

D. Extraction 821

Chapter 821 Secrets of the Golden Key (1)

Orden wryly smiled after seeing the excited Aersus...

It appears that Aersus hadn't realized the danger he was in yet.

Nonetheless, Orden continued to play with him. He was unconcerned by Aersus's ferocious assault as he charged forward...

With a sudden burst of speed, he closed the distance between them, delivering a thunderous kick that echoed through the forest, sending Aersus staggering back.

Boom!

The attack seemed to have woken Aersus back to reality as he condensed his draconic aura around his fists as he planned to fight with everything he had.

In any case, he knew for himself that he would be able to escape if he truly wanted to...

It didn't take long before the battle had once again reached its new peak as the two dragons locked in deadly close combat... Nonetheless, the two dragons in human form continued their battle without showing any signs of exhaustion or defeat on both sides.

In the meantime, amidst the clash between Aersus and Orden, Mennena found herself ensnared within a complex Temporal Formation Art, it was an unending web of temporal threads that trapped her ethereal form in its intricate embrace. "Haaa~ This Temporal Formation Art... I think it's made especially for me... I feel really honored." Mennena said as she cast her glance at the two figures hiding in the shadows.

Thud. Thud...

The two then stepped forward after confirming that their trap actually worked.

"Yes... We made it for you, Mennena..."

"You're an Arch Fey for sure... You're dangerous but we got lucky this time. "

Jin and Giorgi, the Time Manipulators of Vale's Castle, reveled in their successful trap, their expressions a mix of satisfaction and apprehension at the presence of the powerful Arch Fey within their midst.

"Release me now, Time Manipulators... or perhaps, Slaves of the Shadow Immortal... Haha! I won't be stealing that Golden Key anymore. I just like to meet your owner, the Shadow Immortal." Mennena said with a chuckle.

Jin, his eyes glowed with a mischievous gleam, regarded Mennena's plight with a sense of amusement that bordered on arrogance.

"Slaves, huh... You can say whatever you want, Mennena... But to think that a being of your caliber would grace our humble abode with your presence. It seems Chad's warning was not in vain after all," he remarked, his tone laced with a hint of condescension.

Giorgi's features also show his fascination with the situation since he had never seen an ArchFey until now... They should be extinct already! He didn't expect that they would still exist in the human realm! "That's true..." Jin agreed before addressing Mennena, his voice tinged with a note of caution.

"Your reputation precedes you, Mennena. We were fortunate to have the time to prepare for your arrival. The Golden Key is safe in our hands, thanks to our diligence," he declared, his gaze unwavering as he held the coveted artifact securely.

Mennena, her gaze a mix of disdain and defiance, met the Time Manipulators' words with a steely eyes and spoke coldly.

"You may think yourselves clever for trapping me but do not mistake my confinement for defeat. Did you not think that I'm just bidding my time, gathering the strength to shatter your temporal prison and reclaim what is rightfully mine?" She proclaimed, her voice echoing with a hint of otherworldly power.

As she said this, however, the two Time Manipulators smiled. They knew that the Arch Fey was bluffing.

Nonetheless, Jin needed to keep talking as they also needed information from this Arch Fey.

He showed his interest in Mennena's words and questioned her motives with a curious tilt of his head. "What drives you to seek the Golden Key, Mennena? What kind of plan do you hope to achieve by bargaining with the Shadow Immortal?" He inquired, his gaze probing for the truth behind the Arch Fey's enigmatic intentions.

Mennena, her expression remained inscrutable, and she met Jin's inquiry with a cryptic retort.

"The Shadow Immortal's background is a lot more complicated than you know. It is not for you to comprehend, Time Manipulator." She replied, her eyes flashing with a glint of defiance...

As Mennena turned her attention to the shimmering Golden Key held securely in Giorgi's grasp, a flicker of greed crossed her features.

Unbeknownst to her captors, she began to channel her otherworldly energies as she wanted to have a final attempt to steal the Golden Key!

However, as Mennena started breaking the intricate Temporal Formation Art that trapped her, a powerful and pressuring aura filled the air, signaling the arrival of a new presence within the confines of the room...

With a ripple in the fabric of reality, a figure wearing a blindfold appeared.

Without a doubt, it was the Shadow Immortal...

To be exact, it was the Avatar of the Immortal who had materialized before the assembled beings...

"You're even more terrifying than I thought..." Mennena commented as she resisted the pressure coming from the Immortal.

His form was like a manifestation of dark power and ancient knowledge that had seen the long history of the human realm.

"Mhmmm..."

The Avatar, cloaked in shadows that seemed to dance and writhe around his imposing figure, surveyed the scene before him.

His presence exuded an aura of foreboding that sent shivers down the spines of three beings in the room. Indeed, even the Time Manipulators felt nervous in front of this Avatar. Nôv(el)B\\jnn

Jin and Giorgi, the Time Manipulators, bowed their heads in deference to the Shadow Immortal's Avatar, a gesture of respect tinged with a hint of trepidation at the arrival of their enigmatic master. Mennena, trapped within the confines of the Temporal Formation Art, regarded the Avatar with curiosity and defiance, her gaze didn't leave the Immortal's figure and met his inscrutable stare.

The Avatar's voice, a deep resonance that seemed to echo from the depths of the void itself, cut through the tense silence that enveloped the courtyard.

"Mennena, Arch Fey of the Mirror Realms, what brings you to my domain seeking the Golden Key."

He asked, and his words weren't spoken softly, it contained a pressure that tried to hypnotize the ArchFey!

Mennena knew this, but she met his gaze fearlessly.

"I come seeking a bargain, Shadow Immortal, a pact that may benefit us both in ways... The Golden Key can't be used many times... You will just waste it at this rate... But I seek to unlock something greater with your cooperation..."

Chapter 822 Secrets of the Golden Key (2)

At this point, Vale's Avatar knew that the original body was still in danger of being completely taken over by the Death God.

It was only with the help of the Dragons and with Vale's permission at the last moment that they were able to stop the corruption or possession from being completed.

However, according to the two Time Manipulators, the possession of the Death God may be unavoidable, but it was possible to trick it by transferring the possession attempt to a different vessel.

Indeed, aside from delaying the possession like what the Dragons had done, it was also possible to avoid the possession by finding a different vessel to replace the target, which was Vale in this case.

Needless to say, the vessel that could do this could only be found in the Celestial Prison Realm.

As a matter of fact, it was also one of the reasons why the Time Manipulators like them wanted to acquire the Golden Key.

There was a huge flaw in being a Time Manipulator. It was the fact that they could not manipulate the age of their physique!

Although they possess a god-like ability to control time, they had to, unfortunately, use it with a physique that was just barely above average Arcanists.

