

## D. Extraction 831

Chapter 831 The Towers

Chad's blade hummed with the Dragon's Aura being manifested and clashed with the Golem's fist!

Boom!

Although they had a vast difference in size, Chad's strength was already comparable to that of a young dragon. He was completely unafraid to face this Golem, especially after being trained by Orden and Ryzoir for years while also sparring with the True Immortals plenty of times.

Seeing this, Odessa couldn't help but praise the half-dragon.

"That's impressive, Chad... However, we are in a hurry. We don't know what kind of danger awaits us in the Prison Towers, so let me help you. You need to preserve your strength."

Odessa, the previous Royal Mage, was known as a Mystic Arts Practitioner, but she also practices Holy Arts and Rune Arts... n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

Carefully, she accessed her Spell Models... She used dual casting and unleashed a couple of binding spells, disrupting Golem's movements and making its feet unbalanced to drop it on the ground!

With this opportunity, Chad's fist suddenly transformed and there were already scales on his right hand!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chad targeted the Golem's head where he thought its core was located!

Boom!

With his fifth strike, the Golem's head finally exploded... The explosion surprised even Chad as he jumped back to avoid the blast.

At this time, the True Immortal spoke.

"It's not over yet... It seems to be a defense mechanism where it detonates a part of its body to destroy anyone clinging to it... Look, it's starting to stand to continue the fight..." Aurion explained as he prepared to finish this battle.

This time, Aurion decided to use one of his most powerful Celestial Arts to ensure the destruction of the Golem's core...

"Wait..." Vale's Avatar immediately held Aurion shoulders as he was able to tell what kind of Celestial Arts he was about to use.

Destroying the Golem would be a complete waste of resources and if they didn't find what they were looking for in this realm, it would be a bit too regretful if they passed this up.

"I'm sure that Denise would be happy to obtain the core of the Golem instead. Let me take it instead." The Avatar said as he raised his hand and opened his palm as if he was asking the Golem to hand over its core.

Chad found it funny but he decided to keep silent and waited for the Shadow Immortal's next move.

To his surprise, however, the Avatar was actually serious with this gesture as he spoke...

"Traceless Shift..."

Just like that, the golem's burning red eyes dissipated as the golem's structure started crumbling...

Then, Vale's previous empty hand was now holding a core that was the size of a human head!

Odessa's eyes widened after seeing this.

From the flow of energy that she just saw, the spell that Vale used was somehow similar to a popular spell called Pickpocket.

It was a Spell commonly used by failures of the Mystic Arts Practitioners. However, this Spell would only normally work if it was used on ordinary people... Aside from that, it could also be used if the Spell Mastery was high and it could work on Arcanists, especially those who hadn't entered their special state yet when the Spell was triggered.

"You can do that?" She couldn't help but exclaim.

Chad also turned his attention back to Vale's hands and realized that he had truly stolen the core without leaving his spot.

"Can you do that in our body organs too? I mean... Can you steal or shift our hearts or kidney into your hands if you want to?" Chad asked curiously.

At this question, Vale's Avatar could no longer restrain his laugh...

"Haha... That's an amusing question, Chad. However, you were right... I haven't tried it yet. If there's a target later, I will try shifting their organs. I should be able to sense it as long as they infused their internal organs with magic to enhance them." The Avatar replied as if he was excited to try it.

On the other hand, Chad suddenly felt conflicted as he pitied Vale's target next time. After all, even if it failed, he knew that the target of such a spell would feel incredible pain for getting their internal organs shaken.

After this, Vale and his companions pressed forward into the domain of the 16 Prison Towers. Because of the Guardian Golem, their senses remained sharp, and their weapons were ready, wary of any potential threats that lurked within the shadows.

Approaching the nearest Tower with caution, they saw a metal door adorned with a cryptic sign that read "Darkness" in the ancient tongues of Oardic or the Spirit Language.

Seeing this, everyone already felt that they knew what was going on...

They decided not to enter this Tower yet and continued to check each of them.

Soon, they realized that their intuition was right all along.

Soon, they found the Mystic Tower to the sanctified aura of the Holy Tower, from the elemental forces of the Elemental Tower to the ancient wisdom of the Runes Tower, each was indeed representing each Arcane Path without a doubt.

They soon discovered the Towers representing the other Arcane Paths. The Beast, Summoner, Knights, Martials, Alchemy, Transformation, and Psychic Arts!

Soon, they all looked at the final four Towers that awaited them. They were curious to see what they were.

However, it wasn't easy. It was at this moment that a few figures emerged to block them!

Before they could take another step forward, a sudden disturbance in the air stopped them...

They felt that they were dangerous and had to be cautious. They were figures cloaked in shadows and emanating an aura of darkness that chilled the very essence of their souls.

"Hmmm?"

As Vale's keen gaze fell on these figures, a sense of recognition stirred within him, for he knew these shadowy figures all too well!

They were none other than the Shadow Sentinels! As a Shadow Immortal, there was no way he wouldn't recognize these entities!

"What are they doing here in the Celestial Prison Realm?" Vale muttered to himself.

The appearance of these shadowy beings confused Vale a lot since they shouldn't be here in the first place...

For now, Vale could only think that these were actually prisoners of the Celestial Beings, but they somehow managed to escape!

Chapter 832 The four Lost Arcane Arts

Vale's Avatar immediately acted as soon as he realized their race...

He could easily tell that they were from the Shadow Race, so he immediately showed his Shadow Divinity and extended his Shadow Essence.

A while ago, he only seemed like a normal Arcanist. However, after removing his concealment and showing himself as a Shadow Immortal, the Shadowed figures immediately felt intimidated.

But this fear from the Shadow Immortal was quickly erased by another form of shadow in their heart!

It turns out that there are more than 300 members of the Shadow Race hiding all this time!

"Do you know them, Sir Vale?" Odessa asked after hearing Vale's reaction.

"Kind of... They're Shadow Sentinels. They came from the Shadow Realm and not this realm, to my knowledge. They must be prisoners... or maybe captured by some Celestial Beings and made them work here as guards." Vale replied.

The others could only nod at this since they don't know much about the Shadow Realm. Even for Odessa, who had made numerous rituals in her Arcane Tower, she hadn't tried communicating to this realm yet.

The rituals needed for it were just too incomplete, and she had no time or money to spend in researching how to perfect such a ritual and connect to this realm.

Soon, their conversation was cut off as the 300 or so Shadow Sentinels launched their attack!

