

DEMONIC 761

[Chapter 761 761. Bones](#)

Noah had seen those creatures vividly in his dreams, but Faith and June had only images that depicted them. Yet, when they faced the actual remains of those beings, they began to feel the same dread that had filled Noah since his breakthrough.

There were clear signs of transformations in the remains of those creatures, and even cultivators that weren't experts in that field could notice them. The bones had strange deformities and branches that didn't follow any logic. It was as if something had gone out of control in the middle of the process.

However, there were both human and beasts' features. Noah could spot a human femur in the middle of bones that belonged to a flying creature. He saw an almost intact human skeleton that had a series of spikes growing from its elbows, knees, and temples.

"What are these aberrations?" Faith asked, even if she knew the answer to that question.

She simply felt like saying something to dispel the moody atmosphere that was filling the area.

No one answered, but Noah took the initiative to open the cells to analyze the remains. He quickly destroyed the metal bars blocking his path since the passage of time had affected their structure greatly.

June and Faith remained outside as Noah analyzed the bones. He swept them with his mental energy, smelled them, and even licked them to understand their features.

Nevertheless, he didn't dare to eat them for fear that they could cause a reaction in his body once ingested. He was simply playing it safe in case the substance that had produced the transformation still lingered inside those remains.

Noah was immediately able to spot the presence of the mutagen inside the bones. Such a feature couldn't escape his senses, especially after he had spent the last decade fighting Elite beasts.

However, there seemed to be something else inside them. It was a sort of silent energy that gave him the feeling of matching the mutagen in some ways.

'In theory, these beings should carry the substance that forces the transformation,' Noah thought, 'Which means that some of them had escaped in the wilderness and mixed with the fauna.'

His mind created simulations of possible environments and food chains as Noah added the data discovered in that place.

'We would have noticed these kinds of hybrids though,' His reasoning continued, 'Which means that they are either extinct or have achieved a complete transformation.'

He still remembered the words heard in his dreams. The voice didn't speak about hybrids but mentioned only humans and beasts. It was as if the humans wanted to pick a side instead of creating something in the middle of those worlds.

The complete transformation would explain why he couldn't notice the foreign memories when he ate the Elite beasts, while he could sense that different energy in the bones. It would mean that those

creatures had mixed themselves in the fauna and procreated, covering the true nature of the mutagen in the process.

Noah crushed a small part of the bones under him with his individuality to continue his analysis. White dust fell on the dirty cell as his mental waves broke the skeleton, but there was a release of primary energy too.

Noah didn't absorb that energy, but he simply limited himself to feel it with both his instincts and consciousness. He could sense the presence of two kinds of energies, and one of them was the mutagen of the Elite beasts.

As for the other energy, Noah could only sense that it was ancient, almost primordial. He wouldn't consider it powerful, but it was something that his body labeled as dangerous.

'The ancestors' bloodline.' Noah concluded in his mind.

That was the only possible conclusion that he could reach according to what he knew of that world. The Elite humans didn't cause that reaction in his body, and the energy radiated a sort of perfection that couldn't possibly belong to the Flawed humans.

There was only one kind left, and that was the bloodline of the ancestors.

The primary energy soon dispersed in the air, but its two kinds didn't manage to fuse until the end. Yet, they were actively trying to become one even as they vanished.

'At least two ingredients.' Noah thought, 'The mutagen of the Elite beasts and something coming from the ancestors.'

After reaching that conclusion, Noah didn't hesitate to send all his discoveries to the list featuring the researches of the four forces of his world.

Of course, he conveyed only what he was able to justify and labeled as "possible" what he had learnt through his body. Also, he sent mental images of the peculiar skeleton so that every expert could see that such creatures had existed.

It was needless to say that a storm of mental messages reached his inscribed notebook when he sent the picture, but Noah limited himself to repeat his analysis in the other cells. Then, when he had confirmed that all the skeletons carried the same energies and he had added their images to the list, he simply stored everything in his space-ring.

"We will bring the bones when we finish the exploration of the continent." Faith said as she held her inscribed notebook, "We have almost mapped the entirety of the continent. It's pointless to come back now."

The leaders had contacted her and June when they saw that Noah wasn't answering, but her reply was in line with the intentions of the group. They had just reached the part of the continent that contained actual rests of the previous civilization. They couldn't go back now after spending more than a decade for that.

Noah started to break the floor of the castle when he was done with his analysis. The terrain under the structure soon appeared in his view, and it had the same lines that he had seen many times in those years.

June and Faith saw what he was doing and followed his example, breaking the floor to reveal the drawing hidden by the castle.

The inscribed lines under that structure were far neater compared to the drawings that they had seen in the past. It seemed that the materials of the castle helped to fend off the effects of the passage of time.

The images uncovered in the process didn't differ too much from the others, but they were clearer and had far more details. The trio could see how there were even colors together with some lines, which gave to the drawings a completely new vibe.

Some of the drawings though focused on the vials, and crowds worshipped them according to those images.

Noah and the others listed the new series of drawings in the specific section inside the special notebook and stored the most intact materials of the castle for future study.

Then, they made sure that there was nothing valuable inside that ruined building before exiting and resuming their exploration.

[Chapter 762 762. Cities](#)

Noah, June, and Faith set their minds in completing the exploration of the continent before returning to the volcano. They had invested too much time in that mission to retreat now.

Also, it seemed that they had reached the area that the natives inhabited in the past since ruins kept on filling those lands now ruled by magical beasts.

The leaders felt forced to agree to their decision since they didn't have power over them at that distance. Their initial orders had even been amid their eagerness to see the skeletons, so it wasn't a problem to let go of the matter.

The group spent the next period doing what they had become used to do in the new world, venturing through the wilderness and exploring every structure that they found.

The feat obviously took time since the trio kept on training and taking many breaks along the journey and the fact that the number of ruins had increased further slowed down their advance.

There were far more almost intact buildings as they neared the end of the continent since most of those structures had been built by materials that repelled magical beasts. The Tribulations had destroyed and broken many of them, but the creatures still couldn't near them.

The peculiarity of the inscriptions of that world was that the materials themselves obtained the properties desired by the cultivators. That led to a situation where they kept on functioning even in a broken state.

Yet, even in the absence of magical beasts, Noah and the others had to check if they hid drawings under them. The situation reached the point where the three of them destroyed entire cities just to see if the ground had traces of the lost history of that world.

It had to be said though that they were safe in those areas, at least. It was as if they had training areas as large as cities just for themselves.

