

Bloodline 241

Chapter 241 Achieved everything with hard work

In the hotel;

Kyle closed the door behind him and stretched his body with a sigh. His curious gaze swept around the hotel room.

It was not small. A big bed with a comfy mattress was placed in the middle of the room with two tables placed on each side. A chair and a tea table were placed in front of the bed.

The decor was clean and comfortable with minimum furniture. Moreover, the room was illuminated by the sunlight sprinkling from a square-shaped window opposite the bed.

"Not bad."

Kyle grabbed the green pendant hanging on his waist and tossed it on one of the bedside tables without caring about the fact that the Royal envoy asked to keep the pendant safe.

He hummed and immediately slipped his shirt off his body with a swift movement. Some bright almost invisible particles were clinging to his cold skin. His shoulders were broad, chest sculpted with well-built muscles, giving off a powerful presence.

After tossing the shirt on the chair, Kyle entered the bathroom to take a shower. The water temperature was normal but a cold mist appeared around him the moment he stepped below the running shower.

Amidst all this, Kyle didn't feel even an ounce of coldness. Maybe it was because of his bloodline or maybe it was because of the blue flames he wasn't sure.

He spent his sweet time in the bathroom and stepped out barefoot wearing a loose shirt and a pant.

Kyle's hair was wet but he didn't care and jumped on the bed with a blissful expression. He was clean, the room was silent with a perfect atmosphere but there was just a tiny miny problem.

'I am not sleepy.'

Kyle chuckled at himself. His eyes were clear without an ounce of sleep. He rolled on the bed absentmindedly.

'I slept too much in the past few weeks. There is nothing I can do now.... Should I go out and train? It's a while...'

Bia's clear voice sounded in his head. She scoffed when she heard the word 'training' from Kyle.

She had known Kyle for quite some time now and had an idea of what type of person he was.

He was lazy at the start but he knew his priorities that's why he changed a lot in a short amount of time. However, some of Kyle's old habits were the same as before. He was a hard-working person but no matter what he never went down the extreme path. A far contrast to Alec and Carcel who would train day and night.

She was sure if in the future Kyle was given a choice to train with a formidable individual or sit back and watch he would choose the latter without a second thought.

Bia laughed out dryly and clicked her tongue with annoyance.

-I almost forget the fact that even if he sat in the background and ate melon seeds he would still get something out of the situation. All thanks to his incredible memory and high luck.'

Kyle raised his brow when he sensed Bia's line of thoughts.

'What are you thinking? I am someone who has achieved everything with hard work and perseverance!'

Bia rolled her eyes at his words.

-What hard work? What perseverance? Didn't you just haul every treasure from the Tower of Opportunity? No.. No that's not right. The treasures practically fell at your feet like they were there just for you to pick them up?'

Kyle swiftly changed the topic within a split second.

'How are the others? Any improvement in their strength?'

Bia snickered at him and decided to leave the topic for a while.

-They are doing great. As usual, Alec is training with full vigor, I think he will break through to (B-)-Rank within two to three months. Carcel improved a lot recently in his spear Art. Currently, he is (C)-Rank. About Nine, well he is just crying and trying to run away from the cruel training. Just a week ago he was beaten to a pulp due to his antics but you know he is too stubborn and right now I am watching him getting beaten up again by an old man.'

Bia's voice turned grave as she described Nine battered conditions to Kyle.

'Just where does he want to go? Why is he always courting death.'

Kyle shook his head with a chuckle. Bia hummed when a thought flashed through her mind but she wasn't sure that's why she didn't point it out.

-I am not sure but a few weeks ago he was blabbering that he wanted to save someone. He said one of his idiots' relatives accidentally got kidnapped or something. Still, he was probably lying to escape the old man.'

-Anyway, I heard from Principal Ratric the student's training is going to end in half a month and for the next month, they will go to the boundary of the black forest to fight the monsters. According to my investigation, the secret Realm would open a little earlier. Maybe within two to three months.'

Kyle pinched his brows with a frown. A sudden thought appeared at the back of his mind.

'I know there are a lot of treasures inside the secret Realm but I wonder why the Central Continent is fussing over it so much. One thing is for sure, the realm is dangerous, too dangerous because master's expression was grave when he told me about it. However, the Central Continent is going against everyone else just to open the Realm. There is probably a big reason behind it.'

He didn't even notice how the burning sun slowly descended from the horizon. Soon, his eyes fluttered shut and he fell asleep again.

Bia almost had the urge to come and smack his head.

-I thought you weren't sleepy? Just how can someone sleep so much? Tsk.'

She grumbled for a few seconds but left him alone.

At night, Kyle was jolted awake when a few knocks sounded in his ears. He sat up within a second and looked at the room door with a wary expression.

"Who is it?"

Chapter 242 A mermaid I

Kyle waited, there was silence for a few seconds but then a low-pitched timed voice sounded behind the door.

"Sorry for the inconvenience but dinner is ready. Would you like to eat it in your room or the hotel lobby?"

Kyle jumped down from the bed with a groan. From the voice, he was sure the person standing outside was one of the elves' women who welcomed everyone into the hotel.

"I will go down in a while."

His voice was a little hoarse as he yawned in between. Another knock sounded on the door.

"Alright, Sir."

Kyle heard the fading footsteps and within a minute changed his wrinkled shirt into a black hoodie. He grabbed his shoulder-length hair and tied it in a pony.

"I think I should cut my hair. They are pretty cool but it's getting a little annoying. Well, I am in the capital city I will just visit a nearby shop because if I did it myself it would be a disaster."

He put on his shoes and left the room. As he walked between the rows of rooms he saw a few chatting youngsters. Maybe everyone was too excited to sleep because the hotel looked lively.

A few individuals even greeted him with polite smiles. Kyle nodded at them. He didn't find it strange because, after his talent test, he knew he would be famous.

Moreover, all the winning participants were going to stay together for the next few months so it was better to avoid fights.

After passing the hallway and the second floor, he went down to the lobby through the stairs.

Kyle looked around, the lobby was big with opulent space filled with many chairs placed around round tables. A lot of individuals were enjoying their meals and the sound of conversations filled the air.

A few elven men and women, dressed in beautiful gowns, gracefully move through the crowd, serving delicious dishes to everyone.

A lot of people spotted Kyle who just stepped out from the stairs.