As the shadowy figures closed in, Vale's team could see their eyes gleaming with malice... They don't seem to be in their right mind as well!

They were only filled with hatred for the trespassers!

Aurion, the True Immortal among them, stood in front as he prepared himself to cast a Celestial Art that would have turned the tide of battle in their favor.

It would spend a lot of his Divinity, but he didn't mind it.

However, as he prepared to channel his celestial energies, Vale's Avatar raised a hand to halt him. It was a silent signal that showed his confidence in his own abilities to suppress the enemies.

Well, Vale also knew that Aurion's spell would kill most of these creatures! That was a waste!

"Just cast a barrier..." Vale said, which Aurion didn't mind.

Apparently, Vale had to do this since only his main body possessed the Divine Extraction. Because of that, he planned to collect these Shadow Sentinels until his main body recovered. After all, he felt that these Shadow Sentinels would hasten his advance if he extracted their Shadow Essence someday!

In just a few seconds, Vale immediately created a plan to suppress them all without killing them.

Drawing upon his Spell Models, he unleashed a series of powerful spells that would help him achieve his goal.

The first spell that he cast was actually from one of the Seven Deadly Sins, the sin of Pride.

Vale triggered the Supremacy Surge, a surge of dark energy that enveloped Vale, boosting his strength to unparalleled heights while instilling a paralyzing fear in the hearts of his enemies.

Then, with a deft flick of his fingers, Vale cast the Demon Eyes Spell, a spell of mesmerizing power that froze the 300 Shadow Sentinels in their tracks, rendering them helpless before his might for a mere 10 seconds, but it was a crucial moment.

He broke their momentum and weakened their defenses!

This brief moment allowed Vale to cast a stronger spell that required about about 12 seconds to be unleashed!

As the Shadow Sentinels reeled from the effects of the Demon Eyes Spell and started breaking the barrier that Aurion had placed, Vale finally invoked the Hoarding Shadow Spell, a cunning enchantment that sapped their literal shadows and weakened their resolve, leaving them vulnerable to his next attack.

'It's a lot more effective than I thought...' Vale commented in his mind.

This insidious Hoarding Shadow spell was actually from one of the Seven Deadly Sins as well. Specifically, from the sin of Greed!

It was truly perfect since it preyed upon the inherent weaknesses of the shadowy beings, draining them of their strength and vitality.

Finally, Vale unleashed the Dominion Thirst, another skill he had extracted from the sin of Greed, that twisted the minds of the Shadow Sentinels and bent them to his will.

In an instant, the 300 shadowy figures fell under his command, their once formidable powers now harnessed to serve his purpose. Because of their nature and his control over the shadows, their allegiance was irrevocably bound to his own!

"Those spells... Are they Celestial Arts? No, the crowd control spells you used felt similar to some Forbidden Arts I know... Very impressive." Odessa muttered as she couldn't help but feel glad to join this expedition.

It wasn't every day that she got to see an Immortal in action.

Well, the reason why she joined the Shadow Immortal's league was simple. She wanted knowledge.

She had been a Tower Master for a long time, and no one was above her. No one could teach her anything, and she was always the one sharing knowledge with others and making them stronger.

Even with the various research teams that she created, she could only discover new unimportant things that could at most affect ordinary people or weaker Arcanists.

Seeing how Vale used some unknown Spells against some strange Shadow creatures, she couldn't help but feel excited.

Soon, she watched Vale try to communicate with the Shadow sentinels he started controlling, but after a few moments, he sighed and shook his head.

"It's impossible to communicate with them. Something seemed to be wrong with their brains, and they could only follow simple instructions. They're probably been modified already." Vale explained.

He couldn't help but remember the homunculus project of the Holy Arts Faction because of this. They had modified several Arcanists or even ordinary people in this project and created Druids who could only follow the instructions of those above them.

In the end, Vale could only give up asking them, and soon, they surrounded Vale's group to form a barrier of protection before they explored the remaining Prison Towers.

Soon, they discovered the four lost Arcane Arts!

They were the Primordial Chaos Arts, the Spirit Arts, the Celestial Arts, and the Void Arts.

### Chapter 833 Possession

Everyone seemed to be in awe as they discovered the mysteries of the four Lost Arcane Arts...

Odessa, the previous Royal Mage, was the happiest of them all as she quickly used another Recording Crystal to ensure that she could bring back this knowledge to the human realm...

After all, she might have missed some details about her current focus on the Tower. Once she rewatched the recordings, she might discover more about the things they were about to find out.

Chad, on the other hand, felt that the Void Arts sounded cool!

"Void Arts... Is it similar to the powers possessed by the Dimensional Creatures?" Chad muttered to himself, but everyone seemed to agree as they gently nodded their heads. Even if it differs, there must be some kind of similarities.

On the other hand, Vale looked more interested in the Primordial Chaos Arts.

Well, the knowledge of the Celestial Arts and Spirit Arts, while impressive, did not elicit the same level of astonishment from Vale, as he was already well-versed in their intricate Skills.

As a matter of fact, what truly caught his attention was the conspicuous absence of any path related to the dark and forbidden arts of Demonic origin.

Despite this intriguing revelation of the lost Arcane Arts, Vale's Avatar couldn't help but feel excited to learn more about the Primordial Chaos Arts and Void Arts.

Although he had numerous skills right now, once his main body had woken up, he would surely start merging these Spells and making Spell Fusions!

His 70 or so Spells right now might turn into 20 or 30 Spells once that happens!

After all, Spell Fusions were needed more when fighting someone at the same level.

Then, as Chad gazed upon the towering structures bearing the ominous inscriptions of Primordial Chaos and Void, a shiver of apprehension ran down his spine...

"I don't feel comfortable on those two towers..." Chad muttered.

Surprisingly, it wasn't only Chad who had sensed danger in those two towers.

"I also sense a disturbance in the energies here..." Vale remarked, his gaze lingering on the foreboding Towers of Primordial Chaos and Void. It felt like these two towers were trying to hypnotize him and enter the Tower immediately.

It felt as if the towers were more excited to be visited than the rest!

"Let's avoid that for now." Vale's Avatar said.

As an alternative, since he sensed a stronger affinity within the Darkness Tower, they made the unanimous decision to venture into this place instead.

With the help of the Golden Key held in Jin's steady hands, they entered the Darkness Tower.

The door didn't open but they were sucked inside as soon as the Golden Key vibrated!

