

D. Extraction 631

Chapter 631 Vampire vs. Sorcerer (Part 2)

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Eeeek!

The Thralls screamed after receiving those spells...

Nevertheless, these servants of the Vampire were not deterred.

They barely felt the pain that was induced on them because of their natural physique. Their minds were occupied with one thought: it was their thirst for blood!

The Sorcerers seemed to be one of the most delicious beings they have seen! They couldn't wait to tear them apart and drink their blood!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

They continued to attack, ignoring their wounds.

"They're about to die! Continue!" Lynn shouted as he threw another wind razor spell to the closest Thrall. However, to everyone's surprise, they all started healing!

The Thralls' wounds started covering up... Even the severed arm floated and reconnected to its owner!

"What?!"

"They recovered so quickly!"

"I've never seen a Thrall do that!"

This unusual healing prowess surprised the six Sorcerers. However, Lynn immediately connected this strange phenomenon to the black fog surrounding them. Furthermore, the Vampire that was hiding could have cast an unusual recovery Spell as well.

Whatever it was, they must do something about it!

Bang! Bang!

Soon, they realized that the Thralls' strength had also gotten stronger!

Then, the barrier began to crack as the Dark Miasma also constantly eroded its energy.

"Kill them! Hurry!" Lynn shouted as he had a bad feeling about this. Although they had other methods that could force them to escape this miasma, these methods would expend their life force, and they felt that it was too early to resort to extreme measures.

Boom!

When only three Thralls remained, the barrier was finally destroyed, and it created a shockwave that dizzied the Sorcerers for a brief moment.

The Thralls seized this opportunity as they pounced at the nearest Sorcerer! Then, they started biting and scratching them!

"Stop!" Lynn shouted as he triggered his Magic Artifact to create another Wind Barrier that pushed away the Thralls and the Block Fog... It also recovered their Elemental Energy!

As they sighed in relief after seeing all the Thralls thrown away, Lisa realized that the time was ripe. She raised her hand and pointed it at the Sorcerers.

She uttered a single word:

"Die."

A wave of dark energy surged from her hand, hitting the new barrier with a loud explosion.

The barrier shattered, and the sorcerers were exposed to the full force of Lisa's Spell. They felt a sharp pain in their chests, as if their hearts were being squeezed.

They gasped for air, clutching their throats. They felt their blood boiling, their veins bursting, their organs failing.

They fell to the ground, writhing in agony.

Lisa smiled, satisfied with the result. She had used her Blood Curse, a spell that could kill anyone with a single word.

"Wait! Lisa, don't kill them!" Vale immediately said through his telepathy. Initially, he thought that Lisa would be defeated and needed some help.

He didn't expect that the people from the Church of the Divine Sorcerer couldn't even win against a young Vampire!

'Are they so weak? Or that Dark Miasma was just too strong?' Vale thought as he looked at Lisa in a new light. It seemed that over the past couple of months, Lisa had already become a true Vampire.

"Don't worry... I won't kill them. They need to produce blood for me. They can't do that if they're dead." Lisa casually replied.

"Urgh... Wait, that's not a good idea... I think they're here about the war that we will initiate tomorrow."

"Eh? Why did you not tell me? Anyway, they came at us aggressively, so this should be a good reminder to them. Just let me teach them a lesson." Lisa said.

Vale wryly smiled at this but he still nodded.

"Alright... You can take care of it. They were indeed trying to show off a while ago."

After hearing this, Lisa was no longer worried.

She then walked towards the sorcerers and summoned three more Thralls, ready to "finish" them off.

But then, something unexpected happened.

The sorcerers' bodies began to glow, emitting a bright light that pierced the darkness.

"Oh? They're not giving up yet..." Lisa felt a little shock as she had been hit by a powerful force.

She then stumbled back while covering her eyes.

Soon, she heard the sorcerers' voices, chanting in unison.

It seemed as if they were using their last resort. This was probably their life-saving Spell!

"This energy... Are they using their life force?" Lisa frowned after noticing the energy being used.

As a Vampire, she was quite sensitive to this kind of energy, so she immediately realized what was going on...

Then, they shouted a word:

"Explode."

Then, a massive explosion rocked the battlefield, sending a shockwave in all directions.

Lisa and her thralls were blown away, along with the Dark Miasma that she had created.

The sorcerers' bodies also dropped to the ground as their energies seemed to have been depleted.

The blast was so loud that it could be heard from miles away.

Vale and Faith, who were watching from the castle, felt the tremor. If not for the castle's barrier, they would probably be affected as well.

The two of them couldn't help but exchange a look of disbelief.

As the explosion subsided, they rushed out of the castle, heading towards the blast site.

They hoped to find Lisa...

Apparently, because of the explosion, the surrounding Arcane Energy was too chaotic, and finding Lisa with their Magic Zones was too tricky.

They arrived at the scene, where a large crater marked the spot of the explosion. They could see the six weakened Sorcerers, who were shocked and worried about Vale's arrival.

Nevertheless, Vale and Faith ignored them as they searched for any sign of Lisa...

"Lisa!" Vale shouted after they found nothing. No body, no blood, no clothes. Nothing.

He tried using his Divine Sense once again, but he didn't find any familiar energy at all.

Vale's hands suddenly turned cold as he felt a pang of despair, thinking that Lisa had perished in the blast.

However, as he was about to ask Faith about her findings, he heard a weak voice...

"Vale... I'm here..."

Vale then turned around and saw Lisa crawling out of a pile of rubble.

She was also being embraced by Lotus!

Chapter 632 Sorcerer

"What?!" Vale was shocked as he saw Lisa. Although she managed to survive, she was badly injured, covered in burns and bruises.

She had lost most of her hair, and one of her eyes was missing. She looked like a mess, but she was alive.

They ran towards her while Lotus silently left.

Vale then embraced Lisa with relief.

They were overjoyed to see her, even in such a state.

Without hesitation, Vale offered his neck to Lisa.

"Heal yourself quickly..." Vale whispered. He knew very well about the Vampire's healing capabilities.

Although Lisa's injury looked severe, as long as she drank blood, especially his blood, this injury was nothing.

On the other hand, Lisa didn't hear his words and simply acted on instinct.

She bit Vale's neck and drank his body!

Needless to say, with Vale's Half-Celestial Physique, Incorruptible Body, and incredible Vitality, his blood might even be better than a dragon's blood.