However, after learning that they could get a vessel or body that could help them achieve the apex, they all wanted to obtain this Golden Key!

As a matter of fact, Vale was already guessing that Mennena also wanted this vessel...

'We're not sure how many perfect vessels or apex bodies we could get in that realm... If it's only one, I have to use it to save my original body...' Vale thought.

Nonetheless, he didn't react too much after hearing Arch Fey's words.

His facial expression remained inscrutable beneath the shifting shadows that cloaked his form. Nonetheless, he decided to act in the end.

He moved as if he considered Mennena's words with a measured contemplation...

"You sound ambitious, Mennena..." The Avatar said as he confirmed that there were no other Mennena around. The one in front of him was the only Spirit of Mennena that could travel through the mirrors.

"You said that I will just waste the Golden Key's usage at this rate? Tell me more about it." Vale's Avatar said.

"Lord Shadow Immortal, I believe you want to use the Golden Key in order to find a perfect physique or body that will help you reach the level of a Paragon and completely become a deity... However, although the Celestial Prison Realm, where the Golden Key was connected, possessed said vessel or body, the Golden Key itself could actually unlock the hidden potential of your own physique." Mennena said.

"Oh?" Vale muttered as he affirmed that becoming a Paragon was equal to being a Deity. However, since he was considered an Uncrowned Paragon, it seemed that he already had the ability to become one but only lacked something in his physique.

'Interesting...' He mused.

"You suggest that the Golden Key holds the potential to unlock hidden aspects of my own physique?" Vale's Avatar inquired thoughtfully. His voice resonated with a sense of contemplation as he weighed Mennena's words carefully.

"Mennena, you propose an intriguing notion—that the Golden Key's true power lies not in its connection to the Celestial Prison Realm, but in its ability to enhance the innate abilities of its wielder..." Vale's Avatar mused, his gaze fixed upon the ethereal figure before him with a keen interest.

Mennena, her form radiating a faint aura of mystic energy, elaborated on her proposal with a sense of urgency.

"Indeed, Lord Shadow Immortal, the Golden Key harbors a potential far greater than mere access to external vessels or realms. Its true essence lies in the enhancement of one's own divine potential, a path to transcendence that may lead you to the pinnacle of deityhood..." she explained, her words carrying a weight of ancient wisdom and hidden truths.

Vale's Avatar considered Mennena's proposition for a moment.

His decision swayed between the allure of possible advancement that the key could grant and the risks inherent in such a journey to a different realm.

"Your words are tempting Arch Fey... However, while your offer may hold promise, the lure of the unknown beckons me to seek the mysteries of the Celestial Prison Realm..." Vale declared. His decision was made, and he embraced the uncertainty of his chosen path.

Shane then warned Mennena not to enter the castle again. He wanted to capture this creature, but Mennena was still very powerful. As a matter of fact, without the Temporal Formation Art, he would have trouble catching this creature.

Right now, he could tell that Jin and Giorgi were already reaching their limit.

With a final nod of dismissal, Vale released Mennena from her temporal confinement...

As the Time Manipulators dismantled the complex Temporal Formation Art that had ensnared the Arch Fey, a sense of liberation filled the room...

With Mennena's departure, Vale turned his attention to Aersus, a familiar Dragon that he had killed in the Mystic Soul Tower before.

To his surprise, however, he realized that Orden had already defeated Aersus!

Meanwhile, as Mennena returned to her Realm, a transformation unlike any other began to take hold of her once-majestic form.

The essence of her being felt like it had been tainted by the shadows of resentment. There was like a physical metamorphosis that twisted her once-lovely features into a visage of malevolence and darkness!

Her once-ethereal beauty was now marred by a sinister touch!

Her eyes, once pools of knowledge, now gleamed with a chilling intensity that hinted at the depths of her wrath.

The delicate curves of her face contorted into a sneer of contempt, while her once-flowing locks of iridescent light now coiled like serpents of shadow around her twisted form!

Her previous benevolent grace was gone. She no longer appears like a true Arch Fey of the Mirror Realm!

Instead, in its place stood a being of corruption and deceit... Nôv(el)B\\jnn

As she surveyed her altered reflection in the mirror, a cruel smirk played upon her lips...

"That Shadow Immortal dares to spurn my generosity, does he?" Mennena's voice echoed...

"His arrogance shall be his downfall..."

Chapter 823 Secrets of the Golden Key (3)

Above the clouds, amidst the gentle hum of the airship's engines, Chad, Aubrey, and Lisa found themselves on a journey to the eastern town of the Ruri Kingdom, the nearest public dockyard they could use.

Needless to say, their destination was set upon the castle of the Shadow Immortal.

For Chad and Lisa, the path ahead seemed familiar. It was their return to the castle that held both solace and comfort... Perhaps, it wasn't an exaggeration to call that castle as their home.

The bond that tied them to the Shadow Immortal's domain could not be denied after living there for several years.

However, for Aubrey Hall, the journey held a different significance. She was traveling into the unknown realms of the supernatural. As a Paranormal Investigator by trade, she certainly navigated the realm of spirits and specters but not with the Immortals.

She felt nervous, but there was also a hint of excitement in her eyes at the prospect of facing the enigmatic Shadow Immortal that was able to somehow save the world from being invaded by the Demons...

'I heard that the new batch of students in the Dark Arts Academy were being taught about the Shadow Immortals' deeds... It can be said that he's a hero, but because the Churches didn't like his affinity to darkness, he was dubbed a Demon Killer instead of Savior of Humanity.' Aubrey mused to herself.

Although being a Demon Killer also implies that he has eradicated the invaders, it seems to have a bad connotation compared to being called a Savior.

Anyway, she had no time to think about this.

"Are you sure it's safe for me to accompany you to the castle?" Aubrey's voice carried a note of uncertainty as she turned to Chad, seeking reassurance as she was still filled with doubt about her decision.

Chad nodded at this... It seemed that Aubrey wasn't aware that the Shadow Immortal was Vale Chambers.

'I guess it was suppressed by the higher-ups in the Dark Arts Faction.' Chad mused.

"Fear not, Aubrey. The Shadow Immortal wishes to express his gratitude for your role in saving Lisa. Your presence is not only welcomed but appreciated," he assured her.

After all, if Aubrey failed to hide Lisa's remnant and protected it for a few days, the Untainted Sentinels would've taken Lisa and extracted her Vampire Blood or whatever could be taken from her.

Lisa's gratitude for Aubrey's intervention could be felt as she smiled warmly. She felt compelled to express her appreciation in kind.