"This..." Chad was awestruck by what he saw.

He was expecting to encounter the familiar confines of a towering structure like the one outside, but they were met with a sight that defied all expectations.

Instead of a traditional tower, they found themselves transported to a vast and desolate desert expanse stretching endlessly into the horizon. It was quite dark, but they were still bathed in the ethereal glow of a moonlit sky.

Vale and everyone weren't sure if day and night worked in this place, but it seemed to be evening right now inside the Tower.

At this time, they noticed that they were also standing upon an elevated stone platform...

Soon, they beheld a haunting display that sent a chill down their spines.

Three figures dangled lifelessly from towering poles, their bodies swaying gently in the breeze...

It was quite a haunting sight, but what truly made them cautious was the fact that these three bodies weren't that human...

Well, the three bodies had four arms and eyes on their forehead... They weren't rotting or dried up yet as if their corpses were just hanged there within a day.

Their identities were shrouded in an ominous mystery as even Aurion and Jin weren't aware of their nature or race...

This prompted Vale to investigate further with all his inspection or appraisal Spells.

"I can't get any clue from them... However, there must be something to gain from them." Vale muttered as he looked at the three alien-like corpses.

Nonetheless, he actually felt a strange connection to these creatures as soon as he got closer.

Then, Chad suddenly shared the same sentiment...

"This sensation..." Chad muttered as he couldn't understand what it was...

Vale also couldn't understand why he could feel a connection to these alien-like creatures.

Nonetheless, he decided to think about this later as he carefully stowed the lifeless bodies of the three figures into his Storage Ring, preserving not only their remains but also their garments and belongings.

Well, his main body might be able to extract them someday.

As the eerie stillness of the desert enveloped them, Vale's keen eyes noticed the uniqueness of the stone platform beneath their feet...

Turning to Aurion, the True Immortal whose wisdom transcended the ages, Vale asked.

"Aurion, what do you make of this stone?" Vale inquired as he knew that this Immortal was reliable in this type of things.

Aurion's gaze lingered thoughtfully upon the stone beneath them, his expression was serious yet contemplative.

"This is indeed no ordinary stone. It is a fragment of Immortal Stone but its energies had already faded, and its essence was almost diminished..." Aurion explained and paused for a moment to touch it.

"Indeed, its value now is similar to a handful of Immortal Shard..." Aurion said after some contemplation.

Acknowledging Aurion's assessment, Vale's Avatar nodded in agreement...

Finally, the Avatar decided to turn his attention to the last mystery that was bothering him a lot.

Vale fixed his gaze upon a distant dune before he spoke.

"Come out now..." the Avatar cold said.

This surprised Jin, Odessa, and even Aurion, as they didn't notice anyone in this place! They immediately looked in the direction where the Avatar was looking but couldn't sense anyone!

Nonetheless, they knew that Vale wasn't tripping them. n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

On the other hand, Chad was actually still contemplating the four-armed creatures he had just seen, and he wasn't paying attention to Vale.

As the others were looking for the entity that Vale had sensed, Chad's eyes lit up!

"I remember now! Those creatures could be felt during the Darkness Possession!"

#### Chapter 834 The Unknown Creature

Chad's memory was suddenly jogged, a spark of recognition ignited within him as he pieced together the mystery before them.

"I remember now! Those four-armed, three-eyed entities... they were connected to the Darkness Possession ritual..." He exclaimed, a look of revelation dawning on his face as he solved the cryptic connection.

In order to delve into the arts of the Dark Faction, one had to undergo the harrowing transformation brought about by the Darkness Possession Potion, a potent elixir that demanded a profound alignment with the Darkness. A lot of people, especially those ordinary people whose lineage doesn't belong to any Arcane Family, died because of this process. Vale knew about this very well.

Chad himself had braved this ritual, risking his life and sanity in his pursuit of mastery over the Dark Arts. Well, because of his family, the risk was certainly lowered a lot.

Nonetheless, the ritual of Darkness Possession was dangerous as there could always be an accident.

Then, after he survived and reached a ceiling in practicing the Dark Arts, he had to consume another Darkness Possession Potion to get stronger.

In the second potion, however, Chad remembered that he had almost failed to control it and had nearly become mad and possessed by the Darkness.

Thankfully, he managed to survive in the end. It was mainly because of the Anima Formation Art that Vale had previously shared with them before.

Nonetheless, during his critical moment, he felt these creatures of the Darkness trying to invade his mind! The image of the four-armed and three-eyed creatures had surely appeared there...

Now that he thinks about it, he saw several Forbidden Books with images of such creatures before!

"I think they're really connected to the Dark Arts..." Chad muttered as he felt his sweat sliding down his face.

Well, he somehow had an idea that these are the Creatures that brought Dark Arts to the Human Realm... Then, as humans with talent, they learned their methods of practicing this art and became Dark Arcanists!

His imagination started running wild because of the clues that he pieced together!

As Chad recounted his experiences, Odessa's expression shifted with a flicker of understanding, her knowledge of the origins of the Darkness Possession Potion shedding new light on the sinister origins of Dark Arts...

"The Vermont and Hoffman Families are renowned suppliers of the Darkness Possession Potion... This is interesting... They may hold the key to the essence of these creatures..." She muttered.

Well, she also had some ideas about this since she also completed the rituals of the Holy Arts Faction, which was the Sacred Blessing that involves angels.



The Mystic Arts Faction, on the other hand, had Mystic Law's Trial that involved fairies. Finally, the Rune Arts Faction's Rune Sanctification actually involves creatures of the earth or gnomes...

The Avatar's curiosity was certainly piqued by this revelation... It seemed that he was actually getting closer to the real origin of the Arcane Arts... It seemed that there was truly a reason why the Arcane Paths were separated instead of just one...

However, before he could delve deeper into this truth, a sudden movement in the distance drew everyone's attention... The presence that he felt just now had finally decided to show itself!

Everyone suddenly became cautious as they saw the figure similar to the corpses they had seen just now!

It had four arms, three eyes, dark skin, and was emitting a deep aura of Darkness...

"That one looked very strong..." Chad whispered.

"Should we kill that thing?" Odessa asked.

"We should probably capture him..." Jin commented.

"Can we just open a dialogue first? That creature might be open for a chat." Vale said...

As for Aurion, he just remained silent and was ready to fight at any moment.

Vale then took the lead and stepped forward.

Just like what he said, he sought to engage the creature in dialogue, recognizing the potential for understanding amidst the chaos.

