

Bloodline 551

Chapter 551 You don't have to come along, you know

Wesley felt a wave of frustration wash over him as he massaged his forehead. He tried his best to reason with the elves in front of him, but they all refused to listen, especially the one eager to join him because of his sister who was most probably in danger.

Releasing a deep breath, he raised his hands in surrender when some of them warned that if he didn't bring them along, they would follow him secretly. Though Wesley could have easily left them behind given his superior strength, allowing the elves to search for him aimlessly posed a greater risk than having them accompany him. Hence, he reluctantly agreed with a solemn expression.

Glancing at Yue, the only elf left, he wondered if she would also come along. But the chances of her agreeing were slim. If she did agree, it meant Kyle would come too. Wesley was sure she wouldn't risk Kyle's safety, knowing he was quite weak. So, he was certain she wouldn't join...

However, the old man's thoughts came to a sudden stop when Yue released the spirit in her hands and stepped forward toward him with a serious expression.

"I will join as well."

As those words escaped from her lips, all the elves turned their gaze towards her. She could have stayed with Kyle, but she chose differently. Did this not show that she cared for them more than for Kyle?

This sudden realization brought smiles to all their faces, especially Sebastian's and Wesley's. Sebastian, as Kyle was someone who had caught the interest of the person he liked. Wesley, on the other hand, didn't like the human at all and believed that someone like Yue deserved better.

Unaware, she wanted to join them because she understood that moving forward, she would encounter nothing but danger. If she stepped back every time, how would she grow? The land she was standing on and the entire universe were filled with dangers; she also had to join the Gladiator Arena where her opponents would be much stronger than her.

Would she always stay behind whenever there was danger? No, she had worked hard over the years, and she would never hesitate to face danger.

She wasn't someone who needed protection; she was strong enough to fight whenever there was danger instead of backing away. Even though she didn't have any attachments with the elves, she wanted to join in for battle experience.

Not to mention... now that she knew Alec and the others were also here, she didn't want to stay weak and wanted to get stronger. Because she believed they all would have advanced just like Kyle, who was obviously much stronger than her.

Yue caught Kyle's eye, and he responded with a subtle smile, almost as if he already knew she would join the elves. As Wesley let out a sigh and moved to the side to check the location they needed to reach, Yue approached Kyle with a smile.

"You don't have to come along, you know. Just like you mentioned, it's my choice to accompany them, so you can stay back if you wish. Don't worry; I can protect myself, and I will come back without any trouble."

Kyle reached out to rub her back. His gesture caused her tense shoulders, which she didn't even realize were tense, to relax.

"Just do what you want to. I can handle myself, and if things get risky, I know how to escape. I trust that the supreme rank elves will protect you and the other elves. If they can't, they should just stop calling themselves supreme rank."

He paused for a second.

'Well, even if the supreme rank individuals are useless and can't protect you, I can always do it myself.'

Wesley, who had just confirmed the location and heard Kyle's words, let out an infuriated grunt with a dark expression. But Kyle ignored him and continued.

"I will stick around for a while and leave once this situation is resolved, as I was already planning to explore the Sacred Divine land for treasures after we finish exploring this tomb."

Yue's eyes widened a bit at his words. She had a faint inkling that he would leave to explore the Sacred Divine Land soon, but she didn't know he had decided to leave so soon. Her eyes turned gloomy, and upon hearing that he would be leaving soon, she forgot the fact that she wanted to stop him from joining her and the other elves.

"You want to leave. It's okay, but when will you come back to see me again? Do you have a communication crystal? I know you can sense my presence, but I will give you one. Take it to stay connected with me."

"No, take it because I want to stay connected with you!"

She grabbed a communication crystal from her mind space and placed it in his hand with a serious expression. Kyle let out a soft chuckle and shook his head as he stored the crystal in his mind space.

"I will keep in touch, but as for our next meeting, I think we will likely meet at the Gladiator Arena, as I plan to find a quiet place and go into seclusion after discovering some treasures that can enhance my divine energy stat."

Wesley, who had asked the other elves to quickly vacate the structure as they would be heading north after exiting the tomb, cast a glance at the pair with a groan.

"Hurry up, or else I am leaving you two... no, it's three, including Nox. I am leaving you three behind if you don't speed up!"

Kyle gazed at the old man and urged Yue to head towards the exit of the structure. She emitted a soft sound as she looked at him but still trailed after the other elves.

Wesley eyed the mystical spirit circling Kyle and considered they should bring the spirit along, but his gaze turned blank at the human's next moves.

Kyle raised his hand and dismissed the spirit with an expressionless face.

"Now that you are not needed, there's no point in sticking around me. So, leave and return to where you came from."

Then, under Wesley's gaze, the spirit vanished into thin air with a poof and an aggrieved sound. Kyle started floating and headed towards the structure exit. He cast one final look at Wesley, whose

eyes were still fixed on the spot where the spirit had vanished, before leaving the structure just like the other elves.

Chapter 552 Don't worry about him

After exiting the tomb through the same golden gate they entered, the group began to float and swiftly headed north, following Wesley.

Nox flew over Yue and glanced at the terrain below. After some time, the desolate land started to transform into greenery with scattered small trees. Kyle, who was at the rear, paused momentarily when he detected a strong scent of blood and dark energy emanating from their destination. He narrowed his eyes as he could also sense Bia... his bonded beast, in that same direction.

"What's the phoenix doing there? The last I sensed her, she was quite far from me. Why did she head in this direction? Don't tell me she's in trouble...?"

Kyle glanced at the elves who had moved quite a distance from him and reached for the silver spear that floated in his mind space. The spear exuded a sense of calmness, and the moment he took it out, it eagerly started absorbing the divine energy in the air. It was the same spear he had stolen from Hubert, his master.

"Ah... I didn't want to get involved because this battle isn't mine. I just wanted to watch from a distance and help Yue if needed, but it looks like I have to join the fight..."

He twirled the spear in his hand and clutched the shaft firmly. Right then, Wesley glanced back with narrowed eyes as he had felt the sudden halt in the human's movement. He was about to ask Kyle why he had stopped when everyone else was charging ahead at full speed. But before a word could leave his mouth, Kyle disappeared from his position.