Their cultivation level and expertise in the training method inevitably improved as they spent their daily life wandering among the remains of such a mysterious lost civilization. In a few years, they had all reached the point where they could begin to create small copies of Heaven and Earth's will.

Of course, they didn't copy the actual laws contained in the environment. They had just created small wills that radiated the same type of aura.

No matter how small the wills were though, they still carried the authority to rule upon the "Breath" in the environment.

'Bones as always,' Noah thought as he stored the skeleton inside a cell inside his space-ring, 'This task would be more rewarding if I could actually eat them.'

His mood had kept on worsening as he and his group found castles that contained remains of those hybrid-like creatures and swept them clean.

They had found more than twenty castles by then, but not all of them had those strange skeletons. The cages in some of them had been broken. The creatures inside them had escaped in the wilderness and spread their bloodlines in the fauna.

However, Noah and the others didn't find a single half-human half-beast being in the wilderness, which probably meant that they had all died.

Noah believed that they were considered failed experiments since the mutagen and the ancestors' energy weren't able to fuse. That lack of fixed state would weaken their actual prowess, making them easy food for the Elite beasts and explaining their absence in the current food chain.

The castles that had remains though contained even the skeletons of beings at the peak of the fifth rank. The sole thought of having something so nourishing in his space-ring but too dangerous to eat made Noah nervous, especially since his stash of high-rank bones was quite large.

He couldn't wait to solve the mystery behind that world just to devour all his stash. Yet, he knew that the four forces had to take a share of it, and he also knew that such materials would be wasted as simple food.

Nevertheless, being forced to hold back helped Noah to improve his control over his constant hunger. That was something that he had never really mastered since his prowess had always allowed him to hunt powerful creatures.

Luckily for him, June also helped in keeping his instincts at ease during that period. She didn't do anything special. She was simply there, which was enough to improve his mental state.

"We have reached the end of the continent," June said, "But there is an island not far from the coastline. I say that we can go back after exploring it."

Noah and Faith agreed with her without raising any complaints. There were only a few cities left to explore on the coastline, but the continent would be completely mapped after them.

Of course, Noah's group had avoided some danger zones along the way, and he had even sensed the presence of a rank 6 beast during the journey, which made them skip a region altogether. Yet, they had done a thorough job in the various areas once inhabited by humans, and that was more than enough.

After all, they had uncovered most of the secrets of an entire continent filled with beasts in less than twenty years and without neglecting their training.

June kissed Noah before she and Faith stood up.

"We are going for a spar," June said while revealing an alluring smile, "Do you want to watch?"

Noah felt tempted, but he shook his head before speaking. "I have something to test today. I'll find you when I'm done. Try not to kill each other."

Both June and Faith had changed in those long years in the wilderness. Their social restraint had fallen apart long ago since they didn't have to answer to anyone, and their personalities had even developed traits that couldn't bloom while living in their organizations.

June had become more easygoing, and she didn't hesitate to express her desire for Noah even when she was in front of Faith lately. On the other hand, Faith had simply matured, and her childish curiosity didn't appear too often anymore.

The two women left after cracking a few jokes between themselves, but Noah had already moved his focus on the insides of his mental sphere by then.

There was a small brown sphere that radiated a profound aura near the walls of his sea of consciousness. It had floated there for a month already, but Noah couldn't find even the slightest change in the properties of his walls.

That was the copy of Heaven and Earth's will, which was trying to modify his walls using the natives' inscription method. The only problem was that it was too slow.

Noah had left it there for a month just to test the actual power of that inscription method, but the result was utterly disappointing. There was no point even comparing it to the methods of his world.

'It's time to modify my second rune.' Noah sighed as he thought that and prepared himself to improve the training method.

[Chapter 763 763. Intac](#)

There were a lot of flaws in the inscription methods of the natives. It was quite weak when compared to the schools taught in Noah's world, and it was incredibly slow to apply.

Cultivators had to imprint their wills in materials that suited specific requirements, but the complete product would just become a stronger version of the original item. That result wasn't worth the time invested in the inscription at all.

However, there was one good aspect of that weak method: It was delicate.

It was almost impossible to lose the material during the inscription since the imprinting of the will was subtle and waited for the item to transform by itself rather than forcibly modifying it. Also, the cultivators would choose their materials with great care and use only those that matched their requirements.

'It won't be as delicate,' Noah thought as he removed all the spherical runes from his sea of consciousness, 'But that has never been my approach.'

His mind felt incredibly light once the spherical runes exited its walls and floated around his figure. It had been years since he felt such a neglectable internal pressure.

Nevertheless, that wasn't going to last for long.

Noah moved his focus on his half-transparent figure and made it sever its stomach and lungs before shattering them into brown dust. Then, as he proceeded with the creations of the Will-consuming rune, he added the copy of Heaven and Earth's will to the dust.

Part of the dust eventually transformed into a black sphere that radiated pride, greed, and a profound aura that didn't seem to carry any specific feature. Yet, when Noah saw it, he couldn't help but feel satisfied with the result.

'It keeps the properties of the will. I can improve the training method.' Noah thought as he took out the rune to fill it with primary energy.

He already had his previous runes at his disposal, so he didn't need to waste time in creating primary energy. He simply shattered one of the spherical runes floating around him and let his new creation take the energy that it once contained.

Of course, his mind had improved in those years, so his new rune was slightly more potent than its previous version. Also, it now radiated the same aura of Heaven and Earth's will, which had further increased its power.

His second rune was a proper rank 5 container for primary energy, and he intended to use it to inscribe the walls of his mind quickly.

Noah had to create a bit more primary energy to fill the new rune, but he quickly stored it back inside his mind when it was completed. Then, he placed it in a random spot next to the walls.

The aura radiated by the rune touched the walls and remained in contact with them. Noah had basically automatized the inscription method of the natives with the Will-consuming runes!

Yet, he didn't want to automatize it. He wanted to improve it!

Noah molded the remaining brown dust into multiple spherical runes and repeated the process of filling them with primary energy. Once he was done, he reinserted them in his sea of consciousness and placed them next to its walls.

There were a dozen of spherical runes inscribing the walls of his mind when he had completed the improvements. The number of spheres was inferior compared to before, but that was the limit of his will. He needed to wait until his greed and pride came back before replacing all the old runes.

He wasn't in a hurry though, especially now that he knew that his idea worked. He believed that such an approach would shorten the time required to master the training method by a lot, while also keeping it safe for his mind.

'I should look for June.' Noah thought as he forced himself to stand up to look for his lover.

