

DEMONIC 881

Chapter 881 881. Cliff

The central storm was immense. It divided entire regions from the peripheral territories and created a tall blockage that prevented any living being from exploring its insides.

Also, winds would often escape its surface and fly through the separate dimension in the form of violent tornados. It became clear that some of the gales in that world weren't a natural phenomenon caused by the high density of "Breath" but came from that massive structure.

Noah didn't need to activate the Divine Deduction technique to understand that crossing the storm would be hard. Something so huge and containing such dense laws was bound to affect the areas above and under its frame.

Moreover, there was a high chance that the environment on the other side contained living beings in the sixth rank!

After all, the group had yet to meet a creature on that level inside the separate dimension. Still, they had reached what appeared to be its center. If that world featured rank 6 magical beasts, they had to be on the other side of the storm.

The Demons shared Noah's willingness to explore those hidden areas. They had his same mindset and knew that risk usually accompanied potential benefits. Yet, their companions showed some hesitation.

June didn't fear the other side of the storm, but she couldn't think of a way to cross it safely. There were too many laws concentrated in that defensive wall, and their presence alone could interfere with the usual functioning of the "Breath".

It was clear that the separate dimension wasn't meant for beings on their level, and they could die just by attempting that crossing.

However, she understood that they would try to reach the other side anyway when she noticed the light radiated by Noah's gaze.

She could see his eagerness, his greed, and his ambition radiated by his cold reptilian eyes. She even knew that Noah was already evaluating all the possible approaches as he stared at the storm.

Then, she looked at the Demons and saw that they had similar expressions on their faces.

June could only heave a helpless sigh at that point. The fact that she didn't know how to cross that hindrance didn't mean that her lover was in a similar state.

Also, the two Demons were with them, and June had long since understood that they weren't simple experts. It wasn't only their power that made them exceptional. There was a subtle confidence and ruthlessness in their very approach to the world that would make them shine even among existences on their same level.

As for Daniel and Faith, they had already given up on exploring those territories.

They knew that Noah was amazing, but the difference in power between their group and the storm was too high. In their minds, six rank 5 cultivators couldn't cross something that could even scare existences in the sixth rank.

Nevertheless, they understood that they weren't going to stop their exploration even in front of that massive calamity since Noah and the Demons began to exchange ideas right in front of them.

"What about the separate dimension?" Noah asked, clearly hinting about Divine Architect's tunnel.

"The annoying guy would have to recreate its entire structure since this isn't the outside world," Flying Demon answered. "The laws could even interfere with its functioning. The void will crush us if something goes wrong."

"Digging under and flying above it also are out of the picture." Dreaming Demon added. "We don't know how the laws have affected the air and the ground, and we might find a terrain that we would take months to break if we need to reach specific depths. It's too dangerous to remain so close to the storm."

"Well, we can't just cross it," Noah exclaimed. "Is there no path for us?"

The three of them became silent at that point. They weren't ready to give up on the center of the dimension just yet, but there didn't seem to be any feasible way unless they asked for the help of a powerhouse.

Joel glanced at Faith and Daniel since the two of them shared his same amazement. He wanted to understand if Noah and the Demons were serious when they talked about crossing that monstrous storm.

Faith and Daniel could only reveal helpless expressions at that glance. They believed that reaching the other side was impossible too, but they trusted Noah. They would follow him if he claimed to have found a path.

"This dimension isn't like yours," Noah said at some point, breaking the silence in the area as he looked at the two Demons. "Its borders aren't clear, and nothing is blocking us from going near the void."

The Demons' eyes began to shine in understanding at those words, and Flying Demon couldn't help but continue his phrase. "We might not need to come near the area affected by the laws and exit directly at the center of those territories."

"The two gods are in the Immortal Lands," Dreaming Demon picked up from where her lover had left.

"The only dangers are the rank 6 beings on the other side, but we would avoid them too if we come out directly at its center. It can work!"

June, Faith, and Daniel didn't understand what they meant with their words, but that wasn't their fault. Their knowledge concerning separate dimensions was poor. They didn't know enough to link their conversation with the answer that they had found.

Truth to be told, Noah didn't know much about separate dimensions either. Still, he had seen so many of them that he could analyze their differences and find a way to exploit their blind spots.

"I'll analyze the width of the storm." Dreaming Demon said as she closed her eyes. "I might need a few months, but I should be able to get a vague layout."

Noah and Flying Demon exchanged a smirk at her words. They couldn't wait to see what that copy of the Immortal Lands was hiding!

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Seven months later, the group had returned to the edges of the separate dimension, where the ground had lost its azure color for the lack of "Breath" in its structure.

The six cultivators and the two snakes stared at the cliff that led to a darkness that even the light of the white sky couldn't illuminate. That blackness was the void often found between dimensions and worlds, but there weren't many records about it since it was tough to study.

The legends said that only divine cultivators could fly through the void and reach for various planes without the need for dimensional passages or similar tools. As for the heroic cultivators, their consciousness would disperse once immersed in that environment.

Nevertheless, the path to reach the central areas was right there, in the space between the void and the landmass.

"Remember not to distance yourself from the ground," Dreaming Demon warned the group. "No one can come to rescue you if you fall into the darkness."

Then, she controlled Raphaëlle and made her jump off the cliff.

Chapter 882 882. Stuffed beas

The strategy ideated by Noah and the Demons was simple. The edges of that separate dimension were a bit further than the end of the landmass. So, they could theoretically fly under the continent and create a tunnel toward the surface when they reached its center.

Of course, that task was easier said than done.

The six of them didn't have a method to sense where the void began. Their minds would disperse if they were to enter that mysterious environment. A misstep could kill them on the spot.

Yet, Raphaëlle had the body of a huge Ghostly Snake in the upper tier of the fifth rank. The group could use her to scout the path ahead and fly where she had flown already.

Another issue was the fact that they had to fly in that dangerous place for months without ever having the possibility to rest.

The ground at the bottom of the landmass was so tough that it could take them weeks to create caves, which prevented the possibility of taking breaks. It would be pointless to spend that much time digging before even reaching their destination.

After all, they were powerful enough to fly for months without even flinching. The real problem was the dangerous environment, but it was doable.

There was also the chance that they could encounter lifeforms at those depths. Still, that seemed highly unlikely since any magical beast would feel an innate fear toward those areas since they were too close to the void.

As for what concerned their destination, Dreaming Demon had used the properties of her mental energy to study the other side of the storm.