Wesley blinked, bewildered as he hadn't sensed how the human disappeared... Did he use a skill? If so, it was a quite powerful one. Before he could gather his thoughts, Kyle surprised not only him but everyone around by suddenly appearing beside him.

"Old man, I'm leaving first."

"Huh??"

Wesley let out a startled sound as Kyle glanced at his face. He watched as the human turned back to look at Yue and Nox one last time before Kyle once again vanished into thin air.

Due to his sudden appearance and disappearance, everyone paused and glanced at each other to understand what had happened. It all occurred so fast that they could have easily dismissed it as a figment of their imagination... had they not witnessed Wesley's jaw drop in astonishment.

Wesley closed his mouth and looked around with clenched jaw because even though the human possessed a powerful teleportation skill, entering the battlefield alone when the other supreme rank elves were unaware that he was on their side was extremely risky! He shouted.

"Wait!"

However, he noticed with a sinking expression that he could no longer sense Kyle's presence. This marked a stark contrast from earlier when he could detect the human's every subtle action since Kyle never concealed his divine aura.

"That brat..."

He muttered a few curses under his breath and glanced at Yue because Kyle's reckless actions would worry her the most. However, he blinked when he noticed the elf's calm and composed expression, as if she wasn't concerned about him in the slightest and believed nothing would happen to him.

Yue noticed Wesley's gaze upon her and smiled. She pointed into the distance.

"Let's keep moving forward. Don't worry about him; he's strong enough to take down a transcendent rank individual. I remember you saying you wouldn't protect him even if he followed me because your hands are already filled with the elves under you. Well, trust me when I say there's no need for you to protect him."

Sebastian, who was floating a short distance from Yue, paled at her words. He couldn't believe what he was hearing... Kyle? That weakling who didn't even join them when they were fighting the ravens and undead inside the tomb was powerful enough to defeat a transcendent rank individual? No, she must be joking. He shook his head, trying to dismiss it.

However, then he recalled how Kyle had appeared before Wesley and vanished in less than a second. A shiver ran down his spine because if Kyle truly had the strength to defeat a transcendent rank individual, he would have been in grave danger if he had challenged the human to a duel!

Wesley pinched his brow and began to advance, instructing the elves to trail behind. If only one of them possessed the ability to craft a teleportation array, they would have arrived at their destination by now.

He sighed and shook his head because no one in his group had that level of expertise... not even he himself had much knowledge about symbols or arrays.

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In the distance, where Wesley and the elves under him were trying to reach, there was a beautiful forest now ablaze with flames. Numerous individuals from the dark and demon races were assaulting the people before them with weapons and razor-sharp nails.

They also cast dark energy infused spells and skills at their opponents, creating a cacophony of mocking laughter as their opponents fought to defend themselves.

Ronan, Oldeus, and the groups of elves under them weren't the only one fighting; numerous humans and demi-humans were also involved in the intense battle. As each moment passed, the intensity of the heat and bloodshed increased.

This was primarily due to one of the supreme rank demons leading the assault, who was utilizing powerful dark fire. The sky above the battleground grew darker than its surroundings, tainted by the polluted divine energy absorbed by the demon and dark race individuals.

In the middle of the fierce battlefield, within a cramped structure crafted from rough rocks, Jian cautiously looked out and surveyed the scene. His brow furrowed as he observed the chaos, his attire and body stained with blood - not his own, but that of the enemies he had recently killed. However, after depleting his divine energy, he was left with no choice but to hide. After all, the Sacred Divine Land lacked mana.

Chapter 553 Why the heck do you never listen?

Jian let out a sigh and looked back at the exhausted group behind him. Three humans and a crimson bird lay sprawled out among them, the bird appearing utterly fatigued as if she couldn't care less about her posture. All the humans, like him, had their clothes stained with blood. Among the three humans, the one with grey hair and hazel eyes stared at him with a deadpan expression and whispered.

"I warned you that we shouldn't head in this direction! Why the heck do you never listen? Just look at the mess we have gotten ourselves into!"

Jian scratched his head with a wry smile. How could Xavier blame him? Who would have thought a fight would break out on this side!? He was merely drawn this way after catching a glimpse of a mystical spirit that vanished in this direction. He wanted to follow the spirit and capture it!

He grumbled as Bia gave him a stern look. The phoenix took a few deep breaths and properly settled on the ground.

They had been battling individuals from the demon and dark races since the conflict began between the dark side and a group of elves. Unluckily, they were the first group to join the fight alongside the elves. But now, with all of them depleted of their divine energy, they were in hiding.

Initially, the fight was minor, just between the elves and the demon and dark races. But as time went on, more and more people from various races passing by got involved, or more specifically, they were forced to join because the supreme rank demons leading the battle were not allowing anyone to leave.

Bia closed her eyes with a weary expression, her entire body was aching, longing for nothing but rest. However, she snapped them open with a flash of anger when Jian spoke up once more.

"We are all alive and safe now, aren't we? So, everything's okay, no need to worry."

The three humans and one phoenix gave the red-haired man a dark look. It was only then that Jian quieted down, but right at that moment, the cramped structure built from rough rocks shook.

In a single swift movement, the entire structure above their heads was hurled into the distance. Jian's eyes widened as he looked up and saw a pair of white slit pupils staring at him, with mocking laughter dancing within them.

"Shit!"

Jian let out a string of curses and, just like the others, rolled away from the spot. He couldn't believe he had just claimed they were safe when their hiding place was already exposed!

They narrowly evaded as the owner of the white slit eyes aggressively brought down the tips of his four expansive, dark-hued wings towards their position. The moment the sharp tips stabbed the ground, a loud noise filled the air, and the demon let out a sinister laugh before turning his focus to the grey-haired human and the phoenix.

Xavier and Bia were among those who made the fight quite challenging for the dark side. The crimson phoenix, due to her imposing size, and the human, due to his exceptional combat skills.

Additionally, the three other humans in their group took out many individuals from the dark side. When the dark and demon races attempted to eliminate them, they quickly fled and disappeared from the battlefield like a merciless gust that struck down numerous demons before vanishing.