"Aubrey, you saved me from a fate worse than death. I may have lost all material possessions from fighting against the Time Manipulators but once I returned to my room, I have a gift for you—a token of my gratitude..." She declared as she recalled all the items in her possession. There were so many of them and most of them were gifted to him by Vale. It shouldn't be a problem to give some of them to Lisa since she had already outgrown those artifacts.

As the airship glided through the clouds toward its destination, Aubrey could only resign herself to the unknown future that awaited her.

Time quickly passed, and soon, the group arrived at the castle.

Everyone seemed busy since, aside from Denise's golems, no one greeted them upon their return.

They just headed straight to the castle! Well, it was all thanks to Chad and Lisa's identity, which was still known by the golems or Androids.

"They're probably busy..." Chad mused as he sensed that everyone was in their own rooms, except for a person who was about to arrive.

It was Magnus, a formidable figure in his own right...

"Welcome back, Lisa... Now that you're back, you should start working... I had taken over all your jobs while you're gone... Ahem... Ahem... That's not what I'm trying to say. I'm just happy that you were able to get back. Sir Shadow Immortal was very sad after you left us... Of course, the saddest one was Sir Chad." Magnus said without stopping.

However, before Magnus and Lisa could reply, he immediately changed his demeanor and with a commanding presence, Magnus issued instructions from the Shadow Immortal's Avatar.

"Chad, prepare yourself. You will be accompanying the Shadow Immortal's Avatar, Jin, Aurion, and Odessa on a journey into the depths of the Celestial Prison Realm..." Magnus's voice resonated...

The three were all surprised at this.

Lisa was surprised at the unusual team they made for this expedition. It doesn't seem like this team would be a great one at all.

Aubrey, on the other hand, was surprised at the fact that Odessa, who had retired as a Royal Mage, was actually already working for the Shadow Immortal! It was no wonder why there were no reports about this since it would be a huge blow to have your Royal Mage join a different faction.

"W-wait... Celestial Prison Realm?"

Chad's astonishment at being included in such a dangerous expedition was evident, his mind racing with questions and uncertainties.

"Why am I being entrusted with such a dangerous mission? Is there a specific role that I am meant to fulfill?" Chad's inquiry was met with a knowing glance from Magnus.

Jin was a Time Manipulator and was certainly needed for this expedition. His strength could not be denied. Aurion, a True Immortal whose essence resonated with eternity, possessed ancient wisdom and boundless power and would be needed in the exploration. Odessa, on the other hand, was already a Half-Immortal of rare talent and unfathomable potential. She possessed a mastery of arcane arts that defied conventional understanding. From what he knew about her, she had several Original Spells with her!

On the other hand, Chad felt that he didn't belong to the group. He felt that as a Half-Dragon, Orden, and Ryzoir would be a better choice!

To be exact, Faith and Pearl wouldn't be a bad choice either! If they're not available, there are still other True Immortals and Demon Saints slaves who are stronger than him!

"You should join the expedition since it might benefit you... The Shadow Immortal wanted you to possess a physique that could also travel through the realm like a Dimensional Creature." Magnus said, which shocked Chad even more!

"Why do I need that?!"

Chapter 824 Peace

"That will be explained by the Shadow Immortal later." Magnus said, as he didn't want to divulge too much information with an unknown person beside them.

He doesn't know anything about Aubrey yet, after all. As for the information regarding their plan to use the Golden Key, he doesn't mind it leaking to the outside since it was also a way for them to eliminate the remaining Demon Saints that were hiding somewhere in the human realm.

"Fine... I actually brought our friend here. She's Miss Aubrey, and she helped Lisa return alive... The Shadow Immortal wants to meet her." Chad said.

"Very well, I'll inform the Shadow Immortal..." Magnus said as he contacted Vale's Avatar.

At this time, Lisa returned to her room and realized that it was still well-kept. It seemed that Magnus, or perhaps Denise, was still taking care of the room.

"So they really believed that I'll come back, huh..." Lisa smiled after seeing this. She couldn't help but feel emotional for a moment because of this.

Nonetheless, she immediately collected herself and found an item that she thought of giving to Aubrey.

She had actually realized that Aubrey hadn't become a Master-Class Arcanist or even a First Class Arcanist yet. She was only a Second-Class Arcanist, which was considered not too bad for her age.

However, within Vale's castle, that level of strength was too low.

She believed that Aubrey needed protection or a stronger weapon to survive longer in the world of Mysticism.

With this in mind, Lisa decided to pass on the item that she had received from Vale, which was the Doombringer Ring!

"T-this is..." Aubrey was shocked as soon as Lisa showed the item.

Currently, there are only two of them in the reception hall since Magnus still has other matters to do, and Chad has to talk to Vale's Avatar for a while to confirm his sudden mission.

"I'm no longer using it since I have something better... This is a Doombringer Ring. I heard from Valte that this is a very nice item, particularly for Necromancers. With this ring, one can easily transform humans or non-practitioners into zombies. It is an item that approaches the Sovereign Rank in power... If you're a bit stronger, you can also get Arcanists to become your Zombies. This item should have strong negative effects on the wearer. However, it had been suppressed with Divinity, and the negative effects got weakened." Lisa explained.

"This is incredible! Are you sure you no longer need this?" Aubrey felt excited as she knew how incredible this item was.

"Yes... I'm sure of it. Right, I recalled the negative effects now... It was about seeing and hearing ghosts and specters at a lot clearer... Because of that, you need to have a strong mind since you might sometimes mistake the spirits and ghosts for real people." Lisa explained.

"I guess that's not a big problem for me." Aubrey answered as she accepted the ring.

After this matter was settled, Magnus returned and announced that Chad and the others had already left the estate and went to the Celestial Prison Realm!

It seemed that they were actually in a hurry so as soon as Chad arrived, the ritual to enter the Celestial Prison Realm immediately commenced.

Nonetheless, one of the Shadow Immortal's Avatar would still meet Aubrey to thank her.

After a few seconds, Magnus then announced the arrival Shadow Immortal's Avatar, a moment that drew Lisa and Aubrey to their feet in anticipation...

"What? This is... So it was like that!"

As the Immortal made his grand entrance, Aubrey's eyes widened in disbelief at the revelation of his true identity - Vale Chambers!

It was actually her classmates all along! She thought that Vale had also become the Immortal's retinue, but he was actually the Immortal all this time. n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om

'No wonder his Spirit Strands, Strength Strands, and Life Strands were too high! Is he just suppressing his strength throughout his whole time in the Academy?' Aubrey mused.

"Ahem... Are you truly the Shadow Immortal?" Aubrey's voice carried some wonder and skepticism.