The after-effects of creating the Will-consuming runes were always harsh and made Noah quite moody, but he had learnt to handle them as his expertise increased. He would usually just lie down and rest, but he had discovered that June was able to ignite his greed, allowing him to recover faster.

Also, he had told her that he would look for her.

Noah found June lying among a series of ruins while wearing a satisfied expression. Her robe was a mess, but she wasn't wounded in the slightest.

"Did you win?" Noah asked as he lay next to her.

"No, none of us ever wins," June answered as she turned and sat over Noah's waist, "But it was fun."

Then, she lowered her face to kiss Noah while her hands went under his robe to touch his naked chest.

Noah felt his greed returning as June moved over him. His ambition was endless, but even that feeling couldn't ignite his desire as quickly as his lover.

The following weeks went on like that. Noah finished replacing all his spherical runes with those carrying his copy of Heaven and Earth's will, and the rest of the group didn't fail to keep itself busy.

June and Faith would simply train and fight. It was as if the three of them weren't even in a mission to uncover the secrets of those Mortal Lands.

They resumed their exploration when everyone was ready and set off toward the remaining destroyed cities. The journey was quite uneventful, and they only managed to find three more castles that contained those strange skeletons. The others were empty and didn't hold anything valuable.

All of them though had drawings under them, which depicted the same images that they had seen in the last part of the continent. The vials often appeared, as well as pictures that hinted at the fusion between the two species.

"There is only the island left," Faith said when they came out of the last castle, "I think that we have explored most of the lands that this world has to offer. As for the sea, we are too few to explore it."

Noah and June nodded at her words. The sea usually had a more potent fauna, but that was true in their world since the humans ruled the surface.

There was a chance that the sea wouldn't be more dangerous there, but the three of them didn't want to take any unnecessary risks. They had obtained what they wanted.

The forces back in the human domain had a lot of clues about the secret history of the natives. They could almost reconstruct the entirety of their past. Their only doubts were whether the ancestors had really succeeded in turning themselves into beasts and if that was the reason behind the Heaven Tribulation.

Noah, June, and Faith flew toward the island with reasonably relaxed moods. They had explored that world for years. They had done it for too long to feel anxious during the last part of their mission.

However, they could immediately tell that something was wrong once they reached the island. There were the usual ruins on its surface, but, in the middle of them, there was a completely intact castle.

[Chapter 764 764. Master](#)

The castle on the island wasn't old, but there wasn't even the slightest crack on its surface. There wasn't also any black mark on it. It was as if the Heaven Tribulation didn't attack that place at all.

Yet, Noah and the others were sure that the lightning storm had fallen there due to the marks on the ruins. It seemed that the bolts of lightning had just avoided the castle on purpose.

It was needless to say that the discovery surprised the three of them, but it also kindled their curiosity. That was the first time in almost fifteen years of exploration that they found an intact structure in the magical beasts' domain.

"I don't sense any danger," Noah said as his consciousness spread in the environment.

The island was small, so the aura radiated by the castle managed to cover its entire surface. There wasn't even one magical beast there. The place was empty except for the ruins and the castle.

"Let's search for the other habitations first." Faith said, and her two companions agreed to her suggestion.

They didn't wholly trust the intact structure even if their senses weren't able to pick any kind of danger. However, something that had been able to survive a Heaven Tribulation that had presumably destroyed all the ancestors couldn't be simple.

The ruins didn't hide any surprise, and they had no drawings under their floors. They seemed to be the same kind of destroyed habitations seen in the various cities that they had explored.

Only the castle remained at that point, and their mission would be over.

"They are pressing us to enter," June said as she stored her inscribed notebook.

The three of them had contacted their leaders when they discovered that unusual structure, and they felt curious too when they learnt about it. That place could contain remains not limited to bones and broken cells since it was still in one piece.

Also, if it turned out to be that the castle could protect from the Heaven Tribulation, the leaders would just seize the entirety of the building and bring it to their world.

"To think that they wanted us to come back just a few years ago." Faith said as she followed her words with a snort.

The freedom that she had learnt to appreciate during that journey had made her see her higher-ups in a new light, and she didn't entirely like their approach.

There was so much that she had lost just because they didn't want her to end up in dangerous situations, and she had begun to resent them for their actions. Her understanding of her individuality

had improved by a lot in those years of exploration. Her peace had even started to change as she piled up experiences.

She had understood that she was on the wrong path, but she had already set foot on a road that suited her more. Also, as the three of them started to master the training method, they could see the effects that their individualities had on the environment more clearly.

Of course, that didn't affect Noah too much since he could already study his individuality retroactively thanks to his cultivation technique.

"Let's go," Noah said after he had used his full focus to analyze the castle again.

Both his mental energy and instincts were telling him that the structure was harmless, and he didn't want to leave the chance to obtain something valuable to someone else.

The metal door screeched when Noah opened it, and the smell of dust reached his nose when the air came from its insides. The place seemed abandoned, but the trio still waited before stepping inside.

Noah expanded his consciousness, but he didn't sense anything dangerous even when his mental waves spread inside the castle. That last confirmation was enough to make him cross the door and begin the exploration of the only intact structure in the magical beasts' domain.

Its layout was similar to the other castles that they had explored. There was a large hall that led to a series of staircases connected to the upper floors, and a few doors that led to the prisons.

The trio directly went for the cells, but they returned empty-handed since all of them turned out to be vacant of skeletons. However, it didn't seem as if someone had escaped from them since their metal bars were intact.

When the three of them went on the upper floors though, they discovered that a large stash of books and scrolls had survived through the years inside bookcases made by a transparent material.

They didn't hesitate to inspect those tomes, and their amazement surged when they saw that they contained researches and records concerning the history of that world!

"You could greet the master of the castle since you have interrupted his sleep." An aged, male voice suddenly spread through the floors, and a powerful aura accompanied those words.

Noah instincts began to scream at that point. It was as if an immense danger had appeared out of nowhere in an area that wasn't supposed to have anything. Also, he couldn't fail to identify the power of the entity releasing that aura.

It belonged to a rank 6 existence!

Noah's survival instincts kicked in, and he reviewed all his possible options in that situation. However, he soon accepted that there wasn't anything that he could do against someone in the sixth rank.

His mental energy was enough to kill him on the spot. Tricks, talismans, and distractions would only enrage him.

Nevertheless, there was no threat in that voice. Actually, it seemed that the mighty being was happy about their presence there.

Noah placed the tome in his hands back in the bookcase and moved toward the source of the aura. He would just do as the existence said since it was pointless to try anything else.