Amidst the busy tables, a noisy voice pierced through the air.

"Kyle?"

Kyle eyed the owner of the voice. It was Regius. He was sitting with Niamh, Faith, and Yue. Sinon was sitting with them as well.

Kyle made a split-second decision and grabbed an empty chair, heading straight toward their table.

"It's seemed no one resting?"

He placed his chair beside Regius's chair. A few eyes snapped at him surprised but Kyle didn't care and sat down.

Regius released an exaggerated sigh and pinched his brows.

"I wanted to rest but when I lay down on the bed I just wasn't able to sleep. I think it's because I am excited about the special training. The others were already here when I came down."

Kyle nodded. Regius and his team were already done eating that's why when Kyle sat down with Regius a female elf immediately arrived behind him.

She showed him a menu and after taking his order she left.

Regius gazed at the fading elf. The atmosphere around the table turned quiet. He placed his head on the table with a gloomy expression.

"It's a pity Lumi and Izil didn't pass the second round. They were the most talkative ones. Now, I feel like I am sitting with a bunch of mutes."

However, to his dismay no one replied. His protest was treated as thin air but then Kyle's eyes landed at Yue's wrists. Her wrists were empty.

"Where are your bracelets?"

Kyle blurted out without even realizing and all eyes snapped to him.

Among them the most surprised one was Yue. She knew Kyle through senior Regius and wasn't familiar with him. So, this type of question was unexpected. Also, why was he so obsessed with the bracelets?

She opened her mouth to speak but as if realizing his mistake Kyle stopped her.

"It's okay. You don't have to tell me."

Yue's brows knitted into a frown, not because Kyle stopped her from speaking. She was astonished at herself. How can she just answer his question without even a second thought? If not for Kyle stopping her abruptly she would have probably answered his question in a beat. A strange feeling welled up inside her chest. This type of thing never happened before. Moreover, she never replied to strangers and Kyle was practically a stranger if not for the fact that they had met a few times coincidentally.

The quiet atmosphere around the table was becoming unbearable with each passing second that's why Sinon slapped his hand on the table with a loud exclamation.

"I almost forgot. What is everyone's plan for this week? We are all free. So, I believe you would have planned something."

All the eyes looked at him with a blank expression. Especially Regius, he knew his future was blank with Yue, Niamh, and Faith because the trio always stayed quiet. Also, with the addition of Kyle who was even quieter than the trio he knew his life for the next few days would be completely boring.

Sinon's smile faltered for a second when he saw their blank expressions. However, he smoothed his expression and looked at them with a sigh.

"No plan?"

Everyone gave him a nod and Sinon started thinking. After a few seconds, his eyes brightened.

"Then let's go to the elven festival! It's tomorrow and will continue for two days!"

Regius almost had the urge to leave the table when he heard Sinon's words. Not just Regius, Yue, Niamh, and Faith also had the same thoughts.

The elven festival wasn't uncommon. It was just a normal festival held every month in the east side of the capital city. So, they had seen it a lot of times.

Only Kyle curiously was piqued but when he saw everyone's reluctant expressions he noted immediately.

'I think this festival is not good.'

Sinon grinned when he how everyone behaved like a salted fish. He opened his palm and gestured for them to gather.

His voice was low as he whispered slightly.

"The festival this time is special. This time a big auction is going to take place behind the scenes. I heard a lot of unique things will appear in the auction."

Regius deadpan.

"It's just an Auction. What's so special about it? I am not going. Also, do you think I am rich enough to compete with those old foggies who would appear in the Auction?"

Sinon clicked his tongue and knocked the table with his knuckles.

"Just hear me out. My elder brother is a merchant so I have some inside news."

This time everyone perked their ears to listen carefully but if they didn't find his news special, no one knew what would happen to Sinon.

Sinon's voice turned even fainter as he leaned toward them.

"I heard a mermaid was caught in the demi-humans' Kingdom. Those idiots sold it to a noble. Right now, the noble who bought the mermaid is in Kingdom Tersia. He is going to put the mermaid in the auction."

Chapter 243 A mermaid II

When Sinon was done, everyone gasped with shock. Niamh was the first to react

"What? A mermaid?"

A few heads snapped at their table with curious eyes and Sinon hurriedly hushed Niamh to stay quiet.

Yue looked at Sinon with a frown. Her amber eyes flickered with complicated emotions.

"Are they crazy? Even though the mermaid race is rather distant from the other races it's against the rules. How can they auction a living being? It's similar to slavery and slavery is banned in the Kingdom!"

Her voice was sharp yet one could see the concern in her eyes.

Sinon gave her a nod with a sigh.

"I know... I know. I just found out through my brother. He heard it from other merchants. They said this auction is not normal because only a select few individuals with special invitations can gain access to the auction!"

Kyle raised his brow. Just like everyone else he had never seen anyone from the mermaid race.

'It's not like I have anything else to do for the next few days.'

He tapped the table to gather everyone's attention.

"Why don't we check out the festival? We are free for the time being, so it's not a bad idea. Also, we can inquire if those rumors about the secret auction and the mermaid are true or not."

Regius blinked a few times.

"I don't know why I can't reject this suggestion. Is this the power of strength?"

Kyle's eyebrow twitched at his remarks but he decided to stay quiet because he knew... he knew it was the harsh truth.

After a few seconds, the others also agreed and all of them decided to meet tomorrow night in the hotel lobby.

Amidst the discussion, the elf who took Kyle's order was back with food. At that time, Regius and the others stood up and decided to go back to their rooms.

Kyle looked at their fading figures for a second and then gazed at the various kinds of fragrant dishes placed in front of him with a blissful expression. Even though he cooked and ate the monster meat in the event, regardless his average cooking skills could never be compared to the delicious food in front of him.

After eating, Kyle walked inside the hotel silently. The hotel was not too luxurious but it wasn't too humble either. He wasn't sleepy so in the end, he decided to do some light exercise in his room.

Unlike Kyle who threw the matter about the auction at the back of his head, the other group members' mind wasn't as peaceful as him. Especially Yue, Niamh, and Faith. They were nobles and knew the rules and regulations of the Kingdom better that's why after finding out about the auction they immediately informed their parents.

Among the trio the most concerned was Yue, the moment she arrived back at her room she contacted her father to find out if the rumors about the mermaid were true.

