

Bloodline 541

Chapter 541 Who is that... ?

After checking the number engraved on the key, Kyle ascended the staircase to reach the fourth floor of the building.

In a matter of moments, he stood before another wooden door. After unlocking it, he pushed it open and stepped inside.

Surveying the room, he observed its interior bore a striking resemblance to Yue's room. It also contained only a bed, a chair, and a table. Kyle shook his head, then snapped his thumb and middle finger.

Instantly, water materialized before him, then the hovering water merged into a large curtain that mirrored his figure. He took off his hoodie and selected a clean, light blue shirt and dark trousers from his mind space to wear, but when he caught his reflection, his eyes narrowed at his overgrown hair. They had grown too long once again.

"I had just cut them a few months ago in the No Mana Land. They grow easily if I'm not paying attention. I should use my spiritual energy to halt their growth."

He didn't stop their growth even though he could because he wanted to see them grow and recognize the time passing while he was by himself. But now... he realized that Yue's mere presence was enough to signify the passage of time around him. Kyle gazed at his reflection and grabbed a pair of scissors from his mind space. He undid the band securing his hair, and the silver strands promptly fell down to his neck.

He had learned to trim his hair after the day when Hubert offered to help cut it short, but Kyle's eyes reflected pure shock when he saw the condition of his hair.

They were trimmed short but ended up resembling a bird's nest. After destroying his hair, the old man burst into laughter and confessed that he had never cut someone's hair before and wanted to try it for the first time on him. This incident prompted Kyle to go to the village and learn to cut his hair by himself whenever necessary to prevent a repeat of such a situation.

He twirled the scissors in his fingers, feeling the weight of the metal tool. Then, he grabbed a section of his hair and began cutting it shorter with surprising speed.

The silver strands floated to the floor around him as he snipped away, each cut bringing a new shape to his hair. After just a minute, Kyle brushed away the hair that had fallen on his shoulders and took a look at his reflection. The shortened hair gave him a more refined and polished appearance.

"Not bad. I feel lighter."

Kyle waved his hand, and the water gathered before him enveloped his body to clean him before disappearing into thin air. He leisurely put on the blue shirt and dark trousers, then left the room, heading downstairs.

It didn't take him long to reach the ground floor, and without even glancing around, he knew the place was bustling with numerous people, just like the first time he entered the building, from the noises in the air.

He stepped down the staircase, and the moment he did, many eyes turned toward him. Kyle's ears twitched as he heard many people whispering to each other to know who he was, as they hadn't seen him enter the building, and it's not like they would have forgotten such a face once seen.

Kyle ignored the curious eyes on him and proceeded to walk toward an empty table in the distance to sit down. He didn't glance around because he knew Yue was still in the room due to the array. However, his attention was immediately drawn to a familiar person standing on his left.

It was Sebastian with a few more elves and the supreme-rank old elf, Wesley, whose name he had learned from Yue.

Kyle's eyes shifted to the round table at the center of the elves, where he saw Nox sitting with a bored expression. He hadn't spotted the lynx since it left the room, and nodded inwardly at how sharp the little beast was.

At that moment, his attention shifted to a middle-aged man carrying a food tray towards a nearby table.

As the middle-aged man approached Sebastian's location, Kyle's eyes narrowed, and he quietly murmured a weak spell to control the air.

The spell was so subtle that it resembled a gentle breeze, but when it reached the tray of food, it momentarily hastened its pace. Kyle moved closer to the empty table he had been heading towards earlier, and he could barely contain a smirk as a loud crashing sound erupted behind him.

He counted to three in his head, and then Sebastian's loud cry echoed in his ears. Kyle blinked and turned around to become one of the many audience members who stood up to watch the commotion.

He watched as the green-haired elf bared his teeth at the middle-aged server with a furious expression.

Sebastian even went as far as to tell the middle-aged man if he were blind to spill the whole tray of food on him, but he shut his mouth because the middle-aged server let out a bit of his aura with a smile that didn't reach the latter's eyes. Sebastian's eyes widened when he sensed that the server was stronger than him!

He quickly changed tactics and scrambled back to hide behind Wesley before pointing his finger at the server.

"You! How dare you!?"

"So what if you are stronger, I have someone even stronger by my side!"

Before the server could even reply, Wesley smacked Sebastian on the head with a fed-up expression.

"Would you not make trouble just for a day!? I am telling you I am going to toss you between a nest of insects if you speak even a single additional word!"

Sebastian's expression paled when he saw Wesley's dark eyes directed at him, and he quickly shut his mouth with an aggrieved expression.

The server nodded and left after Wesley assured him that everything was okay, and they acknowledged that it was an unintentional mistake.

In that very moment, Yue also stepped down from the staircase. She glanced at the heated atmosphere and after spotting Kyle in the distance, she started walking toward him.

Wesley noticed her figure and raised his hand to call her towards himself.

All the elves who would be under his guidance tomorrow when they would go to explore a tomb had already gathered at the table; only Yue was missing.

Now that she was here, he would just discuss their plans for tomorrow with them. However, his eyes narrowed as he watched Yue walk towards a silver-haired stranger and then grab his hand with a smile he hadn't seen on her face before.

"Who is that..?"

Chapter 542 Will he also participate?

Sebastian furrowed his brows when he heard Wesley's question. Not only did he, but the other elves behind him also turned their attention to the old elf who had asked the question out loud.

They followed Wesley's gaze when they saw a solemn expression on his face. But no one could describe Sebastian's shock when he saw Yue clinging to an unknown person. He clenched his chest and asked out with a furious expression.

"Who the heck is that!? No matter who it is, how dare he touch Yue!"

"I won't-!"

His words were abruptly halted as he emitted a pained cry when Wesley struck him on the head with a fed-up expression.

"I already mentioned for you to be quiet!"

Sebastian's expression paled as he massaged his head and let out a cry filled with bitterness and frustration.

"But, but Yue-!"

This time, Wesley made no attempt to silence him and simply seized his shoulder before tossing him towards the other young elves behind him with dark eyes.

"Ensure he remains silent, or else all of you will face the consequences in his place."

The elves glanced at each other, and in a flash, one of them muffled Sebastian's mouth with his hand to quiet the struggling man. Then, like Wesley, the group of elves behind him also started observing Yue and the overly handsome silver-haired human beside her with curiosity while the pair in question chatted without a care.

Meanwhile, Yue let out a smile as she scrutinized Kyle from head to toe to take in the sudden change in his appearance. She pouted and grabbed his hand upon noticing a few eyes focused on him, especially from the females.

It was somewhat expected, even though he was only wearing plain clothes without any designs; his handsome features made the clothes look luxurious on him. Yue glanced at Kyle's hair and reached out to touch them with a smile.