Of course, her gaze was fixed upon Vale's familiar yet transformed visage. Several years had already passed, and Vale had become a bit older and more handsome than before. Nonetheless, she knew that it was the same vale.

"Indeed, I am the Shadow Immortal. The Order of the Evanescent Vessels should be aware of this... The Dark Arts Factions should also know this, but I guess they may have kept this knowledge hidden from you..." He affirmed and explained the possible reason she wasn't aware of his identity.

"Right... I would like to thank you for saving Lisa..." Vale's Avatar said as he looked at Lisa and nodded. There weren't many words that needed to be said between the two.

"She's my friend. Of course, I will save her... Your words are enough. She already gave me a reward... But are you still going to give me one?" Aubrey asked after some hesitation. She decided not to be shy at all since Vale was an Immortal! It's not easy to have a friend like that!

She might as well experience the benefit of having an Immortal friend!

"Hahaha! You're right... What do you want, Aubrey? I will grant it as long as I can." Vale's Avatar said with a smile.

Since the question was already there, Aubrey decided to just express what she truly wanted.

"Ahem... I seek only peace and protection for myself and my family. To be exact, I want to work peacefully as a Paranormal Investigator... I'm afraid that refusing the offer from the Untainted Sentinels to hand Lisa's remnants at that time had damaged their reputation or something... Can you shield us from harm until we confirm that they won't bother us?" Aubrey's plea was tinged with a sense of vulnerability.

Vale immediately understood what she wanted to happen.

He then responded with a chuckle...

"Fear not, Aubrey. I shall ensure the safety of you and your kin... As a matter of fact, I'll speak to Farah regarding this so they won't think of harming you."

"Farah?" Lisa and Aubrey repeated.

"Yes... The Fortune Goddess."

Chapter 825 The Lost Arts

As Chad, Odessa, Jin, Aurion, and the Shadow Immortal's Avatar passed through the portal the two Time Manipulators summoned, Giorgi quickly marked the area where the group landed...

This marked point would be their exit point later on as well. It was actually different to leave this place as Giorgi had to stay in the Human Realm in order to pull them out once they were done in their mission.

"We're here..." Vale's Avatar said as he spread his Divine Sense while the others also did the same and used their various techniques to get a hold of their surroundings.

Soon, they were able to have a decent grasp of the situation of the Celestial Prison Realm...

The realm was shrouded in darkness, and the light from the sky came from the two moons above.

Nonetheless, the place seemed to be difficult to live in as there were heavy storms everywhere.

Just from the time they entered, several streaks of lightning had already hit the ground... However, these lightning strikes illuminated the landscape in a stark and eerie glow.

"So this is the Celestial Prison Realm..." Chad muttered. He didn't really like this name since it implies that only Celestial Beings were imprisoned here. If they were imprisoned for some reason, then it means that they were criminals or, in short, not good individuals.

Chad's heart raced with nervousness, but some parts of it were also filled with excitement, as this was his first time going to another realm!

There was no way he wouldn't feel excited about this situation.

"Incredible... It's truly my honor to be invited here, Sir Immortal..." Odessa said, as she really didn't expect to be included in this mission.

As she inhaled the air, she realized that the air was filled with energy that benefited her Spell Models! They weren't being rejected by the Will of the Realm, but instead, they were being assisted!

She initially thought that they would have to get used to the suppression of the Will, but it seemed that she was thinking too much!

The Celestial Prison Realm was a lot more mysterious than she thought!

Soon, they all noticed the sixteen Towers below the plateau...

"These towers..." Chad muttered as he had already guessed what these Towers were.

"They're indeed the special prison for the Celestial Beings." Jin muttered, as he already knew a lot of things about this realm.

"I'll lead the way..." He added.

As they descended upon a plateau that overlooked a sprawling expanse of 16 towering structures, each of them was on guard in case someone dared to ambush them...

"They looked more and more terrifying as we got closer." Chad muttered.

The towers loomed like monoliths of a forgotten era... Seeing these structures etched against the backdrop of a stormy sky made it seem like it would only appear in the movies.

"Sixteen Towers... I wonder if it had a meaning..." Odessa spoke softly. Her eyes, alight with curiosity and apprehension, surveyed the scene before her.

Aurion, the True Immortal, remained silent as his mission here was actually to protect Vale's Avatar.

Although the one he had to protect was a mere Avatar, the fact that Vale's main body was frozen remains. It means that if the Avatar died here, there would only be one Avatar left, and he couldn't let that happen."

The Shadow Immortal's Avatar, on the other hand, didn't stop using his Divine Sense to survey the surroundings. He knew very well that entering an unknown realm was dangerous, so he had to ensure that Chad and Odessa would be able to escape this place in case a problem occurred. That was why before entering this Realm, he had also prepared dozens of Divine Talismans.

However, as they got closer and they gazed upon the towers that loomed in the distance, a sense of awe and wonder gripped everyone's hearts...

Soon, they read the names of the Towers written in Oardic!

Mystic Tower, Dark Tower, Holy Tower, Summoner Tower, Element Tower, and so on!

"Wait... The towers' names seemed similar to the Arcane Paths... But there are only twelve Arcane Paths! What are the other four?!" Chad immediately voiced out everyone's concern!

It was indeed obvious that each Tower represents the Arcane Paths!

They had to quickly find the other four that weren't part of the 12 Paths!

In the meantime, while the expedition group started investigating the Celestial Prison Realm, Aubrey found herself seated at a lavish banquet table with Vale's Avatar, Lisa, and Magnus, partaking in a sumptuous meal that offered meals that she had never seen before...

The table was laden with a feast fit for royalty. It seemed Magnus truly wanted to demonstrate his culinary prowess and show how great he was!

Well, it wasn't every day that they get a 'welcomed' visitor, so he had really gone all out.

As the meal progressed, Vale's Avatar turned his attention to Aubrey, his gaze was filled with curiosity...

"Aubrey, may I inquire as to what led you to pursue a career as a Paranormal Investigator? Your selected branch before was necromancy, if I'm not mistaken... Why did you shift to become a ritualist?" he queried, his tone both interested and respectful. Nôv(el)B\\jnn

Aubrey took a moment to collect her thoughts before speaking.

"I just don't like necromancy... It's all thanks to the death of the Headmaster. My shadow returned and I felt that I could somehow do better... Of course, after graduation, I really aimed to be a Paranormal Investigator since I read some things from the Ancient Book that my father bought from an auction... Ahem... You know about my Merchant Family and my father liked to collect things. Well, long story short, I'm searching for a lost legacy... The Lost Arcane Arts," she revealed...

Vale's Avatar and Lisa exchanged a glance of surprise, their curiosity piqued by Aubrey's revelation. "How does the pursuit of the Lost Arcane Arts connect to your role as a Paranormal Investigator?" Vale inquired, his interest piqued...