In just a few seconds, Lisa's body started recovering. Her skin and muscles started healing, her hair started growing, her missing eyes started forming, and her vitality kept increasing!

After about 30 seconds, Lisa was already fully recovered!

However, she didn't stop drinking Vale's blood!

"Hey! Wait... Wait... I think that's enough... Aughh~"

As soon as Vale seemed to moan, Faith immediately stepped in to stop Lisa.

She separated the two quickly, and Vale noticed that Lisa was looking at him while grinning...

"Haha... Sorry about that... I got carried away." Lisa replied as she scratched her head.

To be honest, she also has a few bottles of blood in her pocket, and she could use it to recover. However, she decided to just drink Vale's blood since she wouldn't just recover, she would also become stronger!

She had already noticed this a few months ago when she had a chance to taste Vale's blood to see if he was sick or if he had an unknown disease.

She tasted everyone's blood at that time, and she could say that Vale was the best, followed by Pearl...

"It's fine... Anyway, I didn't expect that you'd fail to escape from their last attack. What happened?" Vale asked.

"I think they used a strange talisman to make my reaction slow... Before they triggered that explosion, something hit me that stopped me for a brief second... Luckily, Denise left her Dark Spirit with me a while ago."

Lisa explained as she looked at the six weakened Sorcerers. Those who were unconscious were already woken up, and they were staring at Vale's group with mixed emotions.

Nevertheless, they seemed unconvinced by the result of their attack.

"I'm still not convinced! If that Vampire is your strongest warrior, then you will not win against the Royal Family! They have Druids, Artificial Humans, and First Class Arcanists! Our rebellion will not succeed!" Lynn, the leader of their group, shouted.

Vale, on the other hand, didn't expect such a reaction.

"So you were just testing us?" Vale frowned as he couldn't believe that their test would be so extreme! He didn't expect that the Church of the Divine Sorcerer would be so bold to do this!

"Hmph! If you can't even defeat the six of us, there's no way you could destroy the capital's barrier. You may not even get close to it!" Lynn added.

"Fine... Do you want to have another fight?" Vale asked as he considered whether to Extract these people using his System.

With these words, Lynn and the other Elementalists who were acting as Sorcerers of the Church, exchanged glances and prayed in unison.

"Sun Sorcerer Hogan! We need your aid!"

Their plea resonated through the air, and in response, the surrounding space began to warp and distort, signaling the imminent arrival of an external entity.

"Oh... Can they summon someone with just those words?" Vale muttered as he felt curious about the method they used to call for the Sun Sorcerer.

Vale also perceived the unfolding spatial manipulation and of course, he possessed the capability to impede their arrival with his own spells.

However, he chose to withhold his intervention, opting to observe the mysterious arrival unfold before him.

"This feels too different from my Arcana..." Vale contemplated as the spatial disturbance intensified.

Before long, Sun Sorcerer Hogan materialized, his presence heralded by a blaze of radiant light.

Sun Sorcerer Hogan was a tall and muscular man, with golden hair and eyes. He wore a bright yellow robe, adorned with sun symbols. He had a staff in his hand, which was also shaped like a sun. He radiated a warm and powerful aura, as if he was the embodiment of the sun itself.

'He really deserved to be called the Sun Sorcerer...' Vale mused.

Nonetheless, while Vale and the others were observing him, the Sun Sorcerer was also doing the same.

He looked at the scene before him, and frowned.

He saw the six proxy Sorcerers of the Church, lying on the ground, wounded and exhausted. He saw a young woman who seemed to be a Vampire, standing next to a mysterious youth that couldn't be sensed by his Magic Zone.

Then, he saw Faith, a Half-Spirit who was slightly below his level, and the other people in the castle.

"Failures...." Sun Sorcerer Hogan muttered in frustration.

He felt a surge of anger, mixed with disappointment.

They had sent the six Elementalists to test the strength of the mysterious castle and to see if they were worthy of joining the Church's cause.

Furthermore, he had hoped that they would be able to persuade them to become members of the Church once they proved their strength.

However, it seemed that there was a misunderstanding with these hired Arcanists! If he would make a guess, these six Arcanists thought that they should overpower the mysterious Castle!

No, he wasn't even angry because of that. It was because they failed so miserably, and even called for his help.

He felt that they had disgraced the name of the Church and the name of the Divine Sorcerer.

He glared at the six Elementalists, and said in a cold voice.

"You fools!"

Chapter 633 Final Test

?Sun Sorcerer Hogan then raised his staff, and pointed it at the group of Elementalists.

He chanted a word in Oardic, and a beam of light shot out from his staff, hitting the six Elementalists.

"Aahh!"

"Why are you doing this?!"

"Sir Hogan?! This isn't what we---"

They screamed, as they felt their bodies burning.

It didn't take that long before they turned into ashes, leaving no trace behind.

This stunned Vale and the others who were watching everything unfold.

'What a waste. You should've let me extract them instead of killing them just like that...' Vale sighed at this thought.

The Sun Sorcerer Hogan then turned his attention to Vale and his group.

He smiled, and said in a mocking tone.

"And you... You are part of the rebels who dare to claim to have the power to break the capital's Barrier, and overthrow the tyrant king? You are the ones who seek to change the kingdom and bring a new era?"

Vale felt annoyed at his words and was already thinking of attacking him.

"Yes... You will see the Barrier's destruction tomorrow if you are there." Vale replied.

"I will be leading the Elite Sorcerers of the Church to deal with the Druids of the Royal Family. However, we may not even have the chance if you fail to break it. You can't underestimate that Barrier. It was not a simple Formation Art that relied on Magic Circles and expensive objects." Sun Sorcerer replied as he still felt unconvinced.

Their Church will risk everything tomorrow, and nothing could go wrong. They would rather delay the final war than fail at their mission.

If their Church gathered enough believers in the next year or two, they use the Divine Sorcerer's Descent to destroy that Barrier for sure!

"Do you want to test me one last time?" Vale asked.

"Yes! Come at me..." Sun Sorcerer Hogan said.

Vale narrowed his eyes after hearing these words.

"I want you to unleash your strongest Spell on me... If you can't even shatter my Sixteen Light Wave Barrier Spell, then you have no hope of breaking the capital's Barrier. If you fail, tell the Marquis that you're incompetent. Tell him to postpone the war instead." Sun Sorcerer Hogan said.

Even though he knew that Marquis Morgan was listening, he still chose to use Vale as the messenger.