Surprisingly, who would have guessed the group was hiding right in the middle of the battlefield? They didn't flee! The demon's eyes gleamed, and after he demolished the rocky structure, many other demons and individuals from the dark race encircled the group from all sides. The demons with white slit pupils floated just like the dark race individuals with dark beady eyes.

Xavier let out a bitter laugh that sounded too strained as he looked at Bia, Jian, and the two humans he had brought to the Sacred Divine Land with him. He was the strongest among them, and even though it was all because of Jian that they ended up in this difficult situation, he needed to ensure they all make it out alive.

He tightly grasped the spear in his hand and, despite his body screaming with exhaustion, he intercepted the attack of a demon who attempted to swing the blade at one of the humans beside him.

Bia flapped her wings frantically and escaped in a different direction when a demon attempted to grab her petite body. She hurled numerous curses at the woman with white slit pupils who tried to stab her with her nails. Some of the curses were so vulgar that Jian, who was in a fight with an individual from the dark race, had to look back to confirm they indeed came from their dear little Bia's mouth.

Xavier let out a pained grunt as a demon's sharp, pointy nails grazed over his thigh while he tried to fend off another attack aimed at his shoulder. Instantly, blood started pouring out from his wound.

The two humans beside him quickly came to his aid, but their faces paled as more demons began to gather around them.

They exchanged glances with panicked eyes since they couldn't seek assistance; everyone around was engrossed in their own battles, striving to survive.

The group of elves who were initially targeted by the demons were huddled together in the distance, doing their utmost to protect each other.

The newcomers who had joined the battlefield seemed indifferent to their own fates. So, who would come to their aid in this situation!? No one!

Jian clenched his jaw so tightly that he could taste the distant metallic tang of blood in his mouth as he pushed back an attack aimed at his stomach.

He excelled in close combat, but being a mage, he knew he wouldn't last long when his divine energy was already depleted!

Xavier, Jian, and the two humans' eyes widened when they heard Bia's pained shriek. The phoenix couldn't shift into her larger form as she had depleted her energy later than the others. So, even though they had gathered some divine energy, they knew that in such a short time, even if Bia had gathered some, she wouldn't be able to transform into her original form instantly!

Chapter 554 So, you finally decided to show up, huh?

Jian harshly kicked the dark race individual in front of him and looked back at Bia, but his eyes chilled when he saw the phoenix in the clutches of a demon woman.

The woman was transcendent rank, so despite Bia's struggles, she couldn't break free from her hold! He lunged at the woman to rescue Bia, but a demon seized his neck and forcefully slammed his

body to the ground, accompanied by a mocking laughter. Jian fought against the grip and screamed at the woman.

"You bitch! Let her go!"

Just like him, Xavier's eyes also turned red when he saw Bia in the demon's hand. He immediately thrust his spear into the chest of the demon in front of him before hurling it at the demon woman, but she effortlessly caught it in her hands. After all, unlike them, who were surrounded from all directions, she had hardly any worries.

An evil cackle slipped from the woman's lips as the snug blue dress hugging her form stretched when she unfurled the four expansive wings behind her back, then peered down at the red-haired and grey-haired humans.

"What? This little bird is quite precious to you two, huh? I suppose I will take my sweet time to end her life then."

Bia looked around with panicked eyes, a terror she had never experienced before gripping her heart tightly as she called upon the small amount of divine energy she had gathered in her body to revert to her original form because she knew as long as she transformed to her original form she would be able to get away from this!

However, her eyes widened in alarm as a shroud of dark energy emerged from the woman's hand and encircled her form.

She realized with a sinking feeling... that she couldn't tap into the divine energy within her body because it was becoming polluted by the darkness!

She opened her beak and sharply bit down on the woman's fingers, but it was as if the woman's fingers were made of steel because the woman didn't even flinch at her attack. Instead, she tightened her grip on her body before slowly and excruciatingly stabbing her pointy nails into her form.

A sweet voice emanated from the woman's mouth as she let out a giggle.

"Don't struggle, little one."

Bia's eyes saw red. This witch, she cursed out loud and started cursing the demon's entire family and ancestry.

"Let me go! Do you even have any idea which majestic being you are grabbing? Get your filthy fingers off me!"

The demon's eyes turned crescent, and she released a scornful laugh. Majestic? She couldn't fathom the arrogance of this small, exquisite creature. The beast was already under her mercy and still dared to call herself majestic? As Bia screamed relentlessly, the demon woman drove her nails even deeper into the phoenix's body, her eyebrows arching in disdain.

Crimson blood began to seep from the phoenix's wounds, staining her red feathers in an even deeper hue of red. The woman sneered as she gazed at the phoenix and the struggling humans below her.

Jian let out another scream, his eyes turning bloodshot as he caught the glint in the woman's eyes, realizing she was toying with them! Xavier and the others also grasped this truth as they were

already at the mercy of the dark side. It was odd that instead of ending them, the demon and dark race individuals decided to force them to witness Bia's suffering.

The battles around them were still ongoing, and the sky was getting redder and darker with each passing second due to the blazing forest; the supreme-rank individuals were fighting the supreme-rank demons, while the transcendent-rank and divine-rank individuals were battling opponents of similar rank. Xavier and Jian could see that many individuals had noticed what was happening to them. However, no one came forward to help because they were focused on saving themselves.

The demon woman's lips curled into a captivating smile as she leaned down to whisper in a voice audible to everyone.

"What if I don't let you go-!"

In that moment, the air around the woman became eerily silent and icy cold. She blinked as a pale hand tightly grasped her wrist. Instantly, a chilling sensation spread through her skin, and she was surprised by how cold the touch felt... but this thought vanished from her mind when she realized that she hadn't noticed how and when the owner of the hand had approached her.

Before she could turn her head towards the figure hovering beside her, a raspy voice, filled with murderous intent, echoed behind her ears. The voice sounded hollow yet chilling simultaneously, with an edge as though if she didn't comply, it would erase her.

"If she's asking to be released, then it means you should release her."

Jian stopped struggling when he saw the silver-haired man, whom he recognized, materialize next to the demon woman. The man had his back turned toward him, but even without looking directly at his face, Jian knew who it was — the familiar yet unfamiliar voice, the coldness seeping out from every inch of his body, and the white earring on his ear. All these signs indicated that the man was the very person Jian and Bia had been searching for all these years.