Unfortunately, before he could even voice out what was in his mind, the creature's four arms surged with sinister energy, slowly conjuring forth four weapons forged of pure Darkness.

Needless to say, it was its silent proclamation of its hostile intent...

Even if that was the case, Chad and Vale actually felt impressed by the weapon that the creature had just created.

The first weapon materialized in a flash. It was a wicked scythe wreathed in ethereal black flames!

"I'll take him on..." Aurion said as he dashed forward.

"Try not to kill that thing..." Vale said.

"Understood..." Aurion replied.

The creature then arced towards Aurion, its scythe seemed to be hungry for blood!

Unworried about this weapon, the True Immortal met the attack head-on, his own blade gleamed with divine light as he used his own Divinity and parried the scythe's lethal arc!

Bang!

The clash of steel resonated through the desolate landscape.

As the battle unfolded, a second weapon finally took form, a jagged spear of obsidian-like darkness that aimed to impale Aurion! Its razor-sharp tip aimed at his heart.

It happened too fast and Odessa felt her hands sweating as she felt nervous for the immortal. She knew she couldn't dodge this attack.

However, with a graceful twist of his body, Aurion sidestepped the lethal thrust! Then, he countered with three slashes of his blade, each strike was also filled with Divinity!

Aurion wasn't taking this battle lightly at all!

At this time, however, the third weapon had already formed—a double-edged sword seeking to slice Aurion into half!

"Hmph!"

Aurion had to back away as the other weapons also tried attacking him! n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om

However, he still used his spear to appear behind the creature!

Unfortunately, the creature seemed to have an eye at the back of its head!

The True Immortal's sword met the double-edged sword!

Bang!

At this time, the fourth weapon manifested in a burst of malevolent energy! It was a towering warhammer covered in black lightning! It caused a commotion as it thundered towards Aurion with bone-shattering force!

Chapter 835 Subdued

A scythe, a spear, a double-edged sword, and a warhammer!

These are the four weapons that the creature had created with its four arms!

At this time, Vale couldn't help but feel impressed.

'Can I do that?' Vale thought as he controlled the Darkness and used his Shadow Divinity to create a weapon. He could certainly make a sword or any kind of form, but it was too unreliable. It was too difficult to make it extremely sharp and maintain its form.

In just a second of not paying attention, the formed weapon using the Darkness would become undependable and could be easily destroyed.

Vale could only shake his head at this as he looked at the battle that was going on.

He wasn't too worried that Aurion would lose in this battle... After all, after several years of training, he had already reformed the Celestial Spell Models that Vale had taken from him using the Divine Extraction System!

Well, Vale could only extract the Spell Models and not their knowledge about the Spell itself unless he also targeted their memories.

Boom!

At this time, True Immortal braced another impact...

His blade that was emitting divine radiance, clashed with the warhammer's assault for several times already...

The clash of the two forces echoed across the desert and created a shockwave that forced Jin and the others to use their Arcane Energies to protect themselves.

"I think it's difficult for Sir Aurion to continue holding back..." Jin muttered after seeing what was going on.

He could assist the Immortal with his Time Spells, but he had to get Vale's permission to do so.

"Let him be... Aurion needed some experience as well. He's always in the castle and his skills might become rusty if he's not using them." Vale's Avatar replied as he knew about Aurion's skills.

Chad and Odessa just remained silent because of this since they were also curious how Aurion would capture the entity.

Perhaps, if he wanted to just kill the target, it would be a lot easier if Aurion bombarded the entity with Celestial Arts. But capturing it was definitely completely different.

"Tsk..." Aurion actually found this situation quite annoying as well, but he wasn't just going to give up.

Since brute force alone would not be enough to overcome this formidable foe, he had to be a bit more forceful.

Aurion immediately assessed the capabilities of his target as he planned what Spells he would use.

Indeed, as he battled against the dark entity with his blade, the True Immortal decided to unleash the full might of his Celestial Arts... With a smile on his face, he thought of using the Celestial Arts that he had recently learned. They were the ones that Vale had previously extracted from him.

However, he had already relearned these Spells and was now ready to be used again.

Drawing upon source of his Celestial Energy that coursed through his veins, Aurion invoked the Spell Models of Mind Break and Meteor Summon.

He started channeling their power and this was obviously noticed by the enemy!

It had no idea what he was trying to do but he decided to increase the intensity of its attack! The four weapons in its hands had become a blur as they tried to strike Aurion!

"Ahhh!"

Unfortunately, it was too late as the Mind Break Spell surged forth, shattering the entity's mental defenses with a searing burst of psychic energy that reverberated through its consciousness like a thunderclap, leaving it vulnerable and disoriented for a few moments.

A mind attack was simply too difficult to stop!

As the entity reeled from the mind attack, the heavens themselves seemed to respond to Aurion's call, the sky darkened as the Meteor Summon Spell took hold.

Whoosh~

With a resounding roar, three meteors streaked across the night sky, hurtling towards the entity with unstoppable force!

The entity's eyes widened as soon it saw the brutal attack!

Even Jin and the others were dumbfounded after seeing the meteor. They were surprised that Aurion could do this and didn't seem to care even if the dark entity would die!

'Did he forget that he should just capture it and not kill it?' Odessa thought for a moment, but she felt that Aurion wouldn't make such a mistake.

"Aaarggghhh~"

The entity realized its current predicament as it looked at the sky.

Despite the entity's valiant attempt to escape, Aurion kept the creature in place by using his sword skills! n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om

It tried to use its speed to leave the area immediately but it was futile in the face of Aurion's overwhelming power.

As the celestial meteors crashed down, Aurion was no longer in sight while the entity's defenses crumbled beneath the powerful barrage, its form consumed by the inferno of celestial wrath until, at last, it succumbed to the onslaught and fell unconscious, its once formidable presence was now subdued!

Indeed, Aurion made the right call as he confirmed that the dark entity wouldn't die from the meteor! It was simply too tough...

"I knew it... I could barely leave a scratch on its skin, even with my Divinity... This thing is simply too tough." Aurion muttered, as this was also his first time encountering such an enemy.

With a wave of his hand, he secured the unconscious creature, binding it with ethereal chains of light made with a simple manipulation of Divinity. This ensures that the beast wouldn't be able to move or gain momentum to break the binds, attack, or even run away.

After the creature is neutralized, Vale decides to use the same trick he used on the Shadow Sentinels outside the Tower.