"That's intriguing. What would happen if you die?" Vale asked as he stepped forward.

"Hmph! I have an Artifact that will whisk me away to safety if I'm about to die. You don't need to concern yourself with me. If you're confident enough to break the capital's barrier... Show me what you've got!" Sun Sorcerer Hogan said as he began his chant to create the Sixteen Light Wave Barrier.

Soon, several layers of light wave barrier formed that dazzled everyone watching. It looked like a mini sun was forming around him!

On the other hand, Vale was a bit uncertain about what Spell he would use to destroy this barrier.

Of course, he intended to transform into a dragon to destroy the capital's barrier. But with his limited Dragon Essence, he couldn't afford to waste it right now.

He then scanned his current spells to see what Spell would be the most effective...

"Hmmm..."

After some deliberation, Vale decided to use various spells.

First, he used his Dragon's True Sight to see the flaw of the barrier. As he used this Spell, his eyes suddenly changed to that of a dragon...

It didn't take long before he understood how the Sixteen Light Wave Barrier worked.

It was a spherical barrier that shielded the caster even from Spells coming from the ground.

The weakness was essentially the amount of energy that the Sun Sorcerer could supply to the barrier.

There was no specific element that could easily destroy it. Whether it was Dark Energy, Elemental Energy, or Aura, it made no difference.

With this in mind, Vale decided to use his Celestial Art, the Call of the Divine Lightning!

"I will summon a lightning, Sorcerer... Don't die!"

Vale said as he raised his hand and pointed it at the sky.

He even imbued about 10 Divinity Points to empower his Celestial Art! He also didn't wait for the Sorcerer's reply as thunderous sound echoed in the air.

He summoned the Divine Lightning, a spell that could harness the power of the heavens!

Boom!

A bolt of lightning descended from the sky, aiming at the Sun Sorcerer Hogan. It was a dazzling and terrifying sight, as if the wrath of the gods was unleashed. It looked like a giant spear, ready to pierce through the barrier.

'This lightning... I knew it, he's the Masked Devil Incarnate!' The Sun Sorcerer, including Denise and the others immediately had the same thought!

There was no more hiding!

As the Sun Sorcerer Hogan saw the attack, he smirked with confidence.

At the point of impact, eight out of sixteen layers of barriers were immediately destroyed!

"Is that all you have? A mere lightning bolt? Do you think that can break my Sixteen Light Wave Barrier? You are too naive, young man! You have no idea what my barrier can do!"

He raised his staff, and the layers of barriers started recovering! It became 9 layers... 10 layers... and the 11th one was already forming rapidly!

Vale was certainly impressed by that defense, but he realized from that attack that this barrier was most likely made by an Arcana!

It was not a Spell that the man created!

Nevertheless, Vale didn't complain as he continued...

A couple of Divine Lightning descended at once!

Boom! Boom!

The shockwave spread and the dust rose.

The sound was deafening, and the light was blinding. At the same time, the ground shook, and the air was filled with the remnant of lightning energy.

However, Vale remained standing on his spot, looking at the dust-filled area where the Sun Sorcerer had previously stood.

Without waiting for the settling dust to reveal it's the Sorcerer's condition, Vale spoke with a chilling calmness.

"Rest well, Sorcerer. Tomorrow, we will be marching towards the capital."

With these words, Vale turned away, retracing his steps towards the castle.

Chapter 634 March!

"Your Majesty! Marquis Morgan and his allies have launched their attack. They are marching towards the capital!"

A knight in full armor reported to King Dominick III of the Ruri Kingdom. The king was in his seventies, but as an Aura Master who had access to all the nutrients and potions he needed, he looked like he was still in his forties.

He wore a majestic robe befitting a king and a jeweled crown on his head. He smiled at the knight who had brought the news.

"Let them come... I will wipe them out in one fell swoop." King Dominick III said as he was prepared for this to happen.

He was not surprised by this final act of rebellion, since he had slowly lost the southern and eastern regions of the Kingdom to them.

He could've probably waged war in to the various territories that were supporting the Marquis, but that would weaken the capital's defense.

Because of their scarce forces, he had decided to gather all his elite Knights and Arcanists in the capital instead of dispersing them.

He also allowed the nobles of his faction to protect their lands with all their strength. He allowed them to hire as many Arcanists as they wanted without the limit that had previously been imposed on them.

Lastly, with a mysterious barrier made by Great Arcanist Ves, the founder of the Ruri Kingdom, he believed that this was a perfect trap to purge the Kingdom.

Soon, the king went out of the castle to admire the splendid city.

He saw the busy streets, filled with people of all kinds. He saw the shops, selling various goods and services.

On the other side, he saw the temples, where the faithful worshipped the gods.

As he looked closer to his castle, he saw the gardens, where the flowers bloomed and the birds sang. He saw the monuments where the heroes of their Kingdom were honored.

Then, as his gaze shifted to the walls of the capital, he saw the Knights, Druids, and Magicians, that were led by his sons and daughters.

Then, he saw the barrier that surrounded and protected the capital from invaders.

It was a massive dome of light that emitted a gentle glow. It was a complex Formation Art that relied on multiple Magic Circles and precious items.

It was a powerful defense that could withstand any attack, no matter how strong they were. Furthermore, as a King, he could use this dome of light to gather the energy it sustained and return it to the invaders!

He felt proud of his city and this barrier that had been built by the first king.

"I'm ready, Marquis Morgan... This is my Kingdom, and my legacy. I will show you why our family is the sole rulers of this land!" King Dominick III said with a smirk on his face as he saw the airships and ground forces of the rebel army.

He was surprised that they still had so many after the purge that he had ordered, but he still felt confident of his triumph!

At this time, there were 30 Combat Airships on standby within the city's barrier. Once he controlled the barrier to return the attack, he would have them finish the remaining rebel forces.

On the other hand, the Marquis only managed to gather a dozen of airships... Two of them even looked like they were from the Church of the Divine Sorcerer.

'So those foolish sorcerers had made their choice... What a shame... I wanted to use their knowledge to improve our Artificial Human Project. I suppose we'll have to take everything from them once we finish this...' The king thought as he saw familiar airships of the Church along with the Marquis.

He knew that the treasures of the Church were immense. Once he destroyed their main force here, it would be easy for him to take everything they had.

Nonetheless, he also noticed the various flags and banners from different noble families. Some of them were from the Marquis' Faction but most of them were unexpectedly from the Neutral Faction...