June and Faith followed his example and walked right behind him. They wore expressionless faces, but it was clear that they were anxious about the imminent meeting.

'Did he cover his presence before we entered the castle?' Noah questioned himself.

It was the first time that his instincts didn't manage to notice such a powerful presence. The only explanation was that the existence on the last floor of the castle had hidden on purpose.

Reaching the last floor took only a few minutes, but Noah and the others felt as if hours had passed as they walked to meet the being waiting for them.

A large, reinforced door appeared when they reached the top of the castle, and Noah didn't hesitate to open it and take a look at its insides. His consciousness couldn't help him there. The aura of the rank 6 being was so strong that his mental waves couldn't give him any kind of information.

What he saw though, confirmed every clue that they had found during their long exploration.

A colossal snake appeared in his vision, and he could barely contain his excitement when he heard it speak with a human voice. "Don't worry. It would be pointless to eat you all at my level."

[Chapter 765 765. Story](#)

June and Faith felt amazed when they entered the large hall and saw the enormous magical beasts speaking with a human voice. The three of them had known for years that the ancestors were trying to turn themselves into beasts. Yet, gathering clues and facing a talking creature were two very different things!

Furthermore, the creature was in the sixth rank!

'It's a Flying snake, but I sense mental waves.' Noah thought as he inspected the colossal beast. 'They have really succeeded.'

It was hard to suppress his amazement, and Noah felt eager to study that peculiar being just to understand how it worked. Its aura was too strong and blocked most of Noah's inspections. He couldn't even know if it had a dantian since its scent didn't belong to anything that he had smelled before.

Noah understood in those short instants that the snake was a unique existence that didn't follow any of the fundamental rules that he had learnt through the years.

The snake lifted its reptilian head and straightened its body, revealing a series of sturdy chains that kept it locked on the walls and floor of the hall. The chains radiated the same smell that fended off the magical beasts, but it was far more intense compared to that found in the other castles.

They seemed able to bind the mighty creature in the room, but they also carried its same aura. It was as if they were part of the snake's body.

"It's surprising to find something so similar to us and yet so different at the same time." The snake said as it fixed its reptilian eyes on Noah's figure.

Its head slowly neared him, but the chains didn't allow it to cross even half of the hall. However, that seemed to be enough for the powerful beast which took a deep breath and waved its forked tongue.

"You absorbed the body of a beast into your own and replaced the laws to escape Heaven and Earth's control. Smart!" The snake said after it completed its inspection. "I believe it was a dragon. Ambitious."

Noah's reptilian pupils constricted when he heard the snake's words. It had understood the theory behind his fusion in a matter of seconds!

"Don't be so surprised." The snake said while releasing what seemed a small laugh. "My people have researched how to mix various species since the birth of our kind. You should feel proud that you've obtained a satisfying result in a world without our diversity."

The amazement of the three cultivators skyrocketed at those words. The creature had revealed that it was aware of the fact that they came from a different world!

"How?" Noah asked, but his question wasn't limited to its last revelation.

Countless questions filled his mind. He wanted to know everything about the creature, its past, and the reason behind his current form. There was something that had bugged him since the dreams: He didn't understand why a natural hybrid would transform itself into a complete beast.

He had been quite forced to keep his human form in his case. Recreating the procedure for the fusion while using the corpse of the beast as the core material was challenging.

He would need to find a way to transfer his dantian and his sea of consciousness into a species that didn't have space for those centers of power. Instead, the opposite procedure didn't have those hindrances.

"I think it's time we have a private conversation. Your two friends can browse my collection while we speak." The snake said, and a wave of thick mental waves pushed both June and Faith outside of the hall while also closing the large door.

Noah's eyes became cold when he saw that surge of power, but he forced himself to suppress his survival instincts. He was in the lair of a rank 6 existence. He was similar to a puppet in a god's grasp right now.

"The castles are all connected." The snake said. "I can speak to my descendants on the continent and see what they had been up to. You must understand my excitement to learn that other Mortal Lands had managed to create a dimensional portal and produce a hybrid so similar to our previous form."

Noah neared the closest wall and tried to inspect it, but he didn't notice anything out of the ordinary. Even the experts in the volcano had failed to see that property of the castles, so he wasn't surprised that he couldn't find anything.

"You keep speaking of us. What are you? Are there others like you in the world?" Noah asked without holding back his doubts.

The Flying snake seemed inclined to answer all his questions, and Noah felt curious beyond any limit. Also, the beast was restricted by chains that probably targeted its very existence, which seemed something really similar to the collars of the Empire.

Noah was even starting to doubt that it could hurt him in that state, but he wasn't willing to test it just yet.

"I'm one of the ancestors, the last of my kind. For now, at least." The snake answered, but its explanation became vague when it reached the last part.

"So, you were a perfect human before," Noah concluded before continuing to ask questions. "Why did you do it? According to the records, you were already a perfect species in your previous form."

That was Noah's most pressing doubt. He didn't care how they transformed, but he wanted to understand the reason behind their decision to abandon the human form.

The snake sighed, and Noah was able to avoid showing his surprise at that gesture only because it began to speak. "Our kind was almost perfect, but it didn't lack its flaws. We could absorb the abilities of the magical beasts, but we would inherit some of their behavior in the process. That was the limit placed by Heaven and Earth over us."

Noah nodded at those words. It made sense for such a perfect species to have limitations. After all, Heaven and Earth couldn't allow for beings with limitless potential to exist. They would just break their fairness.

The snake continued. "In time, we understood that those limits were harsher on humans. The magical beasts had some sort of natural protection against the rules of the world. We concluded that they were necessary for balancing Heaven and Earth's power."

Noah remained silent as he listened to the explanation that was entirely in line with the ideas that had filled him since he became a hybrid.

"We thrived for a period. The transformation would trigger a Tribulation, but the lightning bolts targeted only the specimen undergoing the process. It wasn't hard to protect it and increase our population of superior beings." The snake said, and its gaze lost some focus as its mind wandered through its memories.

Then, it moved back to Noah as it concluded its story. "Yet, when we tried to apply the procedure to our weaker descendants, the world decided that we had gone too far and unleashed a Worldwide Heaven Tribulation."

[Chapter 766 766. Chain reaction](#)

"What are you doing here alone then? Why the shackles? And what are the six bloodlines doing on the other side of the continent?" Noah kept on asking questions.

He could understand that the humans of that world had found their hope to fix their flaws in the Elite beasts. Yet, there were missing critical points in the snake's explanation.

It didn't tell him the purpose of making the bloodlines breed to increase the population, nor why they were hiding their history. He felt as if there was a more profound secret still hidden under that polite behavior.