Jian held his breath for a moment, then burst into loud laughter that filled the now silent air due to the sudden arrival of the silver-haired man. The demon, who had his hand wrapped around Jian's neck, furrowed his brows in confusion. Not only the demon but all the individuals surrounding the humans glanced at each other with confusion.

They all had the same thought in their heads - had the red-haired man gone crazy? Even though the arrival of the silver-haired man was sudden, they could clearly sense that he was just a divine rank human. So, they knew the transcendent rank demon would easily take care of him.

Xavier eyed the silver-haired man just like everyone else. He had heard about him from Jian many times. Jian gave the man many titles - the strongest among them all, the one with overwhelming luck, the one who can turn everything in his favor with just his presence alone, the one who sleeps a lot. But now that he was looking at the man directly, even though the man was just a divine rank individual, Xavier felt a little oppressed due to his presence alone.

The demon woman, despite feeling a bit startled, let out a chuckle at the audacity of the person floating next to her.

She lifted her head and met the gaze of the silver-haired human with a smile. However, her smile faltered when she realized his eyes held no trace of fear.

Bia whipped her tiny head towards the human and cursed loudly. Her eyes welled up as she started speaking directly into the human's head with a voice filled with various emotions, especially relief, longing, and joy.

-'Kyle, you funkin' bastard! So, you finally decided to show up, huh? I thought you were dead or something... hieek or maybe you just conveniently forgot that you have a bonded companion?!'

Chapter 555 Stay put and don't drop down

Kyle blinked as his mind was unexpectedly bombarded with a barrage of curses. Within the cacophony in his head, he recognized a young female voice...

The voice was undeniably familiar, and despite the curses aimed at him, he found himself devoid of anger, almost as though he had become accustomed to the same voice cursing in his head. His eyes shifted to the crimson bird, which fell silent as their eyes met. The bird's round crimson eyes held a unique blend of blue and pure golden hues, but they quickly turned tearful, punctuated by a loud hurrmp.

He was distracted when the back of his hand, clutching the demon woman's wrist, started to shine. As they both looked down, a bright symbol manifested above his hand. It quivered and then broke into various pieces that scattered into the air. When the symbol dispersed, it felt like a barrier had been broken, as intense emotions, not his own, flooded Kyle's mind.

The sudden rush of someone else's feelings caught Kyle off guard, but he quickly recognized them as Bia's. As he replayed the shattered symbol in his mind, he realized that for some reason he had set up a barrier in their connection to prevent her from detecting his presence. This very barrier also hindered his ability to sense the usual portion of her emotions that one could feel from their bonded beast.

He noticed how Bia's eyes widened a bit and grasped that now she could sense him and just like him, she could also feel his emotions since the barrier in their bond had crumbled when he arrived by her side. Kyle's gaze flashed with a smile as he picked up on the exasperation and ire in her emotions aimed his way, but beneath those feelings, he could distinctly sense sheer happiness and a peaceful calmness, as if she was in a conflicted yet content mood.

But the smile in his eyes faded and was replaced by a chill when he saw the blood soaking the little bird's feathers. His hold on the demon woman tightened as he gazed directly into her eyes. The woman smirked at him with disdain.

She could clearly sense his rank and knew he could be dealt with effortlessly with just a flick of her finger. However, when she attempted to move her hand away from his grasp, a frown creased her face because she couldn't budge her hand.

"You-!"

Her words were abruptly cut off, and a sharp cry escaped her lips as the resounding crack of bones breaking filled the air when Kyle tightened his grip on her wrist... and unlike fighting with Glacia, this time he used his full strength.

The cry escalated into a dreadful scream, and the woman's fingers, entwined around the phoenix's body, snapped open as her wrist became useless.

Bia flapped her wings frantically to fly toward Kyle, but due to the injuries on her body and the sudden movement, instead of flying, her small body plummeted towards the ground. Her eyes widened, but before she could regain her balance, Kyle let go of the screaming woman's wrist and extended his hand to catch her. A familiar cold sensation tingled through Bia's feathers, and she ceased her movements before tightly gripping his hand with her wings.

The demons and dark race individuals around Kyle all gazed at him dazedly, quite shocked by what had just happened before their very eyes. Did a divine rank just harm a transcendent rank?

Many others fighting in the vicinity also heard the demon's dreadful scream that echoed throughout the battlefield. Even though they were busy in their battles, they glanced back to see who had dared to fight the demon woman to save the group of humans surrounded from all directions.

Jian grinned and took advantage of the opportunity created by Kyle's distraction. He jostled the individual who had his hand on his neck, performed a backflip, and landed a punch to the man's gut.

Another scream echoed through the air, breaking the silence, and once again, a fight erupted between the four humans and the demons and dark race individuals surrounding them.

Kyle raised his hand and gazed at the crimson bird in his grasp. He narrowed his eyes and examined her blood-filled body. A faint sense of worry was visible in his eyes.

"Are you alright?"

His question was met with a distressed voice in his head that grumbled like a child. It almost seemed as if he was the one who had harmed her.

- 'Do I look fine to you!? Huh, can't you see I'm dying?? Help me! Give me a healing potion! No, not just one, give me a few at least. I can't stand the pain!'

- 'Ugh, damn, this witch, I swear I want to break all her bones, but I can't right now as I don't have strength left in my body...'

Kyle furrowed his brows at the incessant voice in his head, and Bia felt her world spin violently as he deftly evaded the attack of the demon woman who had regathered herself after the initial dread.

The woman let out an angry scream and thrust a blade that materialized in her unharmed hand towards him, yet he smoothly evaded once more.

Kyle noticed Bia's eyes spinning from his sudden fast movements, so he snapped his fingers. Instantly, a few symbols lit up in the air, forming a shield around the phoenix's body to help her regain focus.

A few curses slipped out from Bia's mouth, and Kyle made a mental note that he needs to correct her language as it wasn't good for his bonded companion to curse so much.

Spiritual energy emanated from his palm to heal her injuries because, unfortunately, he didn't have any healing potions with him.

The demon woman glared at him with pure hatred and launched another attack. But Kyle deftly maneuvered in mid-air once more and evaded her assault. A frustrated scream escaped her lips, and he caught sight from the corner of his eye that a few more demons were stealthily gathering around him, aiming to overwhelm him. So, he firmly grasped the spear that had been hovering behind him all this time and placed Bia on his shoulder.