He knew about the Lost Arcane Arts after all.

Chapter 826 Lost Arts

Aubrey chuckled at this question from Vale and delved into the tale of her quest...

"It was a long story but it was all thanks to my father's interest in ancient artifacts, including tomes of unknown era..." She started.

They soon recalled that Aubrey Hall came from a rich Merchant Family and not an Arcanist Family like most others in the Vermont Academy.

In any case, she continued.

"We learned about the existence of an Ancient Ghost who has delved into the depths of the Lost Arcane Path... We basically confirmed through many sources that this Ghost holds the key to unlocking the secrets of a bygone era, a time when magic flowed freely, and knowledge transcended mortal boundaries... The time before the Arcane Paths had been split..." She shared, her words imbued with a sense of awe and reverence as she recalled this information.

As Aubrey recounted the lore surrounding the Ghost and its connection to the Lost Arcane Arts, Vale's Avatar and Lisa listened intently, captivated by the tale of mystery and magic that unfolded before them.

Vale, of course, knew about the Arcane Path's history thanks to the knowledge of the Immortals around him. He also extracted Memory Fragments before and learned that aside from the Arcane Paths being split, there were also paths that had been forgotten or lost after the division, and only 12 of them were left.

"Interesting... Do you think my Vampire Path is one of the missing Arcane Path?" Lisa asked.

However, Aubrey couldn't answer as well since she wasn't sure about the other Lost Arcane Paths.

"But Celestial Arts and Spirits Arts were probably included..." Vale muttered. He only guessed since he was able to obtain these two arts through his extraction.

"Ohhh... That's a nice guess... I actually only know one Lost Arcane Art, and that's the one I needed to learn from the Ghost that I'm searching." Aubrey said.

"Can you tell us what it is?" Lisa asked curiously.

"Of course, it's called the Primordial Chaos Arts..." Aubrey replied.

"Primordial Chaos Arts..." Vale and Lisa repeated at the same time as they felt that this Lost Arcane Arts sounded both cool and terrifying. It seemed that there was a reason why this particular path was hidden or destroyed...

Perhaps someone planned to eradicate all the practitioners of this specific Arcane Path for a reason... and they succeeded.

"Sounds cool, right?" Aubrey said after seeing their expression.

"Yes... Tell me what you know about this Lost Arcane Arts..." Vale said and Aubrey knew that this Immortal would not be so stingy, so she decided to tell everything she knew about this Lost Arcane Art.

"According to the translated book that my father bought, this Arts is a mysterious and ancient form of magic that taps into the raw, untamed forces of creation and destruction. I can't really explain it but think of it as some sort of Destruction Force rather than Corrosive or Corruption of other paths..."

As she defined it as a form of Destruction, Vale and Lisa had it easier to imagine what kind of Spells and Techniques this path could offer.

"To be honest, the Ancient Book that we found supposedly had Spell Models of the Primordial Chaos Arts... They were Chaos Rift and Entropy Shift... They were Tier 3 Spells, but unfortunately, the book was badly damaged and could not be repaired." Aubrey added.

"That's a pity..." Vale commented.

"Tier 3 Arts are incredible... I don't even know many of them. I hope you can still find other copies of that book." Lisa commented.

"Though it's almost impossible for that to happen, I hope that we can still find one..." Aubrey replied with a weak smile.

Aubrey then invited Vale and Lisa to join her in looking for the Ghost...

"I think that searching for the Lost Arts would be less boring and maybe even faster with your help." Aubrey added.

"Mhmm... That's definitely interesting, but I just wanted to recover for now... If possible, I want to drink some high-quality blood from the people here." Lisa said... Well, she hadn't fully recovered yet and she needed more rest.

Hearing Lisa's concert, Vale immediately spoke.

"You can request blood from Orden or Ryzoir..." Vale said, recalling that the Dragon Blood works well on Lisa's physique.

Anyway, he could not offer his blood since he was only an Avatar, but the two he suggested were Dragons who were under his command. They would not refuse such a simple request.

"I see... I will do that, Vale... Are you going to join Aubrey?" Lisa asked.

"Yes.... It sounds interesting." Vale replied after some thought.

The following day dawned with adventure as Aubrey and Vale prepared to embark on a journey to uncover the mysteries of the elusive Ghost and the Lost Arcane Arts.

As they made their way to the airship that would carry them to the small town that Aubrey confirmed to be the last location of the Ghost, a sense of excitement could be sensed from her as she believed that with the addition of Vale, even if he was only an Avatar, was already several times better than getting help from her father or other Arcanists.

"Ohhh~" Aubrey was in awe after seeing the Immortal's exclusive airship...

The airship awaiting them was smaller in size, but she could see that it was the sturdiest airship out there.

Its sleek hull gleamed in the morning sunlight as it hovered gracefully above the ground. The vessel was adorned with intricate runes that pulsed with arcane energy...

"Awesome... Did you make this airship? I've never seen anything like this before..." Aubrey commented.

"It's just a modified airship from the Arcane Bureau. It's specifically modified by Denise, one of our Arcane Craftsmen in our territory..." Vale proudly said.

"As expected... You have all kinds of experts on your side." Aubrey replied.

Boarding the airship, Aubrey and Vale were greeted by a crew of skilled navigators and Arcanists who manned the vessel with practiced ease.

As the airship lifted off and soared into the boundless sky, Aubrey gazed out at the passing landscape below, marveling at the view... At the same time, she could not help but feel excited as she hoped that the secrets of the Primordial Chaos Arts would soon be revealed.

Chapter 827 Familiar

"We're finally here..." Aubrey muttered after seeing the familiar town below them.

Following a journey that spanned several hours, the grand Airship gently descended, coming to rest in the bustling Miner Town nestled within Monforte County.

The sight of the majestic Airship had obviously gathered attention and several Arcanists of various ranks, police officers, and even the town mayor were alerted by their arrival.

Some of them thought that a noble had graced their town and, perhaps, was about to share some blessings with them.

However, they soon recognized Aubrey, and most of the people gathered there immediately dispersed. Many of them, especially those old ones, may not hate Aubrey, but they have to avoid her.

She dealt with entities that couldn't be seen with normal eyes, and they didn't want to get energy from her.

Thud...

As Vale and Aubrey disembarked and entered the town, they were greeted by the lively hum of the town's streets, teeming with traders and travelers going about their daily routines.

Opting to rent a carriage, Vale and Aubrey set off towards Aubrey's office, a place where she worked as a Paranormal Investigator.