The group advanced while keeping the utmost attention on Raphaele, checking if any part of her vast body crossed some invisible layer that divided the dimension with the void. Silence reigned among them for entire months since no one dared to break the concentration of their companions.

The ground turned from brown to azure as they advanced under the landmass. The group kept the terrain close to their heads to avoid getting too close to the darkness under them, but it seemed that the safe space was at least a hundred meters wide.

They didn't lower their guard anyway after that discovery, but they relaxed a little when they understood that it would be hard to fall into the void.

Those months passed slowly, and Flying Demon had to carry his lover from time to time so that she could adjust their direction. There couldn't be any mistake in her calculations since the storm would destroy them if they happened to enter its range.

It took some time, but the group managed to reach their target.

The eight of them found themselves staring at a specific spot in the azure terrain above them and analyzing its structure to find any weakness in its fabric. It was time to dig their way to the surface, but they wanted to be as careful as possible before barging into an environment that could contain rank 6 creatures.

"Scout ahead," Noah ordered Joel, and the snake used his innate ability to become immaterial and explore the tough layers of rocky terrain above them.

Joel reappeared after a few hours and confirmed the safety of that environment. Also, he didn't find any trace of the passage of magical beasts, which further reassured the cultivators.

Noah, Raphaele, Joel, and the Demons began to launch attacks at the azure terrain at that point.

The rocks were hard and resembled materials in the sixth rank when it came to their toughness. That didn't make them impenetrable, but it would take a while to pierce it even with the joint effort of three hybrids in the upper tier and two powerful existences.

Yet, the five of them didn't mind spending weeks in that task if that led them to the inventory of a divine being.

The group took turns. Noah, the hybrids, and the Demons were the main piercing force, while June, Faith, and Daniel focused on spreading the damage that they had caused.

The two teams alternated their efforts to keep their mental energy to optimal levels. They couldn't risk getting too tired when they still lacked a foothold.

The azure ground began to give up after a few weeks of continuous attacks, and a tunnel slowly formed thanks to their efforts. However, they had to spend some more time enlarging it to fit the two snakes.

Noah and the others would never reach for the other side without their powerful cannon fodder. Spending some time to increase their chances of survival was the least that they could do.

As the tunnel took form, the group could finally rest and let go of the tension that had accumulated on their minds after those months spent between the darkness and the azure ground.

Nevertheless, a different tension appeared as they became close to the surface.

The storm didn't scare them. Dreaming Demon had spent a couple of months fusing her mental energy with the world to pinpoint the exact center of the separated area. Also, she had even repeated that process during their exploration.

Still, they were about to resurface in an unknown environment that could feature existences at the peak of the heroic ranks. Feeling tense was only natural in that situation.

Noah and the others didn't dig the ground right under the surface. They let Raphaele go ahead and excavate alone while they waited at some distance in the tunnel.

If the hybrid sensed that something was wrong, Dreaming Demon would understand it, and the six of them would return at full speed to the bottom of the tunnel.

Of course, they ordered Joel to stand between them and Raphaele to provide another obstruction to any potential threat.

Raphaele eventually broke the last layer of terrain and resurfaced. Her consciousness shared everything that she saw with Dreaming Demon, and the latter conveyed what she received to the rest of the group.

"It resembles the insides of a castle," Dreaming Demon said. "It's ancient, but there doesn't seem to be any danger."

The cultivators let Raphaele wander on the surface for a while before they felt safe enough to resurface.

Noah found himself inside a large hall that seemed part of a tall structure. White columns stood near the azure walls of the room and shone with a light that resembled that radiated by the sky. Dirty grey tiles filled the floor, and a series of corridors linked that hall to other parts of the structure.

An eerie atmosphere filled the insides of that place, but the group couldn't sense the slightest trace of living beings there. The structure appeared uninhabited, but the cultivators weren't ready to abandon their caution yet.

No one spoke. The group went for one of the corridors to begin their silent exploration of that place.

The structure though decided to surprise them rather quickly since the group found a stuffed winged beast used as a statue in the first corridor that they explored. The aura of a quasi-rank 7 creature still lingered around that ornament.

Chapter 883 883. Paintings

Noah's instincts exploded at that sight, but he held himself back because he knew that his body couldn't eat that stuffed creature. Also, the winged beast wasn't intact. He could sense that someone had replaced its insides with a material meant to keep the skin in place.

Someone had removed the nails and the horns too. Only the skin of the original creature remained, and that was the cause of the quasi-rank 7 aura that lingered around it.

The fact that Noah could control his instincts didn't mean that the other hybrids in the corridor could do the same.

Raphaelle began to salivate right in the middle of the corridor as an instinctive reaction to her hunger. Still, Dreaming Demon's control on her mind was thorough and prevented the snake from pouncing at the stuffed creature to appease her cravings.

The situation was different with Joel since Noah had only sealed its centers of power. The snake's mind was still active, and most of his body was free to act unless Noah's intervened.

It all happened in an instant. Joel shot forward and spread its mouth to eat the stuffed creature in a single bite. Yet, Noah jumped and kicked the snake away to protect the ornament.

Joel slammed into the wall of the corridor, and the other cultivators sieged the hybrid. The snake though didn't care about that obstruction and was ready to throw away his life to take a bite of that powerful material.

Of course, the five cultivators kept it at bay, but Joel didn't want to stop. His instincts had taken control of his mind by then. He could only think about satisfying his hunger.

"Can you store it?" Noah asked the spirit automaton of his space-ring as he lifted his item toward the stuffed beast.

The automaton scanned the ornament and made a few calculations before answering. "I need to make some space, but there shouldn't be any structural problem. I suggest you store it somewhere else soon though. Its aura can corrode the formations of the rings if it stays too much inside it."

Noah nodded internally and ordered to the automaton to proceed.

Dozens of magical beasts' corpses came out in the open and lain on the ground as the automaton proceeded to make room for the powerful material. A wave of crystals also began to surround Noah and filled the corridor as millions of Credits exited his storage item.

The ornament then disappeared from the corridor and landed in one of the now free spaces outside of the four formations inside Noah's ring. According to the automaton, something on that level would take centuries only to start decaying, so it didn't need to be preserved.

Also, the aura radiated by that skin could damage the formations and spoil the ring, which was something that Noah wanted to avoid at all costs. He wouldn't get another chance to find a storage item so powerful.

Joel continued to struggle under the suppression of the five cultivators, but the disappearance of the winged beast made it feel lost. Yet, his hunger remained even if he had lost his primary target.

Noah knew how to handle that situation and began to throw the crystals around him at the hungry hybrid.