"Little one, stay put and don't drop down. Since you can't break her bones, I will take care of it for you."

556 That's not what I have heard

Bia blinked at the strange and unfamiliar way Kyle called her... she wasn't used to it. He always called her by name, so why the sudden switch to little one? She grumbled inwardly and gripped his shirt to show her displeasure since she had no strength left in her body to even speak.

A calming feeling began to spread through her body, and her eyes started to close as spiritual energy continued to flow from his body to envelop her. Some faint symbols shimmered around her, creating a shield to protect her from the sudden shift of air in case he moved too fast.

Kyle sensed her tightening grip on his shoulder and picked up on her underlying unhappiness. His brow furrowed, and he raised the glinting silver spear in his hand. His gaze turned frigid as he locked eyes with the demon woman.

The demon woman, who had summoned more allies, sneered at him with disdain. She was caught off guard initially, but did he truly believe he could harm her again with numerous demons encircling him from all sides?

Indeed, she had noticed his strength surpassed that of a divine rank for some reason, but it's unrealistic to think he, just a mere divine rank, could defeat so many divine-rank demons, including herself a transcendent-rank demon.

Jian, who had once again been taken down by an individual from the dark race, glanced at Kyle's back and let out a loud shout.

"Bro, help me too! Don't just favor Bia! The phoenix is stronger than me!"

Bia's eyes narrowed sharply at Jian, and even Kyle took a quick glance at the red-haired man sprawled on the ground, trying to escape the many individuals with bat-like wings surrounding him. The man appeared to recognize him, but Kyle just couldn't recall him, even though his voice sounded somewhat familiar.

Kyle then shifted his gaze away and focused on the woman in front of him, his lips curling into a chilling smile.

"Just blame yourself... for touching someone you shouldn't have."

The demon woman laughed. Not just the silver-haired human, but all the other humans he was supposed to save were under her mercy, and he was being so arrogant right in front of her face? She wanted to raise her hand to taunt him but clenched her jaw when she remembered that even though she wasn't feeling pain anymore, her wrist was still healing.

She haughtily raised her head and stared directly at him.

"Ohhhh, I am so sacred. What are you gonna do, huh? Can you even touch me?"

As the demon woman's words faded, many demons appeared around her. Kyle raised his brow and fixed his gaze on her.

"I wonder as well what I am gonna do... let's see, how about we start with your demise?"

Bia, who had just closed her eyes to rest, gasped when his body moved once more. Her eyes widened because even though the shield around her body was preventing the air from shifting, the surroundings around her were changing too rapidly!

She clenched her feet tightly on his shoulder, afraid he might unintentionally drop her off somewhere.

When her vision cleared, the phoenix spotted the demon woman with a smirk on her face that quickly turned to terror when a pale hand suddenly grabbed her neck and forcefully slammed her entire body into the ground with a loud bang.

Bia observed as dust and debris clouded her vision, but nothing touched her body thanks to the shield around her. She held her breath when a scream echoed through the air and looked at Kyle's face, which was just a little distance away from her. A shuddering breath left her as she noticed nothing on his face except a hint of amusement.

The scene unfolded so quickly that the demons surrounding the woman couldn't react in time. They only realized what had happened when the demon woman's body had already plunged deep underground, with dust and debris swirling around. The demons hastily dispersed the dust and rushed to rescue the woman, but the silver-haired human had already vanished from the pit, leaving behind the woman coughing up blood and clutching the ominous dark mark on her neck.

Kyle's eyes gleamed as he swiftly moved and paused behind one of the demons attempting to rescue the woman. The spear in his hand hummed softly as he lifted its shaft and thrust the tip straight down towards the demon's chest.

Instantly, blood spurted from the demon's chest, and he looked at the other demons around him with a fearful expression, reaching out to them for help. But they all recoiled in fear after witnessing what had transpired, as the human had left after driving the spear into his chest.

Kyle halted at the edge of the pit, peering down at the demons below. His eyes swept the surroundings, and he noticed that the individuals with bat-like wings behind them, who were battling the humans nearby, had ceased their actions due to the event that just unfolded before them.

Jian flashed a grin at Kyle, but the red-haired man's smirk faded as a member of the dark race raised a blade towards his abdomen. He instinctively moved to shield his vital organs from harm, but before the blade could even make contact, Kyle appeared beside him in a flash and seized the blade's tip. The silver hair above Kyle's head shimmered softly as he shook his head in disapproval.

"You are pretty weak. He's not even divine rank, just a pseudo rank guy, but he can still harm you? That's not what I have heard. Maybe you are not one of the people Yue talked about."

Jian snapped out of his daze, his gratitude turning sour upon hearing Kyle's words. Weak? He wasn't weak at all! He had simply depleted all his divine energy! With a full reserve of divine energy, he could easily kill numerous pseudo divine rank individuals! However, when his tired mind processed Kyle's entire words, a shocked expression appeared on his face.

Did Kyle just talk about Yue?

Jian's eyes widened, and he wanted to ask if Kyle had really found Yue, but his words were stuck in his throat as he watched how effortlessly Kyle broke the hand clenching the blade aimed at him.

Kyle raised his hand, and the silver spear zoomed out from the pit in the ground he had created and landed in his palm.

He turned back and looked at the screaming man with bat-like wings, whose hand he had just broken after the latter had tried to plunge his blade into the stomach of the red-haired man. His eyes gleamed with a menacing glint, radiating a sense of ominous intent as he maneuvered with an agility that even a transcendent rank individual couldn't hope to match.

The tip of the silver spear in his hand gleamed dangerously with a golden hue as he executed a rapid series of thrusts and spins in just a split second.

Each movement was swift and precise, aimed directly at his opponents' vital points as he effortlessly weaved through the people with bat-like wings encircling Jian, leaving behind a trail of blood and agonizing cries in his wake.

The sudden, piercing screams startled everyone fighting around the area. The cries also drew the attention of the supreme rank demons battling high above in the sky with opponents of similar ranks. However, the supreme rank demons were hindered by their opponents and could only watch with dilated eyes as a lone human decimated numerous dark race individuals solely with sheer strength and a single spear.