"Are you famous in this area?" Vale asked after the commotion a while ago. He noticed that there were a lot of people who were disappointed after seeing her. He couldn't help but find this amusing.

"Famous? Maybe... They need to know me since there have been a lot of paranormal activities around here lately... To be honest, there were several towns nearby that had an increased number of similar cases." She replied.

"Ohh... Do you think it's related to the ghost you were looking for?" Vale asked.

The two of them continued with their light conversation as their carriage rattled along cobbled streets lined with picturesque shops and old buildings...

The weather seemed quite pleasing as the sun cast a golden glow over the town.

Vale felt like this was a great vacation after staying in that castle for a long time and was busy doing various missions to save the main body.

Well, even if he was only an Avatar, he was still feeling tired and exhausted from the busy life in the castle.

Now that he was able to leave that place, he felt his body relax... He wasn't worried even with the fact that they were being observed by a couple of Untainted Sentinels from a distance.

Now that he was able to leave that place, he felt his body relax... He wasn't worried even with the fact that they were being observed by a couple of Untainted Sentinels from a distance.

After fighting against Demon Saints, Death God, Deadly Sins, and other powerful beings, these Untainted Sentinels felt like a breath of fresh air.

Anyway, upon arriving at her office, Aubrey was greeted by a flood of letters that filled her mailbox. Each of them was a request and contained stories of otherworldly encounters and spectral disturbances that required her assistance.

"You can go ahead and check them first. We're not in a hurry anyway..."

Vale, ever the attentive companion, encouraged Aubrey to examine the letters at her own pace... After all, there might be very important requests there that she needed to immediately attend.

As Aubrey delved into the letters, her brow furrowed in concentration as she sifted through the varied requests that poured in from the townsfolk.

Vale, meanwhile, took the opportunity to explore the office. His keen eyes scanned the shelves lined with ancient tomes, enchanted relics, and intricate Formation Arts that hinted at Aubrey's expertise in dealing with the supernatural.

'She's really a Paranormal Investigator.' Vale thought as he considered whether he would've become one as well if he graduated.

He recalled that once he graduated as a Ritualist, he could consider becoming an Occult Consultant, Paranormal Investigator, Museum Curator or Artifact Expert, Ritual Designer, Arcane Researcher, or even a Professor in the Academy.

'I'd probably choose to become a Paranormal Investigator... Going to various places seemed more interesting than becoming a Professor or Curator in a specific place.' Vale mused.

After some time, while Vale was lost in his thoughts, Aubrey suddenly emerged with a steaming cup of tea for him...

He failed to notice that she was actually preparing some refreshments for him.

"Thank you..." Vale replied at the gesture of hospitality. He really appreciated it and he also realized that Aubrey was still the same with her thoughtful nature.

Vale accepted the tea graciously, savoring its warmth as he settled into a chair... He then recalled the letters she received.

"Any intriguing requests among the letters?" Vale inquired, his voice had a hint of anticipation as Aubrey shared the details of a peculiar case involving a haunted cemetery that had garnered significant attention in the town.

Multiple requests had flooded in from concerned visitors seeking to eliminate or banish the mysterious presence that haunted the graveyard...

This task piqued Aubrey's interest since there were several victims already... Furthermore, all the victims are young females.

"Do you want to check the place with me?"

Aubrey asked after revealing the extent of the requests related to the cemetery haunting...

"Let's go... Do you want to check it now, or would you still be resting?" Vale asked since he was worried that Aubrey was tired after just arriving.

"Ugh... Now that you said it, let's go later at night to check the situation. There's a higher chance that the spirit will show at that time." She replied. [n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om](#)

Vale nodded in understanding.

"Very well."

After some time had passed, under the shroud of night, Vale and Aubrey ventured into the grounds of the cemetery...

As they reached a certain area in the graveyard, they felt as if they just crossed the threshold into the realm of the supernatural. A sense of spiritual power enveloped them.

Then, Vale's keen senses detected a familiar presence...

'This is... ' Vale frowned as he recalled what kind of energy this was.

As they followed the direction of the spirit, they soon noticed a translucent figure chained on the ground. This figure was beautiful without a doubt...

"A messenger, a fallen angel..." Vale murmured, his voice tinged with recognition as he gazed upon the being that stood before them.

"Is that the messenger I've heard of?!" Aubrey exclaimed while her gaze fixed on the apparition. She felt a sense of awe and wonder at the sight of this mysterious being.

Chapter 828 Not a Ghost

This Fallen Angel seemed weak, as if he was about to vanish. Furthermore, he was chained to the ground and seemed to be taking his strength without any stop.

Vale had seen a messenger before when he tried to summon Lotus once again. They were beings with a hint of divinity with them.

Furthermore, Vale also knew that the Holy Knights, High Priests, and other special Arcanists who had learned the Holy Arts were able to summon such beings to temporarily fight for them.

If the Evanescent Vessels' trump card was having mysterious beings take over their bodies, the Untainted Sentinels' special move was summoning these beings.

As the fallen angel turned its gaze toward Vale, a sense of longing and desperation flickered in its luminous eyes...

It was as if he just found his savior who would aid him or give him salvation from its spectral prison.

"Finally, there's someone who can talk to me... I'm finally saved..." The Spirit spoke with a melancholic tone. Its voice seemed relief, especially after realizing that the Arcanists that had come to visit him were at a higher level.

Piqued by the Spirit's plea, Vale stepped forward. His expression showed empathy as he sought to learn more about the mysteries that bound the fallen angel to its current situation.

"How can we help you?" Vale inquired while using all of his detection spells to understand the surroundings. Well, he wanted to make sure that this wasn't a trap and he also wanted to study the chains binding the Messenger.

"I'm trapped here! You have to save me!" The fallen angel implored, its voice filled with a hint of urgency.

As the fallen angel's pleas echoed, Vale and Aubrey stood silently. After all, they were still unaware of the full story as to why this being was trapped here in the first place.

It might even be a demon disguised as a Messenger or Angel.

"Hmm?"

Vale frowned for a bit as he sensed that the Spirit's voice carried a haunting melody that stirred the depths of their souls, compelling them to heed its call for liberation from the spectral chains that bound it to the mortal realm.

Indeed, it was a charm spell!

"Please! I implore you, break the chain that binds me... Someone betrayed me!" The fallen angel pleaded once again.

Its luminous eyes fixed upon Vale and Aubrey... Aubrey may not have noticed the subtle Psychic Art being used on them, but Vale could easily tell what was going on.

'Well... Let's see what your planning right now...' Vale mused.

Vale smirked as his keen intuition sensed a hidden truth from what it was saying...

Turning to Aubrey, he exchanged a knowing glance before addressing the being with an inquisitive voice.