Her father was shocked. He was not aware of this matter! As a person who always had to report every important thing that happened in the Kingdom to the King, he was rendered speechless at how bluntly this type of thing was happening under his nose. Such audacity!

Yue's father, Aefel had seen the dark side of the Continent. So, he knew just like the other Kingdoms a lot of nobles from Kingdom Tersia also did these types of shady things behind the doors. They harmed innocent citizens, sold and bought slaves even though it was prohibited.

Alas, the nobles did it secretly that's why the elven King could do nothing but turn a blind eye to all this because he knew if he tightened their leash without any evidence they would rebel.

Still, the elven King was waiting for them to make a mistake. A single mistake and they would be wiped out. If the news about the auction was true, Aefel was sure the King would be delighted.

A loud and heavy voice sounded from the round crystal in Yue's hand.

"Yue, don't worry I will handle this matter."

He paused for a second and his voice turned soft.

"Dear, from the start I never wanted you to participate in the event but you insisted. Now just focus on the future you have chosen for yourself. I know you are old enough to decide for yourself but my old heart is worried because if anything happened to you your mother and I won't be able to bear it."

Yue expression softened at her father's words but in the next second her expression turned serious.

"Dad, I am sorry for worrying everyone but I don't want to stay confined in the house anymore. I don't want to be a porcelain glass that needs protection. I want to become strong just like you."

Aefel chuckled at his daughter's words. He knew just like her brother she wanted to pursue strength but the problem was her family. They were too overprotective! That's why Yue was never able to gain proper experience in real battles.

He chuckled and started praising his daughter to lighten her mood.

"I know... I know my daughter is very strong. Who else can compare to my daughter? She is a genius with (SSS-)-Rank talent! Hump, it's just two sub-rank below the legendary (SSS+)-Rank but in the future, my daughter can easily beat them all!"

Yue's cheeks turned red with embarrassment. She became flustered and fiddled with the communication crystal.

"Dad, I believe you are busy. Let's talk later!"

Without even waiting for a reply she hurriedly cut off the connection.

An embarrassed yet genuine smile appeared on her face. She placed the crystal in the storage ring and climbed the bed to sleep.

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The next day was quite uneventful for the many individuals staying in the hotel. Some of them went out to roam around while some just simply stayed in their rooms to waste their time.

Kyle who didn't sleep last night because he wasn't feeling sleepy spent his day in bed. He woke up in the evening and stretched his body for an hour before taking a shower.

When he went down, Regius and Faith were waiting for him in the lobby.

After some time, Niamh, Yue, and Sinon also arrived and they all left the hotel together.

Chapter 244 Unique skills

They walked around the streets surrounded by many big and small houses and a few shops but because Kyle's pocket was empty he just quietly looked at the shops from afar.

'Why am I so poor?'

He shook his head with a frustrated sigh but in the next second his eyes lit up.

'Ah right, I 'borrowed' a lot of weapons from the participants in the event I can sell them!'

Kyle's mood brightened. He sensed in his mind space and gazed at the pile of weapons placed in a corner with a nod.

Bia's lazy voice sounded in his mind.

-'You still going to say 'borrowed' even when you are planning to sell them?'

Kyle ignored her remark and followed behind the group. Due to the dark clouds gathered above in the sky, the long streets were beautifully illuminated by the warm glow of lights pouring out from the windows of nearby houses and the decorations hanging outside the shops.

Just like him, Niamh and Faith were mostly quiet but they would speak from time to time whenever they saw something interesting. Regius and Yue were silently following behind the duo. The only person who looked excited was Sinon.

Kyle's gaze wandered around and he saw a lot of passersby glancing at his group.

'Yue is beautiful and Sinon is a rare demi-human who possesses wings so they are attracting a lot of attention.'

He shook his head and ignored the fact that his handsome features and striking silver hair were one of the reasons why so many He shook his head and ignored the fact that his handsome features and striking silver hair were one of the reasons why so many passersby would turn around to look at the group.

The moon was shining brightly above their heads when they finally arrived at the place where the festival was held.

Kyle's eyes trailed around, different from the streets they walked before, the place in front of him was adorned with a lot of colorful lights sparkling brightly under the dark clouds.

The number of shops doubled. On both sides, countless food stalls and merchants were selling their goods with ambiguous smiles.

Moreover, the atmosphere was bustling with noisy laughter and a huge crowd. The place was mostly filled with elves but Kyle saw a lot of humans and demi-humans roaming around the street comfortably. He even noticed a few dwarfs, a race that was rarely seen on the East Continent.

After a minute, he pinched his brows.

'Too much noise. Now I know why Regius and the others were reluctant to come to the festival.'

He silently walked between the rows of stalls with an expressionless face. Amidst the loud atmosphere, his silver hair sparkled under the lights.

Kyle eyed a decent-looking weapon shop behind a clothing stall and gazed at his group members, they were standing in front of a food stall.

He clicked his tongue because he could sense all of them were excited even though they didn't want to come here.

With a sigh, Kyle increased his speed and arrived beside Regius. He opened his mouth to speak when he noticed a few drunk individuals staggering out from a restaurant. They stumbled and

crashed into a lot of people. One of them even flirted with a young elven girl standing with her parents.

A frown appeared on Kyle's face when he saw them approaching Yue. He didn't think much about it but he noticed how they were ogling at Yue figure with lustful eyes.

He moved back with a calm expression and stood behind Yue who was startled due to his sudden movement.

She looked back at him and blinked her eyes.

"What happened?"

"Nothing."

Kyle's voice was nonchalant, but after his voice faded into the air a pained cry sounded behind his back. The cry startled a lot of people standing around them.

However, the culprit merely raised his brow and looked back with a cold expression. Kyle's fingers swirled and tiny wisps of blue flames lingered on his skin.

One of the drunk individuals had his fingers frozen into ice the moment he moved his hand toward Yue. He screamed and squirmed in pain. His friends gazed at him with horrid eyes and looked at Kyle who was staring at them coldly.

In the next second, they abandoned the screaming guy and started running to save their lives.

Regius and the others stopped and looked at Kyle with confused eyes. Why did he suddenly attack a citizen? However, their confusion was answered when they looked at Yue who was frozen in her spot.

Amidst the quiet crowd, Yue eyed Kyle with a complicated expression.

She wasn't weak and a few seconds ago she indeed sensed a creepy gaze lingering around her body but she never expected Kyle would go out of his way to stop the person who wanted to touch her. That's why she was stunned for a second.