'So they have turned against us in the end...' King Dominick III grieved, but after a while, he still showed a wicked grin.

In the end, they would gather all of their bodies and advance his Artificial Human Project!

This war will be a blessing in disguise! There might be many sacrifices to make this happen, but in the end, as long as their bloodline continues, this kingdom will continue to exist.

"Come! Try and destroy our barrier!" The King shouted as he saw the Airships draw closer.

But as he was waiting for the Airships to begin their bombardment or for a large Fusion Spell to try and pierce the Barrier, he noticed the Airships parted as if they were awaiting someone's arrival at the center. Instead saw the arrival of a mythical creature!

It was a huge blue dragon!

It was a majestic and awe-inspiring sight, as the blue dragon soared in the sky.

"W-what was that? Am I seeing things?"

"An illusion?! This is too good!"

"This must be an illusion! Do not falter!"

"No! Can't you feel the Dragon's Might!"

"That's definitely real!"

"This Barrier will protect us!"

The soldiers guarding the city wall panicked at the sight of the mythical creature! However, the Commander's shout, filled with his Aura, immediately took them back.

The Dragon was, no doubt, a real one. It was huge and powerful, with scales that shone like sapphires.

It had wings that spanned over a hundred meters and a tail that whipped the wind.

It had horns that curved like blades and eyes that glowed like stars.

Rooooaarr!

As the dragon roared, the barrier and the castle wall trembled!

They saw its teeth that sparkled like ice, and claws that ripped like steel. It had a breath that spewed like lightning, and a roar that thundered like a storm!

"This is impossible!" King Dominick III said as he finally realized why the Marquis dared to attack the capital.

Chapter 635 Dragon's Might

What they witnessed was a creature of legend, a creature of magic and might...

It was a mythical dragon that shouldn't exist in this era!

The people who were guarding the wall, including the citizens who were watching from the ground, were stunned and terrified as they saw the blue dragon.

It was even emitting a mighty aura that could pass through the barrier with ease!

All of them believed that their barrier would always protect them from external threats, but it seemed that they were wrong!

They had never seen such a creature before, and they felt a primal fear in their hearts.

They couldn't help but wonder who was capable of summoning such a dragon, and whether they plan to kill everyone in the city.

"Fear not! My father! The King has total command of the City's Barrier! It was created by the first King who founded the Kingdom and it endured for many generations! This dragon will be slain soon!"

The Crown Prince, a middle-aged man who was wearing dazzling red armor, yelled for everyone to hear.

Thanks to his words, those who were frozen by the sight of the blue dragon and neglected their duty came to their senses as they gripped their weapons firmly.

The blue dragon, however, was not intimidated by the Crown Prince's words.

It was as if it knew that the barrier was not invincible and that it had a weakness.

Since no one dared to attack the dragon, it flew towards the barrier, and opened its mouth.

The dragon was taking its time to charge it since it was aware that no one would stop it since they were all relying on the mysterious power of the barrier!

Soon, it unleashed a blast of water empowered by lightning, that crackled and flashed. It aimed at the barrier, hoping to break it with one strike.

The barrier, however, was not easily broken. It absorbed the energy coming from the Dragon's Breath and stored it.

After the dragon's attack subsided, it then released it back in the form of a beam of light!

It counterattacked the Dragon, hoping to repel it with its own power.

However, the Dragon seemed to have expected this as it released another mighty roar that surpassed its previous attack!

The two attacks collided, creating a huge explosion of chaotic Arcane Energy!

A few minutes earlier, before the dragon showed up, Marquis Morgan of the Nobles Faction, Sun Sorcerer Hogan of the Church of the Divine Sorcerer, and Viscount Truman of the Neutral Faction, were gazing at the capital with a touch of anxiety. They were in a concealed airship where they could oversee the situation and take control of their soldiers at the same time.

"Where is Vale? He said that he's on his way..." Sun Sorcerer Hogan asked.

"We haven't spotted their Airships yet." Viscount Truman answered. He had heard a lot about Vale but he had never met him in person. He was also interested in this young man as he wasn't sure how the two in front of him trusted such a person to break the capital's mighty barrier.

"He should arrive any second now. My people informed me that their Airship departed a few hours ago and headed to the capital. He must be using a concealment art." Marquis Morgan said. He knew that the people working for Vale were all experts. It wouldn't be surprising if one of them was an expert in Concealment Techniques.

Nevertheless, even though they had assembled a formidable force of hundreds of powerful Arcanists and many Knights that could encircle the capital, they were still concerned since their forces would be useless if they couldn't enter the capital.

But if they could break the barrier, everything would be different... It wouldn't matter if they had fewer Airships or Arcanists. They would be able to win since they had planned a lot for this.

They had a way to deal with the Airships, the Druids, and the Arcanists of the Kingdom.

As they were getting nervous, they soon received a message from Vale to clear a path for his summon! He said that it was mythical creature that would destroy the barrier for them!

"Mythical Creature?" The three exchanged glances, but they still ordered their Airships to clear a path.

Soon, they looked at the sky, and saw a blue dragon flying towards the capital.

It was a magnificent and terrifying sight, as the blue dragon soared in the sky.

The three leaders' eyes lit up as soon as they saw the dragon!

"I knew! I did well recruiting them! Hahah!" Marquis Morgan exclaimed.

"Incredible... That young man can summon a Dragon? What kind of Summoner is he?" Viscount Truman added.

On the other hand, Sun Sorcerer Hogan realized that Vale had truly held back on him in his challenge yesterday!

'He was going easy on me! I didn't know he was a summoner!'

They were amazed and excited, as they saw the blue dragon.

Without a doubt, they knew that this was Vale's Summon, and that it was certainly his secret weapon.

"Order the troops to get ready!"

"Contact the vanguards inside the capital and tell them to make haste!"

"Don't waste the opportunity! If a crack appeared! Start casting your Fusion Spells!"

All three of them gave the command as they knew that this was the creature that could break the barrier, and open the way for them.

They knew that this creature would not fail!

As the nervous ground troops of the rebel army witnessed the dragon, they also cheered and shouted!

They encouraged the blue dragon to attack the barrier and destroy it as they prepared to follow the Dragon and enter the capital!

Soon, they witnessed the dragon charge at the barrier with a speed and force that was unmatched. It ignored the beam of light, and the pain it caused.

