

## Gacha 465

### 465 Discussion

The crystals flew to his hand as Alex stored them immediately inside his Space Ring. He looked at the king, reminding him about the other promise.

The king closed his eyes for a bit before sighing. "We need to make the official paper first. You can rest first for a whole day and get it tomorrow."

Alex looked at him, wondering if it was a scheme or not. He nodded his head before looking at Lilian. He then sent a thought transmission to her. "You need to go back as soon as possible. I am afraid they might be planning to do something to you."

But after telling her so, he realized they could not easily come and go as they pleased. But Alex also knew he did not want to let her see his Space Element. He was wondering for a few seconds before he said. "Come to my room. We will escape if they are trying to do something funny."

Lilian was surprised by this. She never thought Alex still cared about her. Sadly, she could not feel happy at this moment, she could only feel anguish, regretting her choice to join this mission.

She should stay back inside the guild back then. If Alex came to this place alone, he did not need to worry about anything as the elves would not kill him according to the pact.

She recalled the thing Alex told her previously. She suddenly shuddered as she pictured suiciding if they targeted her because of Alex.

She would surely choose to live because she had another thing to do. They were like what he said. Unbeknownst to her, tears were coming out of her right eyes as she nodded her head.

Both of them were guided to their own respective rooms, but Lilian later came to his room.

"I..." Lilian did not know what to say when she met him.

"You don't need to say anything," Alex said.

"I... I am sorry." Lilian bit her lips.

"That's enough. If you want to say more than that, you better practice lying to those from Empyrean Guild. Just say I don't have anything with me and just want to admire the Elven King.

"I would then have my own journey to somewhere else. And don't talk about the fight with that princess and my power. That will be enough."

"You... Why? If you have the help of the Human Race and they know about the crystal. They can even issue the pass to you and help you get stronger to challenge the trials. You don't need to do it the hard way like this."

"Then, what? They will become like your guild, right? Taking advantage of the situation and might use it to their own convenience. Let me see, from all the kingdoms I have seen, they might even give their daughters or granddaughters to me. Sigh... I am tired of all of that." Alex sighed.

Lilian was tongue-tied. She could not deny it. The first thing that the kingdom of Flores would do was to make a relationship with Alex. As for the way, it might be as he said. They would try to make him marry a princess or two. It might even become the bare minimum before they could cooperate. After all, not only the crystal that was supposed to be lost a few thousand years ago had been found, the holder was also a peerless genius.

The Flores Kingdom might use that relationship to control him and such. They might even forbid him from challenging another trial to make sure he grew stronger than those leaders from other races. After all, with Alex's talent, it was not impossible.

However, Alex had his own objective and needed to come back as soon as possible.

"You don't need to say anything to me. As long as you can lie about that, it is already enough for me. I always destroy my enemies to the root, even if I need to be branded as a tyrant. I shall make sure I kill all of them to avoid future problems. If the Emyrean guild does something funny and tries to endanger me, then..." Alex did not continue, but the answer was already clear.

Lilian gulped down. If it was Alex, it might be possible. She gritted her teeth as she nodded. She had no choice.

Meanwhile, the elven king was discussing Alex's matter with his ministers, wife, and daughter.

"He is dangerous, my king. We can't kill him and he can't kill us at the moment. However, he is only 23 years old with all of those talents. He can grow stronger and stronger after this. As long as he carries the crystal, we can't attack him without a trick. If he hides somewhere and gets stronger, he might become a sword that will cut our race down." One of the ministers said.

"I agree with him. We need to somehow deal with him while we have time. First, we can kill that woman and harass him. And according to the information, he previously stayed in the Emyrean Guild before leaving that guild because of conflict. We can also destroy that guild by using our influence." Another minister said.

The king continued to get all the information to his head while thinking about what he should do. He then said, "Basically, we have three options. We will have a special group to harass him continuously to make sure he can't get stronger. Others might know about it and our reputation might suffer a loss, but it is still a good option. So long as there is enough manpower, it's not impossible to hold him at Tier 5. If possible, we can ask the other races to kill him for us."

"But that won't work. What if he tries to use Human Race or even other races and take cover within them. We can deal with the Human Race, but we can't deal with the other races as they are not in this continent and their strength is as strong as ours. If we ask them to kill him, they might even want to shelter him so they can use him to deal with us in the future." Another minister said. "Your majesty, would you grace us with the second option?"