Joel spread his vast mouth and accepted those Credits, and he started to calm down as his body absorbed the "Breath" inside them.

It took a couple of millions for Joel to recover some control over his mind and suppress his instincts. When he did, he looked around him in an apologetic look, fearing that his actions had caused the anger of his jailers.

However, Noah barely cared about the Obsidian Credits, and the other cultivators weren't hurt in the slightest. Also, it wasn't his fault since his instincts weren't something that he could control.

Noah could have even just activated the Shadow Swords planted in his vital tissues to kill him, but it would have been a waste to lose an asset in the fifth rank. It was better to give up on his money since they had lost any importance by then.

Noah looked around the corridor and saw that nothing had reacted to the mess that they had just caused. It appeared that the castle really was uninhabited and that they could take whatever they wanted.

His greed increased at that realization. After all, they had barely begun to explore that structure, but they had already seized a quasi-divine material!

There was bound to be more wealth there, and they could just take it and bring it back to the Hive!

'Luckily, we decided to explore this place before the war reached the old continent,' Noah thought as he nodded toward Dreaming Demon.

She understood the meaning behind his gesture and controlled Raphaele to move forward into the corridor. The rest of the group followed at some distance and put Joel between them as a second line of defense.

Noah and the others were almost sure that the castle was safe, but they couldn't abandon their caution in a place that had quasi-divine beings as stuffed creatures.

The corridor led to another large hall with a series of paintings. Their images depicted different cultivators standing in a white world with various expressions, and radiated an aura similar to that carried by the sky of the dimension.

Each painting depicted a single cultivator, and the image of those existences exuded peculiar auras that seemed to represent the individualities of those beings.

"This isn't possible!" Flying Demon exclaimed when he looked at one of the paintings, and Dreaming Demon and Noah froze when they neared him to take a look at those images.

The painting depicted the same white world, but the three of them recognized the cultivator represented there.

It was a middle-aged man with long black hair combed in a simple ponytail and a pair of red eyes. He didn't have any beard, and he was quite slender even if his black robe hid a thick series of muscles.

There was an ambitious smirk on his face as he stared at the white world, and he had his arms spread to his sides as if he was trying to bathe in that light.

"Why is Master there?" Dreaming Demon exclaimed after she recovered from her stupor. "I watched his ascension, and he went alone!"

"Maybe the god of the Empire represents what he thinks happens upon their arrival in the Immortal Lands," Noah said as he pointed at the other paintings. "Some of them are more detailed than others. I bet they belong to the cultivators that he had accompanied in the higher plane."

The Demons quickly agreed with his hypotheses, but they didn't like that their Master was exposed there. Dreaming Demon reached for the painting, but an invisible barrier prevented her from nearing the wall.

"Dammit!" Dreaming Demon cursed.

"Even you can't break it?" Noah asked. After all, Dreaming Demon was the most powerful cultivator in their group.

However, she shook her head and sighed as she explained the situation. "I didn't feel anything when I touched the barrier. These are protections that make full use of the laws."

Chapter 884 884. Allies

The value of those paintings was immense. After all, each of them exuded part of the individualities of existences that had reached the divine ranks!

They were almost on par with the traces left by divine beings in the new continent in terms of benefits that could provide. Just by cultivating near one of them, a cultivator could feel encouraged to train harder and reach for higher realms.

It was a pity that they couldn't take any of them. Still, Noah and the others could always come back and cultivate there for some time after they finished exploring the castle. It was also their intention to take a look at the lands outside of that structure. They just had to decide how to proceed in that task later on.

The Demons found even a painting depicting Divine Elder Tabitha, but none of them could find one that portrayed God's Right Hand. That gave more points to Noah's hypotheses. It seemed that the god differentiated between the entities that he accompanied in the higher planes and those that ascended on their own.

All in all, there were a bit more than a dozen paintings in that hall. That gave the cultivators a vague idea about the long life of the god of the Shandal Empire.

The appearance of divine entities was a rare event. There would be a maximum of four or five of them every ten thousand years, and that only after the Mortal Lands had witnessed a period of extreme richness.

That led the group to place the god of the Empire's appearance more than thirty thousand years ago in the best-case scenario. There was a high chance that he was older than that, and their math didn't even consider the years that he had spent in the heroic ranks.

"Anyone would go crazy if he had to spend so much time trapped in a world that can't nourish him," Noah said after they concluded their calculations.

He couldn't even begin to imagine the mindset of an existence that had to live through the millennia without any possibility to cultivate.

"Sacrifice millennia of work just to stay in the higher plane for a while," Flying Demon said as he heaved a helpless sigh. "I wonder how a being with such determination ended up in this situation."

Her lover shook her head at his words. Entities on their level couldn't understand matters that involved the divine ranks.

June, Faith, and Daniel spent their time in the hall wearing mesmerized expressions. They would have never thought that they could come so close to beings that appeared in legends described in precious records stored only by powerful organizations.

The experience benefitted their mindset greatly since they could finally put a face on beings that appeared so lofty in their minds. The divine existences weren't unreachable entities anymore. They were just incredible cultivators that had left their mark in history.

The same went for Joel, who improved his control over his instincts in those short hours. It was as if those paintings kindled the ambition inside his human side.

Noah and the Demons tried to identify Divine Architect, but their search didn't lead to anything. The paintings didn't follow any order, and the three of them only knew that she was a woman. They could guess what her individuality could be according to the fame that surrounded her figure, but that wasn't enough to connect her to an actual image.

The group eventually left the hall to continue the exploration of the castle, using the same formation that they had used since the beginning of their mission.

The snakes explored any new area before the cultivators and made sure that they were devoid of any danger. Noah though kept special attention on Joel since anything carrying a powerful aura could trigger his instincts again.

The other halls of the castle contained powerful items on a similar level to those that they had found in the previous parts of the structure.

The group found a series of intricate diagrams drawn on scrolls made by a series of precious materials at the peak of the sixth rank. The diagram themselves radiated an eerie aura that seemed to affect the air lingering in front of them.

They found a hall filled with weapons that even Dreaming Demon couldn't near due to the threatening pressure that they released. Some of those weapons appeared to be masterpieces in the seventh rank too. Still, the group had to leave that area without seizing anything.

Almost all the halls contained items at the peak of the sixth rank or directly at a divine level. Yet, the group found it impossible to seize any of them due to the power that they radiated or specific defenses in place.

They started to feel lucky that the stuffed winged beast didn't have any form of protection around it, and the most reliable hypothesis was that the god didn't have enough time to place it. After all, that ornament was the only material that escaped the pattern of the castle.