"You cut them short? The longer ones weren't bad either, you know. Well, it's not like the shorter ones are bad..."

Kyle raised his brow, sensing a hint of regret in her voice as she gazed at his hair and reached out to touch the tips. He leaned down slightly so she could touch and whispered softly.

"Don't tell me you haven't noticed? Wesley and the other elves are looking at us."

Yue blinked at his remark, lowered her hand, and leaned closer to reply.

"I did even before I reached you... I wanted them to watch so I wouldn't have to explain much about you, and they would automatically understand."

Kyle gazed down at her long fluttering lashes, which looked beautiful, and he let out a hum in response, not fully focusing on what she was saying. Yue moved back when Wesley called out to her and mumbled under her breath.

"It seems the old man ran out of patience."

Kyle watched as the smile on her face vanished, replaced by a composed expression as she turned to look back at Wesley, who raised his hand to wave at her.

Yue waved back at the old elf and reached out to intertwine her hand with Kyle before the duo walked toward Wesley together.

Wesley's eyes narrowed at their clasped hands, and even though he had an inkling of what was happening, he still asked Yue to confirm his suspicions while gazing at the silver-haired man beside her.

"This is...?"

Behind him, after struggling for a while, Sebastian managed to remove the hand that was stopping him from speaking and shouted loudly through gritted teeth.

"Who is this man!? I want to know too-!"

The elves around him swiftly quieted him before Wesley could scold them, but they were also keeping their focus on Yue and the silver-haired man. They were curious to know who he was because it was hard to believe that Yue, the elf woman they had seen as distant and unapproachable, had suddenly acquired a man overnight. But what unfolded next left not just Wesley but all of them stunned; even Sebastian ceased his struggle as his eyes widened at the silver-haired human who shamelessly encircled his arm around Yue's waist and pulled her closer to himself.

Kyle opened his mouth and answered Wesley's question instead of Yue.

"Her partner."

Yue's face flushed as the atmosphere around her grew quieter. She could sense it without even looking around; right now, every single person around them, whether elf or not, had their eyes fixed on them.

Wesley's eyebrow twitched as he glanced at Kyle's hand. It was wrapped around Yue possessively, as if attempting to erase any distance between them. The old elf rubbed his temples, uncertain of where to start... should he ask how Yue found a partner or why she brought him here? Eventually, he released a deep breath and looked at Yue with a serious expression.

"I understand it's not my place to meddle, but I hope you have an explanation."

Yue quickly peeled Kyle's fingers from her waist and stepped away from his cold yet comfortable embrace. She cleared her throat with a composed look.

"I understand. Let's talk."

Wesley nodded and turned to Kyle.

"Stay here and refrain from interfering."

He then proceeded towards an unoccupied table placed at the far end of the area, away from prying eyes. Yue glanced at Kyle and, after giving him an okay sign indicating that she would handle everything and he need not worry, she followed the old elf.

Wesley set up a barrier around the table to ensure privacy and took a seat before motioning for Yue to sit across from him. He fixed his gaze on her, waiting for her to begin the explanation as she settled in.

Contrary to his expectations, Yue didn't provide any explanation. Instead, she mentioned a few things that ended up giving him a massive headache.

"My partner has just arrived at the Sacred Divine Land and he is unfamiliar with this place. I kindly request your permission for him to stay with me."

Wesley let out a frustrated laugh.

"Just that? How about you first tell me about him a bit? I know I have no knowledge about you because I rarely stay on elven planet. But now that you have proposed him to stay with you, I need to know about him to ensure he isn't an enemy."

He paused for a moment, and a scowl appeared on his face.

"I can't abandon you... not just you, I can't abandon any of the elves who are under me. We are here, including me and the other supreme rank elves, to guide all of you to the Gladiator Arena and minimize casualties as much as possible. Now, you are saying your partner is here, and you want him to join you. Doesn't that mean that me and the others have to take responsibility for his life as well? Also..."

"If he's going to accompany you, will he also participate in the Gladiator Arena?"

Yue fell silent. She hadn't thought this far, but now that she heard about the Gladiator Arena from Wesley again, she knew that if she participated, there was no way Kyle wouldn't. He would definitely join her to ensure her safety. She furrowed her brows and considered the danger of the Gladiator Arena. However, when she gazed back at the silver-haired man, her brows relaxed.

She shook her head. She wasn't sure how strong he was, but he was stronger than Glacia, a transcendent rank individual whom he had killed.

So did he really need protection? Who knows, maybe he was powerful enough to protect himself. Also, she believed that whether to participate in the Gladiator Arena or not, Kyle was capable of making the right decision for himself.

A smile spread across her face as she looked at Wesley.

"It's his decision to participate in the Gladiator Arena or not. There's no need for you to protect him; I believe he can handle it himself. I just want him to follow because he's unfamiliar with this place."

She paused for a moment.

"Now, if we consider the possibility of him being your enemy, do you truly believe that if he were an enemy, he would have revealed himself to you? I have known Kyle for a long time and can assure you that he would never harm others without a valid reason."

Wesley gazed at Yue for a full minute, his expression indescribable. He had already sensed the silver-haired man's rank and knew the latter wasn't a threat, but for some reason he couldn't pinpoint, he felt an overwhelming sensation when he looked into the man's eyes. The old man closed his eyes and released a breath.

Yue awaited his response, and her eyes brightened when Wesley spoke again.

"I will talk to the other supreme rank individuals and let you know tomorrow if he can join us or not."

He opened his eyes, stood up, but before leaving to contact the other supreme rank individuals, he glanced at Yue with a solemn expression.

"You still haven't told me anything about him. Regardless of whether he's an enemy or not, he's still an outsider... So, I hope he doesn't cause any trouble because Sebastian is already a handful, and I don't need another useless person under my command."

Chapter 543 I hope you don't cause any trouble

Kyle glanced at Yue, who was seated at the table, before shifting his gaze to Wesley as the old man rose and headed towards the building exit with a frown.

'I wonder if he agreed or not... well, even if he didn't, I can always follow Yue from a distance. It's not like he can stop me.'

He quickly scanned the many elves beside him who had been observing him since Yue and Wesley left to talk. Stepping forward, he casually pulled an empty chair from the adjacent table and sat down between them without a care.

The elves seated at the table and those holding Sebastian all stared at him with astonished expressions as he paid them no mind, as if they were invisible. Kyle then signaled a young server and placed an order for something to eat.

Nox stretched his body before fixing his gaze on Kyle with a solemn expression.

'You took your time coming out, huh? I couldn't sleep because of you.'