"The second is to modify our approach and mend our relationship. We can transform it with Heavenly Oath that is capable of bringing both of us benefit."

"Is that something possible, your majesty?" They doubted.

"Don't even think about it. He won't accept it anyway with his personality. Even if we try to mend our relationship first with him, how many days do you think something like that will take us? By the time we complete something as time-consuming as that... he would already become far stronger than we can imagine." The queen said.

"True." The king nodded. "In which case, it would appear that perhaps our only reasonable choice left is the third and final one... Well, I say that, but I would imagine everyone here already knows what it entails... The third choice is to shut up and close our gate to make sure we don't have anything to do with him anymore."

"What... your majesty, forgive my rudeness, but are you serious?" They already knew about it, but it was still unbelievable.

"Pfft." Shelka was amused.

The king frowned as he asked Shelka. "Would you mind elaborating your opinion to us, Shelka? Considering you were the one who brought him to us."

"What makes Father and the others think that there is not a fourth option available?" She asked while smiling.

"Instead of waiting and worrying about our future, we abandon our ancestor rule altogether. Then we come to him with a Princess. I brought him here, so I should solve this problem. Making him one of us before all of the predictions will happen." Shelka was voicing her true intention.

"Shelka, do you know what you are saying?!" The king roared.

"If those humans know about this, they will surely marry him to bind him to the royal family even if they need to force him. Besides, there won't be any ancestral rules if we are destroyed by him in the future. And it will be too late for us to regret our decision." Shelka then looked at him. "Father, please let this daughter accompany him on this journey. Your daughter shall definitely make him fall in love with me. If our people do not accept this, we can say he is the Supreme in the prophecy. That's why we need to disregard our ancestral rules once."

Unbeknownst to them, this was what Shelka wanted all along. She had been trying to make this situation go toward this direction. She could picture it where Alex was ravaging her on the bed and their child.

(AN: Girl, know yourself and the opposite party first if you want to win.)

The king closed his eyes, pondering all of this. This decision was the hardest he had to make in his whole life. The hall was very silent as they were waiting for the king to make the decision.

One hour...

Two hours...

Three hours...

After a long three hours, the king had decided.

...

The next day, the king suddenly negotiated with him.

"I will give you the pass but in one condition." The king said.

"Ho... It seems you-!"

Alex was stopped by him. He continued. "That's why I promise you another thing if you accept this. My Elven Race will not do anything to you if you accept.

"We might not be able to attack you directly. But that does not mean we are completely useless against you. For example, we can kill the woman beside you. I don't know your exact relationship and in case you don't care about her or the human race.

"I can still continue harassing you with monsters and other things even to the point of sowing discord with the other races. That way, you won't have a peaceful day at all. I am sure you won't be able to collect all six crystals.

"Besides, with her following you, the pass and royal statement would be more effective." The elven king said shamelessly.

Alex's expression was darkened. He never thought the king was using this way. He thought the king was trying to matchmaking him with the princess. Little did he know, the idea itself was coming from Shelka. If he knew about that, he did not know what to do. He might even feed her to the shark later when the elves did not see it.

Alex also put out another condition. "I don't like to have an eye with me. So, she is the one who can come. If she can't take care of herself, then it is her fault. And this is an equal relationship, so I can still do something if she does something excessive."

The king furrowed his eyebrows before nodding his head. "Alright. That will be the promise."

He then handed Alex the pass along with the document.

"Where will you go after this?" He asked.

"Either Phoenix Race or Angel Race," Alex answered.

"Then, you should go to the Phoenix Race. Their trial is different from ours and does not require you to fight. You should be able to complete it with your Pure Fire Element." The king said.

Alex did not know why the king even gave a suggestion to him, but he did not have any objection to that.

"I want to go immediately." He said.

"Of course, there is not a problem, my Supreme." Shelka finally spoke.

Alex wanted to make her change the way she addressed him, but the others might find it rude, so he was planning to ask her later. He then clasped his hands to the king and bid farewell.

Alex, Shelka, and Lilian came out of the palace with the escort. Lilian also then bid farewell as she went back to the Emyrean Guild.

She then told the guild he left to wander alone by himself after visiting the Elven King. She was lying to them as thanks for protecting her.

Meanwhile, Shelka and Alex were flying toward the port in the north of the Elven Territory to go toward the place where the Phoenixes were, Phoenix Nest.