There weren't only powerful items. Some of the halls contained strange things that weren't necessarily strong or threatening.

The group found a hall dedicated to a strange powder that distorted the space around it even if it was only a rank 4 material. They saw a metal that never stopped changing form in another one, and that could become gaseous at some point.

Odd materials, powerful beings, and mysterious creations filled the castle, and the group had only managed to seize one item.

The eight of them eventually reached a room that had an empty white throne placed at its center.

There was a chessboard on a table near the throne, and a series of pawns surrounded it without apparent order. When the cultivators neared the table, they sensed a series of auras coming from those items.

The auras were familiar. The chessboard resembled the sky, and the pawns carried a softer version of the individualities carried by the paintings!

Noah and the others didn't know what to think at that sight. The scene was too strange for them even to begin to formulate hypotheses.

While they were busy analyzing the table, the ethereal figure of an old man appeared on the throne and began to speak. "It has never happened that someone reached this place without destroying the nation above."

The cultivators and hybrids felt startled by that sudden appearance, but they quickly understood that the figure was only a will. Even if it belonged to a divine existence, there was a limit to how much he could do.

"Don't worry," The will said with an ancient voice, "We are on the same side. All the cultivators going against Heaven and Earth are my allies. This applies twice on you, man of two worlds."

The will had turned his gaze toward Noah toward the end of his phrase, and he could only give voice to a question as he tried to suppress the surprise that he felt. "Who are you?"

The will smiled and gave a simple answer. "I'm Shandal."

Chapter 885 885. Birth

The world usually forgot about the names of cultivators that had earned titles through their lives, and only the organizations behind them kept track of them.

It couldn't be helped. Most cultivators gained a title after they reached the fifth rank or above, and the world would acknowledge their existence only at that point. Beings like Noah were rare since most human cultivators usually couldn't affect the political situation outside of their nation.

For example, the world had forgotten real names of the Demons long before the defeat of the demon sects, and there weren't many cultivators that knew them even inside the Hive. That phenomenon appeared more often in the Empire since the god would bestow a title to every heroic cultivator.

However, Noah and the others didn't have any doubt when they heard the words of the will. The only existence that could carry the name "Shandal" was the god of the Empire himself.

'He shouldn't be able to read my mind,' Noah thought as he inspected the will.

That ethereal figure shone with a soft white light that didn't reveal any other color. Noah and the others could notice his long hair and beard that were both combed into thick braids held together by a series of rings.

Noah was an expert when it came to wills, and he had already met one of them at that level. Back then, Divine Demon's will had been able to learn almost everything about him with a simple glance.

The difference between a human cultivator and a divine entity was too great, even if the latter was only a will. Yet, Divine Demon didn't mention his transmigration, which meant that there were limits to how much he could learn without hurting the mind of his target.

Now, instead, Noah was a rank 5 mage with unique mental energy capable of devouring wills. The innate defenses of his sea of consciousness were too tight for anyone to probe its insides without alerting him.

He felt quite sure that Shandal couldn't read his mind.

Still, Noah was confident that the will didn't refer to his hybrid status with his previous words either since the two Ghostly Snakes were right next to him. That left Noah quite confused. He couldn't understand how Shandal had learnt about his transmigration without interacting directly with his mind.

His companions had yet to notice the strangeness of the will's words. Their focus was on the white figure who wore an emotionless smile as he stared at them.

All of them had a lot of questions in their minds, and Noah wasn't an exception. Yet, they decided to wait for Shandal's explanation after they learnt his name.

Flying Demon's gaze inevitably went on one of the pawns as that stalemate continued. That gesture took less than an instant, but the will didn't miss it and decided to address that topic.

"Don't worry about this," The will said in his ancient voice. "They aren't connected to the divine beings now living in the Immortal Lands. I replicate their auras to keep track of the achievements of this world."

"What is all of this?" Noah asked at that point. "Why does Shandal surround himself with these pieces of the divine? Why does he try to recreate the Immortal Lands? What's the purpose of the Odrea nation?"

Noah felt utterly lost. He knew that the god of the Empire was the weakest existence among the divine beings. After all, that information came from Divine Demon, and he trusted his judgment.

Nevertheless, he was in a castle filled with items that were either in the divine ranks or at the peak of the sixth rank. Also, there were the paintings and the pawns that radiated part of the individualities of other divine beings.

The so-called weakest god resembled some collector that amassed anything connected to the divine ranks. Noah felt safe to assume that no other god could ever match his accumulation of wealth, at least as long as they remained in the Mortal Lands.

Shandal's figure had become extremely mysterious in his mind, and he couldn't help but fill the will with questions once he understood that he didn't have bad intentions.

"A sharp mind," Shandal commented. "Heaven and Earth did a mess with you."

Noah's eyes sharpened at those words. The memories of his Earth Tribulation resurfaced as he thought at the plan that the world had for him.

He didn't believe that Shandal knew all the details behind his transmigration, but it seemed evident that he knew a lot about Heaven and Earth. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for the will even to know his deepest secret.

"If it's the knowledge that you seek," Shandal said, "I have plenty of it. I can't be sure about some details, but there is a lot of truth in what I will say if you are willing to listen."

The others exchanged a glance, but Noah kept his eyes fixed on the white figure. He had already decided that he wanted to learn everything that the god of the Empire had discovered in his long life.

The Demons and June were the first to nod at the will when they realized how severe Noah was. They would have accepted to hear him out anyway, but Noah's attitude made them decide faster.

Faith imitated them since her curiosity eventually surpassed the dread that she felt toward that will. Daniel followed her after a few seconds of hesitation.

As for Joel, he lowered his massive head, hoping that Shandal didn't punish him for the mess that he had made in one of the corridors.

"Very well," Shandal said as he changed his position on the throne. "I discovered this later on, but it's better to state it first. There wasn't any Heaven and Earth in the past, nor Tribulations. There was no division between Mortal and Immortal lands either. The "Breath" of the world was for everyone to use, and anyone could strive for godhood without facing any suppression."

The cultivators on the scene began to show surprised expressions as soon as the explanation started.

If it were anyone else, they wouldn't even consider his words. However, they were in front of the will of the oldest divine entity of their world. He was also someone that had visited the Immortal Lands multiple times and had created various Empires throughout history.

"I know that this is a lot to take," Shandal said. "I was speechless too when They told me this. Still, this story fits with what I've discovered on my own through the millennia, so I've started to take it as true."