"Before we act, we must understand why you are bound in such a manner. Enlighten us, so we may aid you in your plight." Vale replied.

With a sorrowful sigh, the fallen angel revealed its name as Rasiel, a being of divine lineage betrayed by a Half-Immortal from this Human Realm who coveted its celestial powers and sought to take all of his energy to increase the Arcanist's chances of becoming a Full Immortal.

Rasiel then made a detailed story about how he was summoned by the Half-Immortal only to get trapped... Apparently, the cemetery where he was summoned may not have corpses on the ground, but it had ashes of powerful Arcanists throughout history and were used as Formation Nodes to trap him.

Though Vale detected a subtle hint of deception in Rasiel's words, he chose to extend his hand in compassion.

"Fine... Let me break it for you..." Vale said, which confused Aubrey for a moment. Nonetheless, Vale was immortal so she decided to trust him.

Click...

With a flip of his fingers, Vale used his Divinity to break the spectral chain that bound Rasiel...

As soon as he did so, the energy being suppressed by the chains was released!

In just a few moments, a surge of malevolent energy crackled through the air, a dark miasma that sought to ensnare Vale's body!

Rasiel actually turned into a dark smoke and tried to possessed Vale's body!

"So it was like that..." n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om

In a swift and decisive motion, Vale's innate powers as a Shadow Immortal surged forth... To be exact, he used various forms of energy to stop the Messenger from entering his body!

The dark smoke stopped a few inches from him as Vale resisted the fallen angel's insidious attempt to possess him!

"You're too obvious..." Vale commented.

It didn't end there! As soon as Vale measured the strength of the Messenger, he calmly surrounded it with his own essence...

He showed that even if he was only an Avatar, he capable of using the Shadow Essence without any issues!

It didn't take that long before the Messenger returned to its original form while being chained by the Darkness that Vale had created.

As soon as this happened, Vale had already obtained full information about this being, and he was shocked to realize that this Messenger was just a cover!

"So it was like that..."

As the spectral energies ebbed and flowed around them, Vale's eyes lit up.

"Interesting..." Vale murmured, his gaze shifting from the spectral form before him to Aubrey, a flicker of intrigue dancing in his eyes.

"It seems we have stumbled upon what you seek..." Vale remarked, as he turned to Aubrey, a knowing smile playing upon his lips. Aubrey, nodded in silent agreement...

"You're right..."

Her thoughts were drawn to the ghost that haunted the cemetery's ancient grounds. The mission that she just took as a Paranormal Investigator.

Yet, as Vale's words hung in the air, Aubrey's keen senses caught a glimpse of something amiss, a subtle shift in Vale's smile.

"Wait... You're not referring to the ghost of the Lost Arcane Arts, are you?" Aubrey's voice rang out, a note of disbelief in her words as she confronted Vale with surprise and suspicion.

"You're correct. This ghost is quite special... It learned an unknown Arcane Path, and after confirming it a few times, it's really practicing the Primordial Chaos Arts. It was just covered in many layers, so it took me some time to discover it." Vale replied.

Chapter 829 Reported

"So it was like that..."

Aubrey stood in awe as the pieces of the supernatural puzzle fell into place before her very eyes. The truth was actually more extraordinary and perplexing than she could have ever imagined.

"I don't think this is a coincidence... You chose this place since you knew about the ghost in the first place. It was just a matter of time." Vale said, seeing how Aubrey looked so shocked.

She was probably expecting to find the ghost she was searching for after several years of investigating this land as a Paranormal Investigator.

"My father was right... Now, I just have to learn the Primordial Chaos Art..." Aubrey wryly smiled after realizing that her mission had already changed. Nôv(el)B\\jnn

Aubrey didn't mention it to Vale, but the true purpose of this search was to help her father. The Hall Family was only a merchant family with various descendants who had learned different Arcane Paths to make more connections.

However, her father saw the chance of becoming an Arcanist Family. It was when he found the ancient book related to the Lost Arcane Arts. He and his grandfather dreamed that they would make their merchant family into a strong Arcanist Family.

To do that, they thought of buying their way to become a powerful Arcanist Family by recruiting talented people. However, that was too unstable... They couldn't rely on external forces to maintain their Arcanist Family.

Thankfully, the current head of the family discovered the Primordial Chaos Arts and had some of his trusted descendants take on the mission of uncovering this Lost Arcane Art. "I've done it... So it's the ghost I've been seeking..." Aubrey breathed, her voice tinged with wonder and disbelief, her gaze fixed upon the spectral form that now stood before her in all its spectral glory. The realization that dawned upon her filled her with a sense of relief.

"Did you truly delve into the Primordial Chaos Arts?" Aubrey inquired. Her eyes were filled with curiosity and a thirst for understanding that burned within her like a flame...

Although she was still on a mission, her desire to obtain knowledge was undeniable.

In the meantime, Vale remained silent.

His aura, however, was suffused with Shadow Divinity that swirled around the ghostly figure in a delicate web of containment...

After a few moments, he nodded in satisfaction. He felt that the bind he created was perfect and would not be destroyed by the ghost. 'Perfect...'

The essence of his shadow bound the spirit perfectly, ensuring that its ethereal form remained tethered to the mortal realm, unable to slip through the cracks of reality and vanish into the mists of the supernatural or spirit realm.

The ghost, on the other hand, was shocked at Aubrey's question.

"How did you come to possess such knowledge?" the ghost questioned, a tremor of uncertainty rippling through its incorporeal form as it couldn't understand how they knew about the Arcane Arts he had practiced...

"This is impossible..." He added. The secrets it had guarded with utmost care and secrecy now stood exposed to the piercing scrutiny of these two individuals! His three or four lovers should be the only ones who were aware of his secret! Those lovers of him had also died already more than 200 years ago!

"Wait, Aubrey... We must leave this place before we interrogate him..." Vale declared.

Apparently, even after suppressing the ghost, it could still somehow affect the surrounding energy. Perhaps, it was due to the mysterious Primordial Chaos Arts!

It was causing trouble within the cemetery as if it was trying to cause a storm... Vale had to quickly do something about it, and removing the sources of dark energy in the surroundings would be a good decision.

With that said, Vale waved his hand and tore the space! This shocked Aubrey, but she didn't comment for now as she was afraid that Vale would have to concentrate.

Then, Vale held Aubrey's shoulder and entered the portal he had created!

Just like that, the trio traversed the threshold of the portal and emerged in Raze's office... The spirit was still ensnared by Vale's Shadow Essence all this time.

"You!"

The ghost immediately felt enraged after realizing that the energy he was trying to gather just vanished!

He had wasted a lot of effort on that!

