

Gacha 611

Chapter 611 Strategy Meeting Part 1

Alex, Nelson, and Zekhram entered the so-called control room.

Alex already had no expectation about the machinery or maybe a high-tech engine and touchable projection screen. Nonetheless, it still piqued his curiosity to see what kind of control room the spaceship had.

Inside the room, precisely in front of him, stood a small podium. The podium had a golden leg and a head like a trophy.

Zekhram quickly explained what this golden podium was upon noticing Alex's gaze. "This is the Golden Podium. We put the Blood Gem in this bowl shape hat, and the ship would be up. Although it might be a little unusual for you, specifically about how actually a Blood Gem had enough power to power the entire ship..."

"The answer is actually pretty simple. The Blood Gem might not have an attack or defend technique despite being a peak rank 8 item. However, the amount of energy that it can hold is actually close to those Divine Items."

"..." Alex thought for a moment and felt it was possible. He might haven't seen a Divine Item, but his knowledge alone could show him how mighty a Divine Item was. "I see. The energy is more than enough to cover the weakness of this item... In fact, it somehow enhanced the item even further. It might not reach the Divine Item level, but it was close. What is it? Semi-Divine Item?"

Alex recalled his memory for a bit and nodded after finding the name. "Yeah, Semi-Divine Item."

Zekhram also nodded in agreement. "Anyway, we can put the Blood Gem here. Then we can look at the other spots."

Alex nodded and observed his surroundings. It was mostly made of translucent metal as a replacement of glass in his mind. However, blue lines on the floor piqued his interest, making him trace the blue line.

This blue line's head was connected to the golden podium while the tail was connected to a box. It was quite a big box with a giant keyhole on it.

"Atlas must have entrusted a key for you. This key is to let you choose whether we are qualified or not, especially when we ask you to run through all of this process when your initial goal was a simple Energy Fusion." Zekhram said with an embarrassed tone.

"Actually, we want you to know about us better to know that we are, in fact, not battle loving races. It is so we can prove that we don't seek chaos and just want to go home."

"..." Alex narrowed his eyes. Although it looked like he was telling the truth, he couldn't trust his words yet.

"In any case..." Zekhram shook his head first before continuing. "That hole over there is to plug in the key. It's to let us fly the ship... The key would trigger the energy from the Blood Gem and channel it through the entire ship."

"I understand." Alex nodded. After knowing about the ship, Alex felt he had nothing to ask anymore as his curiosity had all been answered.

Noticing his expression, Zekhram nodded and asked to confirm it. "Do you have anything more to ask?"

"I don't have." Alex shook his head. "Though, I wish to have a space to recover my energy."

"Sure, I will lead you to the room." Zekhram nodded.

They left the ship, returned to Zekhram's study room, and walked to a special build room. In this room, there was a kind of material that absorbed all the mist and erected a barrier to prevent the smell from coming in.

"This is your room."

Alex checked the room with his Spirit Eyes to see if there was anything hidden inside the room. It seemed that his worry was unnecessary, so he entered the room with Nelson.

"Then, I will leave." Zekhram closed the door and walked back to his Study Room. He took out a letter behind a bookshelf and opened it.

'If you don't have anyone liberating the cursed barrier that prevents you from leaving, there will be a certain person that will liberate it. He will come with a sword and a spear that I made today.

'As soon as that person comes, you must treat him as a friend, not an enemy. In case you treat him as an enemy, there won't be any hope for you to come back home. In fact, you might even die.

'I, Teodross, promise you that you will only get benefit from this. At that time, the three races should meet him and become his friend. No matter what you do, you will need to become his friend.'

Zekhram let out a long sigh after reading the message from thousands of years ago. This was a message that had been preserved from his grandfather's generation. He looked at the ceiling and muttered to himself. "Is this really the right thing to do? I can see his power that is beyond measure, but... I can only believe in him... No, we can only believe in him as he will be the only one that can help us from this situation. Besides, that handsome shadow man actually knows about our real identity... Who are they really?"

Similar to him, who was discussing things with himself, Alex also discussed their course of action from now on. He rushed to this place after his training, so he never knew any information from his spies. Hence, he summoned every single spirit and took out all N Squad cards, planning to have a thorough discussion.

"I want to discuss it with you guys when we are inside this realm, but I have been going back and forth, so I'm sorry." Alex let out a hollow laugh.

"We understand." Anna nodded with a smile. "Since all of us here, we should discuss everything from the start. Where should we start?"

Alex thought for a moment and glanced at Anya, who gave him the authority to decide. "I will go with our future course in this realm. As you already know that we are currently facing a certain issue where I

need to go back and forth... If I'm not making an excuse like this, I might even meet the three rulers in a day. Hence, I need time to think about our future course."