Shandal didn't explain who those "They" were but continued to tell his story. "A being eventually rose further than its peers and aimed to reach the tenth rank to surpass the limits of the divine. The legends say that it failed in the task, but it fused with the world and tainted it with its will to keep on living. That was the birth of Heaven and Earth."

Chapter 886 886. Answers

"It's unclear what went wrong with that being's breakthrough," Shandal said. "The cultivation journey followed different paths back then that even They couldn't retrieve. Yet, it was clear that it lacked something and that it wasn't ready to give up on the tenth rank after just one failure."

Noah's group had long since forgotten that they were in a separate dimension inside the enemy territory and that they were speaking to the will of a divine entity. The story that they were hearing was too interesting for them to mind anything else.

After all, Shandal was speaking about the origin of Heaven and Earth!

They were the very foundation of the cultivation journey and set the rules for everything in the world. Their fairness was what forced the Mortal Lands to be in their current state, and their laws set the foundation for every living being striving for the divine ranks.

Also, Shandal had mentioned the tenth rank, which was one of the most difficult topics among the higher-ups of any organization.

"This powerful existence fused with the world upon its failure," Shandal continued. "It used its immense power to create a system that could give birth to the answer that it had missed. The Tribulations appeared, and the path to godhood became limited to personal laws that escaped what Heaven and Earth were capable of providing. All the cultivators became their guinea pigs meant to find the missing piece that would open the path to the tenth rank."

No matter how absurd Shandal's words appeared, the cultivators on the scene couldn't reject them.

Noah and the others didn't know how he knew so much, especially since they were matters that belonged to the first era of the cultivators. Yet, they fit the current system perfectly and even gave meaning to the behavior of the world toward certain events.

"Heaven and Earth created a higher plane from the pieces of multiple Mortal Lands and used it to push the gods to their limits," Shandal said. "The Tribulations, the fairness, and the ascension are just tools that the world uses to create an elite group of cultivators that has more chances to uncover the path that surpasses the divine ranks."

Shandal appeared tired after that explanation. The structure of the will didn't lose any energy, but its expression was one of helplessness.

"Fusing with the world had its drawbacks though," Shandal continued. "Heaven and Earth started to lose their individuality as they remained trapped in the system that they had created. Flaws started to appear in the world, and their control over the rules began to falter as the millennia passed. You are just one of a series of mistakes committed by Heaven and Earth as their original will dissolved."

Shandal had turned toward Noah at that last line, and the others in his group couldn't ignore that information anymore. They started to glance at Noah with curious gazes, and even June showed some confusion when she looked at him.

However, Noah's gaze didn't move. It remained fixed on the will.

"Who are They?" Noah asked, but the will shook his head and continued his story.

"The Attunement method leads to a dead-end because it imitates a copy of what once ruled the behavior of the "Breath", " Shandal said. "Still, I broke its limits as I tried to become a law of time. I would have never imagined that I would become forever bound to Heaven and Earth after overcoming the Heaven Tribulation."

The expression of the will became even sourer when his story reached that point, but he didn't stop speaking. "I became part of the system created by Heaven and Earth since I imitated their laws. This gives me access to their thoughts, plans, and actions, but prevented me from ever striving to become something more."

"I fought it at the beginning," Shandal continued while wearing a smirk. "My path couldn't be over yet. However, I soon realized that my mind was fusing with the world too and that my dantian couldn't enlarge."

"I started to play around then," The will announced without any trace of shame. "I played with the human and heroic cultivators of the Mortal Lands as I stood undisturbed at the peak of this lower plane. Eventually, someone else reached the divine ranks, and I followed them to the plane that I couldn't reach on my own. That was when I met Them, and I received a mission in a world that I had started to hate."

"The idea was simple," Shandal said. "I had to create an environment inside the system and teach what I knew to as many divine cultivators as I could. Those experts would then become proper enemies of the world and affect Heaven and Earth's plan to their core."

Of course, Noah and the others didn't need to ask how he had increased the overall number of cultivators. Even the political system of the Empire seemed meant for that task. Giving the possibility to cultivate to everyone and grooming the most talented among them gave birth to many cultivators that would be commoners in every other region.

"The priority was to send divine beings in the higher plane," Shandal said as he pointed at the chessboard. "I went after them just to remind myself of what I've lost, but the important aspect of the matter is that the newly ascended cultivators knew that they had to strive for a path outside of the system."

According to the will's words, anything related to the individualities had some traces of Heaven and Earth inside them. That would make them vulnerable to the suppression of the world once in the higher plane, which would end in their destruction.

"Why the pawns? Why Odrea nation?" Noah asked again since the previous conversation ended.

"The pawns are proof of my achievements," Shandal answered. "By creating the most powerful organization and forcing wars, I've managed to help the birth of many exceptional individuals that ultimately became gods. As for the Odrea nation, what you learnt on the surface has happened, just more than fifty thousand years ago."

"What is its purpose?" Noah asked.

"I need them to have a proof of human resilience," Shandal answered. "Back in my era, I destroyed the defensive formation and killed the patriarch of the Odrea nation after I won the race toward the Divine

ranks. Yet, I needed something to observe to rekindle my spirit whenever I thought that the passage of time would crush me. I even created myself to stop the dispersion of my mind."

The explanation seemed over at that point, but Noah and the others had so much to ask.

"Why did you create this dimension?" Flying Demon asked.

"I can't improve here, nor in the Immortal Lands since my laws are just a copy of a copy of the natural ones in the world," Shandal said. "I figured that I could train again if I made a copy of a copy of the Immortal Lands."

Chapter 887 887. System

Even after the helplessness accumulated for countless years, Shandal didn't give up on cultivating. Noah and the others could only respect such an old existence and his determination.

The group's view of the world had changed entirely in those minutes. Heaven and Earth weren't only high-omniscient existences anymore. They were an entity that had taken control of the various planes to create the answer that they needed to advance to the tenth rank.

The Tribulations, their fairness, and their will inside the "Breath" were just tools that they used to force living beings to overcome their limits and walk on individual paths.

The nature of the magical beasts and the hybrids were probably connected to their actions too. Still, the will didn't speak about them, and Noah didn't probe further for now since he had more pressing thoughts in his mind.

Also, there was a high chance that Shandal didn't know much about those creatures. There would always be some unclear aspects if a cultivator weren't aware of the existence of the primary energy.

The group didn't learn only about Heaven and Earth's past. They were now aware of what a complex and driven existence the god of the Empire was.

Shandal had succeeded in his Heaven Tribulation, but he had used the laws tainted by Heaven and Earth to enhance his individuality. That led him to become one of the gears of the world, blocking his path toward the higher ranks just as it happened to that ancient being.