Yue gazed at the silver-haired boy standing in front of her. Just like how they first met his eyes were pure, devoid of any lust and disgusting desire.

She felt uncomfortable but the moment their eyes met her ears turned bright red. However, she didn't dodge and from her expressionless face no one could guess what she was thinking.

Her voice was firm when she called out his name.

"Kyle?"

Kyle shrugged his shoulders and retracted his gaze to look at the Regius and the others.

"It's nothing."

A far contrast to his words, the drunken man who was crying behind him while clutching his frozen fingers almost choked. His pupils dilated with shock when his frozen fingers started disintegrating. Even the crowd got scared and immediately distanced themselves from the crying man who fainted after his fingers turned into tiny particles.

Kyle wore an innocent expression as he pointed at the decent-looking weapon shop he had seen a while ago.

"I am going to sell some weapons. You all can eat and look around the festival."

Regius and the others finally snapped out from their trace when they saw Kyle fading back. After Kyle disappeared, they looked at each other and sighed.

Sinon pinched his nose with a groan.

"I think Kyle overdid it but this type of people can never understand if no one put sense in them."

Regius nodded. He turned around and started walking toward a nearby stall.

"His skills are indeed unique. Let's leave, Kyle will catch up to us after he is done."

Chapter 245 The auction I

The loud whispers and noise faded behind him when Kyle opened the door and stepped inside the weapon shop.

The shop was filled with various kinds of weapons but he ignored them all and approached the white-haired old man standing at the counter.

The old man's brows wrinkled when he saw Kyle. Just a few minutes ago, he sensed the crying man outside his shop but to his astonishment, he wasn't able to sense the culprit's presence. That's why he gazed outside from a window.

However, even after looking at the silver-haired boy who attacked the screaming guy the man wasn't able to sense anything from him.

His expression was cautious as he looked at Kyle.

"What can I help you with sir?"

Kyle didn't mind the old man's gaze. He gazed at his pointy ears and went straight to the point.

"I want to sell some weapons. There are a lot and their quality is not good so I am willing to sell them as long as you can offer a good price."

The old man nodded and gestured for Kyle to show him the weapons.

In the next second, a pile of weapons appeared beside the counter. The old man was astonished once again because Kyle wasn't wearing any storage ring. However, he was soon distracted when he saw the pile of weapons.

After inspecting the weapons he nodded.

"Mostly you have swords. Among the pile the highest rank weapon is (D+)-Rank. Including the saber, I will offer 7,000 mana stones for all of them."

Kyle raised his eyebrow with surprise because except for the bow he bought before the event he took out all the weapons he gathered during the event.

"Only 7,000? The saber is precious and there are so many weapons!"

The old man gave him a business smile. He pointed at the pile of weapons.

"I believe you stole them from others because I don't think anyone would carry so many low-rank weapons with them. So, the amount I am offering is already huge because not many would buy these weapons."

Kyle blinked and pinched his nose.

"This old man is cunning."

He grumbled but agreed because 7,000 mana stones were better than being poor.

The old man's smile widened. He hurriedly took out a low-rank storage ring and placed 7,000 mana stones inside before handing the ring to Kyle.

"Please never hesitate to visit again."

Kyle clicked his tongue and left the shop. He wandered around for a while and stopped in front of an old barbershop.

After contemplating for a second, he entered the shop. Unlike the weapon shop the barber shop was pretty empty. There were just a few chairs and some mirrors hanging on the walls.

A middle-aged woman with curly hair greeted him with a smile.

"What's up, kid? Want to do your hair? You arrived at a good time. I just opened the shop so there is no customer."

Kyle gave her a nod and subconsciously gazed at her ears. They were not pointy. She was a human.

The woman was delighted and asked him to sit on a nearby chair. She gazed at the mirror and chuckled when Kyle's hair glistened under the light.

"You have such pretty hair kid. You sure you want to cut them?"

Kyle grabbed his shoulder-length hair.

"It's fine. Just make them shorter."

With a nod, the woman admired his shoulder-length silver hair one last time and picked up the scissors.

With each snip, Kyle's hair gradually became shorter. The sound of the scissors cutting through the strands filled the air. Kyle watched in the mirror as his hair transformed. As the final touches were made, Kyle couldn't help but nod at his reflection, loving the fresh and polished appearance.

The woman gazed at his reflection with a satisfied expression.

"Kid, do you like your new look? Also, you have a pretty pair of eyes."

Kyle patted his clothes and stood up. He gazed at his reflection. He looked good with long hair but shorter hair wasn't bad either.

"It's good."

"Just good?"

Kyle blinked and looked back at the woman who was smiling at him with a smug expression.

"Ahem... How much do I need to pay?"

The woman sighed when her work wasn't appreciated and shook her head.

"No need. It's rare to meet a customer with such soft and bright hair. So, it's free."

A smile appeared on Kyle's face. For some unknown reason, she looked kind and gentle now. Of course, it was definitely not because she didn't ask for money.

He thanked her without noticing how his simple smile had a devastating effect on the woman.

Kyle left the shop, leaving behind the woman who was frozen in her spot. Only when Kyle was gone, did the woman snap out and look at his fading back.

"Damn, how can someone smile so beautifully?"

Meanwhile, the moment Kyle stepped out from the shop a middle-aged man entered the shop. Kyle stopped in his tracks and looked at the man. Just like the woman the middle-aged man was a human. However, he was injured, blood was flowing out from his abdomen leaving behind a long trail.

A frown appeared on Kyle's face. He immediately sensed the man's rank and his frown deepened.

"He is (D)-Rank. The woman was (E+)-Rank. What if he is running away from some enemies? Can she handle it?"

Kyle's face darkened. It was very rare for him to have a good impression of someone. And the curly-haired woman was one of those rare people.

Without even thinking twice, he entered the shop again with silent footsteps but he sighed with relief when he saw the situation.

The injured man was sitting on the chair where Kyle was sitting a while ago. On the other hand, the woman was crying and pouring something on his wound.

'It's seemed they know each other.'

He was going to leave silently when he accidentally heard the woman's hushed exclamation.

"How can they be so heartless? They are trying to silence all the low-rank workers who know about the secret auction. Look at yourself. You are bleeding so much! What would I do if something happened to you?"