Apparently, he realized that the Slave Mark was a little too difficult to use right now after using them to so many targets. It seemed that the mark only limited him to control around 30 people, which he already achieved at this point.

Because of that, he either had to release a few ones with the Slave Mark or try to fuse it with another slaving-type Spell to increase its power.

Anyway, after using Dominion Thirst Spell, Vale woke up the creature and started asking questions...

"Who are you?" Vale asked as he wanted to confirm its connection to the Dark Arts that the humans were practicing.

Chapter 836 Perfect

As Vale gazed into the eyes of the enigmatic entity, his mind was filled with curiosity and a thirst for knowledge.

It just looked weird and also interesting at the same time. He couldn't help but marvel at the sight of four arms and its third eye on his forehead...

It wasn't every day he could encounter such a being, so he was curious about them.

After feeling satisfied with his observation, he asked.

"What is your name?" Vale inquired.

"I am Sreas, a Great Warrior of the Asura Race, Shadow Immortal," The entity replied without a pause.

The revelation sent ripples of surprise through the gathered companions.

They couldn't help but feel impressed. "Asura?" Odessa and Chad repeated. They had no idea about this race. It wasn't included in their studies, and no ancient textbooks had anything written about them.

Aurion, on the other hand, simply nodded after hearing this. Although he hadn't seen one, he seemed to be aware of their existence.

Jin, the Time Manipulator, was the most surprised among them. His eyes were wide with disbelief at the mention of the long-forgotten Asura Race.

"Asura..." Jin breathed, his voice was almost a whisper. He couldn't believe what he was seeing.

The named race shouldn't exist right now... It was something that should be extinct already. After all, so many Time Manipulators had been searching for the Asura Race, but they had never been seen by the best investigators in existence!

Through the annals of time, there were numerous Time Manipulators exploring various realms and worlds in order to find out their secrets and their mysterious powers.

These Time Manipulators would even use numerous Forbidden-Level Temporal Arts just to get a higher chance of meeting such creatures.

However, it had never been successful until the search for them was stopped by the Timeless King.

"They were thought to be extinct, their legacy should've been lost to the sands of time..." Jin mused, his mind racing with fragments of knowledge and half-remembered tales that explained that their very essence could control darkness including the forces of evil and corruption that had ultimately led to their downfall.

Vale, his brow furrowed in contemplation, pressed onward with his inquiries...

He wanted to know more about the Asura Race from Sreas himself.

After a moment of thought, Vale asked.

"Tell us about your origin... Tell us about the Asura Race and how you got here..." Vale asked while also observing the surroundings.

He realized that there might be another Asura, so he quickly changed his question before Sreas could answer.

"I'm the only remaining Asura in this Tower. It had been a long time since a Celestial had given us food. I'm lucky to have evolved before they disappeared, so I can survive just by absorbing the energy in the surroundings."

Vale and the others nodded at this.

Soon, the Asura began to recount the tale of his people...

He started to introduce their world, which was filled with ancient empires. Just like humans, they also had plenty of wars waged with fellow Asuras. However, it all changed after they were found by other Dimensional Travelers or Celestial Beings.

In the distant past, the Asura had stood as paragons of martial prowess and dark magic... Their civilization was only second to the Celestial Beings. If not for the problem with the resources, there wouldn't be any civil wars in their world.

Nonetheless, as the Celestials introduced various Arcane Knowledge, the Asura delved ever deeper into the forbidden arts of darkness and corruption to make themselves stronger.

However, there were consequences that awaited them. n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om

In their relentless pursuit of power, they had drawn the ire of the Dimensional Creatures. They were beings that could control space and spelled doom for the Asura and sealed their fate in the annals of time.

"It was the Celestial's plan to bring the Dimensional Creatures to us! They used this opportunity to capture us and take everything from my race!"

Sreas recounted the tragic downfall of his people, as they were soon imprisoned within the confines of this Tower.

In the end, he painted the Celestial Beings as robbers who had taken all their knowledge about the Dark Magic. Furthermore, because the Dark Magic could easily corrupt the bodies of the Celestials if they tried learning it, they made various modifications to this Dark Magic and created potions through their blood or essence to help them mitigate the corruption of the Darkness within their bodies.

Everyone was surprised after hearing this. Even Aurion had no knowledge that the first celestials had done something like this.

Furthermore, Sreas was under Vale's control, so there was no way he could be lying to them.

However, if this was the truth, Vale couldn't help but shiver...

Perhaps, all the Arcane Paths out there came from other races, and the first Celestial Beings of Dimensional Travelers had decided to gather them and create the Arcane Paths!

"But for what purpose? Why were they passed down to humans?" Vale couldn't help but feel curious.

However, he also couldn't help but question himself if he should delve deeper into this.

After all, all of these were in the past.

Perhaps the one who had done these was already dead as well.

Vale sighed as he reached this thought...

"We're only here to gather a vessel or body that could help us. Sreas, do you think we can find that here?" Vale asked nonchalantly.

He wasn't expecting too much.

However, he was surprised at the reply of the Asura!

"I've heard about it before. This prison world aims to create Perfect Vessel for Celestials. One that could wield all types of magic, travel through space without being torn by the vacuum, and one that didn't need faith. I do not know what it means, but I have heard the Celestials talk about it before. They should've been developing numerous vessels for everyone at that time."

Everyone felt excited after hearing this! This was truly what they'd been looking for!

Unfortunately, this was all Sreas knew since he only heard the Celestials' random conversations when he was captured by them.

Nonetheless, this ignited everyone's desire to search for this Perfect Vessel!

Chapter 837 Six

Currently, Vale's main body was about to be possessed by the Death God. No matter how great Vale was, even with all the tricks and extracted spells he had, his enemy was still a being that had full control of a particular Realm.

Even the Abyss Realm's Demon Lord would have to be careful in front of this deity with the power to control the death itself.

At this point, once the Death God managed to possess Vale's body, everyone believed that there would no be turning back for Vale if the Death God decided to kill himself.

Not even the two Time Manipulators could help revive Vale if that happened.

Because of that, they needed the Perfect Vessel to help Vale obtain a new body or to draw the Death God into this perfect body instead. After all, it's not like they have a skill that could attack the Death God inside Vale's body.

They have very limited things they can do.

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"Alright... That's enough. We'll know more about your race once we return to our Realm." Vale said as he turned to leave.

However, as Vale's group prepared to depart from the enigmatic Darkness Tower, Sreas spoke up.