Yet, he didn't give up on his cultivation. Shandal used the ascension of other divine entities to reach the Immortal Lands to look for a way out of his situation.

His trip didn't give him an answer, but it provided him with knowledge and a mission. He would have to act as Heaven and Earth and create a system that nourished talents that could go against the current structure of the world.

The Empire and his very existence were just hindrances that the cultivators of his Mortal Lands had to overcome to temper themselves. Even the wars that followed his departure were another form of training that he provided to all the heroic cultivators.

Also, Shandal didn't abandon his dream to cultivate as he proceeded with his mission. That separate dimension was his hope to find a way out of his cursed state.

The god had to use every method at his disposal not to give up on his dream. The Odrea nation was a beacon that kept his ambition alive, and the will prevented the dispersion of his mind.

Noah could guess how all the trophies stored in the castle had a similar purpose. Shandal was surrounding himself with traces of the divine to keep himself in his cultivation journey.

However, some doubts appeared in the cultivators on the scene. They were overwhelmed by amazement and admiration once Shandal's explanation ended. Still, they didn't understand how the will could prevent them from ending in Heaven and Earth's grasp.

"Do you have a method to escape the system?" Dreaming Demon asked with a doubtful tone.

Her individuality made her mental energy fuse with the fabric of the world. Her goal was to turn her thoughts into proper laws at some point, but she now feared that she could end in Shandal's state.

She was already in the solid stage of the fifth rank though. Her path was set, and there wasn't a safe method to modify it unless she had access to a miraculous technique.

The will shook his head at her question, but he wore a reassuring smile before replying. "I'm not even worthy of being a pawn. I can't teach you how to go against the chessboard. Yet, I can use my knowledge and connection with Heaven and Earth to tell you who managed to escape their system already. I can even suggest which paths not to pursue if you allow me to learn about your individuality."

"Enlighten us," Dreaming Demon said with the same tone as before.

"I can sense the moment a cultivator escapes the system," Shandal said as he pointed at the presents. "You escaped it when you invaded Heaven and Earth's laws and found hope for your survival. You have been outside it for some time since your sparks aren't part of this world. You are still part of their system, but you have a special position since you lack individualities and are their natural enemies."

Shandal described Dreaming Demon, June, and the hybrid's state before pointing at Noah. "As for you, Heaven and Earth allowed you to cheat death and to keep your memories. You escaped their system at the moment you decided to cultivate."

Noah's companions could only shoot curious glances at him again, but June lowered head as if she was deep in thought.

"Why?" Noah asked, acknowledging Shandal's words in the process.

"They needed to give up on controlling certain aspects of the world if they wanted to maintain it over the various tests," Shandal answered. "You have just happened to be the first experiment. In case of success, Heaven and Earth would have stopped caring about the arrival of souls."

Noah felt disappointed when he heard him. He already knew that the reason behind his transmigration was far from meaningful, but it turned out that it was even less important than he thought.

Heaven and Earth's original will was dispersing, so they had to give up on some of their control over the world to keep their project functioning. One of the fields that they had chosen to abandon was the managing of souls, which led to Noah's intact memories.

"They decided that they couldn't abandon it anymore after you turned out to be like this," Shandal continued. "Your very existence has become a beacon that radiates their mistake, and that affects those around you. The individuality of your other companions is already striving to escape Heaven and Earth's system, and your influence is one of the reasons behind that process."

Noah felt surprised when he heard those words. Shandal had managed to find the foundation of his individuality after just a short conversation.

After all, the mistake that spread flaws had been Noah's starting point when he began to explore his individuality. It made sense that only someone with a deep connection with Heaven and Earth could understand it.

"I need this land and the items inside it," Shandal said as he stood up from the throne and walked toward the corridors. "But I can give you one item each from my collection. Please understand that giving you more could weaken your individuality and go against my mission."

Shandal then pointed at Flying Demon before continuing to speak. "As for you, I can't understand when you escaped the system, but I recognize the sorrow in your eyes. I think you might be suitable to inherit part of my individuality. The others can explore the castle to choose their item."

The will seemed to remember something at that point, and he spoke one last time as he looked toward Noah. "The stuffed creature already counts as one."

Chapter 888 888. Life

Noah didn't mind the fact that the stuffed winged beasts had taken one of the available spots. There were two Ghostly Snakes in the group, which meant that they had two free items that they could choose for themselves.

Also, he didn't want to give up on the skin of a quasi-rank 7 creature. Noah didn't know what requirements his body would have once it reached the late tiers of the sixth rank, but body parts on that level were bound to be useful at that point.

The chance of taking items from Shandal's collection was incredible, but the group didn't explore the castle immediately. Each of them had something to take care of before searching for something that suited their situation.

Flying Demon felt interested in Shandal's offer. Still, he couldn't blindly accept part of the individuality of a being that had been stuck at the bottom of the seventh rank for millennia. He would study the matter with his lover before deciding what to do.

Faith and Daniel were excited about the possibility of obtaining something from the god's collection. Yet, the fact that they were still inside Heaven and Earth's system worried them.

They had already decided to have some private discussions with the will before choosing their reward.

The Ghostly Snakes remained still. Raphaëlle was in the dull state caused by Dreaming Demon, and Joel understood his position. He knew that keeping his life was the best reward that he could hope for in that situation.

As for June, she shot toward one of the corridors without caring about the confused gazes of her companions.

Noah watched her leave and sighed. He knew that she was pissed, and he was even aware of the reason behind her mood.

June couldn't deal with dishonesty. The betrayal of her family when she was a kid had left her with trust issues that she still hid in her direct personality.

Noah had founded his relationship with her on honesty. He knew that he had to be completely sincere to gain her trust and love. The only exceptions were the pieces of information that could hurt them if they ended up in the enemy's grasp.

His transmigration was definitely one of them. Noah couldn't even begin to imagine what the powerhouses would have done if they discovered that he could create flaws in Heaven and Earth's system when he was a human cultivator.

He could already imagine King Elbas turning him into a pendant meant to empower his bloodline in the eyes of the world.

Yet, the discovery that Noah had lived another life changed his image in June's mind.

All of a sudden, he wasn't only the aloof kid with a difficult childhood that had learnt to love her anymore. He was also someone else. A person that she had never met and that he had kept hidden from her.

'To think that our first fight would be over this,' Noah sighed again as he started to walk in June's direction.

He didn't believe that the discovery of his transmigration would lead to them breaking up. Their feelings were too deep to vanish or be tainted over something like that.