Chapter 246 The auction II

Kyle stopped in his tracks and looked at the crying woman. The man sitting on the chair winced in pain when she cleaned his wound. He rubbed her hair with a faint smile.

"I am fine. Don't cry. I am just a normal worker who went there to earn some easy money. I never thought it would cost my life. Let's leave this place it's not safe anymore."

The woman slapped his hand away.

"How are you fine? Look at the wound! It's so deep. The medium-grade healing potion is not working. To cure it completely we need a high-grade healing potion! Also, how are you going to travel in this condition?"

Her voice turned fainter and tears glistened in her eyes. The man was going to comfort her when Kyle cleared his throat to let his presence known.

A wary expression appeared on the man's face. He stood up amidst his bleeding wound and grabbed the woman's wrist to hide her behind his back.

"Who are you?"

His voice was icy cold and the woman panicked when she saw his wound. She gazed at Kyle and her expression hardened.

"Kid, why are you back?"

Kyle looked at the wary couple for a second and took out a healing potion from his mind space. It was the same potion Yue gave him when he was sitting inside the cave.

"I mean no harm. I just saw the blood trail and came back to check."

He showed them the healing potion.

"It's a high-grade healing potion. I can give it to you...."

The man looked at Kyle for a second and then he looked at the woman standing behind him. She whispered something in his ear and he finally understood why she was familiar with the kid.

However, his expression was still vigilant when he looked back at Kyle.

"I believe you are strong because I can't sense your rank. What do you want in exchange there is no way you want to give us such an expensive potion for free."

Kyle gazed at them and went straight to the point.

"I want to know about the auction. Nothing more."

A shocked expression appeared on the man's face when he heard the youth standing in front of him. The woman was also taken aback. She looked at Kyle's figure and stepped away from the man.

"Kid, it's dangerous. Why do you want to know about the auction?"

Her voice was grave because the young boy standing in front of her looked so innocent. It would be a pity if he suffered something tragic.

Kyle's impression of the woman became even better.

"It doesn't matter. Just tell me about it and I will give you the healing potion. It's a win-win situation because after using the potion both of you can leave this place."

She was hesitant but then nodded. In the end, the kid was big enough to decide for himself. Also, they have to leave this place as soon as possible. Who knows when their enemies will arrive at the shop?

She looked at the injured man and gestured for him to trust the kid. The man frowned but he sat down and started narrating what he knew about the auction.

"I only know the location of the auction and the fact.... that they are going to auction a lot of slaves. Nothing else."

Kyle stepped forward. He handed the healing potion to the man with a nod.

"That's enough."

After a few minutes, Kyle stepped out of the shop. He took out the communication crystal Regius bought for him and injected his mana into the crystal.

The crystal trembled slightly and after a few minutes, Regius's voice sounded from the crystal.

"Kyle? Where are you? We thought you were in the weapon shop but when we went to check you were gone."

Kyle looked around and started walking back toward the weapon shop.

"I am not far from that shop. Just tell me your location."

Regius's voice paused for a second.

"Just come back to the same spot where we separated. Also, the others are done looking around and want to go back because now it's getting boring."

"Alright."

Kyle cut the connection and started running through the crowd. His figure flashed and within a few minutes, he arrived in front of the stall where he used his flames to freeze the fingers of the drunken man.

The atmosphere around the place had long returned to normal and the unconscious man's body was nowhere to be seen. Maybe after Kyle left, the man's body was taken away by his friends.

Kyle waited patiently and after ten minutes he saw a few familiar figures walking toward him.

He approached them with unhurried steps. The first one to notice him was Sinon. He exclaimed with surprise.

"You cut your hair?"

He widened his eyes and looked at Kyle with a sour expression.

"I don't want to admit it but I am a little jealous."

Regius patted his shoulder with a chuckle.

"Just a little?"

Sinon slapped his hand away and looked at him from head to toe.

"I am handsome so it's only a little for me. Not sure about you."

Regius's smile faltered but he was a big-hearted person so he ignored Sinon's remark. However, his expression darkened when Niamh and Faith nodded at Sinon's words.

He folded his sleeves with a smile that didn't reach his eyes.

"Let's see who is more handsome when I punch your face once or twice."

Sinon, Niamh, and Faith's faces turned grim. They were ready to run when Yue sighed at their behavior.

"Stop fighting."

She stepped forward to stop them when her gaze finally landed on Kyle. She froze for a second and gazed at his head.

A low whisper emerged from her lips unconsciously.

"Longer were better."

Her voice was so dim that it drifted away with the wind and no one was able to hear it.

Kyle looked at Regius who was ready to spill blood just because he wasn't handsome enough.

'Ahem.... I didn't mean that. It's Sinon.'

He shook his head to clear his mind and gathered their attention.

"Guys, I found the auction location."

Chapter 247 Easy entry

All of them froze and listened to Kyle attentively.

"It's dangerous but everyone wanted to know about it. That's why I didn't go there alone. So, does anyone want to come with me?"

Kyle paused and waited for them to digest the information. At first, he was reluctant to tell them but then he recalled the fact that everyone agreed to come here because of him. He was the one who suggested they should confirm the rumors about the auction.

The first one to react was Yue.

"We also heard some whispers about this topic in a restaurant. However, when Regius grabbed some of them to question no knew about the auction location. Let's go together to confirm if it's true. Afterward, I will inform my father. He is nearby and will immediately head over."

Regius pondered for a second and nodded.

"It's dangerous but if Yue's father is coming I don't think we need to worry about anything."

Niamh and Faith also nodded. The only one left was Sinon but when everyone turned around to stare at him, he raised his hands with a sigh.

"Who am I to reject when everyone is going? Of course, I will go as well."

Kyle gave them a nod and looked toward the east.

"Let's go."

He started walking and the others followed behind him. They stopped in a few places on the way but after an hour, Kyle stopped in front of a restaurant.

It was huge with ornate architecture and large windows. A sign board was hanging above the large door that was opened to welcome customers.

Kyle noticed with a raised brow that the surrounding street was too crowded. At first glance, everyone looked busy in various activities but when he looked closer he saw a lot of individuals clad in luxurious clothes.

"This street is filled with rich individuals or are they nobles?"

His gaze traveled to the restaurant when Regius tapped his shoulder.

"So where do we need to go next? I don't see anything out of the ordinary here."