"I've designed this castle. Unlike my brothers and sisters, I was the only one that predicted the rage of Heaven and Earth." The snake said. "If you are wondering how it's because I've been the last ancestor to transform. My form is the most perfect state achievable in the Mortal Lands."

"And that lets you predict the arrival of the Tribulations?" Noah asked at that point.

"I'm truly whole. There is a certain understanding of the world that you can obtain only from where I stand." The snake answered.

Noah didn't like that vague reply. It was hard to trust a huge, talking snake in the sixth rank when it wasn't giving him real answers about the advantages of its species.

After all, Noah's hybrid status didn't forsake any positive feature of the magical beasts' world. His strength was above any creature, and both his other centers of power had benefitted from the fusion.

He wanted answers on the actual benefits behind turning himself into a beast, and the simply improved understanding wasn't enough to convince him about that path.

"These shackles are also my creation." The snake continued since Noah had fallen silent. "After eating everyone inside the castle, I was afraid that I would fly outside to look for more food. Doing that would trigger the remains of the Worldwide Heaven Tribulation, and I can't let it focus me alone."

Noah began to have a bad feeling when he heard that, but the snake didn't give him time to think since it continued with its explanation. "You must understand that the Tribulation hit just when we successfully transformed the first human that wasn't an ancestor through my perfect procedure. There were just too few of us to survive."

"What are the bloodlines doing then?" Noah asked again, but his instincts were telling him that the situation was becoming dangerous.

However, he couldn't really escape, so he simply decided to see where that conversation would lead him.

"Well, the compound for the perfect transformation requires the mutagen of the Elite beasts and the ancestor's blood in my body." The snake said. "Yet, I could only transform one human at the time in that way. As the bearer of my heritage, I had to find a way that could transform everyone at the same time to defeat the Tribulation together and reclaim the land."

The rank 6 creature began to laugh at that point. Nevertheless, there was no happiness behind its voice. Noah could only sense deep and intense exhaustion accompanying those sounds.

The snake continued. "So, I've invented a method to keep the transformation dormant until a worthy existence triggered it. I've let the bloodlines spread the compound, and they even sacrificed their weaker assets to infect the fauna of this world. Then, I hibernated, waiting for a worthy existence to appear."

Noah's vertical pupils constricted at those words. He had finally understood why his instincts didn't manage to sense such a powerful existence.

"Can't you be the trigger?" Noah asked, but the snake slowly shook its head.

"The only way to create a chain reaction is through the roar of a transforming beast carrying the ancestor's bloodline." The snake said. "I was ready to wait until a spontaneous mutation appeared and gave birth to one of my kind, but the arrival of your forces made me reconsider that."

Noah felt the need to retreat, but the snake's consciousness suddenly enveloped him and forced him to remain still. Its aura carried a series of confused meanings that he wasn't able to understand, but he felt some of them seeping through his skin.

A warm sensation enveloped him. It was as if something had taken life inside him and was spreading its effect in his tissues.

"I've seen your curiosity as you explored our past domains. I was sure that you would have reached this place on your own." The snake said with a deep voice. "Don't worry. You will soon understand how perfect this form is, and so will your brothers and sisters."

Noah felt the cells of his body escaping his control and transforming. He was aware of what was happening to him, but he didn't have any power over that procedure.

He knew that he had been infected. Any of the Elite beasts that he had eaten in the last years could have carried the compound, and he had no way to notice it.

For once, Noah didn't blame his weakness for ending up in that situation. He had been careful in the exploration and thorough in his investigations. There was nothing that he could have done to avoid that outcome.

After all, even God's Left Hand didn't notice anything inside the mutagen. Those plots had always been outside of Noah's power.

That acceptance didn't mean that he wasn't angry that the snake was transforming him without his consent. Yet, he couldn't help but being curious about that perfect state now that he couldn't avoid the transformation.

Noah felt an intense surge of energy filling his body and forcing him to transform. Then, a splitting pain enveloped him as cracks appeared on his skin, muscles, and bones.

The energy inside his dantian became unstable as the compound began to affect his other centers of power, and even his mental energy started to tremble under its influence.

His skin became darker and clear lines appeared to divide it in the form of scales. His muscles and bones enlarged as his size grew. It reached a point where Noah felt more comfortable standing on four legs rather than on two.

Noah's focus was on his mental sphere during the procedure. The transformation was applying immense pressure on its wall, and its insides were a mess. He wasn't in a situation where he could keep track of the changes in his body.

His mouth enlarged, and scales began to appear even on his face. Then, Noah felt an urge impossible to contain.

Noah lifted his morphing head and released a cry toward the ceiling of the hall, which lit up and began to vibrate in tune with his roar.

The castles on the rest of the continent lit up too and trembled in the same way, creating a copy of Noah's roar in the process.

The Flawed humans didn't understand what was happening, but the echoes of Noah's cry awakened the compound inside them. Only the Elite humans knew about that plan and accepted the transformation willingly.

As more roars filled the continent though, dark clouds formed in the sky.

[Chapter 767 767. Transformation](#)

Noah's roar triggered the dormant compound that had infected most of the magical beasts and humans of that world. Yet, its effects didn't stop there.

A few cultivators from Noah's world had used the mutagen in the Elite beasts to create drugs aimed to improve the walls of the dantians. Some of them had tested their creations on themselves and were inevitably infected by the compound.

Then, as the castles echoed Noah's cry and spread it through the world, even their bodies began to mutate.

The world fell into chaos as the compound activated. Most humans began to transform into magical beasts, improving their natural state as living beings.

The physical strength of the Elite humans improved as their existence strived to reach the beasts' level, and dantians began to grow inside the Flawed humans as the transformation continued. The changes didn't stop there since the compound affected even the fauna.

Most creatures saw their fake dantians reaching a complete form under the influence of the compound, and some of them even developed real seas of consciousness as they strived for a perfect state.

An entire world was evolving right under the ominous clouds that were filling the sky.

June and Faith had gone to explore the inventory in the castle before the snake triggered the compound inside Noah. Still, they didn't miss his roar and the shaking of the walls. However, when they reached the last floor and tried to force the door to the hall open, they realized that a thick layer of mental energy was preventing their intrusion.

The two women could only give up when they saw that even their spells didn't manage to pierce that barrier. The power of a being in the sixth rank was something that they couldn't hope to match.

Meanwhile, Noah continued to roar as the transformation continued. That act was instinctive. It was as if his body wanted to announce the evolution that it was undergoing.