Still, it was a matter than Noah had to address and explain adequately. Otherwise, there was the chance that he could lose June.

Noah strolled. June had disappeared inside the castle, but she had left a trail of her scent through the corridors. Finding her wasn't an issue for him, but he decided to approach her position slowly so that she could have some time to think alone.

Noah climbed a long series of luxurious stairs as he followed her scent. The upper floors led to rooms that featured large windows and balconies.

June was in one of those rooms, staring at the outside world as she supported herself at the edge of the balcony. Her hair and robe were still due to the absence of wind, but the white light of the sky illuminated her figure and enhanced her natural colors.

Sparse dark sparks though would run through her skin from time to time, and Noah could only heave a silent sigh when he saw them.

'She is indeed pissed,' Noah thought as he tried to approach her slowly. However, a dark lightning bolt landed on his chest before he could even enter the room.

Noah held his ground against the attack, but the upper part of his robe fell apart in that impact. A fuming trail came out of his chest too, but his skin was completely intact.

June didn't even turn to launch her spell and continued to stare at the world inside the central storm. It was clear that she wasn't in the mood for Noah's usual methods.

Noah stared at her in silence, appreciating every part of her figure immersed in the white light. When he thought about his mindset when he first arrived in that world, he found it hard to imagine that it would have led to a woman that he loved so much.

"I never understood the reason why I kept my memories until my Earth Tribulation," Noah said as he remained outside the room. "Earth spoke to me and told me how I arrived here empty and without any desire. It was right. I was empty."

June trembled a little when she heard those words, but a lightning bolt soon shot from her back and landed once again on Noah's chest.

Noah gladly accepted the attack and waited for the noise caused by the clash to fade to speak again. "I've lived for a little more than two decades in my previous world before being killed by mistake. Yet, I now know that I didn't live there. My life started when my ambition appeared."

A tremor swept June, but there was no spark nor lightning bolt at that time. She remained silent as she played his words again inside her mind.

"There wasn't any cultivation in my old world, but it wasn't too different from this one," Noah continued. "Money was power, and you could only stick to the system if you didn't have it. Birthright ruled in many fields, and true freedom was an idea that many humans ignored."

"Who were you there?" June asked without turning to look at him.

"A dreamless outcast," Noah answered as he entered the room and neared her. "That society wasn't nice toward those that couldn't blend with its rules. I was ready to settle for a simple life to have a small amount of freedom."

June turned at that point, and Noah could sense her sadness when she spoke. "Why didn't you tell me?"

"It was too dangerous and too unbelievable," Noah said as he stopped right in front of her. "Also, I was born together with my ambition. Anything before that wasn't my life."

Chapter 889 889. Discussion

June reached for Noah's naked torso and tried to scratch his skin. Yet, her fingers weren't even able to leave marks on him.

"Sometimes, I wonder what would have happened if you didn't meet Nina," June said, and Noah understood that she was questioning the foundation of their relationship after the recent discovery.

Noah took her hand and pressed it to his heart. The vibration caused by his heartbeat reached her palm, and his words followed that sensation. "Nina might have taught me that I can be with someone, but you are the one that made me question my detachment for the first time."

June revealed a small smile, but she lowered her head. She didn't retract her hand though. She didn't want to lose even a beat of Noah's heart while they were having that discussion.

"Did you learn to be so smooth with words in your past life?" June asked.

Noah wanted to reach for her and lift her head, but he held himself back. He couldn't push June to accept or forgive him. That was something that she had to decide on her own.

"I didn't learn anything," Noah said. "I'm simply telling the truth. In both my lives, the only one that has managed to know me is you."

A tremor ran through June's hand, and Noah held himself back once again. He knew that she wanted to give in to her feelings, but her pride still didn't let her jump on him.

"Does anyone else know about your other life?" June asked.

"The others should have guessed something by now," Noah replied, "But you are the only one that knows it."

June lifted her head at that point and fixed her eyes in Noah's. His heartbeat and his gaze were telling her that he wasn't lying, and she could sense the slight worry hidden inside his mental waves.

The truth was that she understood his decision to keep the matter about his transmigration a secret. It was too dangerous to leak such incredible information in a world full of monsters and experts ready to do anything in their power to gain an advantage over the Tribulations.

That was also something that would be part of the secrets that they had to keep in the eventuality that their relationship was exposed. Noah didn't go back on the promise that he made during the winged beasts' crisis. He was hiding a detail that would have endangered him greatly.

"I guess it pissed me to learn about that from Shandal," June said before continuing with a hesitant tone. "Can we keep this between ourselves? I want to be the only one to know this part of you."

Noah revealed a smile and decided to tease her a little. "Are you sure that my greed didn't influence you too much?"

June didn't laugh but reached Noah's face with her free hand as she kept her gaze fixed on his eyes. Noah was speechless for a second. June wasn't ready to give in until she heard those words coming out of his mouth.

"Of course," Noah said in a firm tone. "Also, there are many parts of me that only you know."

"Really?" June said as she put a sly expression on her face. "List them."

Noah accepted her challenge and took her hands in his as he neared her to whisper in her ear. June let him speak, and a warm smile appeared on her expression as Noah listed a series of things that they had shared.

A faint blush though began to appear on her face as Noah moved to their intimate moments. Her smile kept on widening until she felt the urge to kiss her lover and put that matter behind them.

Noah felt her hand breaking free from his grasp and reaching for his cheek. June put her thumb over his mouth and tilted his head so that they could look at each other again.

Then, she removed her thumb to kiss him.

Noah had only given a glance to the environment after the balcony, but June's kiss made him disregard anything that didn't concern her. His feelings and instincts were already at their limits, and his mind could only focus on her now.

There would be time to analyze the environment inside the central storm and pick suitable items from the castle. Yet, June had the priority now, as well as his complete focus and desire.

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June and Noah returned to the throne room almost a day after their sudden departure.

They found the Ghostly Snakes coiled on the floor as they waited for further orders and the two Demons inspecting the chessboard as they shared a cup of wine.

The couple's return didn't go unnoticed, but the hybrids didn't move from their spot. It seemed the Joel had received strict orders from the others and was guarding the area in case something wrong happened.

The Demons, instead, left the chessboard and neared them.

"Anything worth knowing?" Flying Demon asked Noah, but the latter shook his head.

Noah understood that the Demon was curious about his past life. Still, there was a reason why he didn't reveal that information to anyone, and the Demon respected his decision.

However, it felt mandatory to ask if his past life contained something that could be useful to the Hive.