Kyle looked at them and started walking but instead of going toward the restaurant, he entered a dark alley present beside the restaurant.

Regius and the others silently followed behind him.

After a minute, Kyle's steps turned silent and he stopped under the shadow of a wall. He looked back at everyone and pointed in front of him.

"The entrance is here. They are holding the auction underground."

All of them looked at the place Kyle pointed and their gaze landed at a pile of wooden boxes stacked in front of a small metal door. Two tall figures clad in black clothes were silently standing outside the door.

Kyle and the others watched for a while. After every minute, some individuals wearing robes or luxurious attires would arrive in front of the metal door. They would show a blue card to one of the tall figures and the metal door would open for them to enter inside.

Regius took in a sharp breath and narrowed his eyes at the two tall figures.

"What next?"

He looked at the others and his eyes widened.

"Huh? Where is Kyle and Yue?"

Sinon hushed him and pointed behind him.

"Yue is informing her father and Kyle.... he said he is going to 'borrow' some blue cards."

A confused expression appeared on Regius's face.

"Borrow?..."

However, in the next second, his question was answered when he saw how Kyle was 'borrowing' the blue cards.

Regius blinked his eyes with astonishment. Not just him even Sinon, Niamh, and Faith were speechless when they saw Kyle.

He was kidnapping some of those individuals who were supposed to enter the metal door! Kyle didn't kill them, instead, he tapped their necks to make them unconscious before those individuals reached the tall figures.

The process was so smooth and fast that before Regius and the others could react, Kyle was already beside them with two unconscious bodies.

He tossed the bodies at them with a serious expression.

"Check for the cards."

Regius opened his mouth to say something but Kyle was already gone to kidnap some more individuals.

"Why does he look so proficient in this?"

He murmured under his breath and looked at the others who were already checking the unconscious bodies.

Sinon looked at him with an innocent expression.

"Don't worry. We are just 'borrowing' the cards. Nothing else."

Regius pinched his brows and tapped Sinon's shoulder.

"Why are you only searching for the cards? Now that we are doing it let's just 'borrow' everything."

He chuckled at his own words and everyone's eyes sparkled. They stripped everything valuable from the unconscious bodies.

Kyle returned with another two figures and before he could speak, Regius waved his hand to stop him.

"We need six cards, four done two more to go. Go grab two more figures."

Kyle's eyebrow twitched but he nodded and went back.

Soon, Regius was holding six blue cards with an evil grin. If one looked closely they would notice the many glistening storage rings in his fingers. The others were standing behind him with sour expressions.

Kyle kidnapped the figures! Sinon, Faith, and Niamh found the cards! However, the one who got the most benefits was Regius! How unfair!

At the same time, after sending her location to her father Yue returned to them with a frustrated expression.

"Dad said we should go back. He will arrive here in a while and take care of everything."

Kyle looked at them and thought maybe they wanted to return but Regius flashed the cards in front of Yue with a grin.

"Let's just visit the auction. We have everything we need."

Yue's eyes sparkled and she hurriedly grabbed one of the cards with a nod. Even though it was dangerous she didn't want to just go back without even looking at the auction.

She gazed at the unconscious figures lying at the side and looked at the others who were ready to walk toward the metal door.

"Is it okay to just leave them here?"

Kyle gazed back at the figures.

"It's okay. They won't wake up for a while."

After dividing the cards all of them quietly walked out from the shadows and started walking toward the two tall figures. They passed through the many wooden boxes and arrived in front of the metal door.

One of the tall figures gazed at Kyle with a silent stare and Kyle showed him the blue card.

The man grabbed the card and after inspecting it for a few seconds he nodded and opened the door behind him.

"You can enter."

Kyle looked back at the others and stepped through the doors. After he disappeared, the tall man looked at the others and asked them to show him the cards one by one.

In the end, all of them entered the metal door so easily that it was kind of unbelievable.

Chapter 248 The Royal guards attacked

The moment Kyle stepped in the metal door, he found himself standing at the top of a dimly lit stairway. The stairs stretch downward, disappearing into the shadows.

He glanced at the stairs but didn't move and waited for the others. A few seconds later Regius's hushed voice sounded behind him.

"It's leading underground."

Kyle nodded and when the others arrived behind him, he took a step forward. The light golden flames on both sides of the stairs flickered in a warm glow and within a minute, they reached the end of the stairway.

However, the scenery abruptly changed and a bright hall appeared in front of them. The hall was filled with many chairs and tables occupied by a lot of young and old individuals in different attires. The only thing common in them was that they all looked rich.

The atmosphere was filled with laughter but Kyle's expression hardened when he heard a few muffled sounds.

His gaze darted around and landed at the corner where two chained elven females clad in revealing clothes were sobbing silently but the people sitting in the hall didn't even acknowledge their cries. Instead, they were looking at their bodies with disgusting eyes.

Kyle looked away and his face turned expressionless. It was better not to act recklessly. Moreover, the moment he entered the hall he could feel a lot of eyes on his body.

Just like him, Regius and others were also angered but when he started moving, they silently followed behind him.

A lot of eyes followed their movements as they walked toward a nearby table but then a middle-aged man with emerald hair stopped them with a smile. The man was wearing a long coat with many thin silver strings hanging around his arms.

The man's eyes trailed around them with a glint before he looked at Kyle with a wide smirk.

"Hello sir, my name is Melar. I am the person in charge of sending everyone to their specific seats. However...."

His eyes turned sharp.

"I have never seen you before. Would you be kind enough to show me your card?"

Kyle didn't even flinch under his gaze and waved his hand arrogantly. However, inwardly he was sweating buckets because he wasn't able to sense Melar's rank. Kyle was sure the man was at least (A)-Rank! Not only that he could feel a few more powerful presence around him.

Regius and the others started praising Kyle's guts when they saw how Kyle looked at the man with an arrogant expression and a blue card appeared between his fingers.

Kyle concealed his sweaty palm and flashed the card in front of Melar.

"Will this suffice?"

Melar eyed the card with a smile but his smile faltered when his eyes trailed to the golden carving at the edge. In the next second, he started sweating and bowed down in front of Kyle with an apologetic expression.

"Sir, I apologize. I didn't know you were a VIP guest."

Kyle was startled at the sudden turn of events. He gazed at the card with a complicated expression.

'A VIP card?'

