

Chapter 2 Ultimate Celestial Veins

At that moment, the icy, regal woman with a face like frost snapped coldly, "Take one more step, and I'll make sure you regret ever being born."

Though her voice was crisp and ethereal, it lacked warmth entirely, leaving an impression that was striking but somewhat lacking. Her expression and aura mirrored her tone—a cold, distant beauty. Her eyes flashed with a steely gleam, radiating an unmistakable hostility.

"If you dare come any closer, you'll wish you hadn't come into this world," murmured the other woman, her voice soft and sultry, laced with an enticing charm that could captivate the soul. She was a breathtaking beauty, her every movement exuding an alluring, otherworldly grace.

For Sebastian, a young man unaccustomed to such scenes, the sight before him was nearly overwhelming. Though he considered himself decent, not one to take advantage of others, he wasn't naive. And with these two women immobilized, he knew he would never exploit their situation.

Steeling himself, Sebastian spoke politely, "Um... I didn't mean to intrude. I was collecting herbs on the cliff above when I was shaken off. I'm lucky I didn't die."

As he spoke, he took out two garments and moved toward the colder of the two women, intending to cover her. Since they couldn't move, he wanted to spare them the discomfort of remaining exposed.

The cold beauty, unable to look away, closed her eyes tightly as Sebastian's intense gaze lingered over her. Her body trembled slightly, and a frosty aura radiated off her, making Sebastian shiver despite himself.

Sweating from the tension, Sebastian draped one of the garments over her, and she let out a quiet hum of relief. Her expression softened a bit, losing some of its earlier hostility.

Then he turned to the bewitching woman, who gave him a slight, enchanting smile that made his face flush. Taking a deep breath, he placed the garment over her as well.

The women felt a surge of gratitude and a touch of guilt. After all, they had threatened him before, not to mention the fact that it was their battle that had sent him tumbling down. If he hadn't been so lucky, he might not have survived the fall.

They both breathed a sigh of relief, impressed by his self-restraint; they were well aware of how alluring they appeared, especially in this state.

"Have you been down here long? Could you tell me how to get back up? I can't stay here forever—I have important things to do," Sebastian said, sounding frustrated.

The bewitching woman smiled softly. "Young man, I can tell you don't have a Soul Vein, so you'll never reach the level of a true warrior. But I can grant you an Ultimate Positive Vein, teach you powerful sacred techniques, and instruct you in alchemy and medicine, allowing you to become a formidable warrior. But I have a condition."

She cast him a flirtatious look, her gaze heavy with suggestion, leaving Sebastian momentarily spellbound. Her offer caught him off guard, and though he was intrigued, he couldn't help but wonder—given their strength, which was only hindered by their injuries—just what they could offer him.

The cold woman's eyes glinted. "Young man, I'll give you an Ultimate Negative Vein. And I'll teach you my demonic techniques, which are in no way inferior to my junior's sacred arts! We don't make empty promises."

Sebastian felt a shock run through him. A High-Soul Vein alone marked a genius, and above that was the rare Arcane Vein, then the Divine Vein. But beyond even that, there was the legendary Ultimate Vein.

Possessing an Ultimate Vein would grant unimaginable power.

"Did you two fall from up there and hit your heads? Quit joking around—I don't have time to waste on this nonsense," Sebastian said, his surprise quickly tempered by skepticism.

"With these gifts, becoming a powerful warrior wouldn't be difficult at all! But you must help us regain our strength in return," the bewitching woman cooed, her voice sending a strange, tingling sensation through him.

The cold woman explained, "We've been trapped here by an enemy, seriously injured, and unable to move. Our strength is gone, and powerful demonic beasts lurk nearby, so we need to leave here as soon as possible."

Their injuries were severe enough to render them motionless. Their meridians, bones, energy centers, and internal organs had all been damaged, leaving them entirely incapacitated. The devastation was the result of their fierce battle with their foe—the very battle that had caused the ground-shaking tremors and led to Sebastian's unexpected fall.

Sebastian's sudden appearance felt like a lifeline for the two women, who were vulnerable to the lurking demonic beasts in the area. Without a way to defend themselves, they would eventually fall prey to the creatures.

"You have to believe us now," the alluring woman said seriously. "Otherwise, you'll never make it out of here."

Sebastian found it hard to accept that these two could casually bestow an Ultimate Vein on someone or that they possessed both demonic techniques and sacred techniques. Yet, at this point, he had little choice but to trust them.

With a sigh, he said, "My name's Sebastian Stone. What about you two? I hope this isn't some trick."

The icy woman answered coldly, "Hayley White."

The other woman smiled softly. "Melissa Hayes."

Sebastian grinned. "Alright then. What do I do next?"

Melissa replied, "We'll need to forge a blood contract to ensure neither side betrays the other, as we'll be together for quite some time. Transferring an Ultimate Vein to you is simple. Both Hayley and I possess Double Ultimate Veins, so giving one away is no big deal."

Sebastian's mouth twitched at this, finding it even harder to believe. Still, he felt a spark of excitement; not only would he be with these two remarkable women for a long time, but he'd also become stronger. And it was clear they needed his help to recover their power.

Hayley spoke coolly, "We know little about each other. To prevent either side from casting us aside once we've achieved our goals, this blood contract is necessary."

Melissa explained the contract's purpose and then walked him through each step. It was fairly straightforward: soak a piece of animal hide in their blood, draw the contract's symbol, write the agreement, and then each of them would drop a bit of blood onto it. Once formed, the blood contract would create a bond between their souls, allowing each person to sense the contract's terms.

After completing the ritual, Sebastian was awestruck by its mystical power. He could now tell that these two women were genuine. His excitement grew—he would not only have these beautiful companions but also gain strength beyond what he'd imagined.

Thus, Sebastian made a pact with the two ethereal women.

"Hayley, Melissa, are you unable to move because of serious injuries to your bones and meridians?" Sebastian asked. He had just gathered some Netherbloom Spirit Mushrooms, which were known for their regenerative properties and could greatly aid in their recovery.

Hayley nodded. "Our enemy is incredibly powerful, but due to a blood contract, that traitor couldn't kill us directly. So, she crippled us and left us here to die."

Sebastian's arrival had indeed saved them, so they willingly offered him what they considered an extra Ultimate Vein.

He was shaken. These two formidable women each had Double Ultimate Veins, yet even they had been overpowered. Whoever their enemy was, they were terrifyingly strong.

"I found some Netherbloom Spirit Mushrooms growing along the cliffside. Would they help you recover?" he asked, not hesitating to offer them as he'd soon receive two Ultimate Veins himself.

Melissa's face lit up. "Definitely! They'll help us regain mobility quickly."

Grinning, Sebastian split a large portion of the mushrooms into two and fed them to Melissa and Hayley, enjoying the moment as he helped them.

Although the Netherbloom Spirit Mushrooms wouldn't fully restore them, they could at least mend their fractured bones enough to allow them to move, though their strength remained depleted.

"Melissa, Hayley, who exactly are you? And who is this powerful enemy of yours?"