It focused on the barrier, and the crack it had made from its previous attack!

Boom!

As the dragon dove into the barrier, it suddenly exploded. It released all its energy, and maybe even its life, as it created a massive blast that shook the earth and the sky.

It looked like a supernova, that engulfed everything in flames!

It was the Dragon's Wrath, the spell that could destroy anything, even a barrier that had lasted for generations. It seemed as if it was the dragon's final act, and its greatest gift to its summoner!

It was the end of the barrier, and the beginning of the war.

Chapter 636 Secret Mission

As the barrier vanished, King Dominick III felt the Arcane Sigil in his arm burn!

"Aaahhh!"

He screamed in agony as his link with the barrier broke! Moreover, it drained most of his Arcane Energy as his former healthy body began to age!

At this time, he was finally showing what his age really looked like!

"Impossible! The barrier was indestructible!" The king cried out in despair. Since he was aware of the secrets of the barrier, he knew that it should not be possible to destroy it as it would keep regenerating and even use the life force of all common citizens of the Capital if needed.

Indeed! The barrier would take everyone's life as long as they weren't practicing any Arcane Arts!

The Capital had millions of ordinary, and they shouldn't have a problem empowering it! He believed that just taking the life force of about 100 thousand people would be enough to defend against Dragon's self-destruction!

However, for some unknown reason, the barrier did not even get a chance to use the lives of every commoner and was obliterated so fast!

He could only fault his ignorance about Dragons. He could only assume that such creatures had a special way of destroying a regenerating barrier.

As he suffered the pain from the recoil of disconnecting from the barrier, he soon witnessed the progress of the rebels to his city!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

He saw the rebel airships, arcanists, and knights, storming the capital. However, with 30 airships and thousands of knights, druids, and arcanists on their side, they should still have a chance of winning.

Their force was still a formidable and terrifying opponent.

However, as the rebel forces poured into the city, he couldn't help but worry...

"They didn't think that destroying the barrier would be enough to defeat us, right?" King Dominick III thought as he saw the doctors and knights coming to his aid.

"My King! Please receive treatment from the Royal Doctor..." The Royal Knight said as he approached the king.

"I'm fine... I want to see how they're planning to win this war..."

Indeed, just like what the King thought, Marquis Morgan's plan didn't just end there. He had waited for this moment, and he was planning to end the rule of the Ruri Clan!

As the battle started, they saw the Royal Airships, Arcanists, Druids, and Knights, defending the Capital with 30 airships that were controlling the sky...

From the perspective of the nervous citizens, it was a desperate and heroic sight as the royal forces resisted the invaders...

The two sides clashed, creating a chaotic battle.

The sound of blasts, spells, and magic artifacts being destroyed was deafening, and the smoke was blinding.

The airships exchanged fire, and the arcanists cast spells. The knights charged, and the druids summoned trees and even beasts as the blood spilled and the bodies fell.

The rebel airships don't have the advantage of numbers and surprise.

However, Marquis Morgan's and the Church of the Divine Sorcerers' plan wasn't over yet...

As soon as they gave the signal, the planted spies or agents working for the capital finally made their move!

They immediately showed their true colors as they betrayed the King!

Those who were working at the airship as crews started attacking from the inside and doing everything they could to create trouble.

Those who were working in the city summoned fire to create panic.

Those who were in the ranks of soldiers and guards started blasting their smoke bombs filled with sleeping dust.

There were also maids, knights, and other workers who had started making their moves.

Only the Druids or Artificial Humans could be recognized as genuinely faithful as not a single one of them betrayed! They killed many of these spies as they were quite weak, but because there were too many, they still dealt a lot of damage!

"Hahaha! This is it! Continue!" Marquis Morgan laughed as he saw what was happening below.

"Finally... The Ruri Clan will be disappearing today!" Sun Sorcerer said as he stood up. He also had to join the fray since the royal princes and princesses were still quite challenging to deal with.

Marquis Morgan's Black and White Knights also followed as they accompanied the Sorcerer to the battlefield.

Marquis Morgan smiled after seeing this as he stayed in the concealed Airship with Viscount Truman.

Soon, they saw how their forces quickly overwhelmed the royal airships, and shot them down.

It was all thanks to the spies they've planted.

It didn't take long before they watched how their forces targeted the royal family and the royal palace. They wanted to end the war as soon as possible, and to capture or kill the king.

They watched their Knights and Arcanists start moving forward with the support of the Arcanists of the Church of the Divine Sorcerer and the Sun Sorcerer himself.

Royal Knight Laura, on the other hand, stood strong as she faced the overwhelming force of the Rebel Army.

Behind her was a brigade of elite royal arcanists who had graduated from their Arcane Academy.

They used refined types of magic with the guidance of several First Class Arcanists, and the wisdom of the Kingdom's Arcane Council.

They worked together to reinforce the defenses of the city, and to counter the rebels' forces.

"Do not give up! More Druids will come to support us! Just hold on!" Laura shouted to boost the morale of her troops.

The Artificial Humans or Druids had the advantage in terms of Arcane Energy and Arcane Spells that could cover a huge area. Furthermore, they could use artificial beasts to do their bidding.

The war was fierce, and the outcome was uncertain. The rebels had the momentum, and the royals had the resistance...

Yet amidst the chaos and fervor of battle, none of this held significance for Vale.

In this pivotal moment, he was focused on another matter.

Amidst the cacophony of clashing spells and the thunderous roar of war, Vale finally found the Kingdom's Treasury!

Chapter 637 Treasury

?After Vale shattered the capital's barrier with his dragon form, he used his Transformation Art again; this time, he morphed into an ordinary citizen who had sneaked into the city with his Presence Shift Spell.

He dashed towards the palace, and with his Rune Analysis Spell and Presence Shift Spell, he dodged any kind of Rune Traps.

Well, he could easily decipher how these Runes worked with such a spell in his arsenal.

Furthermore, he didn't want to use his brute force since his presence would be exposed, which was something he avoided.

As he kept doing this for a few more minutes, he finally reached the Treasury's gate. It was guarded by two guards, but he chose to knock them out by choking them with his Darkness Manipulation Spell.

His Rune Analysis Spell noticed that once their hearts stopped beating, a strange Magic Circle would activate.

He had no idea what Magic Circle it was, so it was better to avoid it.

'This gate...'

Vale frowned as he stepped closer to Treasury's iron gate. It was a massive and imposing gate, that was engraved with intricate symbols and patterns.