He flinched and almost stepped back when Kyle reached out his hand towards him, but he gathered his courage and stayed put. There was no way he would show fear, even though the man had once attempted to eat him! However, he blinked when Kyle gently rubbed the space between his horns.

'If you are tired, just rest. Tomorrow, you have to accompany and fight alongside Yue if Wesley takes all the elves to explore a tomb and encounter danger.'

Nox scoffed at him. Of course, he would always stay by Yue's side, so he didn't need any reminder. Despite being somewhat wary of the silver-haired man due to their past, he leaned in to the comforting touch, which felt vastly different from Yue's because it was extremely cold.

The elves seated at the table exchanged glances before one of them attempted to get Kyle's attention by tapping on the table in front of them. He even inquired if Kyle was truly Yue's partner and how they had met, but his eyebrow twitched when the silver-haired human disregarded him.

The other elves surrounding him all stifled their laughter as his face stiffened. At that moment, Sebastian pushed aside the elves around him with a furious expression.

"The old man is gone! So, for the world's sake, stop grabbing me now!"

He gritted out, and the elves around him backed away, silently hoping for a good show as Sebastian rolled up his sleeves and advanced towards Kyle.

However, just as Sebastian was about to reach Kyle, the human shifted his chair to the side and glanced at Yue, who was approaching. The events unfolded rapidly, catching Sebastian off guard, and in the next second, he found his body getting dangerously close to the table filled with half-eaten food.

He instinctively grasped the table's edge and sighed with relief, but who would have thought that the table would topple over onto his feet due to his weight.

Sebastian cursed under his breath as he gazed at his condition, which looked no better than that of beggars.

He turned sharply towards the silver-haired human with a grim expression, but Kyle had already risen and moved towards Yue, who met Sebastian's gaze with an icy expression. As if daring him to touch the human in her presence, and she would make him regret it.

Sebastian's expression darkened, and he sank into a nearby chair with a resentful look. How could she support a human after all the time he had spent by her side? He shot Kyle a fierce glare and opted to ignore him for now since he was with Yue.

He had sensed the human's rank and knew they were evenly matched in strength. Deep down, he made up his mind to challenge the human to a duel as soon as he reached the next stage of divine energy in the divine rank, feeling confident that he was almost there. Then, he would beat up the human in front of Yue to show her who is superior!

After planning his next moves, Sebastian stood up, his eyes filled with determination as he left the area to change his clothes first and foremost. He would train hard to grow stronger and defeat the human who had taken away the person he liked!

Blissfully unaware that the human he planned to beat had already labeled him as an annoyance who needed some help to get some brain cells.

Kyle glanced at Sebastian's fading figure from the corner of his eye as he chatted with Yue, who informed him that they would find out after Wesley spoke with the other supreme ranks whether Kyle could join the elves or not.

He nodded, and they began walking towards another table to eat, aiming to avoid any further interaction with the elves nearby. Nox glanced at them and then leisurely hopped down the table to

follow behind the pair. But he nearly panicked when Kyle suddenly halted his steps and extended his hand towards him.

"Come here."

The human called out to him as he suspiciously stared at the hand reaching out to him. After a long and thorough battle in his mind over whether to approach Kyle or not, he slowly climbed onto Kyle's hand before settling on his shoulder. Despite that, the lynx could never get used to the human's gentle behavior; it always sent a chill down his spine. They sat at the table, and the food Kyle had ordered earlier quickly arrived.

Kyle grabbed the lynx sitting on his shoulder and placed him on the table. Then he pushed a plate filled with meat in front of Nox and asked him to eat. The lynx's eyes narrowed suspiciously, and he looked at Yue. Only after getting her assurance that everything was fine did he start eating. When they finished eating and were sitting at the table chatting, Wesley returned.

Upon spotting them, the old man approached their table. He couldn't believe the other supreme rank individuals agreed so easily. He even emphasized the fact that the human was very suspicious. However, for some reason, Ronan said it was okay to let the human stay by Yue's side.

Wesley stopped in front of Yue, and her face lit up when he told her that Kyle could accompany her. Then he gazed at the human with a solemn expression.

"But I hope you don't cause any trouble and simply stay silently by her side. Also, I won't interfere or help you if you face danger because I'm already occupied with the elves under my protection... You see, currently, the Sacred Divine Land is very dangerous as many powerful individuals from the dark side are roaming around in this territory."

Kyle nodded silently. He believed he could defend himself, and if the opponent was above the transcendent rank, he was confident in his ability to escape before they could even lay a hand on him.

Wesley let out a heavy sigh. Even though he said he wouldn't assist the human, he knew he would if the man was in danger because Yue would undoubtedly try to help, and he had to protect her, which meant he had to protect Kyle as well.

"Alright, I will see both of you tomorrow morning. Don't be late. Just join the other elves who will gather in front of the building and wait for me."

Chapter 544 Are you certain this land is dangerous?

Wesley left the duo alone after he finished. He had a massive headache and just wanted to rest for the day, so he did. That's why the next morning, he was a bit late to arrive outside the building. The twenty-six elves under him had already gathered, including the silver-haired human.

The old man cleared his throat, a bit embarrassed that he was late instead of the young people. Without wasting any more time, he informed them that they would explore any tomb he sensed nearby. He would follow them while they trained and wouldn't interfere unless they were in an extremely dangerous situation.

The elves nodded enthusiastically and began preparing their weapons while Wesley stepped back and retrieved a small square-shaped artifact used to instantly send emergency signals to their allies if they were in danger. He tucked the artifact into his sleeve so he could quickly reach out to Ronan and the other supreme rank elves if the elves under him encountered any peril he couldn't manage.

Kyle rolled up the sleeves of his blue shirt. He hadn't changed because after getting a good sleep, Yue wasn't able to rest.

So, she dragged him around to explore the area around the building. He simply went along and walked beside her as she spent the whole night looking around the small shops and stalls selling strange things while buying a few she liked.

He hummed and glanced around at the elves surrounding him. He could see everyone, including Yue, was tense but excited at the same time.

Nox was sitting on his shoulder. After he had shown some kindness to the lynx, the latter warmed up to him quite easily.

'He has a brain, but he is too naive and trusting. I need to train him properly so he can support Yue and assist her in danger instead of being a burden.'

The lynx's scales bristled when a strange sense of dread crossed his heart, making him alert with narrowed eyes.

Yue looked at Kyle, and upon seeing the serious expression on his face, she touched his arm with concern.

"What happened?"

Kyle's expression softened.

"Nothing."

Yue nodded and glanced at Wesley, who clapped his hands to grab everyone's attention. The old man then gestured in a random direction and started walking.