He used the entirety of his concentration to fend off the pressure generated by the transformation, and it took him a while before he managed to become aware of his situation again.

His mind hadn't stabilized yet, but he could sense the changes happening inside his body. He felt his size growing and his form morphing to assume the shape of a Cursed Dragon.

'This is disappointing.' Noah thought as he studied those changes and kept his mind stable.

The transformation wasn't bringing him any benefit. The new features obtained by his body were something that he already had in its human form. Yet, he felt forced to rethink his initial statement when the transformation began to affect his other centers of power.

His dantian was the first to be affected by the surge of energy originated by the compound. Its walls stiffened and contracted, destroying the black ring inside them and absorbing its shards as they closed the wound that had been there for years.

Noah lost his cultivation technique, but his mental sphere began to radiate a peculiar tremor that carried his copy of aura of the Heaven and Earth's will. His existence was craving for harmony as it strived for a perfect state, and it couldn't allow such a difference between his centers of power.

The "Breath" in the matter around him started to converge in his almost-draconic low-waist and turn into primary energy as it entered his dantian. The walls of the organ soon became unable to contain all that energy and began to enlarge, pushing Noah's cultivation level toward the fifth rank.

Noah was aware of the events happening in his dantian, but his mind was elsewhere. As soon as his mental sphere released that tremor, his focus wavered since a stream of information invaded him.

The walls of his mind had been under the influence of the improved spherical runes for a while by then. Still, Noah didn't intend to use that ability until the inscription was completed. However, his sea of consciousness had acted on its own during the transformation. It ordered the "Breath" in the matter around him to fill his dantian.

In doing so though, Noah entered a peculiar mental state where he felt connected with the world.

'This should be the understanding that the snake has talked about.' Noah thought as his mind wandered in that state. 'Amazing.'

What he was sensing couldn't be described by simple words. It was as if his existence had suddenly become aware of its place in the world and could understand the rules set by Heaven and Earth. He had taken a peek in the world of the laws without needing for his level to be high enough.

Pieces of information appeared in his mind, but they didn't cause any internal pressure. Instead, Noah felt as if his sea of consciousness was being emptied while he remained in that state.

He soon understood that the pieces of information weren't flowing inside him. It was his mental energy that was reaching for the outside world and learning its rules.

'I see. Beasts aren't just an enemy.' Noah thought. 'They are the enemy chosen by Heaven and Earth to balance their power. They are an unstoppable force that can take the easiest path toward the higher ranks as long as there is a form of energy around them.'

Noah felt sure about that realization even if he couldn't explain why. After all, he didn't understand laws. His mind was only able to turn a few of them into thoughts that he could review.

'Becoming a hybrid and walking on the path of the magical beasts would make you the strongest enemy of the world according to its rules.' Noah continued to ponder as his mind wandered in that peculiar state. 'Yet, that's still part of Heaven and Earth's system.'

Confusion and hesitation began to fill Noah once he thought that. The secrets of the world were right in front of him, and he didn't like what he was seeing.

Turning into a beast would force him to keep that state permanently, allowing him to become the lifeform that better countered the restrictions of the world. Yet, such perfect form didn't need some of the core aspects of the usual cultivation methods.

Noah felt his dantian enlarging at high speed as more and more primary energy seeped through its walls. The sharp crystal that was his solid "Breath" began to fade when surrounded by that foreign energy.

It was as if the new state didn't need an individuality to progress, so it was simply turning it into primary energy.

'A path where the answers of the world are right in front of you, but you are stuck in a state that allows you only to devour everything.' Noah summarized in his mind what he had managed to understand in that peculiar state.

Noah continued to think. 'It's the easiest path to power, and losing my individuality won't affect my actual prowess. Yet, I would become part of Heaven and Earth's plan. The snake has underestimated my ambition.'

His now-scaled eyelids opened at that point, and he violently bit his front leg.

[Chapter 768 768. Forging](#)

The rank 6 Flying snake had diverted its attention after Noah's roar started the chain reaction through the Mortal Lands, but it turned when it saw Noah biting himself. The creature couldn't help but reveal a smirk at that scene.

"You can't stop the transformation," The snake said, "Your whole existence is changing right now. Just accept your new state and fight the world with your brothers and sisters."

After that, it diverted its attention again to focus his consciousness on the crackling sounds echoing outside.

Meanwhile, Noah had activated the Divine Deduction technique as he bit his leg. The effort increased the pressure on his mind by a lot, but that wasn't the moment to be careful. His future would be set if he didn't act.

Noah had almost completely turned into a huge Cursed dragon in the fifth rank, but he needed time to figure out a way to stop the transformation. So, he decided to slow it down for the time being.

His sharp teeth pierced his scales and severed a large chunk of meat along with them. His idea was to hurt his body so that the compound would take more to make him reach the complete form.

Luckily for him, his body was still unstable, and some of its protective properties had weakened during the transformation.

Blood flowed from his wound and draconic mouth as he spat the pulp of meat and scales on the ground and turned to take a bite on his other leg. The pain had never managed to stop him, and he could only think about his prospects right now.

'If it's a matter of existence,' Noah thought, 'Then I just have to change it again.'

His mind was in the peculiar state where it could understand how the world worked, and the Divine Deduction technique allowed him to process those pieces of information at high speed. That was the perfect situation to obtain some kind of enlightenment.

'The fastest way to change my existence is to complete my individuality,' Noah concluded, 'But I should be able to take my time as I plan how to do it.'

Noah didn't want to waste the improvements that the transformation was applying on his dantian. Also, he didn't want to risk ruining his individuality because he tried to save it in a hurry.

He had to let his mind understand the best approach to escape from that situation while salvaging his gains and current power at the same time.

Noah kept on biting pieces of his body off, and he used his growing claws to break scales that he couldn't reach with his fangs. Blood and body-parts accumulated on the floor as he kept on mutilating himself to slow down the transformation.

Enlightenment dawned upon him quite quickly. After all, the snake wasn't addressing his form as perfect for no reason. The understanding that the transformation had given him access to wasn't something that he could obtain through usual methods.

However, peeking into that world was just a sort of enhanced survival instincts for those creatures. They needed it to counter their greatest enemy, but they didn't have other uses to it since they didn't need an individuality.

Noah managed to understand even how those so-called perfect creatures worked during that process. Their dantians would obtain the ability of the magical beasts to absorb primary energy, but they would lose the capability to express personal laws.

They were simply the perfect predators of Heaven and Earth's world, and their state would allow them to feed on laws in the higher ranks.