Since it contained treasures, he certainly knew that it would not be easy to open.

The gate had powerful Formation Art that relied on multiple Magic Circles and precious items that wouldn't just defend from intruders but also attack them!

'It's quite similar with the barrier, huh...' Vale mused as he also liked this kind of defense mechanism. If possible, he wanted to apply it in his castle.

Although he managed to destroy the city's barrier, it obviously earned his respect, as it wasn't easy to accomplish that.

This gate also had a formidable defense that could resist any forceful method of intrusion.

Of course, Vale was not deterred by the gate.

He activated his Divine Extraction System as soon as he touched the gate.

[Energy Source has been discovered. Would you like to start the extraction?]

"Yes!"

[Extraction Successful. Energy +800]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +800]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +500]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +500]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +400]

...

[Extraction Successful. Energy +100]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +100]

[Extraction Failed.]

As he extracted the energy from the iron gate, he saw the symbols and patterns start to fade, and even the embedded crystals and stones lose their power.

Soon, he saw the gate become a normal iron gate, and its previous defense became useless.

'So there's really no chance of getting the Magic Circles...' Vale wryly smiled after seeing the result.

Nevertheless, this wasn't the time to think about it as he opened his Grimoire to summon his Moonlight Fairy to open the gate!

"What? You're calling to do such a simple task?! Ugh... I guess it's better than hiding from those demons..." The Moonlight Fairy couldn't help but complain as she heard Vale's instruction.

But as she recalled living in hiding because the Abyss Realm invaded the Fairy Realm, she immediately shook her head, believing this was undoubtedly better.

"The iron gate is too heavy... I can't open it. I need—" Before she could even finish her words, Vale had already taken out a flowerpot with a beautiful red rose.

The Moonlight Fairy no longer spoke as her eyes turned black and controlled the rose... Like a druid that Vale had seen before, the fairy manipulated the rose as it grew larger and twisted around...

Soon, it pushed open the iron gate with ease!

Creaaak~

"I'm done here... There are no traps at the entrance. As for the treasures inside, some of them are probably cursed. Be careful, don't touch them carelessly." The Moonlight Fairy reminded.

After Vale expressed his gratitude, he unsummoned the fairy and stored away his Grimoire.

As he entered the Treasury, he was greeted by a sight that made his eyes widen, and his heart race.

He saw the treasures of the kingdom, and the wealth of the king.

'As expected, they didn't bother evacuating their treasures... They must've been sure of their victory.' Vale commented in his mind.

He saw piles of gold coins, and stacks of jewels. On its side were shelves filled with chests of silver bars, and bags of pearls. He even saw several crowns decorated with precious stones.

There were also rings of rubies, necklaces of emeralds, and bracelets of sapphires. It seemed as if there was some sort of tradition behind these pieces of jewelry, but Vale didn't care about it for now.

Although he also wanted them, he was more interested in the Magic Artifacts or anything related to the Arcanist World.

He immediately tried searching for them, but because of the unusual energy within the Treasury, searching items through a single scan of Magic Zone or Spells was a bit too difficult.

'Let's check these items first...' Vale thought as his eyes shifted to the items.

He saw weapons of all kinds and armor of all shapes. Behind them were swords and shields with Runic Symbols.

Finally, he found traces of Magic Artifacts!

As he continued searching, he saw artifacts of all sorts... There were staves, wands, potions, and scrolls!

Vale was hoping that these scrolls contained Spell Models! It would even be better if they were Celestial Arts!

As he continued searching, he found crates of Immortal Shards, and at their center, there seemed to be a simple mask that could only cover the eyes...

Aside from that, he saw a mysterious ownerless Grimoire.

He was amazed and excited as he saw the mask and the Grimoire.

He could feel that these were the most valuable items in the Treasury, and that they were his main targets.

Well, he didn't plan to betray Marquis Morgan... He only wanted to take at least a third or maybe half of the treasure here.

After all, the Marquis still has to rebuild the kingdom. This nation might be in a greater mess if he doesn't have the money to reorganize the kingdom.

As soon as Vale made up his mind, he activated the Space Ring that he borrowed from Faith...

Chapter 638 Escape

?Since Faith was busy studying his Temporal Timepiece, she didn't mind renting her Space Ring to Vale.

Well, this item actually surprised Vale a lot, considering how big the space it had as well. According to Faith, it could even fit a Civilian Airship!

That was certainly impressive so Vale knew that he would have no issue taking half of the treasures here.

After some thought, he decided to use his Darkness Manipulation Spell to grab half of gold coins, jewels, and crystals, but he took all the Magic Scrolls. He also didn't forget the Immortal Shards and various Spirit Pearls.

As for the numerous Runic and Magic Weapons, he decided not to take them since he doesn't have an army anyway. He didn't need a bunch of weapons since they would just gather dust in his collection.

He then turned his attention to the two mysterious Magic Artifacts, the Grimoire and the Mask. He wanted to take them, as they seemed to be the most important items here.

But as he reached for them, he encountered a problem.

'Formation Art? No... It feels different.' Vale mused as he squinted his eyes.

After a moment of thought, he tried taking them again, and this time, he decided to use his Moonlight Specter...

Whom~

As they tried to get closer, the Moonlight Specter started disappearing without them being able to do so even after they tried moving away.

'So it was like that...' Vale gently nodded as he closed his eyes.

Just now, he used his Dragon's True Sight to see what was going on.

Apparently, the Grimoire and the Mask weren't just protected by a powerful Formation Art and mysterious Runes, which were somehow hidden from his Rune Analysis Spell.

The items possessed a self-protective mechanism, actively shielding themselves from intrusion!

If the Moonlight Specters didn't back off and tried to touch the items, there would even be a strong Formation Art that would activate!

However, if Vale couldn't touch these items, he couldn't send them to his Space Ring!

'Let's just do this quickly... I got everything I wanted anyway...' Vale thought as he took a deep breath before enacting his plan.

He couldn't extract the mysterious energy surrounding the items; he would have to take them by brute force!

Vale covered himself with his Arcane Armor before he released his Spell Dispersion!

As he moved forward, he realized that the Spell Dispersion didn't do anything!

As he got closer, the two items released a blast of Arcane Energy, that pushed him back.

It also triggered an alarm that alerted the remaining royal guards.

If the king hadn't escaped yet, he must be rushing to this place right now!