"I can't leave the tower, Lord Vale."

'Ahh...'

Indeed, Sreas was a prisoner of this Darkness Tower, so it made sense that he couldn't leave even if he was now serving Vale. [nô/vel/b//jn dot c//om](http://nô/vel/b//jn dot c//om)

Of course, Vale knew what they had to do at this time.

Vale then exchanged a meaningful glance with Jin, a silent understanding passing between them as they prepared to address this matter.

"This is my first time freeing a prisoner with this item, so it might take a while." Jin explained.

"Alright... you can take your time, Jin." Vale replied.

Jin then took out the Golden Key in his pocket and invoked the power of the Artifact.

After a few seconds, the Key started glowing... Then, in a couple of minutes, Jin finally controlled the Golden Key, and the light from the key cast its radiant glow upon Sreas' form.

'I did it...' Jin thought.

Soon, the Prisoner Mark that bound the Asura began to dissolve beneath the Key's luminous touch. Sreas, the prisoner, immediately had a sense of liberation as the mark on his body slowly disintegrated, completely freeing him.

Perhaps, even without being marked by Vale's Dominion Thirst, he would be willing to serve Vale since he could finally leave this lonely Tower after so many years.

As the Prisoner Mark was completely removed, Sreas also felt his power returning to him.

The Tower no longer recognized him as a prisoner, so he was no longer being suppressed!

Soon, his strength gradually returned to him, and everyone couldn't help but realize how strong this Asura was!

Even Aurion, the one who had beaten Sreas a while ago, couldn't help but feel threatened by his strength!

"I'm finally free... Thank you for freeing me, Lord Vale!"

Grasping the significance of the Golden Key's power, Sreas recognized the gift of freedom that had been bestowed upon him...

"So you were actually being suppressed a while ago. Mhmm... Although you can now leave the Prison Tower, you're still going to serve me. Don't feel too bad about it. You will have a brighter future if you follow me." Vale said as if he hadn't controlled the Asura's mind yet.

As Sreas joined Vale's team, they soon left the confines of the Darkness Tower...

There wasn't much gain in this Tower but it was quite expected since this was supposed to be a prison in the first place.

After emerging from the Tower, they were greeted by the sight of Vale's loyal Shadow Sentinels. They were silently protecting the Tower as if there could be some enemies here.

"Sreas, do you think there are creatures or enemies in this realm?" Vale asked.

"There should be plenty of Celestial Beings here, Lord Vale. When I was transported to this place, it was filled with Celestials. In that gorge, I saw many Celestials coming and going. There's a lot of activity in that area." Sreas said as he pointed a gorge on the horizon.

"Is there some sort of building there?" Vale asked.

However, Sreas had no idea about it as well.

"We'll explore that later..." Vale muttered as he noted that place at the back of mind.

Pressing onward, the group ventured forth to the next Prisoner Tower. This time, Vale thought for a moment as he considered entering the Mystical Tower and Holy Tower...

"I'm curious about this Holy Prison Tower... Let's check it out." Vale said as he led the team inside.

Once again, the Shadow Sentinels stayed outside. This time, however, Sreas joined inside.



As they crossed the threshold into the Tower's isolated space, they realized that, once again, they entered a place that didn't seem like a Tower. It was as if they were transported to a dark land. Vale couldn't help but recall the Abyss Realm!

"They're really here..." Vale muttered as he looked at the prisoners.

Apparently, this was why he had chosen this place. He wanted to know if his intuition was right...

Well, Vale's intuition was proven true, as the group beheld at the sight of the six prisoners.

Before them stood the ethereal figures of Messengers or the Angel Race! They were beings that should be serving the Celestial Beings and shouldn't be imprisoned!

"I have a bad feeling about this..." Vale said as he felt that there was something he was missing. Nonetheless, he shook his head as he decided to confront the truth in front of him.

As Vale and his intrepid group approached the six imprisoned Angels, they were all feeling a bit complicated.

Nonetheless, they were eager to engage in dialogue and seek answers to the mysteries that surrounded their captivity...

However, as they drew near, a sudden shift in the atmosphere occurred...

Without warning, the six Angels, who seemed to be extremely weak, burst with energy!

Their radiant forms overflowed with fierce energy as they abruptly turned hostile!

In a swift and startling turn of events, the Angels launched a coordinated assault against Vale and his companions!

## Chapter 838 Extractor

As the Angels dashed forward without any words, the Avatar of Vale moved forward to meet them.

"I'll take care of them... Reserve your energy for the other Towers." The Avatar said. After all, he felt that the Angel's power was a bad match for Chad and the others.

It was better to conserve their strength and allow him to take care of this matter.

Ever since he became immortal, he was always in the special state that allowed him to use any of his spells. There was no need to worry about the cooldown of this state at all.

As they neared, Vale considered the Spells he had to use to quickly suppress the Angels. Knowing that time was of the essence in their mission to uncover the mysteries of the Prisoner Towers and the Perfect Vessels, he needed this to be quick.

Vale immediately planned the set of Spell he could use to defeat the Angels. Soon, Vale started with his new favorite Spell called Supremacy Surge from Pride... n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

This Spell channeled its potent energies to infuse his body with a surge of Divinity and strength.

As his form became immersed with a radiant aura of raw power, he intimidated the Angels for a brief moment! That was more than enough as he continued using his other Spells!

Vale closed his eyes for a second, and as he opened them again, he unleashed the devastating power of Doom Gaze!

Against weaker Arcanists, this Spell could immediately kill its target. However, against the Angel, it was only more than enough to trap the Angels within its paralyzing grasp.

As the ethereal energies of the Spell coursed through the area in front of Vale, the Angels found themselves momentarily stunned and disoriented, their movements faltering as they struggled to break free from its hypnotic hold.

"I guess you guys have weakened a lot after being here for so long..." Vale muttered as he felt that being able to stop six Angels was truly incredible.

Anyway, Vale didn't think too much of the partial success of his plan... Vale could tell that these angels still had some strength, and they were trying to hide.

'Right... They can use their life force to cast Forbidden Arts... I need to finish this battle before they can use it.' Vale thought.

Once again, Vale decided to his Celestial Art. This time, he invoked the Mind Break Spell, seeking to break or cause damage to Angels' consciousness and render them vulnerable to his will.

Yet, to his dismay, the Angels proved resilient against the mind-altering effects of his Spell, their celestial essences shielded by a barrier of divine fortitude stopped any attempts to breach their defenses.