"Stick close to me because, apart from this area where many powerful individuals are gathered, every other place in the sacred divine land is extremely dangerous at the moment."

The elves nodded solemnly and trailed closely behind him. But strangely, even after they left the bustling area and ventured into a barren land filled with boulders and rocky formations, they barely encountered any powerful monsters.

The group didn't even stumble upon individuals from the demon, dark, or nightkin races! They did spot some small groups exploring the surrounding land, but all of them were preoccupied with their own affairs and simply ignored them.

Sebastian squinted and surveyed his surroundings with furrowed brows before muttering under his breath with a touch of suspicion.

"Old man... are you certain this land is dangerous? Because from what I can see at the moment, it doesn't appear dangerous in the slightest."

Wesley's eyebrow twitched as he raised his hand and smacked the man's head, causing the latter to grumble in response. The old man pinched the space between his brows and glanced at the people following him.

"Don't let the peace and silence deceive you. Stay vigilant at all times because we could be ambushed at any moment!"

Instantly, the elves loudly agreed with him that they were and they would stay vigilant at all costs. After getting the response he wanted, Wesley closed his eyes to sense any tomb nearby. Being a supreme rank, his senses were strong enough to detect them unless they were very powerful and had a concealing effect around them.

Kyle observed everything from beside Yue and let out a bored yawn. At this rate, they were going to spend the whole day here without any progress. But then he glanced at Nox and reached out his hand to rub the lynx's head. Nox leaned into the cold touch but blinked when the human's voice sounded in his head.

'Go and lead everyone to the right side. I believe you can spot an enigmatic arrangement of boulders there, right? I have a feeling something lies beneath... perhaps a tomb. So help Wesley in reaching it.'

Nox gazed at Kyle with a dumbfounded expression before shifting on his shoulder and tentatively asking with narrowed eyes.

'You can sense the tombs' location? But why are you asking me to guide the elves when you can do it yourself?'

He fell silent and grumbled inwardly upon hearing Kyle's response.

'Do you want to be useless? Just follow my instructions. If they ask how you knew about the tomb, say you sensed it. Take all the credit because I don't want to reveal my skill to them.'

Nox jumped down from his shoulder, a quick thought crossed his mind that he was agreeing to the human's instructions quite easily, even though they didn't sound like a request. But he brushed the thought aside because within just a day, he had noticed the human wasn't mean, just not great at showing emotions.

He approached Wesley, who was gazing into the distance. Nox leaped onto the old man's shoulder and communicated directly in his mind, informing him that he could sense something strange in the right direction.

Wesley's eyes widened slightly as he glanced towards the area Nox was pointing to because he had also felt the presence of an underground tomb there. He turned his gaze to the lynx, and his eyes sparkled with a touch of joy.

'You can sense the tombs' location!? It's a powerful but risky ability. If a greedy person finds out, they might try to capture you. So, don't tell anyone else about it. Got it?'

Nox nodded before giving Kyle a stern look, who had put his life at risk.

Now, he just hoped Wesley would keep this information to himself and not share it with anyone, or else the lynx was unsure what would happen to him.

Chapter 545 So they aren't bugs?

It didn't take long for the group of elves, one human, and one beast to reach the massive formation of rocks. Nox leaped down from Wesley's shoulder and headed towards Yue, while the old man soared above the array of rocks before landing in the midst of the formation.

The others quickly followed behind, with Kyle being the only one to climb one of the rocks instead of flying over like all of them. He extended his hand towards Yue, who chuckled and grabbed his hand before the duo jumped into the formation together.

Many eyes twitched at the scene, but they chose to ignore it except Sebastian, who gritted his teeth and swore in his mind that he would break the human's hands that touched Yue. He secretly decided to keep an eye on Kyle to learn his combat style, which would help him in the future.

After everyone entered the space, it appeared empty at first glance. The rocks stood tall and silent around them, casting shadows on their figures. Wesley closed his eyes and felt a wave of highly concentrated divine energy coming from behind one of the small rocks nearby. He walked towards the energy source and, after pushing the rock aside, uncovered a hidden entrance leading into the depths of the rock formation.

"Found it!"

The old man chuckled and stroked his white beard as he glanced back at the group. He quickly gestured for them to gather because they would enter this very underground entrance leading to a tomb buried below. However, in that moment, his eyes widened when he saw a small winged creature wholly made of light flying towards Kyle from behind. Wesley wasn't the only one who noticed the light; instantly, every elf froze, even Nox, who was sitting on Yue's shoulder, narrowed his eyes at the light approaching Kyle from behind.

The atmosphere turned eerily silent as everyone stood frozen in their spots, observing the human and the luminous ball with anticipation and eager eyes. They all had learned essential information about the Sacred Divine Land on the elven planet, and even though they had never come across a mystical spirit before, they were absolutely sure that the light approaching Kyle was indeed a mystical spirit!

Mystical spirits were known to be extremely elusive. They consistently stayed hidden and rarely revealed themselves to others. Yet, here one of them was approaching Kyle so willingly and enthusiastically!?

It was unbelievable, and everyone immediately got the cue when Wesley gestured for them to cease all movements so as not to scare away the mystical spirit. A huge grin spread across the old elf's face; he couldn't believe they had just begun their exploration and already found a mystical spirit! He chuckled inwardly because with the help of this mystical spirit, they would easily find many powerful ancient tombs hidden in the Sacred Divine Land that even supreme rank individuals couldn't sense, along with many valuable treasures.

However, not just Wesley, but everyone's thoughts came to a sudden stop, and the happiness in their eyes vanished quickly when they saw Kyle's next move. The human furrowed his brows as the light approached his body.

Kyle raised his hand, and just when everyone thought he wanted the spirit to rest on his hand, he closed his thumb and index finger together, creating a precise grip. He then flicked the spirit powerfully, sending it flying away into the distance. The spirit quivered in the air and let out a pained sound that drifted like a melody before vanishing into thin air with a poof.

The sequence of events happened so fast that no one was able to react and stop the human. Only when the spirit vanished did they believe what had transpired before their very eyes. The first person to call out Kyle, who was oblivious to the inner shock and bewilderment he had caused to the people around him, was Yue.

"Kyle..."

The elven woman squeezed out his name with a helpless smile, and Kyle glanced at her with a clueless expression.

"Yes?"

He blinked when he saw Wesley staring at him with a dark expression, as if he had stolen the latter's precious treasure right under his nose. The old elf wasn't the only one; every person around him was staring at him with a solemn expression. So he furrowed his brows and asked out loud.

"What happened?"