Flying Demon smirked when he saw Noah's gesture and moved his attention on June's messy hair. She had never been known for her tidiness, but both her hair and robe appeared even worse off than usual.

Flying Demon's eyebrow arched as he moved his gaze back to Noah. A knowing smile appeared on his face, but Noah ignored it and walked past them to reach the chessboard.

"Where are the others?" Noah asked as June reached him and began to study the chessboard too.

Flying Demon revealed a proud smile when he looked at him and was about to answer, but Dreaming Demon preceded him. "They are having private discussions about their individualities. We want to go too before deciding about our item."

Then, she cleared her throat before asking a question. "Did you find something interesting on your way?"

Noah and June exchanged a glance before shaking their heads at the same time. They had taken a look at the environment, but their minds were too busy thinking about each other that they had almost forgotten where they were.

Also, they didn't recognize any of those items. The fact that most of them relied on laws made it hard to understand their purpose.

They needed Shandal to make a conscious choice. They couldn't just pick what appeared to be more valuable or powerful.

"We have taken a look at the outside world," June said when she saw the complex expression that had appeared on Dreaming Demon's face. It seemed that she was facing the same issue and wanted to know if they had found a solution.

Nevertheless, June's words were enough to ignite the Demons' interest, and they didn't hesitate to offer the couple a cup of wine as they waited for their story.

Chapter 890 890. Individualities

The environment inside the central storm was a proper rank 6 danger zone.

During the breaks when Noah and June didn't focus only on themselves, they had inspected the outside world seen from the balcony of the room that they had occupied. What they saw confirmed their initial ideas. There were actual magical beasts in the sixth rank living in those regions.

Noah had been able to sense two of them from his position in the castle, but his instincts had told him that there were more of them. After all, the central areas were only a limited part of the entirety of the separate dimension, but they weren't small.

Also, that environment favored those existences and allowed them to feed on the "Breath" in the air more efficiently. That removed their need to hunt for more prey often and helped in the creation of harmony in that fauna.

Noah didn't believe that Shandal left such powerful creatures completely unchecked, but there were no signs of proper management either. He guessed that the god of the Empire or his will intervened only when a significant clash between two leaders was about to happen.

The Demons couldn't do much with that information, and even June found it useless for her cultivation journey. However, that was a fantastic discovery for Noah that didn't hesitate to memorize that place in his mind.

His list of promising hunting areas increased as he uncovered the secrets of his Mortal Lands. It was as if old monsters and powerful beasts hid everywhere humans didn't look too attentively.

His mind wandered as he and June finished explaining their discoveries to the Demons. He couldn't help but think about all the territories that he had overlooked and avoided due to his poor level.

All of a sudden, the old Capital of the Utra nation appeared mysterious and powerful. That city had survived through the millennia and had been inherited by all the Royal Dynasties. It was bound to hide something incredible behind its tall walls.

The fact that the Elbas family had mostly abandoned the Utra nation didn't necessarily mean that it was useless or empty now. The destructive effects of the dimensional portal had yet to spread through the entirety of the country in the end, and there were ways to hold them back.

The Capital wasn't the sole mysterious territory in his mind. Noah didn't forget to consider the core territories of the Empire and the entirety of the Papral nation in his reasoning.

Both countries had an incredible history. The center of the area of influence of the Empire had been the home of the oldest god in those Mortal Lands for millennia, and the Papral nation had seen the ascension of two gods just a bit more than a thousand years ago!

There were bound to be other secrets hidden throughout those lands, which could benefit his hybrid status or cultivation journey in general. The only issue was being powerful enough to explore them freely.

Luckily for him, the three invading forces were at war with the Empire. It would take years for the battles to resume, but Noah knew that he would be in the first lines, fighting to reach the depths of what had once been the home of the strongest organization in his world.

As for the Papral nation, that was Faith and Ravaging Demon's home. Noah could exploit his connection with his friend or join the inevitable invasion that the Hive would launch once it was strong enough to retaliate against the Demon's betrayal.

The Demons, June, and Noah enjoyed the wine and exchanged ideas concerning their current situation. Except for June, they all had a general idea regarding their companions' power, and they could point out the fields where they were lacking.

That discussion aimed to give them a clear perspective over what they needed, even if they soon accepted the fact that any item in the castle would be too strong for them to handle.

There were peak rank 6 and divine items there. Those weren't tools that rank 5 cultivators could handle without triggering massive drawbacks.

Noah was even worse off. He already had numerous projects in his mind, but he could only decide on their feasibility after he created his higher energy.

He kept all his ideas bottled since his success in that project could change his plans completely. After all, he would obtain the final instrument for his individuality. He would have the matter that he needed to become a proper creator.

However, he didn't want to ask for spells and martial arts either. It seemed too much of a waste to pick something that he would have to modify to adapt it to his individuality.

Faith and Daniel eventually returned to the hall and found the two couples relaxing as they shared a jug of wine. The two of them could notice the differences in their relationships in that scene.

The Demons' posture was elegant as they sat on the floor. They would often exchange warm smiles and lose themselves in their lover's gaze when they took sips from their cups.

Instead, June and Noah were more open about expressing their affection. June would lie on Noah's chest and pull his hair whenever she wanted a kiss, and they would often whisper in each other's ears, following that gesture with a laugh or a deep exchange of stares.

The Demons stood up when Faith and Daniel returned, and Shandal's will appeared at the entrance of a corridor to point them the way toward a different room.

Noah inspected the two of them as they took the spot left by the Demons and began to drink too. Still, Faith noticed Noah's strange attention and proceeded to reassure him. "He helped us. Our paths were already going in the right direction, but he explained problems that I had noticed just recently."

Noah was inclined to trust Shandal since he knew about his transmigration. Yet, he wanted to make sure that the will didn't have a personal agenda hidden under the mission of defeating Heaven and Earth.

That didn't seem to be the case since both Faith and Daniel confirmed the authenticity of his help.

Of course, Noah couldn't just believe their words when the will of a god was involved. The two of them had to describe the pointers that Shandal had given them before he felt that he was really on their side.

Apparently, Faith would have eventually abandoned the system of Heaven and Earth due to her unwillingness to follow any authority or rule. Her peace would reach the point where the world around her willingly submitted to her pace.

As for Daniel, Shandal had revealed that he would have been outside of the system already if his individuality wasn't lacking. His purification needed a core that expressed the entirety of his existence. Daniel needed something to elevate to the divine.

It took three days for the two Demons to return, and they didn't withhold any information about their meeting either. As soon as they arrived, Flying Demon announced that he would inherit part of Shandal's individuality.