He quickly recovered from the blast, and looked at the Grimoire and the Mask. He saw that they were still intact, and that they were still within his reach.

Nevertheless, he also saw that the Formation Art had been exposed and that he could see its weakness. The gold coin that he thought was just a random coin that was thrown in this direction was actually the core of the formation!

He forcefully touched the coin and activated his Divine Extraction System!

[Energy Source has been discovered. Would you like to start the extraction?]

"Yes!"

[Extraction Successful. Energy +300]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +200]

...

[Extraction Successful. Energy +100]

Just like that, he extracted the energy from Formation Art and the mysterious runes that were linked together.

Soon, he saw the Formation Art fade, and the Grimoire and the Mask lose their strongest protection.

This time, when Vale tried grabbing the Grimoire...

Bam!

He still received a strong resistance but it was no longer enough to push him back! It was the same with the Mask, and they were obviously protesting against him for being their new owner!

It was as if these items were sentient!

'Interesting...' Vale thought as he noticed that these items seemed to possess some behavior that other artifacts do not.

Nevertheless, Vale had to hurry, so he quickly put them inside his Space Ring!

Then, he prepared to escape from the treasury since knew that the alarm had alerted the royal guards, and that they would soon arrive.

He had to get out of there fast and avoid being seen. Although he could probably deal with them, he would feel awful if there were witnesses in his robbery!

He then used his Transformation Art: Morph, to change his appearance to become a different person...

Vale then used his Presence Shift Spell to warp to a different location. He wanted to teleport to the nearest exit, and to flee from the palace.

Since his Magic Zone was still working perfectly, he clearly knew where to go.

But as he activated his spell, he felt a strong resistance.

"Mhmm? Anti-Magic?" Vale muttered, but he immediately shook his head.

He could still use his other Spells, and he even used the Moonlight Specters a while ago.

Vale then looked around for a moment, and through his Dragon's True Sight, he sensed a mysterious Magic Circle that was placed underground the palace.

It seemed to be Formation Art, that blocked space warping. It was a nice trap, that prevented any robbers from silently disappearing within the castle.

'As expected... This castle is decent...' Vale mused as he looked for another way out.

Then, he saw a window that led to the outside. Without hesitation, he decided to break the window, and to jump out.

As he ran towards the window, he noticed the runic markings on them, so he decided to smash it with his Ethereal Vampiric Fist!

Bang!

The window was destroyed effortlessly, and as Vale jumped, he used his Darkness Manipulation Spell to create a cushion of darkness, and to soften his fall.

As he landed on the ground, he imagined that he would have to roll to reduce the impact, but it seemed that his strength made it easy for him to absorb the impact.

Then, Vale looked around and saw the palace walls, and the city streets. He also saw the rebel forces and the royal forces.

There was still chaos going on, so he took his chance to escape.

He ran towards a place where the anti-space warping magic circle and used his Presence Shift Spell.

Before disappearing, he looked at the Marquis' hidden airship and thought. 'I hope you don't mind me taking those treasures...'

Chapter 639 Request

The war was still going on, but Vale's mission had already been accomplished.

He didn't have to help the rebel forces anymore, and he only had to wait for the Marquis to give him his extra rewards.

However, he still wanted to watch how the war would unfold.

First, he was interested in seeing the full power of the sorcerers of the Church of the Divine Sorcerer. Then, he was also curious about the druids or Artificial Human Project of the Ruri Kingdom.

He had already fought against these Druids, but he hadn't witnessed their full potential.

Anyway, he learned from the Marquis and the Sun Sorcerer that they wanted this project to be completely halted because it was likely inhumane or there were problems with moral standards.

This made him more intrigued about the Artificial Humans.

Lastly, he also wanted to extract everything he could!

After the war, there would surely be tons of corpses to be burned to prevent them from being possessed by Evil Spirits.

He wasn't sure of the number of corpses before, but as he saw the scale of the war, he knew that there would be thousands of them waiting to be extracted! He could only hope that his system wouldn't get tired of it.

It would be a waste if he didn't extract those corpses with his system! He couldn't miss this chance since it wouldn't be every day where he would encounter such an opportunity.

With this in mind, he decided to inform the Marquis of his plan.

He used his Presence Shift and appeared in front of the Marquis and Viscount within their concealed airship!

Whom~

As Vale appeared, the two were shocked, and their guards reacted instantly.

But as Vale removed his disguise, the Marquis recognized him right away. He didn't care how Vale managed to pass through their defenses as he greeted him with excitement.

"So it is Sir Vale! Your summoned Dragon was amazing! Please have a seat!" The Marquis said enthusiastically as he gestured to the chair where the Sun Sorcerer was previously seated.

"Yes... Unfortunately, the Dragon has to rest after the explosion." Vale said as he took his seat.

"What? It did not die?" Viscount Truman asked in astonishment, he thought that the Dragon disappeared along with the barrier. After all, they saw it vanish after the explosion of light.

The Marquis and the other guards who were listening also felt surprised at his words.

Vale grinned at this and nodded his head.

"Of course not. It's still a mythical creature, and it can come back once it's recovered. Are you unhappy?" Vale asked with a mysterious smile on his face.

"Ahem... I am certainly not, Sir Vale. I'm just thrilled to hear such a good news." Viscount Truman quickly corrected himself.

Vale then joined the two in watching the war progress. Although it had been a while since the war commenced, they were still expecting this to continue for two or three hours more.

As they silently observed the battlefield, Vale saw the rebels and the royal forces fighting fiercely, and he saw the casualties on both sides.

He didn't feel much to these deaths as his mental state had already adjusted, and his study of Dark Arts had probably affected his mind already.

Anyway, Vale shifted his focus and saw the sorcerers of the Church of the Divine Sorcerer unleashing their unusual spells, against the druids or Artificial Humans of the Ruri Kingdom who were using plant-related abilities.

'I guess they can only create Artificial Humans with plant-related abilities.' Vale mused as he realized one problem or limitation with the Artificial Humans. It seemed that they weren't perfect yet.

Of course, he was still impressed by their power as he could tell that most of them had 30 to 35 Spirit Strands. If these Druids attack the Vermont Academy, their Vessels and Professors would surely have trouble fighting them.

After all, these Druids seemed to be immune to Dark Curses.

Unfortunately for these Druids, their rivals were the Sorcerers, who had strange spells that dried out the power of their plants and trees. The Sorcerers might not be capable of doing this in the blink of an eye, but as the war continues, the Sorcerers will likely prevail.