Those two words were enough to make everyone around him cough out blood. Instantly, the elves looked away from the infuriating human, or else they would want to strangle him. It was a mystical spirit, for the world's sake! Yet this human flicked it away like it was a bug!

Wesley let out a bitter laugh that looked out of place beneath his empty eyes.

They were just an inch away from getting a mystical spirit that would have helped everyone. But...

The old elf took a deep breath and calmed himself. He finally grasped the significance of Yue's words that Kyle had no knowledge about this land. The silver-haired human really knew nothing, and he had to provide the latter with ample knowledge, or else his old heart won't be able to take it if he saw Kyle flick away another mystical spirit.

Wesley glanced at Yue with a forced smile, and she understood he wanted her to tell Kyle about the mystical spirits. So she quickly approached Kyle and informed him about them. He let out an 'oh'.

"So they aren't bugs? I thought they are because some of them clung to my body when I arrived here."

Instantly, the facial expressions of the people around him stiffened. There was only one thought in their heads. So it wasn't the first time he encountered a mystical spirit? They didn't dare to think further than this, or else the blow would be too big for them to digest. Yue let out a soft laugh at his words and shook her head.

"They are not bugs. So next time just let them come closer, then we can use them to locate tombs and treasures."

Chapter 546 It can't be a coincidence

After Yue informed Kyle about the spirits, Wesley quickly urged everyone around him to enter the underground entrance without further delay, or else he would lose his composure. The old man stood before the entrance and observed as the elves entered one by one due to the narrow opening.

Yue intended to join the queue, but suddenly Kyle grabbed her hand. She stopped in her tracks, staring at him with confusion. Her eyes widened when he gestured towards the spot in the distance where the spirit had disappeared earlier... only for it to reappear and head towards Kyle again.

This time, Kyle didn't flick the spirit away; instead, he reached out to hold the spirit, and it willingly allowed him to grasp its body. He then raised Yue's hand and placed the spirit on her palm.

Kyle's eyes softened. He watched Yue as she stared at the small, winged creature entirely made of light with bated breath, refraining from any sudden movements to prevent harming the delicate being. The mystical spirit tried to fly towards him, but upon receiving a dark look from him, it obediently settled on Yue's palm.

Wesley glanced back to see why Yue and the human weren't keeping up with the other elves, and the old man's astonishment was indescribable when he noticed the spirit seated on Yue's palm. He quickly approached the pair and fixed his gaze on the spirit.

"This...."

Kyle shrugged his shoulders and lifted Nox, who was sitting on Yue's shoulder. After transferring the lynx to his own shoulder so Yue could place the mystical spirit on hers, he gestured for her to enter the underground entrance.

Wesley's eyebrow twitched intensely when he was disregarded like air. He took a deep breath and exhaled because, as the eldest, he should be the one with a bigger heart. Nevertheless, they had acquired the spirit! A broad grin spread across his face as he quickly pushed Kyle, who intended to follow Yue into the underground entrance, and entered first.

Kyle blinked and watched the old man's fading figure. Nox, who was sitting on his shoulder, laughed at the scene. The human pinched his brows and also entered the underground entrance.

He stepped into the dim tunnel and hurriedly made his way towards the group ahead. Kyle's ears perked up when he heard a loud, pained shout in the distance. It was a male voice, so he didn't bother to identify who had been hurt. Upon noticing Yue's figure, he raised his hand and drew some symbols in the air to envelop her body in an array powered by his spiritual energy. This way, if she encountered a trap within the tunnel, she would be safe.

Wesley noticed the bright symbols but didn't have time to ask about them as he promptly vanished towards the source of the distressing voice. He discovered that one of the elves had fallen into a trap and been injured by a poisonous thread. After examining the elf's wound and determining it wasn't severe, he instructed the elf to drink a healing potion.

Yue glanced at Kyle, who appeared behind her and asked her to follow him instead of moving in front. She let out a pout but still moved back a little to give him space to pass through the narrow passage. But Kyle came to an abrupt stop when he caught her grumbling softly under her breath.

"I am strong! Don't underestimate me!"

He raised his hands in surrender and remained in his place. A faint smile crept onto his lips, illuminated by the glow of his shining green eyes in the darkness.

"Alright, then I'm counting on you to keep me safe. Your Divine energy is stronger than mine, so I'm confident that you can watch over me, and I can just relax."

Yue's face flushed at how shamelessly he portrayed himself as weaker, even though he was a lot stronger than her.

"You..."

However, as she thought carefully about how she could demonstrate her strength in front of him due to his words, her eyes lit up, and a smile appeared on her lips.

"Okay, leave it to me!"

Kyle stifled a laugh at her words and followed slowly without any protest. He extended his scent perception skill and divine senses in all directions to detect all the poisonous traps around them.

And before Yue could even step toward them, he quietly murmured a few spells under his breath and drew some symbols in the air to manipulate the earth around them to alter the traps' positions. It wasn't hard because the traps were quite old, and the duo reached the tunnel exit without encountering any trouble, unlike the other elves who were following Wesley.

Nox, who had watched Kyle from the start to the end, mumbled spells and drew symbols, could do nothing but watch the human speechlessly. After seeing how effortlessly Kyle cleared Yue's path, he doubted the human ever needed anyone's protection. His eyes sparkled with mischief, and he wanted to tell Yue about it, but when he saw Kyle's eyes fixed on him, he quietly curbed his urge. His life was more important than a bit of fun.

The moment Yue and Kyle stepped out from the tunnel's exit, they saw a vast empty space before their eyes. Looming in front of them stood a majestic golden gate, adorned with intricate ancient symbols.

Instantly, Wesley, who was standing before the gate with the other elves, beckoned the duo over to join the others. Despite the old man's vigilance, a few elves had fallen into the traps. So, he suggested that everyone wait outside for a while and only enter the gate when they were all ready.

Kyle's eyes narrowed at the golden gate. If he remembered correctly, the last gate he saw was silver, right?

His question was answered when Wesley informed everyone that they had discovered a divine ancient tomb, indicating that the tomb would contain more divine treasures rather than spiritual ones.

'So... did the silver gates contain more spiritual treasures?'

He hummed, feeling content. After all, he required divine energy more than spiritual energy at this moment to advance to the next rank. As he moved closer to the gate, Kyle noticed a few names sloppily inscribed on one side of the gate. He approached the names and read them aloud.

"Sinon, Mia, Regius, Alec, Lara, Carcel...? These names bear a striking resemblance to the ones Yue told me about."

"It can't be a coincidence... Don't tell me they are also here?"

Chapter 547 I trust you can do it, right?

Yue found herself surrounded by all the elves the moment she joined Wesley, thanks to the spirit on her shoulder. She hastily backed away from their numerous questions with a helpless expression

and hurriedly joined Kyle, who stood before the golden gate. Her eyes also fell upon the names, and she let out a gasp.