Jian's eyes turned dazed as he tried to locate Kyle's figure, but he could only see a faint afterimage because before his eyes could even catch on, the man had already moved to another place. He sucked in a deep breath when he realized that Kyle wasn't using instant teleportation.

The silver-haired man's agility alone was enough to give the impression that he was teleporting from one place to another. Jian cursed under his breath as he witnessed the grim fate of the dark race individuals who were desperately trying to track down Kyle when the man wasn't even utilizing instant teleportation.

"Dang, what the heck. I knew the gap between us would be huge when we met again, but I never knew it would be... this wide. What on earth did he consume to gain such speed when he's obviously a divine rank like me? No, his divine energy is clearly weaker than mine! So how?"

His words barely faded when a familiar figure clad in a blue shirt paused in front of him. Kyle's clothes were spotless, not a drop of blood in sight, but his silver spear was drenched in crimson as he let it go and it started floating behind his body.

Jian blinked as Kyle extended a hand towards him. His eyes widened when he realized he forgot to get up from the ground because he was so engrossed in watching Kyle! He muttered a curse under his breath and grabbed Kyle's hand, noting that it was extremely cold, just like ice. The man pushed him up, and Jian stood up.

Jian let out a sigh as he ran his hand through his shoulder-length red hair. The strands were messy, scattered all around his shoulders due to the ordeal he had just been through. He shook his head and looked at Kyle with a grin.

"Bro, how about a hug? It's been a while. I have to admit, as always, you showed up, and the enemies were taken care of without even getting the chance to fight back."

He laughed and lunged at Kyle for a hug because unlike Xavier and the other two humans who were still struggling, all the enemies surrounding him from every direction were killed.

Kyle eyed his figure covered in dust from head to toe and sidestepped to the right to evade the outstretched hands. But it looked like the red-haired man saw that coming as he switched directions halfway and pulled Kyle into a hug with a smirk before giving him two pats on the back.

"You never change..."

Jina stepped back and a hint of amusement flashed through his eyes when he saw Kyle's surprised expression, as if the man hadn't anticipated it.

"What? It's typical for you to dodge me. So, this time I was prepared! Besides, I already knew that you would move to the right to avoid getting blood on your shoes, haha."

Kyle furrowed his brows and brushed his shirt to clear the dust that clung to his clothes after Jian hugged him.

He glanced at the gray-haired human battling in the distance and, upon sensing Xavier's rank, he knew that man was the strongest among the group. A low voice came out from his mouth as he asked the red-haired man next to him.

"That is?"

Jian followed his gaze.

"Oh, it's Xavier. I made some friends after separating from you and everyone else."

Kyle nodded and recalled the name inscribed on the golden gate. Yue had told him many names, and only one of his friends name was missing in the engraved names. To confirm his suspicions, he patted the red-haired man on the back.

"Indeed, it's been a while... Jian?"

Jian didn't notice the strangeness in his eyes, unlike Bia, who had her solemn eyes fixed on Kyle's face and let out a chuckle.

"Of course, it's been so many years!"

Kyle nodded and retracted his hand. It seems like all his friends were currently in this land. What a coincidence...

A faint smile appeared on his lips but quickly disappeared as he grabbed the spear floating behind him.

"Jian."

He called out seriously, causing the red-haired man to look at him.

"What?"

"It's time to cleanse this place of the individuals emitting the scent of the repulsive dark energy. Can you fight?"

Jian rolled his eyes.

"Of course, I can! Just because I have depleted my divine energy doesn't mean I'm useless! Wait, now that I remember, you mentioned Yue-!"

His words got interrupted as a blade lying on the ground flew towards Kyle's hand before the man handed it to him.

"Good. Now, less talking and more fighting. They must pay for touching my bonded beast. We can always chat later."

Chapter 558 They are finished!

Jian stared at the blade in his hand. It was large, heavy, and sharp with a rough handle. He cursed under his breath because Kyle had already vanished from his sight.

"That fast guy. Doesn't he know I am not good with blades, especially the heavy ones? Ugh, I will just go with it until I have more divine energy in my body."

He scratched his head and rushed over to Xavier to help him out. The gray-haired man was shooting him dirty looks because Kyle and Jian started chatting instead of lending him a hand. Just as he reached Xavier, a woman's cry pierced the air behind him.

This time, the scream was so excruciating and tormenting that it sent chills down the spines of everyone who heard it. It felt like someone was trying to extract the person's soul and break it into pieces.

Xavier looked at Kyle, who had once again subdued the demon woman attempting to escape after the silver-haired man started talking to Jian. Kyle firmly held her head, and Xavier whispered under his breath.

"He's separating her soul from her body. Well, it's the only way to completely kill her because she is a transcendent-rank demon with the ability to regenerate her body."

Jian pushed aside one of the demons surrounding Xavier and glanced back.

"It looks excruciating. I know the process, but I haven't attempted it yet. I guess I will once I reach the transcendent-rank..."

He let out a regretful sigh because he wasn't able to do it right now, and Xavier's eyebrow twitched violently.

What the heck? They were talking about separating a soul from another's body for the world's sake! It's a delicate process, and if the soul is damaged, the person would never be able to have a good next life.

Kyle let go of the woman's head, and her body slumped lifelessly to the ground after her soul departed. He gazed at the demons a bit away from him and grabbed the spear floating behind him before his form turned into a blur as he vanished from his spot.

The demons and dark race individuals around him all immediately fled in different directions with panicked expressions. The ones battling with the elves and people of other races had also seen what went down. They also aimed to get as far as possible from the silver-haired man or ensure the man was dealt with.

The supreme rank demons were busy, so of course, they had to handle the human who was killing their kind like ants themselves. That's why among the transcendent rank demons and dark race individuals, three of them abandoned their opponents and joined forces to eliminate the human.

The human was solely relying on sheer strength and his spear to kill others. So if they gathered and launched an attack on him from a distance using their skills, they thought they could easily defeat him. But what unfolded next shocked everyone who thought Kyle's power was limited to his physical strength and his spear.