Even though he was surprised, he immediately smoothed his expression and clicked his tongue loudly.

"I am quite disappointed but because my friends are following me I won't create a big issue. Just show us our seats."

Melar nodded frantically and wiped his sweat. Now, he didn't even dare to look at Kyle directly because only a few individuals had VIP cards. Also, the staff was ordered to complete their every request at all costs!

"Please follow me. The auction will start within an hour."

He turned around and started moving. They passed through the crowd and made their way toward the end of the hall.

Kyle raised his brow when Melar neared a wall and didn't stop at all. In the next second, his body disappeared into the wall.

Kyle's eyes widened as he followed behind him with the others. The moment they passed through the wall they felt a cold sensation on their bodies.

Melar looked back at Kyle with a smile and started walking again. They passed through a long narrow path with a few doors before stopping in front of a door.

Melar opened the door to reveal a room for Kyle and the others and all of them stepped inside.

Kyle's eyes darted around, it was a decent room filled with nothing but a few chairs and a long table. The wall opposite him had a large opening, showcasing the area outside the room.

Also, two of the chairs inside the room were occupied by a horned man and a middle-aged elven woman.

Melar pointed at the chairs with a smile.

"Sir, here you and your friends can sit together. The two other guests are also VIPs. Please wait, the auction will start in a while. Also, you can call me anytime by ringing the bell placed on the table."

Kyle nodded at him and Melar disappeared from the room.

Regius who was quiet for so long released a large breath. He eyed the two strangers sitting on the chairs and whispered slowly.

"I feel like I just lived through ten years."

Kyle chuckled and moved toward the chairs. He sat down on one of the chairs, Yue sat down on his left and the others sat down on his right.

All of them gazed at the opening opposite them. It showed a large area filled with rows of chairs. Half of the chairs were occupied and half empty. At the end, a huge stage surrounded by red curtains was present.

Just like their room, a few more openings were present above the rows of chairs. It seems the rooms were specially created for the VIPs to separate them from the common bidders.

The horned man gazed at the youngsters who just arrived in the room with a smile.

"Kids, here to have fun?"

His smile stiffened when no one replied. He was ignored completely like air. The horned man snorted at them and stopped speaking.

Kyle and the others waited patiently for the long-awaited auction but their wait was futile because only after a minute a shrill cry sounded from the form the the rows of chairs.

"We are surrounded! The Royal guards attacked the place run away to save your lives!"

Chapter 249 Won't be able to see the auction

The horned man sitting a few meters away from Kyle jolted when he heard the cry.

"What!? How?"

A dark expression appeared on his face. How was this possible for the Royal guards to appear here?

"Who the heck disclose the location!?"

He cried out loudly. Outside the VIP rooms, the many individuals sitting on the rows of chairs panicked. The moment the exclamation was made all of them rushed toward the exit. The area around the stage soon turned messy with everyone pushing and pulling each other to get the lead.

The horned man looked outside the opening. He didn't care about anyone else and immediately ran off toward the door. He had to leave this place because if he was caught his whole family would be impacted! The elven woman sitting beside him also left the room hurriedly.

Kyle gazed at their fading backs and looked at the opening to see the situation. Loud panicked voices resounded everywhere and he could hear the sounds of battle at a distance. He looked at Yue who was sitting on his left.

Yue sensed his gaze and sighed with a frustrated expression. She whispered slowly with a bitter smile.

"It seems we won't be able to see the auction. Dad is here."

Regius laughed out loud.

"Then what are we waiting for let's make a mess! The people in charge of this auction would have prepared many precious things for the auction! Let's 'borrow' some of them! We can check around for the mermaid as well. It's not like they can place a living being in their storage rings."

Sinon, Niamh, and Faith's eyes sparkled and they grinned when they heard the word 'borrowed'. Even though they were rich stealing from others was more fun!

Only Yue wasn't able to understand what Regius was talking about. She looked at them with confusion.

Kyle stood up and rubbed his hands with a smirk.

"Let's start from the stage."

He grabbed the wall and jumped down from the opening present in the room, heading straight toward the huge stage.

Regius chuckled and jumped down behind him.

Sinon looked at the duo and cursed out loudly.

"Fuck! I don't want to jump even though it's not that high I just don't like heights..."

His sentence was cut abruptly when Niamh pushed him toward the opening.

Sinon's horrid cry rang out amidst the chaotic crowd. He looked at the incoming ground with contracted pupils and subconsciously opened his folded wings to fly.

Sinon stopped an inch above the ground. His forehead was filled with sweat and his heart was thumping wildly. He propelled his body and landed safely before glaring at Niamh with resentful eyes.

Regius looked back. He laughed out loud and praised Niamh.

"Excellent Niamh!"

A vein bugled on Sinon's forehead but he swallowed his anger.

'I will take revenge one day!'

He put Niamh's name inside his revenge list that had Kyle's name on the top and started running behind Regius.

Yue was the last to jump down from the opening. She followed behind the boys with an excited expression. She was disappointed when she wasn't able to see the auction but this was even better!

Kyle stepped on the stage and gazed around. The crowd was almost gone and only a few figures were running wildly.

He looked at the red curtains hanging around the stage and yanked them away with one swift movement.

A crisp sound resounded and a long narrow path appeared in front of them.

Kyle squinted his eyes. At a distance, a few figures clad in formal attires were rushing in the opposite direction. Also, they seemed to be dragging a lot of cage-like structures.

"Someone's there."

Kyle sped up behind the figures with an incredible speed but suddenly his pupils dilated and he tilted his body to dodge a blade coming straight toward his shoulder.

Regius who was running behind him cried out loudly.

"Kyle!"

Kyle sucked in a cold breath and looked back, a bald man dressed in black from head to toe looked at him with a deadpan expression.

The man opened his mouth and barked out loudly.

"Who are you? And why the hell are you running on the stage? Leave immediately!"

Kyle clenched his fists. Why didn't he check his surroundings more clearly? It was the first time he made this type of mistake!

He looked back at Regius and the others.

Yue took out a wand from her storage ring. She looked at the bald man with a wary expression.

"Don't worry Kyle we will fight with you!"

Regius and the other boys immediately rushed toward Kyle and stood beside him. All of them were ready to fight the bald man but then Kyle raised his hand with an expressionless face.

Bright blue flames danced around his fingers, the bald man looked at the flames. He scoffed and looked at the kids with a mocking expression.