'That's unexpected...' Vale wryly smiled as Mind Break rarely failed him.

Nonetheless, he wasn't too disappointed by this setback. Vale swiftly changed to a new tactic and released the searing flames of Abyssal Fire to push back the Angels and create a temporary respite...

Boom!

The Abyssal Fire was huge, and it seemed to have scared the Angels! They had no idea whether their opponent was a Demon or not!

As the chamber blazed with the Abyssal, Vale's Avatar hesitated for a moment before he decided to use the Eclipse of Oblivion, a spell that he had stolen from the Death God before.

Vale had only used this Spell once before, during his practice session against Aurion.

Whoosh~

The dark energies from the Spell started surging forth to envelop them in a shroud of oblivion that aimed to suppress their Celestial Essence!

No matter what, the Angel Race was still considered Celestial Beings but of a lower grade according to Aurion and the other True Immortals.

Just like that, a blinding flash of light and shadow consumed the whole tower...

Vale had to use about 300 Divinity Points to cast that, but he wasn't too worried since he had tens of thousands right now.

As everyone opened their eyes, they soon saw the six Angels subdued at last...

"Very well done, Sir Immortal..." Odessa commented after seeing the six Angels on the ground. They were all still alive, but there was no way they could continue to fight.

"That was a lot faster than I expected... Hmm... Do you think I have some of their blood?" Chad asked as his Dragon Blood suddenly pulsed, seeing the defenseless Angels.

He didn't know for sure, but it seemed that the Dragon Race liked to eat Angels.

Vale smiled at this as he didn't mind if Chad would only ask for their blood. It must be beneficial for him.

Soon, he used his Dominion Thirst on them, and just like the Asura, he gained their loyalty.

After subduing them and the Angels finishing their oath of loyalty, Vale decided to interrogate them as well.

"Who are you, and why have you been imprisoned within this Prison Tower?" He asked while observing their features. Without a doubt, they were definitely similar to the Messenger he had met before when he tried summoning Lotus before.

One of the Angels, who still had a gentle radiance on his wings spoke as their representative. "We do not have names... We are merely the Keepers of Light, the Guardians of the Celestial Realms..." He began.

He even seemed to be recalling the past as he speaks.

"Long ago, we were tasked with safeguarding the balance of this realm and guiding mortals on their path to enlightenment."

As the tale of their past unfolded, Vale listened with rapt attention... He wasn't sure if this past was important or not, but knowing more would surely benefit him.

Anyway, the Angels spoke of a time when the realms of mortals and immortals were intertwined... At this point, it appears that the mortals weren't Practitioners yet.

Yet, as the eons passed and the tides of fate shifted, a rift began to form between the realms of man and god...

I didn't take long before the Human Immortals emerged, driven by greed and ambition, they used their knowledge to go through other realms to seek help and eliminate the original Celestial Race and replace them...

Vale didn't think too much of this past since it didn't matter to him. It was just nice to know, as he could probably add this to the history once he rebuilt the Academy.

However, the Angel soon revealed something he didn't expect...

It was related to the Divine Extractor!

Chapter 839 Surrounded

According to these Angels or Keepers of the Light, the humans had three Paragons in the past, and they apparently started the rebellion.

They were the Divine Extractor, the Chaos Alchemist, and the Blood Soulcaster...

Vale was stunned after hearing these names.

"Three Paragons? Are they the same ones as the church in the human realm? The one who left the Creation Ring, Temporal Timepiece, and Stormbringer Sword?"

The Avatar was quite speechless as he continued to listen to the Angels. He even confirmed this information with the other angels, and they said the same things. They even added a few more details about these Paragons.

Anyway, these arrogant Paragons were the ones who had ultimately created a problem between various realms!

Nonetheless, these three should've died after being attacked by the full force of the Celestial Emperor and his army. Although they paid a huge price to eliminate the Three Paragons, they obtained a long peace, although it was still temporary.

After all, they had ultimately weakened themselves after the battle, and even Dimensional Creatures could enter and crush their world. They weren't even saved in this Prison Tower as the Celestial Emperor was worried that he might be freeing traitors as well. That was how weak the Emperor was.

In any case, the special talents of the Divine Extractor, Chaos Alchemist, and Blood Soulcaster were supposedly collected by the Celestial Emperor...

However, because of Celestial Realm's collapse that happened not long after, the talents of these three were thrown into the void and could no longer be found...

"How did you know all these things?" Vale asked since the Angel was supposed to be imprisoned."

"It happened after the successors of the three Paragons used our bindings to control us and make us their slaves for a short while... We've been tasked to look for those Talents..." The Angel replied.

This made Vale frown, as he had no idea how they could look for Talents. It wasn't like it would grow on trees, and they just had to pluck it.

'Is there a method to sense their Talent?' Vale mused.

Seeing Vale's reaction, the Angel continued...

"According to the Celestial Seer, chosen individuals would obtain these talents in the future... No one knows their race, names, or even when it will happen. Prisoners like us were used to find these talents by all means and exploring various realms. However, after failing to find them for years, we were thrown back to this tower... Over a thousand of us died, and only the six of us remained. Those who managed to escape and weren't thrown into Prisons had suffered a fate worse than death." The Angel said.

This made Vale curious. Indeed, after they were sent away to search for the Talents, they could've gotten a chance to break the bindings and escape.

"What happened to those who tried to escape?" Vale asked.

"There is no escaping. They'll have a painful death, and their spirits will be crushed into many pieces... They wouldn't even die as the pieces of their spirits would soon look for empty vessels or dead bodies and live there as a creature that's not an angel or demon... Just a terrifying monster..."

As the Angel answered this, Odessa, Chad, and Vale, Avatar froze...

"Evil Spirits..." The whispered at the same time.

"Indeed... They were called Fallen Messengers for a reason." Vale muttered after recalling the words of his Professor.

Their world couldn't have a body being buried, especially those Arcanists. They all had to be preserved by Formation Art or cremated...

After all, they would be targeted by Evil Spirits if they didn't do that, and once they were possessed, they would turn into Evil Creatures that they knew very well. It would desecrate the corpse, and it would also cause a problem for ordinary people who had no way of fighting against Evil Creatures.

"So it was like that..." Chad muttered as he didn't expect those Evil Spirits to have such a background. Although they couldn't confirm this yet, he felt that this was already really the case.