Kyle paused and stood over a demon's lifeless body he had taken down. He surveyed the scene, observing the dark fire engulfing everything in the vicinity — the once beautiful trees and the land too. Many individuals from the dark and demon races were attacking the people in front of them, but they now seemed a bit wary due to his presence. The sinister laughter in the air had turned eerily silent, and now everyone was solely focused on fighting.

Kyle noticed the two demons and one transcendent-rank woman with bat-like wings who approached him with their weapons from the corner of his eye. As he raised his head, his gaze locked onto the supreme rank demon fighting an elven man in the sky. The middle-aged demon with four expansive wings behind his back was engulfed in dark flames, emitting a sinister energy that polluted the air around him. Due to the dark flames, the sky above him had turned ominously dark and red.

The supreme rank demon, who sensed his gaze, looked down directly into his eyes. A dangerous murderous glint flashed through the demon's eyes. If he wasn't preoccupied with the supreme rank elf, he would have descended and tormented the human with his own hands.

The demon's eyes narrowed when the silver-haired human didn't flinch away from his dark gaze and instead stared back into his eyes with a mocking glint. Kyle's lips curled into a sneer, and he slowly raised his hand to flick his fingers while muttering a few words under his breath, knowing the supreme rank demon could hear them clearly despite the surrounding noise.

"See you again in a bit."

Right after his words faded, the air around him quivered, and an icy barrier descended upon a wide area around him. Then strange symbols lit up in the air and clung to the barrier to enhance its strength.

The people fighting who were enclosed in the barrier gasped at the icy layer filled with immense spiritual energy that completely isolated the space from the outside world. Countless icicles formed just inches away from the icy layer, their sharp tips pointing directly at every person within the barrier.

Kyle smirked as he watched the supreme-rank demon whose eyes dilated after his ice domain descended. He was the only one who could see through his domain, and he knew that even though the supreme rank individuals fighting far above in the sky could sense his domain, they couldn't peer inside and couldn't easily break through it because he used pure spiritual energy to form it.

"They can break it, but their hands are already full with the people opposite them. So, I guess I have a lot of time..."

He gazed at the three transcendent-rank individuals gathered around him, and their expressions sank when they sensed their strength decreasing due to some unknown reason. Kyle raised his spear and spoke loudly so everyone could hear him.

"The ones not emitting the scent of repulsive dark energy, now your opponents' strength is lower. Attack and finish them off as soon as possible."

Jian shouted from a distance.

"Haha, they are finished!"

Chapter 559 Come fight me if you can

A thunderous boom reverberated through the air as Kyle's figure vanished from his position, leaving behind an afterimage. At that very moment, one of the wings of the three transcendent-rank individuals around him was torn to shreds as Kyle's eyes gleamed sharply.

It was the first time he used the spear art that Hubert had taught him. Silently reciting the first move of the 'Whirlwind stab' in his head, the spear in his grasp shimmered and grew hot before its tip punctured multiple spots of one of the demon's wings simultaneously.

The air shook as the transcendent-rank demon screamed in agony and his body plunged towards the ground. Kyle's figure stopped right where the fallen demon had been floating. He glanced at the remaining two transcendent-rank individuals around him who, upon witnessing the fate of the first, fled in different directions with frightened expressions. They had only one thought in their heads — they needed to escape from this place.

After all, even with their full strength, they knew they couldn't face the human alone and had gathered to defeat him. So, who were they fooling to think that now, with their strength reduced for some unknown reason, they could defeat the human? But their escape was stopped by the icy layer, and despite exerting all their strength to break through the barrier, they couldn't escape the icy layer.

Kyle's eyes flashed with amusement when he noticed that, like the duo, many other transcendent rank demons and dark race individuals fighting around him were also trying to escape upon realizing that the situation was turning against them.

He looked down at the injured transcendent-rank demon who had fallen, and instead of chasing the fleeing pair, he vanished towards the first one to finish him off completely.

"I will eliminate you first. Then the rest.

The people around him, battling the demons and dark race individuals inside the domain, all became courageous when they noticed that their opponents' strength had weakened, just as the silver-haired human had mentioned. They launched full-force attacks to defeat their adversaries swiftly because, although they were unsure how the silver-haired human had weakened so many people, they understood that such a potent ability wouldn't last long. Perhaps that's why the human asked them to eliminate their opponents quickly.

The atmosphere that was previously echoing with the dark side's scornful laughter was quickly replaced by the sound of their anguished cries as they desperately attempted to secure their survival and flee. Nevertheless, every possible escape route was sealed off by the icy barrier.

At that moment, Wesley and the group of elves following the old man arrived in the sky outside the domain. Kyle sensed their presence and looked up as he killed the transcendent rank demon beneath him.

Different from Wesley, who could somewhat sense the domain's presence, the other elves behind him were confused because all they could see was a burning forest and the supreme rank individuals battling in the sky.

Kyle had just looked at the group floating outside the barrier when Wesley suddenly shouted at the young elves behind him to descend. It was only then that he noticed that the middle-aged supreme rank demon, who had previously made eye contact with him, swiftly kicked aside his opponent and attacked towards Wesley with full force to eliminate the elves behind him.

'Bia fly!'

Bia was startled when Kyle told her to fly, and the instant she did, the figure beneath her disappeared into thin air.

Kyle's form materialized just an inch away from the supreme rank demon lunging at Wesley and the group of elves.

Immediately, blue flames erupted around his body, and the dark sky illuminated with an otherworldly glow as he utilized all the remaining spiritual energy in his body to engulf the demon in the icy flames.

The demon's eyes widened at the chilling coldness surrounding his body, causing him to pause briefly. This momentary pause allowed the supreme rank elf, who had been pushed aside by the demon earlier, to re-enter the fight against him.

Kyle glanced at the icy flames before him. It's been a while since he used them. He noticed when the supreme rank demon gave him a chilling glare brimming with murderous intent and let out a sneer.

"What? Come fight me if you can. It's not like I am running away anytime soon."

The supreme rank demon gritted his teeth and became more aggressive against his opponent, who wasn't weak at all to succumb to his attacks. Otherwise, their fight wouldn't have lasted so long. Kyle chuckled and waved his hand; immediately, the blue flames before him spread out to engulf the dark flames, lighting up the air and the trees all around him.