In the meantime, Aubrey stood transfixed, her eyes wide with shock and disbelief at the sight that greeted her...

"You can travel through space!" Aubrey was shocked and excited since she knew a little about the Space Techniques! It might even be a Lost Art that could somehow be used by Mystic Arts Practitioners and Rune Casters with the right tools to trigger them.

Meanwhile, as Vale and Aubrey delved deeper into the secrets surrounding the ghost and the Lost Arcane Arts, across the vast expanse of the Holy City's Cathedral, a huge problem started bubbling

into the surface. Teresa and Clare, the two Untainted Sentinels, kneeled in the hallowed halls of the grand Cathedral... The two of them just completed their report to Farah, the esteemed Avatar of the Fortune Goddess.

"Mhmmm..."

In the somber stillness of the sacred sanctuary, Farah pondered the revelations brought forth by her loyal sentinels.

The mention of the Shadow Immortal's Avatar being with Aubrey caught her interest...

"The Shadow Immortal's Avatar... an intriguing mystery indeed..." Farah mused as she considered her next actions.

"I guess it's true that the Death God injured his main body... That's already quite impressive that he didn't die..." Farah then thought for a moment as she considered whether to attack the Shadow Immortal now.

After all, the Shadow Immortal could have taken over this realm unless she made her move now...

After a moment of silent reflection and deliberation, Farah's decision was ultimately made after using her Divine Insight..

She then dismissed Teresa and Clare, the Untainted Sentinels, and went to the inner chamber.

She had to prepare for battle...

With a silent prayer to her main body, she asked for more Divinity to be bestowed in the Avatar's body!

Chapter 830 Lies

Farah doesn't dislike the Shadow Immortal. He wasn't using his powers to hurt ordinary humans, and he was able to coexist with them perfectly with the help of the magic craftsmen on his side.

The Shadow Immortal also had connections to various organizations, but it wasn't to expand his territory or control over a large number of people. As a matter of fact, his connections outside the castle were very limited as they only wanted to expand their sources of materials.

The most important thing was that he wasn't gathering people in order to have them worship him and establish faith.

'It's odd... He had several Immortals serving him and should be aware of it. He should be thinking of ascending to become a Paragon, but he wasn't doing it... It's too suspicious.' Farah thought for a moment.

She would understand if Vale decided to leave this realm since the Arcane Energy here was already useless to him, and what he needed more was Divinity—a form of Divinity that would make him stronger and faith that would make him ascend.

Soon, as her prayer faded into the halls of the Cathedral, Farah's form shimmered with an ethereal light.

Needless to say, it was the manifestation of divine power and grace that enveloped her in a radiant aura of protection.

"This should be more than enough to deal with the True Immortals and his Avatars..." Farah muttered after consolidating the strength that was bestowed on her physique.

Farah also felt that killing the Shadow Immortal could cause a huge problem in terms of the realm's security from invasion, but unfortunately, the Shadow Immortal would soon realize that this realm would not be able to handle another deity. Once he realized that, he would surely target her, the one who had taken most of the realm's faith and Divinity...

Before that could happen, he had to convince the Shadow Immortal to leave this realm or kill him.

With a final glance at the sacred surroundings of the Cathedral, she vanished from sight, her path set on a course that would shape the destinies of mortals and immortals alike within this realm.

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Whoosh~

Farah had then arrived outside the formidable castle that served as the domain of Vale, Shadow Immortal.

Her arrival was shrouded in secrecy, her presence was cloaked in a veil of invisibility. She used both of her spells and artifacts to do this.

The reason was simple: she sought to uncover the mysteries hidden within the shadowed walls of the Immortal's stronghold.

Currently, she was standing at a distance of ten kilometers from the imposing barriers that shielded Vale's castle from prying eyes...

'Eight layers of barriers, huh... Isn't he spending too much Formation Nodes?' Farah mused as she surveyed the intricate layers of protection that surrounded the fortress...

As she prepared to unleash her Celestial Arts and delve deeper into the secrets of the castle, something unexpected happened.

She was stopped by the sudden appearance of two figures that materialized before her.

These figures were incredibly beautiful. They had an otherworldly grace and elegance.

'It's my first time seeing them, and I'm really impressed. Just how did he manage to subdue these True Immortals?' Farah thought to herself.

Needless to say, they were True Immortal Soldiers. They floated above her in all their resplendent glory, their androgynous features, loose white clothes, and golden swords could really look attractive in front of her eyes.

"Interesting... You noticed my presence so quickly..."

The unexpected arrival of Vale's loyal guardians took Farah by surprise, her divine aura was momentarily disrupted by their ability to detect her presence...

There was already a clash of aura just now, and although she wouldn't lose, she decided to recall her aura. She wanted to gain information from these two instead.

"How did you find me?" She asked.

Despite her best efforts to remain concealed, it only took them less than 10 seconds to arrive here!

The question hung in the air, but the two didn't seem to have any thoughts of answering her question.

"Why have you come here?" The True Immortal inquired, their gaze even tried to pierce through Farah. Farah then considered for a few moments before answering truthfully.

"I come in search of truths..." Farah replied...

"I want to know what your master plans... Is he planning to ascend to become a Paragon? I can help him if he promises to ascend to a different realm... You can relay that message to him... Lastly, does your master possess the power of the Divine Extraction?" Farah asked.

Meanwhile, while this was all happening, amidst the ethereal expanse of the Celestial Prison Realm, Vale's Avatar, Chad, Odessa, Jin, and Aurion ventured forth on their quest...

As they neared the 16 Celestial Prison Towers, their senses suddenly found a moving figure...

It didn't stop them at all, and soon, they found themselves face to face with a formidable guardian unlike any they had encountered before.

"I think he's the guardian of these Towers... It's a golem." Jin commented.

Before them was a colossal golem, a towering behemoth of stone and celestial energy. It was about 30 meters tall, and its massive form blocked the path leading to prisons.

Of course, Vale tried using the Golden Key to stop the Golem from blocking them, but it was useless.

"I guess we have to fight this thing, huh..." Jin muttered.

"I'm just worried that more of them would appear once we destroyed it." Chad spoke up.

"We should be fine..." Vale's Avatar said as he detected no other golems around.

As the Celestial Guardian stood silently before them, they could feel the pressure it was emitting and it was certainly ready for battle!

"We're going to destroy that thing... I sensed something inside it's body and it might be helpful in our journey." The Avatar said as he led the charge!

With a thunderous roar, the Celestial Guardian unleashed a barrage of celestial energy, pressuring them into submission!

"Let me!"

Chad, his sword drawn, wanted to use this opportunity to show his might!

With his own Dragon's Roar, he met the guardian's pressure head-on!