"This...?"

She looked at Kyle with surprise, which then turned into happiness and joy as she saw Alec and the others' names, signifying the group was also present here! However, the joy soon faded into a frown as many questions flooded her mind.

She wondered how they all ended up here and whether they would also participate in the Gladiator Arena. But unfortunately, no one could answer her questions, and she refrained from asking Kyle, knowing he doesn't recall anything about the past.

Kyle noticed her conflicted expression and touched the engraved names, feeling a sense of familiarity. It was as if he had done it before... had he? He concentrated, and an image of himself engraving something on a towering castle gate flashed in his mind.

The gate was shining brightly, and he had a smile on his face as he gathered mana on his finger and began inscribing. The words were large and clear, almost damaging the once beautiful castle's gate.

"Caution; Don't enter the little phoenix took everything."

Kyle blinked as the memory grew clearer with each passing second. He was curious to learn more because there was someone conversing with him in that memory, a small creature perched on his head. But his train of thought was abruptly halted when Wesley called out to him and Yue from behind, suggesting they should use the mystical spirit sitting on Yue's shoulder after entering the golden gate.

A vein throbbed on Kyle's forehead. It marked the first instance he had witnessed such an extended scene from his forgotten memories, and he believed he could have recalled more if the old man hadn't interrupted him. Taking a deep breath, he shook his head to throw the matter to the back of his mind for now, hoping he might encounter a similar situation again. Nonetheless, he was certain of one thing – the small creature sitting on his head was definitely Bia, his bonded beast.

Kyle picked up the spirit from Yue's shoulder and shook its body roughly, almost giving heart attacks to the people around him before he let the spirit go as it flew around him with an aggrieved look.

"Okay, little one, if you want to follow us, lead the way to a powerful divine treasure without giving us trouble."

"I trust you can do it, right?"

Wesley's eyebrow twitched as Kyle commanded the spirit. The old man was a little shaken that the spirit hadn't attacked or left from the human's side despite the treatment it received.

He took a deep breath and rushed towards the golden gate to check if there were any restrictions on the number of people allowed to enter. Many tombs can only hold a set number of people inside. Once the capacity is reached, the tomb gate won't open, even if supreme rank individuals attempt to enter. He wanted to make sure there wouldn't be any problems with everyone entering together.

Wesley examined the symbols on the gate and didn't see any restrictions. Without hesitation, he pushed the gate, and it opened with a creak.

He looked back at Kyle, who pushed the spirit forward to lead the way with a serious expression, as if he would abandon it if it wasn't useful enough.

Yue stifled a laugh at the sight and promptly followed behind him. The other elves behind them became alert and swiftly followed the floating spirit that guided them before entering through the partially open gate, which sealed shut behind them after everyone stepped in.

Instantly, a familiar smell of decay and death filled Kyle's senses, causing him to furrow his brow as he surveyed the unfamiliar surroundings.

It felt like he had stepped into a completely different realm... with a murky grey-red sky above, numerous shattered structures, and a barren landscape devoid of any greenery. However, the divine energy in the air was twice as potent as it was outside.

The smell around him was quite unpleasant, but he didn't hold back his scent perception skill; instead, he spread it out in all directions further and further until it covered half of the tomb. Surprise flickered in his eyes because this tomb was wider than the previous one, almost double the size, which made it difficult for him to thoroughly check every corner.

Kyle observed as everyone gradually appeared around him, one by one, and then shifted his gaze to the spirit hovering in front of him. He wondered if the spirits were even useful to him when he could just sense everything in his surroundings.

"Well, at least it is directing the others to discover something valuable."

He mumbled under his breath and shifted his gaze toward the area where he detected dark energy and the distinct scent of blood. One, two, three... Counting silently in his head, he identified four different groups of people inside the tomb. Two of them were of the dark race, while the races of the other two remained unknown.

Wesley stepped back after they entered the tomb and began watching everyone from a distance as he had stated he wouldn't assist anyone inside the tomb unless necessary.

Surprisingly, the first person to move forward was Sebastian. He grunted at Kyle and locked his intense gaze on the spirit.

"Alright, let's go. Move. It's time for me to grow stronger! Hurry up! Little spirit!"

Kyle raised his brow as he found the elven man's behavior a bit amusing. The spirit didn't even acknowledge Sebastian and stayed rooted in its spot. Instantly, a few laughs echoed in the air, and Sebastian's face turned red with embarrassment.

He pointed his shaky finger at the spirit, wanting to say something, but before he could, Kyle prodded the spirit and pushed it forward. As soon as he nudged the spirit, it started moving ahead, and it didn't forget to emit a distressed sound as if it was being taken advantage of.

Chapter 548 Join the group and walk with them

The elves, including Yue, all followed the spirit, but Wesley's eyebrow twitched when the silver-haired human stepped back and positioned himself beside him. Just like him, Kyle also started observing everyone from behind like a guardian.

The old man managed to control his impulse to scold the human because Kyle wasn't under his authority like the others. Instead, he patiently attempted to converse with the silver-haired human.

"What do you think you are doing? The others will face powerful monsters and easily find treasures thanks to the spirit that will boost their strength. If you hang back and don't join in, no one will share the treasures with you. So, join the group and walk with them."

Kyle turned to the left side to gaze at the old elven man walking next to him. Well, it's not like he could say that if he joined the others, they wouldn't come across any monsters or enemies due to his luck stat.

It was something he had grown accustomed to over the years. After all, his luck in these types of situations was quite good, even though it sometimes turned out to be useless.

Not to mention, he could effortlessly defeat all the monsters present in the tomb alone since he had already sensed they weren't powerful, which wouldn't help the group gain experience. Therefore, he chose to respond nonchalantly.

"It's all good. I will join them when they are fighting for something I require."

His feet began to levitate as he settled comfortably in the air with a yawn. Wesley could hardly believe his ears; he repeatedly restrained his hand from slapping the brat who casually mentioned he would join the group only when they found something he needed. How could someone be so exasperating and... lazy?

Unbeknownst to him, Kyle wasn't slacking off; he had long abandoned laziness. He was actively utilizing his senses and scent perception skill to maintain a keen watch over his surroundings, particularly the four groups of people he had sensed earlier inside the tomb... even though the smell of death and decay was quite overwhelming.

Nox stayed on Kyle's shoulder for a while, then jumped down to follow behind Yue and the rest of the elven group as they moved through the shattered structures, following the spirit. Finally, they encountered their first opponents — a flock of divine-rank ravens with sharp, hooked beaks and dark fire dancing along their black feathers.