Odessa was also nodding repeatedly as she realized that it was a perfect explanation for this mystery...

"I did well joining this exploration." She muttered.

After learning everything they could from these Angels, Vale finally decided to leave the Holy Prison Tower.

Then, after that, Shane and his group entered the Beast Tower.

Unlike the gloomy atmosphere of the other towers, this prison was filled with color...

To be exact, they were colors of various beasts or creatures that were imprisoned here!

"The others didn't survive in the Prison Towers but this one is actually thriving!" Vale commented after seeing the place inside the huge isolated space or world.

Chad and the others were also quite surprised as soon as they appeared.

On the other hand, the Beasts Creatures immediately felt threatened by their sudden appearance!

"This..."

As Vale's gaze swept over the inhabitants of the tower, he saw numerous humanoid races that bore the characteristics of rabbits, lizards, lions, bears, and a myriad of other creatures, their forms were a blend of human and animal that made this place truly mystical!

However, the surprise didn't last very long...

Seeing the newly arrived group of people who didn't look like beasts, the Beast Race or the Prisoners, immediately acted!

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Soon, they found themselves surrounded by a phalanx of warriors whose reptilian features made Vale guess that they were members of the Lizard tribe or something.

They were clad in gleaming armor adorned with intricate patterns and wielding spears with razor-sharp tips, the lizardfolk warriors regarded Vale and his group with a mixture of suspicion and hostility, their cold eyes narrowed as they braced themselves for battle.

Who knows how long it had been since they had last seen a human!

Vale immediately realized what was going on!

"We are not enemies!" He immediately shouted.

However, it doesn't seem to work, as they may not even understand his words!

## Chapter 840 Cats

The platform where they appeared was certainly the same place where the Celestial Beings who had been imprisoned would also appear if they ever visited them.

Needless to say, anyone who had appeared on this same spot could be considered as their enemy from their perspective.

Now, Vale regretted not bringing the Asura and the Angels as they might have been able to convince them. [n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om](#)

As Vale ordered Jin to retreat through telepathy, they realized that it was actually not possible.

'It's being disrupted. We have to eliminate this disruption before we can go outside.' Jin reported, shocking Vale for a moment.

It appears that these Beastfolk had obtained some method or tricks in order to possess precious materials to create various artifacts while still imprisoned.

They have truly thrived and they even made preparations in case they were visited by Celestials once again!

The tension in the Tower could be felt as the lizardfolk had never thought that they would really be visited by Celestials after hundreds of years!

Their ancestors were right!

They didn't believe that there was a world outside this land... They were born and grew up in this place. They heard from their elders that the first Beastfolks before them mentioned that this place was simply a small world. There was still a huge world outside and the platform they're guarding was a gateway to that outside world!

However, because they had never seen the outside, they just ignored these words, thinking that it was just a dream of the Ancestors who wanted to find new territories to claim. They didn't take their duty as guards of this platform seriously and just spent most of their days lazying around.

Anyway, as they saw the unusual beings, they knew that they were facing the aliens they heard before. The lizardfolk warriors tensed their muscles, their scales glinting in the dim light as they prepared to defend their territory against the perceived threat posed by the newcomers.

As Vale spoke up, seeking to defuse the escalating confrontation with a gesture of peace, his efforts were met with a chorus of growls and hiss from the lizardfolk warriors, their distrust evident in every tense movement and clenched jaw.

They couldn't even understand what he was talking about!

Communication seemed impossible at this moment.

Vale wryly smiled, but he decided to spread his Divinity to intimidate them a bit to back them off. After all, they somehow started getting closer to them, which he didn't like. After all, he might hurt them and cause an even more complicated situation...

'Should I just control them all forcefully?' Vale thought for a moment. However, he could somehow tell that his mind-controlling spells wouldn't work.

It was simply because of how his Spell Models were designed.

It doesn't allow him to control beasts or animals. These creatures seemed to be part of them.

Anyway, as the warriors backed off, Vale started observing the other creatures.

Amidst the sea of reptilian faces, Vale could see other humanoid beasts gathering around them curiously.

He couldn't sense hostility from any of them and could only feel their curiosity and fear of the unknown... This was also the reason why he didn't feel comfortable just forcefully controlling them.

After all, the Angels and Asura attacked them with hostility in their eyes, unlike these humanoid beasts.

'There are also many rabbitman, huh...' Vale commented.

He saw various Rabbit-Humans darted to and fro, their ears twitching with nervous energy as they eyed Vale and his companions with a wary gaze, their paws clutching makeshift weapons crafted from bone and sinew. It was an interesting sight.

The Lion-Humans stood like everything was under their control, but they were certainly nervous as well. They seemed to be capable of sensing their strength.

As a matter of fact, their golden eyes fixed on Vale and not on any other among his group.

Aside from them, there were also the Bear-Humans, who were quite large and imposing... However, they seemed lazy as there were still fish skewers in their hands!

'Where did they even get that? Do they also have some sort of currency here? This is really like a town instead of a prison...' Vale thought.

'Wait... Perhaps the previous Celestials had given them resources to multiply? Are they some sort of food stocks for them?' Vale couldn't help but think of such a terrifying idea. He couldn't help but shake his head to erase these thoughts.

As the tension in the Prison Tower reached a critical juncture, with the lizardfolk warriors about to strike at Vale and his companions, a voice rang out with commanding authority, halting the impending clash...

"Stop! Do not fight them!" the voice commanded... The lizardfolk warriors hesitated, their spears lowering slightly as the source of the voice became apparent.

The crowd of Beastfolks reluctantly parted, revealing a group of humanoid cats whose sleek and graceful forms exuded an air of quiet strength and dignity.

They seemed to be the leaders of this community!

This made Chad, who really liked cats, gasp... He didn't expect that large cats would look really good!

'I hope Vale could give me one if he takes them... Ugh... No... What's with these thoughts?! I can't be thinking that.' Chad shook his head as he also felt that that was too excessive.

Among them, the leader of the white cat group, a female feline with eyes as sharp as emeralds and fur as pure as snow, stepped forward...

Fixing her gaze on Vale, the white cat leader inclined her head in a gesture of respect before turning her attention to Aurion, her eyes assessing and keen.

It seemed that she recognized who were most likely Celestial Beings among the group.

"I am Felicia, leader of the White Cat Clan," she announced, her voice melodic yet firm...

"We have been waiting for your arrival, our Savior... You must be here to find the three talents left by the Paragons... You are in the right place..."