"What? You all wanna fight with me?"

He raised his eyes with an arrogant expression and (A+)-Rank pressure seeped out from his body. The pressure descended on everyone's bodies like a mountain.

Regius, Yue, Sinon, Niamh, and Faith started sweating due to the pressure. It took their entire willpower to stand firmly on the ground.

Kyle felt the pressure. It was indeed affecting him but it was not enough to make him sweat.

The man laughed when he saw their expressions.

"Just leave. No. No.. All of you have pretty faces. It's not a bad idea if I sell yo..."

His sentence was cut short because the hair behind his back stood up. A cold tip grazed the back of his neck and dread flashed through his eyes. He could feel it! His skin was freezing!

He eyed the young kids standing in front of him and uttered in disbelief.

"How?..."

Kyle looked at him coldly. A large spear made of blue flames was floating behind the man, just a single thought from Kyle, and the man would die in the next second.

The pressure descending on them ceased and the others looked at Kyle with wide eyes.

The bald man didn't see it but they saw how a wisp of blue flames appeared behind the man out of thin air. And within a few seconds, the flames took the shape of a large spear! The process was so fast and precise that if the tip of the spear didn't stop after touching the bald man's neck he would have perished without even knowing how he died!

Under their astonished gaze, the bald man froze in his spot. He didn't dare to move because he could sense how dangerous the tip touching his neck was.

Chapter 250 Have you ever killed someone before?

Kyle raised his eyes to look at the narrow path when a flustered cry sounded behind him. A few seconds ago, he was able to hear faint sounds of metal being dragged on the ground but it all stopped the moment he trapped the bald man.

Kyle's brows knitted into a frown when he sensed a few pairs of eyes looking at his body. He squinted his eyes and saw a few individuals clad in long hoodies rushing at him from the path contact to the stage.

Regius expression turned grave. His previous excitement died down and he turned around to look at the narrow path.

"Kyle, can you sense their ranks?"

Kyle thought for a while and looked at the bald man who was sweating buckets with a painful expression.

"Not strong. Three (D-)-Ranks and one (D)-Rank. I think they are normal workers."

His voice sounded strained. He could see the tip of the spear had penetrated the bald man's skin. However, it wasn't deep enough to kill him.

Regius didn't notice Kyle's conflicted expression and gave him a nod.

At that moment, the rushing individuals arrived on the stage, they stared at Kyle and the bald man but instead of attacking Kyle or saving the bald man they quietly stepped away with panicked expressions.

The bald man's throat turned dry and his eyes contracted as he glared at the individuals clad in hoodies.

"What are you all doing? Attack him!"

He gritted out amidst the coldness penetrating his neck.

Kyle's eyes turned cold and he moved his fingers. In an instant, the tip of the spear penetrated an inch further inside the bald man's neck and the man shut his mouth tightly.

However, the man sensed something was off with Kyle. If he wanted to kill him, he could do it in an instant because the man could sense how devastating the coldness penetrating his body was. His heart was pounding loudly due to dread but a strange thought appeared in his mind and he snapped his eyes to look at Kyle with a bewildered yet surprised expression.

A few seconds later, even Regius and the others become confused. They were waiting for Kyle to finish the man but Kyle did nothing except stare at the man.

Hope flashed through the bald man's eyes as he stared at the silver-haired kid standing in front of him. He grinned inwardly.

'He is hesitating because he has never killed a human before!'

He opened his mouth to speak but at that moment Kyle moved his hand roughly. The bald man's eyes widened with shock when the tip of the spear grazed the side of his neck sharply.

Half of his neck froze and sharp pain assaulted his mind but before he could scream in pain he found himself fainting with disbelief painted on his face.

Kyle turned around and looked at the individuals clad in hoodies. All of them were already panicked when they saw Kyle and after seeing the bald man's condition they turned around to leave the stage but before they could leave Regius stopped them with a serious expression.

"Leave the storage rings behind."

Regius words were akin to sharp arrows. One of the hoodied men gritted his teeth and took off his storage ring. He stuttered out with a shaky voice.

"We... only have one ring."

Regius nodded and snatched the ring. Afterward, he waved his hand to shoo them away.

The hoodied men trembled and all of them ran off the stage without looking back.

Kyle glanced at their fading back. He sighed and massaged his temples. Even though he had thought about killing others a lot of times. He was hesitant when he actually had to kill someone. Moreover, whenever he wanted to kill he did it indirectly or just made them lose consciousness. Even when he was kidnapped he didn't kill anyone himself. He always blamed his lack of strength to avoid this topic.

It was a glaring flaw, in this world where the strong always stomped on the weak, his hesitation to kill others was indeed worrisome.

Killing monsters was fine because they were beasts that threatened everyone's safety. Kyle knew he could kill thousands of monsters without flinching but...

He grumbled inwardly and shook his head to distract his thoughts.

"Let's advance."

Kyle looked at the narrow path and started moving.

Yue gazed at Kyle's back and eyed the bald man's body. Even though half of his neck was frozen, he was breathing.

She hurriedly approached him and started walking beside him with steady steps. Her voice was faint but Kyle heard it clearly.

"You should have killed him. He was not a good person."

Kyle hummed with a serious expression. He glanced at her.

"Have you ever killed someone before?"

Yue bit down on her lips and replied faintly.

"No.. "

Kyle saw her fiddling fingers and didn't ask anything further.

At the same time, Regius who was playing with the new storage ring gazed at Kyle and Yue's backs. A grin appeared on his face and he quietly slid the storage ring on one of his empty fingers.

With a big smile, he eyed the bald man's body and looked at Sinon, Niamh, and Faith

"Check his body."

Sinon's expression turned ugly. He felt like punching Regius's face because he was being treated like a servant!

"You are the one who is pocketing the rings! So why do we need to do the work!"

Regius raised his brow and shrugged his shoulders.

"Just because."

His answer was infructing and now even Niamh and Faith wanted to punch him but they curbed their urge and decided to check the bald man's body quietly.

A storage ring was fished out within a few seconds but before the trio could look at the ring properly Regius snatched it and slid it on his pinky finger.

"Nice, just two more rings to cover my last two empty fingers."

Regius nodded with a satisfied expression and ran off behind Kyle and Yue without caring about the deadly glares Sinon, Niamh, and Faith were boring at his body.