The ravens were feasting on a huge dead creature that seemed to have passed away quite some time ago, but they perked up immediately when they sensed the elves. Kyle observed from a distance, knowing that everyone, including Yue, had enough experience and skills to handle the opponents effortlessly.

Just like that, he didn't even need to intervene, and they swiftly began defeating the ravens. He complimented Yue inwardly as she shot an arrow at a raven and simultaneously cast spells that hit another raven behind her. Her combat style was impressive, combining the use of a bow and spells simultaneously.

"So she's a mage but has also learned to use a weapon."

"Not two weapons."

Kyle quickly adjusted his words when he saw Yue taking out a small knife from her mind space and throwing it towards another raven behind her.

Beside him, Wesley proudly told him to watch how the young people under him are so talented and powerful. Unlike someone who didn't even dare to join them and fight. Kyle's eyebrow twitched as the old man kept emphasizing that 'someone', clearly hinting that he was that spineless individual.

In the middle of the elves fighting the ravens, Sebastian secretly started laughing in delight when he spotted Kyle standing with Wesley and doing nothing.

Initially, he had believed the human might pose a threat, but now it appeared all his concerns were unwarranted.

With this newfound realization, Sebastian made up his mind to challenge Kyle to a duel as soon as they exited the tomb. His eyes shone with burning determination, and he became aggressive in his attacks as he swung his blade at the nearest raven.

'I will also show Yue in this tomb that I'm way more powerful than the weak human... even though she can beat me, Kyle can't!'

The group swiftly defeated the ravens and after taking a brief rest they resumed their journey. Suddenly, the mystical spirit they were following halted in front of a large, ancient circular structure.

The elves glanced at each other before a few of them headed towards the only narrow entrance into the structure. Once they all went inside, Kyle grabbed the spirit, and he and Wesley followed.

He didn't sense any treasure within the structure, but he remained silent, curious if the spirit could truly lead them to treasures. Additionally, for some reason, he felt that the scent of death was stronger inside the structure than outside.

Upon entering the structure, they found themselves in a large room with a sandy floor and a dark ceiling. At the far end of the room, a floating golden storage ring caught Kyle's eye. Seeing the ring, Kyle realized why he couldn't detect any treasures inside the structure — they were inside the ring.

He noticed from the corner of his eye when Wesley quietly began to float and moved away from the sandy floor with a grin.

The old elven man returned to the spot everyone had entered the room from and started observing the people who advanced towards the floating ring. Kyle followed suit and floated next to Wesley, who wrinkled his nose in annoyance.

Kyle ignored the old man; he was curious about what would happen next. But unlike others who tensed due to the silent atmosphere, his curiosity was dampened when he saw the events unfold. The sandy ground began to sink, and suddenly, numerous bodies emerged from the sand. Kyle pinched his nose as he pinpointed the source of the decaying smell.

It emanated from the bodies of undead creatures crawling out from the sand. Their bodies were devoid of flesh, revealing their skeletal forms beneath the thin, dark tattered fabric around them. Also, by looking at their skeletons, he could tell that these bodies belonged to people from different races.

Those eerie figures rose from the sand and fixed their hollow eyes on the elves who were approaching the ring.

Kyle let out a sigh. Nevertheless, he understood why the tombs were filled with the scent of death and decay. It seems they were really teeming with undead creatures. However, he wondered why the divine and spiritual energies were so high in the tombs, considering they were essentially housing dead bodies.

Chapter 549 I will share them with you

When the undead started rising from the sand, the elves wasted no time and began attacking them. However, due to the enclosed space, many of them were unable to use their most powerful skills to avoid harming others nearby and damaging the structure. Consequently, they had to rely on their weapons to fight the growing horde of undead saturating every corner of the circular structure.

Yue shouted at Nox to stay behind her and attack from a distance when one of the undead figures attempted to strike the lynx with its skeletal hand that transformed into a large blade unexpectedly.

After the first undead hand turned into a blade, many other undead body parts also began morphing into different weapons. Some even started spitting fire and sharp shards from their mouths. The elves' faces turned serious when their attacks barely made a dent in the skeletons shrouded in ragged clothes, almost as if they were crafted from unyielding steel.

The undead's hollow eyes gleamed with a golden glint before they began lunging at those around them, displaying no regard for the blows hitting their bodies as they were already walking dead.

The tension in the air heightened, but when one of the elves used his spiritual energy to strike one of the closest undead, his eyes sparkled with success as he managed to sever the undead's head.

He immediately shouted at everyone to utilize their spiritual energy, although not all of them possessed it. Those with spiritual energy gathered at the rear to cast spells and skills at the undead, while the rest stood at the front to defend and deflect the attacks. The situation gradually eased as the undead bodies started to break and disintegrate under the impact of the spiritual energy used against them.

Wesley's eyes sparkled with joy as he watched the group of elves effortlessly taking care of the undead, even though the undead were quite powerful because they were formed in a tomb filled with divine energy. He noticed from the corner of his eye when the human floating beside him narrowed his eyes at the undead bodies.

Kyle raised his brow as his eyes caught a faint golden glow at the center of the undead bodies, draped in thin fabric. The glow was so subtle that if he hadn't spread out his scent perception skill, he would have never detected it. Not to mention, the pure divine energy surrounding it.

He noticed Wesley's sharp gaze, and his lips curled into a smirk because, for some reason, he had a feeling that whatever was inside the undead bodies was definitely not useless. That's why, before the old elf could stop him, he left Wesley's side like a breeze and landed on the sandy floor.

Kyle quietly positioned himself behind the group of elves battling and destroying the undead bodies. His gaze traced each attack as they tore through the undead skeletons, causing them to disintegrate into sand. Amidst the disintegration, he noticed the bodies left behind tiny golden beads, each no larger than a nail, that fell onto the sandy ground without any sound.

As the elves advanced towards the floating storage ring, defeating one undead after another with joyous expressions, Kyle softly murmured a few spells under his breath to control the sand and air around him. In the next second, the scattered beads on the sand rolled towards his feet, and he bent down to collect them in his palm.

Wesley's eyebrow twitched violently, and his urge to give the human a few good smacks almost got the better of him, but he held back and instead muttered curses under his breath. Just like Kyle

suspected, the beads were filled with divine energy, which made them pretty valuable. Even though they only had a small amount of divine energy, it was pure. If someone absorbed it, they could very well boost their divine energy stat.

Kyle observed as Yue and the rest successfully reached the floating ring, with one of them beginning to examine its contents. At that instant, Sebastian turned back and gave him a sneer, implying that he hadn't contributed anything, hence they wouldn't share with him.

