

Chapter 603: I've Set Up an Inescapable Net, How Else Can You Run?

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Tap. Tap. Tap.

The sound of footsteps slowly came from the alley at the corner of the street.

When Elena heard the sound, she couldn't help but panic.

She didn't know who the person who came was...

If it was an unrelated ordinary person, it would only implicate them, but if it was the assassin's people, it would only make her and Joelson more passive.

Until now, Elena did not know why these assassins came to find them.

Could it be because Joelson had bought the frozen power that Freya had auctioned?

She remembered that it was called something like the Greenlandia soul-absorbing lilac power.

If it was just because of this power, it would not be necessary to mobilize so many people to surround them, right?

Elena wasn't a fool. These people clearly had an endless murderous aura.

Perhaps they wanted to take their lives!

It was just a power. How could it cause them to fall into such a predicament.

Could it be because of the resplendent gemstone!

In an instant, an incomparably bold idea appeared in Elena's mind.

She looked at the nearby Joelson, who was holding a walking stick but, very quickly, Elena rejected this idea in her mind.

If Joelson really had money, he wouldn't have licked his lips and asked her to borrow money from the inn.

How could a mysterious existence who could take out a demigod artifact be short of a few hundred snow crystal coins?

Her train of thought was interrupted, and everything returned to its original point.

Elena pursed her lips, listening to the sound of footsteps approaching them...

The unease and anxiety in her heart grew even more intense.

Regardless of whether the other party was an enemy or a friend, to the current them, it wasn't a good ending.

Just as she let go of her thoughts, Elena suddenly saw the appearance of the other party.

The person in the lead was dressed in a black coat with golden edges, and the clothes on his body could be described as luxurious.

He looked to be less than thirty years old. He was nearly two meters tall, but he did not look burly.

His white hair was neatly arranged at the back of his head. His eyes were filled with the expression of a cat trying to catch a mouse.

The person who came was the current young master of the Elizabeth family, Bolen Elizabeth.

Bolen wore a faint smile, as if everything was under his control.

Meanwhile, Joelson did not say anything. He simply looked at Bolen, who was walking towards him from afar.

Although Bolen did not know who Joelson was, Joelson knew who Bolen was.

After all, Joelson's magic detection range was extremely wide and his concealment was extremely strong. Even an old butler at the peak of the deity domain would not be able to sense what Joelson was doing.

Joelson had seen everything that Bolen had done in VIP Room No. 1.

In terms of information warfare, Bolen was at an absolute disadvantage.

After all, in order to compete for the resplendent gemstones, Joelson had even sent out a wisp of his divine sense to investigate the Elizabeth family.

And now, with his magic detection, all the random people in Elk Alley had been forcibly cleared out. There were no more innocent people within a one-kilometer radius.

Meanwhile, in a corner that Joelson and Elena could not see, there were still over a hundred people hiding in the surrounding area.

These people's strength was generally above the basic-level of the deity domain. Their actions were clean and efficient. They wore black clothes and their bodies carried a dense baleful aura. With just a glance, one could tell that they had killed quite a number of people.

Seeing this situation, Joelson could not help but curl his lips.

This fellow was really acting cool in front of him.

It seemed that he still did not know who was the founder of the world of acting cool.

Of course, Joelson would not reveal his thoughts to everyone. Otherwise, Joelson's persona would completely collapse.

Bolen did not speak the entire time. He slowly approached Joelson and Elena before he started speaking.

Right now, under the encirclement of so many top experts, Bolen wasn't the slightest bit worried that Joelson would be able to escape.

"Hello, unknown friends."

"I'm the eldest son of the Elizabeth family, Bolen Elizabeth."

"I presume that the two of you also know why I've come. There's no need for us to waste our breath."

"Hand over the item, and our Elizabeth family will consider giving you a certain amount of compensation."

"If you don't hand it over..."

Bolen narrowed his eyes and didn't continue.

However, Elena and Joelson both understood what Bolen didn't say.

"Mr. Joelson..."

"What did he say..."

Elena looked at Joelson as if she was asking for help. In her impression, Joelson had only bid for the soul-absorbing lilac power...

Did he secretly bid for something else?

He glanced at Elena without any change in expression.

He was conflicted about whether he should reveal his identity or not.

Actually, my leg injury had already healed. I was using the crutches these days to make you care about me.

I was just pretending to be sick and trying to flirt with you.

If he were to tell Elena so bluntly right now, there was an 80% chance that he would fail.

Facing an angry Elena, it might be many times more difficult to flirt with her in the future.

And if he did not expose himself, he would not have a better opportunity to reveal that his leg injury had healed.

Limping every day was indeed very inconvenient.

As for Elena's personal safety...

Joelson had never considered this problem. Under the protection of Joelson's magic power, not to mention these minions, whose strength was only at the peak of the deity domain, even that mysterious existence, who had hidden himself extremely well, it would be extremely difficult for him to sneak an attack and injure Elena.

Of course, Elena wouldn't be able to discover this magic with exaggerated defensive power.

Joelson pondered for a while.

Finally, he took a deep breath and shook his head helplessly.

"Alright, I'll give it to you."

Joelson took out a ring from his pocket.

Seeing that this ring clearly had the mark of the Kardas family, Bolen became even more certain of his suspicions.

Elena didn't know what to do either. She didn't know what exactly was contained in this ring.

Was it the soul-absorbing lilac power...

Or the resplendent gemstone...

Seeing that Joelson had no intention of resisting, Bolen nodded with satisfaction and said.

"Since the two of you are so cooperative, I'll thank you on behalf of the Elizabeth family."

"If the two of you need compensation, you can come to the Elizabeth family in the inner city to take it."

After saying this, Bolen let someone take the ring from Joelson's hand.

Although Bolen was extremely satisfied at this moment, a disdainful expression still flashed across his eyes.

After taking the ring, Bolen slowly poured magic power into it.

With a flash of light, the item within immediately appeared in Bolen's hand.

Greenlandia soul absorbing lilac power?

Bolen's face darkened.