It didn't take long for the blue flames to engulf the dark flames, and everything they touched transformed into icy sculptures. This shocked the supreme rank demon because his flames were the most potent among all the demons who could wield dark energy to create pure dark flames.

He wasn't the only one shocked; all the other demons fighting around him were also taken aback, including the elf fighting him. Ronan's eyes narrowed at the flames, then at Kyle, who had just protected the elves behind Wesley.

His gaze relaxed as he realized that the silver-haired human was the very person he had detected in Yue's room.

Back then, he had only felt Kyle's presence and hadn't seen his face. But now, as he looked at the young man, he couldn't help but acknowledge that Yue had a good eye for choosing him.

Wesley's bewildered gaze was also locked onto Kyle's back. He couldn't believe what he had just witnessed.

The human he had thought was weak had the power to halt a supreme rank demon, even if only for a split second. After all, a divine rank individual stopping a supreme rank was unheard of. Not to mention, the mysterious flames Kyle just used.

So many questions flooded his mind, but before he could even think of how to ask them, Kyle disappeared from his position and reappeared behind Yue. Little did he know, Sebastian nearly had a heart attack when he materialized among the elves.

Chapter 560 We need to have a thorough conversation

Yue looked back at the figure that tapped her shoulder, and her body relaxed when she saw Kyle. A faint smile appeared at the corner of her lips as he pointed down toward the ground and spoke loudly so every elf around him could hear.

"I will create a small opening in my domain. So, enter before it closes."

The elves were puzzled, but Wesley's mouth dropped open in shock because he had sensed the domain earlier!

The old man couldn't believe such a powerful barrier was created by someone of only divine rank! He closed his mouth and wore a solemn expression.

He realized he shouldn't underestimate Kyle, or he might end up making an enemy of a future formidable individual who could very well surpass him in rank. The old man was grateful to his past self for not reacting harshly to Kyle and remaining silent about the young man's seemingly lazy behavior during their walk in the tomb.

Now he understood that Kyle wasn't lazy; the young man was simply trailing the other elves because if he walked among them, he was strong enough to handle all the enemies they faced alone!

Yue gazed at Kyle. Although she had seen his domain before, she was still surprised by how powerful it had become.

As she and the elves watched, Kyle moved a bit downward toward the ground. After he moved, the air in front of him rippled, and then a layer of ice appeared in the air, which parted to reveal the events unfolding within the area isolated from the outside world.

The elves around Yue gasped when they caught sight of a battlefield that had been concealed from their view before. Instantly, many demons and individuals from the dark race who had been attempting to break the icy barrier rushed towards the opening Kyle had formed to breach it.

Wesley, who had just moved to prevent the demons and individuals from the dark race from escaping the barrier, flinched when Kyle clenched both of his fists together and slammed them down towards the approaching individuals.

The force of his attack was sufficient to send those desperately flying towards the opening plummeting to the ground. Kyle then unclenched his fists and turned to gaze back at the stunned elves.

"Now, enter."

Sebastian swiftly took cover behind an elven woman, not even daring to approach Kyle. Alright, he admitted defeat even before facing the human. After all, there was no chance he could withstand a single punch from the man! That very punch had just sent many strong individuals plummeting to the ground...

Kyle gazed at the elves who rushed toward the opening with Wesley one last time, then vanished from his spot only to reappear beside Bia, who was circling Jian.

He extended his hand toward the bird, who flew to him. But he blinked and tilted his head down when instead of sitting on his shoulder, Bia landed on his head.

"Huh?"

She tousled his hair with a satisfied look and settled comfortably on his head before speaking directly in his mind.

-I think we need to have a thorough conversation because I want to know exactly where have you been what you have been up to in recent years.'

Kyle chuckled when he sensed the underlying seriousness in her voice and gestured towards Yue and Nox.

'What if I told you I just went to find them?'

Bia's eyes widened at the two familiar figures. Jian kicked aside his opponent and followed Kyle's gaze. A wide grin appeared on his face as he began to float.

"You found her? I knew there was a reason why you asked Bia not to find you. So, you were busy searching for your other half. Haha, well done."

Jian nearly lost his balance mid-air as he raised his hand to smack Kyle's back, but the silver-haired man swiftly moved away like lightning before his hand could make contact with him.

"You... forget it. My whole body is aching; let's just finish this quickly."

Kyle gave him a sidelong glance.

"Don't worry. A supreme rank has just entered the area to fight alongside us. I believe the old man can help us bring all this to a swift conclusion."

Bia stared at Jian and then firmly grasped Kyle's hair before tugging on it tightly, her eyes filled with seriousness.

-Hey, don't change the topic. I'm not interested in 'what ifs'. And when did you start getting on my nerves?'

Kyle's eyes sparkled with a touch of surprise as he flashed a smirk. Well, he wasn't planning to keep anything from his bonded beast, but it was pleasant to know she understood him so well.

'Okay, little one... hmm, I guess you don't like this title. So, Bia let's have a thorough conversation when we are done here.'

He gazed at the people Xavier and the two humans beside the man were battling, and his spear materialized in his hand.

In a flash, he left Jian's side and grabbed one of the demons fighting Xavier before slamming the demon into the ground.

Xavier's eyes narrowed because even though he could track Kyle's movements, he was sure he couldn't confront him directly as Kyle was much faster. He watched as the silver-haired man thrust his spear into the demon's chest without a hint of emotion on his face.

Kyle retrieved his spear from the demon's chest and locked eyes with Xavier, who returned the gaze with a dry smile while stealing glances at Bia. However, the phoenix paid him no attention at all.

Xavier let out a deep breath, feeling a bit hurt that after meeting with her bonded companion, the phoenix had forgotten all the care he had shown her.

He really wanted to fight for Bia. But, he knew he shouldn't provoke Kyle after witnessing the man's capabilities.

Kyle tilted his head as he observed the demons and dark race individuals scattering in various directions after he killed one of them. He swiped his spear to rid it of the blood before shifting his gaze towards Xavier.

"What are you staring at?"

"Go after them and eliminate them. We can't afford to waste time."

Xavier took one final look at Bia before leaving Kyle's side. But he made sure to drag Jian along as well because he was exhausted, yet the red-haired man had stopped fighting and was just gazing at everyone silently without a care.