After some time, Vale finally mentioned his real purpose for coming here.

He made a request to the Marquis and the Viscount.

"I have a favor to ask you, gentlemen. After the war is over, I would like to take care of the corpses..."

As he said this, the two noblemen immediately looked at him with doubt.

It seemed that they didn't like the idea of handing the corpses of their soldiers to others. Well, they had probably promised their families to bring them back, whether they were dead or alive.

Nevertheless, Vale continued without waiting for their response.

"I am not going to disrespect them or use them for various purposes. I'm simply going to observe their bodies to find something and also have my Dark Spirit check them in case there are problems with the corpses, like curses and such... What do you say?" Vale said in a serious tone.

After some hesitation, the two nobles finally agreed.

They also wanted to please this mysterious Arcanist who could summon a Dragon. It was better to get on his good side.

"I have no problem with that... I will let you take care of them." Marquis Morgan said.

"As long as they were treated with respect... I can allow you to examine these corpses. Ahem, you are not a necromancer, are you?" Viscount Truman asked.

Vale smiled wryly at this and chuckled.

"I am not a Necromancer, Viscount. Don't worry, I won't be using them for any dark ritual." Vale replied with reassuring smile.

"Alright then..." Viscount Truman said as he turned his attention to the projected images that were shown to them.

As he saw the Crown Prince fall with his loyal knights, Viscount Truman and Marquis Morgan knew that this war was almost over.

Chapter 640 New Ruler

?Thud!

The Crown Prince fell and Vale knew that the war was indeed almost over, as the rebel forces had already gained the upper hand.

At that time, it wasn't just the lifeless body of the Prince that fell to the ground. It was also the moral of the kingdom's soldiers.

The rebels had broken the formation of the soldiers, and entered the city. The Artificial Humans also seemed to have gained senses as they hesitated for a moment before fleeing the battlefield.

Of course, that was easier said than done as the Sorcerers of the Church were aiming for this moment.

Furthermore, because of the sabotage made by the spies, they were able to destroy the royal airships, and killed numerous Arcanists in the process...

It didn't take long before the palace was surrounded and some elite Arcanists stormed inside. They slaughtered the knights, servants, and everyone in the castle who hadn't pledged allegiance to them before.

This was to ensure that no members of the Royal Family would survive by disguising into some unknown servant of the palace.

Soon, the rebels led by the Black and White Knights of the Marquis had reached the throne room, and confronted the King.

"Just give up... Your execution will be made public for the sins you have committed." The Black Knight said as he approached the King.

All the knights that had previously protected the King were already dead, and he was now alone, sitting on his throne as if he were enjoying his last moments as the ruler of this kingdom.

"Hmph!"

The King was now old and weak, but he was still proud and defiant.

He refused to surrender!

He stood up, and said in a loud voice.

"I am King Dominick III, the ruler of the Ruri Kingdom. I am the descendant of the Great Arcanist Ves, who founded this kingdom. The Creator of the Artificial Humans! I am the King, and I will not yield!"

The rebels were not impressed by the King's words. They were disgusted by his arrogance, and they were enraged by his crimes.

The King was even proud that he was the creator of the Artificial Humans!

There was no doubt that they needed to end his reign and his life.

The King, however, had a last resort. He had a hidden Formation Core in his hands, that would activate a self-destruct mechanism.

He had installed it in the palace, and its explosion would cover the entire city!

Although he had never hoped for this to happen, he was certainly prepared to die to protect his honor.

"A public execution? I will not accept it!"

King Dominick III had decided to take everyone with him!

He activated the Formation Core with his remaining energy, and hoped to end his life and everyone else's.

As he did this, he spoke in a bitter voice.

"If I can't rule this kingdom, no one can. I will die, and you will die with me."

The King then closed his eyes as he waited to be vaporized by the explosion.

However, even after a few seconds, nothing happened.

"What?" The King was in disbelief.

The rebels who thought that something was about to happen were also confused.

The King's plan was foiled.

"Hahaha!"

Suddenly a laugh was heard and a figure entered the throne hall.

It was Sun Sorcerer Hogan who had entered the palace with his brigade of Sorcerers.

It seemed that he sensed the King's action and did something to stop the self-destructive mechanism of Formation Art!

While looking at the King, the Sun Sorcerer spoke in a calm voice.

"Nice try, Former King. But you won't escape your fate. At the very least, I will allow you to die right now instead of being executed in public."

Without waiting for the King's response, the Sun Sorcerer activated a Spell that would kill the King instantly.

He aimed at the King's heart and released a ray of light. Then, he whispered in a cold voice.

"You have made a mistake dabbling into the creations of Artificial Humans."

Whoosh~

The ray of light hit the King's heart, and pierced it.

It was momentary, but the King felt a sharp pain, and collapsed.

Just like that, the King was dead, and his reign was over.

The rebels cheered and celebrated as they saw the King's death.

They had won the war, and they had taken the capital. They soon freed the people that were being imprisoned to advance the Artificial Human Project...

They then gathered all the corpses, and brought them to one place. They wanted to honor the dead and bury them properly, but they also wanted to let Vale see them and let him do his work.

Meanwhile, the Sun Sorcerer visited Vale in the hidden Airship after some time.

"Sir Vale, thank you for your help. If not for your Anti-Magic Spell, the King might have activated that dreadful self-

destruction spell." The Sun Sorcerer said, which surprised the two noblemen. They had no idea that something like that happened.

"It's fine... Do you know how to disable the self-destruction? I only temporarily blocked it. That Formation Art is pretty awesome if not for that feature. Don't just dismantle it." Vale replied.

"Ahh... We have Formation Experts on our side, so it can be disabled in a month or two after it is analyzed. We'll work on it quickly since the Marquis will probably not enjoy his seat with that bomb below him." The Sun Sorcerer replied with a chuckle.

"So it was like that! I will count on you then, Sun Sorcerer." Marquis Morgan said with a smile. He didn't have any renowned Formation Expert on his side and could only depend on the Sun Sorcerer in this case.

"Hmm? Sun Sorcerer Hogan... Is there a problem? It looks like you still have something to say." Viscount Truman asked after noticing the Sun Sorcerer's expression.

After some hesitation, the Sun Sorcerer replied.

"This... Sadly, when I inspected the treasury, it had already been opened, and someone must have been there before. More than half of the Treasures were missing."