Nevertheless, Noah couldn't be part of that system. He was an entity that lived outside of those rules. He didn't want to be defined by his enemies.

He was a mistake that shouldn't exist. Giving up on that to find a place in the world would be akin to surrender himself to Heaven and Earth's shackles.

'I know what I have to do,' Noah thought, 'I can stall the transformation for a few more minutes.'

Noah kept on maiming himself as he kept his focus on his dantian. The primary energy converging in his center of power was pushing it toward the limits of the fourth rank. Yet, it was also eroding his sharp shard of "Breath", and his individuality with it.

'Almost there!' Noah shouted in his mind as the walls of his dantian started to compress.

The process squeezed the primary energy and "Breath", forcing them to reach a higher state as impurities left the gas and crystal and fused with the organ.

The transformation had pushed his dantian to the fifth rank to restore harmony among his centers of power!

His body began to stabilize at that point. The injuries started to heal as his existence was about to step forever in the realm of those perfect hybrids.

His mental sphere sent orders to the primary energy inside his dantian. The gas began to turn into a form of rank 5 gaseous "Breath" that differed slightly from that generated by the crystal that carried his individuality.

His new form was instinctively creating "Breath" of the darkness element from primary energy!

Noah memorized that process and decided to act when he saw that even the rank 5 gaseous "Breath" carrying his individuality was about to become primary energy to undergo that transformation.

His aura surged as he took complete control of his mental sphere. The blood and body-parts that had accumulated on the floor gathered in front of him, and Noah didn't hesitate to add more materials to that bloody pulp.

He opened his maws and spat his Liquid Dantian before focusing on the insides of his space-ring to take out a series of items. The ring had enlarged to fit his new size, but it didn't create any problem when his mental waves controlled it.

His Demonic Swords appeared in the open and landed on the bloody pulp, together with Instabilities that he had stored there as he trained his inscription methods.

Then, he focused on the insides of his mind, and all his Will-consuming runes came out and landed on the pile of materials accumulating in front of him.

In the end, he moved different energies inside his dantian and made them pass through his sea of consciousness before throwing them too in the pulp to start forging.

Black smoke and a seemingly infinite ambition mixed with the pile of materials as Noah used the Elemental Forging method to fuse all the items that carried part of his individuality.

Noah had never attempted to do such a difficult fusion, but his peculiar mental state was giving him some confidence that he would succeed.

'I'm not a destroyer, nor a creator,' Noah thought as he took a deep breath, 'But a sword able to do both!'

A wave of white flames came out of his maws, and the primary energy that fueled it helped to finalize the fusion, forcing all the materials into a straightforward form.

A black sword appeared when the flames dispersed, and a draconic cry came out of it as it took life.

[Chapter 769 769. Claw](#)

Noah felt a heartbeat in his mind as strength began to leave his body. He was utterly drained, and his dantian was empty too.

Another heartbeat echoed inside him, and his body started to revert to its human form at that sound. Forging the sword had completed his individuality and interrupted the transformation since his existence had stopped striving for that perfect state.

The compound didn't add something to his body. The shape of the Cursed Dragon had always been there, but Noah had purposely compressed it in a human form. The primary energy that had gathered inside him under the orders of his mental sphere had only focused his dantian since there was nothing else to improve.

Yet, when his existence changed, his body naturally returned to its previous form, even if a few features remained. His skin had become rough, and he could notice a few sparse scales on him even if they weren't black like those of the Cursed Dragon.

His nails had become black and metallic. They would resemble claws if they were more prominent and pointy, but they had returned to their previous shape, fortunately. His size had changed too. He was at least ten centimeters taller than before.

His soft hair had become more robust. It was still long and a bit wild, but it had assumed metallic properties that made it reflect part of the light that landed on it.

Even though he had reverted to his human form, he wasn't entirely the same since his body had pushed him toward the shape that better suited his newfound existence.

"You threw away my gift to keep your precious individuality," The snake said as it looked at Noah, "I don't know if I should feel disappointed or amazed. There are few beings that can stop the influence of my compound on their own."

The snake turned its head away from the tired figure on the floor. It had lost interest in Noah now that he had chosen his side. After all, he had already triggered the chain reaction with his roar, so he wasn't that valuable anymore.

On the other hand, Noah completely ignored its words. The heartbeat inside his mind carried pure but intense desires that forced him to focus on its source.

The source of those foreign sounds was his connection with his latest creation, the black sword that had released a cry at his birth.

Noah had realized during his peculiar state that he had to create something able to carry the entirety of his individuality to express it in its fullest. That understanding had led him to forge a living being made by all his creations and iconic assets.

The Will-consuming runes were an expression of his strongest emotions and carried enough primary energy to create spells in the fifth rank. His old sabers were the blueprints and the proof of his expertise in the Elemental Forging method, together with the Instabilities. His corrosive black smoke was the deadliest material in his possession, and the energies in his dantian were a pure expression of both his individuality and properties as a hybrid. The Liquid Dantian was a center of power and also a good source of energy.

His flames then had to force everything together and stabilize his greatest creation so far: A lifeform!

Noah had understood that only creating life could complete his individuality. The destructive aspect of his individuality had managed to sever the fate chosen by Heaven and Earth, so his creation had to give birth to something outside of their plans, another mistake, just like him.

The sword was part of him, but it was also something separated from his existence. It was a pure materialization of his journey.

The sword roared again since Noah wasn't paying attention to it. It acted just like a child that cried to express its most basic needs.

'It's probably a mess outside, and I'm in no condition to fight.' Noah thought as he understood the needs of the sword.

The snake didn't like hearing that second cry. It didn't want anyone to disturb its investigation of the Tribulation, especially in such a crucial situation.

It turned to look at the sharp form laid on the floor in annoyance and began to focus its mental energy to crush it. However, the sword escaped before the pressure could hit it and flew toward Noah, who was still in the process of recovering from the transformation.

"Interesting," The snake said, "What is it? The inscription methods of your world are indeed superior to ours."

The rank 6 existence was interested in Noah's creation, but he had never been talkative when he decided to fight. In his mind, words were useless when a situation reached a point where only one side could survive.

Noah mustered his strength and grabbed the flying sword that released a happy cry when it came in contact with his skin. It was the innate happiness that any lifeform would feel at their first contact with their parents.

Noah felt those intense emotions through his connection with the sword. They were the same being, but, at the same time, they were two different existences.

He couldn't focus on those emotions though since he wouldn't have other chances to catch a being in the sixth rank by surprise if he didn't act quickly.