However, Sebastian's eyes narrowed when he noticed a cluster of tiny golden beads in the human's hands. Before the elven man could get a good look at the beads, they disappeared from the human's palm.

Kyle spun around only to find Wesley's dark eyes glaring at him intensely. The old man was angry because the rest had done the labor while the human had singlehandedly gained nearly fifty percent of the rewards. It was unjust, and he wanted to instruct Kyle to give back the beads to the others, but before he could, the square-shaped artifact he had concealed in his sleeve before departing the building they were residing in began to vibrate.

Wesley blinked and pulled out the artifact from his sleeve. He shot Kyle one final glare and quickly turned to the side to check who was reaching out to him from the other supreme rank elves because only they could communicate with him through this artifact, as each of them possessed a similar one, just like him.

At the same time, the other elves took out the contents of the storage ring after breaking the weak barrier around it. However, they were disappointed to find only a large golden shield inside along with an ancient artifact that, upon some investigation, they realized was used for teleportation in times of danger.

Yue glanced at the shield and the round artifact, but they weren't useful to her, so she left them to the other elves. She then walked over to Kyle and circled his body while examining his empty hands.

"What were you picking? I was fighting, but I saw you pick something up from the sand."

Kyle was surprised that she noticed, unlike the others who were too busy reaching the storage ring. He chuckled, and a golden bead appeared in his palm.

"Just picking up what others ignored."

Yue glanced at the bead and picked it up from his palm with a curious expression. She had actually seen a few similar beads fall to the sand while she was fighting, but she didn't think they were valuable. But now that she looked at it closely, she noticed the pure divine energy around it. She sighed and placed the bead back in his palm.

"You always pick up good stuff!"

She blinked as more golden beads appeared on his palm, and he extended his hand towards her.

"I will share them with you since you didn't take the treasures from the storage ring. I collected them with effort, so make good use of them."

Yue chuckled at his words, and before she could decline, Kyle placed the beads in her palm and walked towards Wesley. She gave a resigned smile, stored the beads in her mind space, and then reached for the spirit that had been silently observing everything from a distance all this while.

Chapter 550 It's up to you

Wesley's expression darkened as he activated the artifact and received news that both Ronan and Oldeus' groups were under attack by individuals from the dark and demon races. The two supreme rank elves had reached out to him, along with the last supreme rank elven woman, seeking reinforcements.

Kyle appeared beside him and inquired, even though he had already heard from a distance that the other supreme rank elves were summoning him back for reinforcement.

"What happened?"

Wesley furrowed his brow in frustration before looking at the human who had been by his side without much action, akin to a leech. He grunted and turned to the elves gathered behind him after getting the storage ring.

"It's not your concern."

Kyle's eyes widened slightly, and he chuckled at the old man's words. Indeed, it wasn't his concern. When had he ever meddled in others' affairs? Never. So why was he asking what had happened?

He looked at Yue and realized it was because of her. She was the one who made him understand the need to protect someone other than himself. Nevertheless, he couldn't believe that just a short amount of time with her could affect him so profoundly. Wesley heard his laughter, and not only the old man but everyone else as well, as they had fallen silent upon seeing Wesley's grim expression.

The old man furrowed his brows because the laugh sounded too empty and glanced at Kyle, but he felt like he saw nothing on the human's face, not even the usual carefreeness, as if the mask of emotions that covered his face had shattered to reveal the emptiness beneath.

A strange feeling of dread crept into Wesley's heart as he looked into Kyle's eyes, but he couldn't quite understand why. He shook his head, trying to refocus, knowing he had more pressing issues to deal with. As he glanced at the elves in front of him, he noticed they too were slightly surprised by Kyle's unusual expression. Wesley cleared his throat to regain their attention.

"It seems like we need to conclude our exploration here. The other supreme rank individuals need assistance, so I have to go. I won't be able to ensure everyone's safety, which is why I will take you all back to the bustling area where we are currently staying to avoid any more trouble. Even though the other supreme rank individuals and I won't be present with you, that location is much safer than wandering around aimlessly."

The elves glanced at each other, and suddenly, one of them spoke up loudly with a tense expression.

"If the other supreme rank individuals are in danger, what about the elves with them? Are they also at risk?"

Wesley remained silent for a moment but then let out a sigh. He anticipated this question would arise soon, so he was already prepared to tell them the truth because concealing information wouldn't bring any benefits.

"They are with them, so obviously they would also be in danger. That's why I need to leave as soon as possible."

The elf who had just spoken let out a quiet curse, and his expression sank. He had reached the end of the divine rank, and he was confident that in a little more time, he would reach the transcendent rank without any issues. However, his sister had followed one of the groups that had gone with the other supreme rank individuals! He couldn't let anything happen to her.

The elven man with grey eyes and black hair gazed at Wesley with a grave expression as he clenched his fists tightly.

"I want to join you too! I can't return to the bustling area. My younger sister is with the other groups. We promised to protect each other in times of trouble, so I can't allow anything to happen to her!"

Wesley's expression turned solemn.

"No, you can't, it's dangerous!"

However, he let out a groan when the elven man insisted on following him, even though it was dangerous. He didn't care as long as he could ensure his sister's safety. Wesley's headache intensified when a few friends of the elf who wanted to follow him also stepped forward and asked to join him.

The old man wanted to reprimand them all, but a few more elves, even though hesitating, joined them. They weren't weak, and if one of them was in danger, they were willing to fight alongside the people of their race. After all, if something happened to Wesley and the other supreme rank elves, they knew no one would protect them in this perilous land. So, instead of staying behind and waiting for bad news, it was better for them to join in.

Wesley grabbed his head because in the end, except for Sebastian, two more elves beside him, and Yue, everyone else stepped forward to follow him.

Yue let out a sigh. She wasn't sure if she should follow the elves or not.

She didn't have much attachment with the elves. She did make a few acquaintances over the years but not close enough to call them friends. In the end, the only reason she couldn't leave their side was because of her mother and Elli. So, she was conflicted if she should follow or not.

After a bit of hesitation, even Sebastian stepped forward and said he would join in. A few elves gave him strange looks because he was practically the weakest among them, but they praised his courage. Due to Sebastian, the remaining two elves also joined the group, and in the end, only Yue was left. She glanced at Kyle, who had, for some reason, turned very quiet after his earlier interaction with Wesley.

Kyle noticed her gaze, and his expression softened a bit. However, unlike before, it was evident on his face that he didn't really care about whatever happens with the elves. He only cares about Yue and no one else. A sigh escaped his lips when he saw Yue's conflicted eyes.

"You can choose to join them or not, it's up to you. However, if you joined them, you know I will follow you."