Noah swung the sword without putting too much energy in that gesture, but it understood his intentions and used its power to produce an attack.

A black, draconic claw came out of its sharp edge and shot toward the ceiling of the large hall. The power behind the slash matched that of a spell in the fifth rank, and it even carried the corrosive properties of the partial Demonic Form.

The snake felt amused when it saw that attack. It was evident that Noah was in a poor state, but it didn't believe that his aim could be so off. Worry though appeared in its eyes when it understood that the claw had never aimed for its body. Instead, Noah had purposely targeted the part of the ceiling on the opposite side from its position.

"No!" The snake shouted as its vertical pupils constricted, and its mental energy covered the entirety of the hall before focusing on that smoky claw.

The attack lost part of its power under the pressure of those mental waves. Yet, there was a limit to how much that ethereal force could hinder the path of his corrosive offensive.

The claw shrunk as part of the black smoke vanished to pierce the layer of mental energy, but an intense sharpness spread from its shape at that moment.

The features carried by Noah's attack were perfect to counter mental waves, but he was still against a being in the sixth rank. The entirety of the claw had disappeared before touching the ceiling, except for a tiny gaseous shard that crashed on the gray marble and created a small hole in it.

The snake could only stare in fear as the "Breath" from the outside world seeped through the castle and raged at its presence.

[Chapter 770 770. Changes](#)

The castles of the natives were exceptional when it came to fending off magical beasts, but their defenses were quite weak against cultivators. The materials used to build them had a few enhancements and some peculiar properties, but they were still just sturdy items.

Even a small shard of Noah's attack was enough to pierce its structure and create a hole where the "Breath" from the outside world could pass. It was needless to say that the will inside it wasn't happy to see that it had missed one of the targets of its rage.

"What have you done!?" The snake shouted, and Noah puked blood under the shockwave created by its voice.

The simple gesture of a rank 6 entity was enough to wipe out his existence, but Noah had always known that. That was the reason why he had decided to create a worthy opponent before trying to escape.

The snake was about to unleash its anger on Noah when a thick lightning bolt passed through the crack on the ceiling and landed on its huge, reptilian head. The clash pushed the rank 6 entity backward and released other shockwaves that further injured Noah. However, among all that pain, he had obtained a short moment of safety.

Noah mustered all his remaining strength and punched the floor, cracking the hard marble and creating a hole that made him fall on a smaller room right under the hall. His priority was to escape the battlefield that saw a chained rank 6 existence resisting a Heaven Tribulation that he couldn't even evaluate in terms of power.

The snake was forced to divert its focus on the raging lightning storm that was making its way inside the castle. The barriers of mental energy around the hall vanished as it gathered its consciousness to face the mighty calamity, allowing June and Faith to become aware of the events unfolding on the other side of the large door.

June shot toward the staircase when she noticed that Noah was on the lower floor and in a dire state. Faith followed her without hesitation since she didn't want to stick around a battle involving that powerful existence.

Noah was lying naked on the floor when June found him. The black sword shot in the air when it sensed her arrival, but Noah weakly patted its hilt to reassure it.

The sword was incredibly protective toward Noah since it viewed him as his sole parent. Still, it lowered its sharp edge when its connection with Noah allowed it to feel the emotions caused by her arrival.

"What happened?" June asked as she hurriedly put his arm over her shoulders to carry him outside of that room.

Noah was utterly exhausted. The transformation and the forging had emptied his reserves of energy, and even his sea of consciousness was in a critical state. He was also injured. The only reason why he had managed to keep his life in the hall could be found in the peculiar chains that restricted the snake and didn't allow it to express its full power.

"Ground floor," Noah whispered, "As far as possible from the hall."

June trusted Noah's judgment too much not to follow his orders. She carried him back to the ground floor and placed him in a corner near the entrance of the castle. Faith had limited herself to follow them in silence.

The sword had flown in front of the group as they returned near the entrance. It inspected the rooms and staircases in front of Noah to make sure that the path was clear. Then, when they reached the ground floor, and it felt Noah's relaxing, it floated around June to inspect her.

June was too worried about Noah's state to mind the sword at that moment. She crouched in front of him and inspected with a confused gaze the changes in the body that she knew far too well.

The first details that caught her eyes were the scales spread randomly through his skin. They were mostly isolated and could be easily mistaken as scars, but a few of them were unusually explicit.

Her hand caressed his cheek, and she noticed how even his hair was different. It was still somewhat soft, but it resembled metal strings now.

His nails had obtained similar metallic properties too, other than becoming black. Yet, the feature that surprised June the most was the fact that his dantian radiated the feeble aura of a rank 5 cultivator.

Rather than being happy for him though, June felt sour. She knew Noah better than anyone else, and she was aware of the level of his centers of power.

Noah's dantian was supposed to be a decade away from that rank, but it had experienced the breakthrough in a matter of minutes. Such an incredible increase in power couldn't come without a cost.

Her heart clenched when she tried to imagine what her lover had to endure during his meeting with the rank 6 existence.

Her attention then went on his injuries. Blood flowed from his mouth, eyes, and ears, but there didn't seem to be anything too damaged, especially for him. He was just exhausted and in need of a long period of rest.

Noah had been half-conscious while June inspected him, but some awareness returned as she kept on looking for injuries. A helpless but warm smile appeared on his face as he took her hand and pulled her closer.

June didn't resist and sat carefully on his lap. Her knees though were pointed firmly on the floor to put the least amount of weight on him.

Of course, Noah would be barely affected by her weight, even in that weakened state. Yet, he understood from June's stern expression that he couldn't make her change idea on the matter.

"What happened?" June asked again as her forehead touched his.

"The snake is turning everyone into beasts," Noah said, "I had to become a different existence to change the path of the transformation. As you can see, it wasn't completely human."

June shook her head after his explanation and tilted her head to make their lips touch. Faith was mostly diverting her gaze since Noah was still naked, but the sword found the couple's interaction quite interesting.

It neared the sitting couple and hovered right in front of their faces as if it was entirely captivated by their kiss.

"What is that?" June asked when she couldn't ignore the sharp edge near her cheek anymore.

"Something similar to the materialization of my individuality," Noah answered, "But it's alive and a newborn."

June didn't even try to understand what he was saying. She nodded and turned her head to inspect the threatening flying sword that was most-likely stronger than her.

The blade released an annoyed growl, and June didn't hide her surprise, but Noah hastily took the corpse of a peak rank 4 beast without mutagen and laid it next to him.

The sword happily roared and stabbed the corpse that started to dry up right in front of the trio.