"You are right. This place seems to be civil." Anna nodded.

"Yeah. The problem is whether we will actually leave this place and leave Alex here alone... might be with Nelson, or continue staying inside his card." Anya presented the problem out loud.

The spirits thought for a few minutes.

Leoz gave the first answer, "It's better if we leave this place and kill some monsters. To be honest, we can start killing some Black Devil Sect members if they aren't holding up inside the sect."

Anna and the others agreed with his thought. They only thought it this way because they also knew these three races like Nelson. Only Alex was actually clueless that the three races were, in fact, from a world that never fought.

Yet, they also couldn't tell him about it right away because they were unsure what kind of influence it would bring to Alex. The worst case, he might become overly conscious of his past, and his personality might change. This was what everyone did not want to see.

On the other hand, clueless thought about their choice carefully and gave them a 'go.' Alex thought for a moment and looked at Anya. "You will be in charge of them. Make sure you don't do anything reckless. If the Black Devil Sect locks themselves, just pull back and wait until I'm done. Besides, Stina, Sherry, and Kyle will be with me in the later part."

"Understood. We are going to kill monsters most of the time, so you don't need to worry." Anya nodded with a smile.

"Yeah." Alex nodded. "Alright. Time to get more outside world information. I have practiced for two months before entering here, there should be some shift on the continent."

"Which one do you want? We can ask Narman for the situation on Sacred Continent, we can ask Ngina about Rose and ask Nicole about Heavenly Continent. You choose." Anna replied.

"Hmm... We are basically on the Sacred Continent, so we are going to ask Narman." Alex nodded. He asked for information on this timing because there might be a change in the future course after knowing them. It would be better if they could prepare first.

Taking out Narman's card, Alex asked. "Narman, how is the situation over there?"

"As we have expected, the Northern Continent has a great change. First of all, there is an alliance between many second-rate influences to oppose the Black Devil Sect. The Ancient Blue Family doesn't dare to help the Black Devil Sect, because the loss outweighs the gain.

"Although there is nothing concrete in the rumor around this alliance, I have found out that the three influences actually band together and give their support of the second-rate alliance to pressure the Black Devil Sect.

"The Black Devil Sect put up a fight, but as long as there are still us in the dark, they can't do many things. The alliance takes this chance to suppress the Black Devil Sect. Considering how brutal the Black

Devil Sect acts in this continent, they gather a huge amount of followers. Even many rogue cultivators decide to join this alliance.

"For the other three influences, they are happy if the Black Devil Sect is out of the picture. They know the agreement between Black Devil Sect and Ancient Blue Family will crumble if the former is destroyed.

"They are also trying to search for any information about us, but to no avail. I'm not too sure about the Ancient Blue Family, but I believe they have sent some information to their main family. You can ask the details about them from the others.

"As for the Black Devil Sect itself, they are currently hiding in their sect. There is no movement from them.

"The alliance also doesn't dare to antagonize the Black Devil Sect so much because they know how scary it is to face the full brunt of an angry Black Devil Sect with their Berserk Pill. Although we have killed around thirty percent of their people or cut down sixty percent of their power, they are still formidable if all of them are fighting to the death.

"That's why I'm assuming the alliance is waiting for you to make a move before they even move."
Narman finished his report.

Alex fell into silence, pondering over all the reports before he suddenly smiled with a certain evil intention.

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The evil smile on Alex's mouth made the spirits serious. They didn't know what Alex was thinking, but they had a gist of it.

"Do you know about Blood Gem? A shiny gem that can let the Black Devil Sect gain their current power." Alex asked.

'...' The spirits were speechless after hearing his question. They had expected this coming.

"Yes. I have seen that gem. It's a red-colored gem, with very powerful energy. The Black Devil Sect doesn't know how to use this gem and somehow only uses it as their source of power that lets them control the blood and turn them into Blood Pill and Berserk Pill." Narman affirmed.

"I wonder if you can steal that gem from them?" Alex smirked. He was planning to have Narman steal the gem and bring it to here. That way, he didn't need to destroy the Black Devil Sect first to finish his job here. At that time, Alex didn't need to visit this realm again.

"I am afraid I can't infiltrate that place. Although they are using it as a ritual or something, there will be around five Martial Monarchs there. Even if they put it back on their treasury, two Martial Monarchs will stay there with a Space Element Barrier covering the treasury." Narman answered honestly.

"I see. Space Element and Martial Monarchs. They are indeed hard to bypass. Besides, that barrier will certainly have the key. To get the key alone will require you to fight another Martial Monarch since there is no way that key will be given to a weak person." Alex let out a long sigh, knowing his plan had failed.

At first, he thought about summoning Nelson there and asked him to kill those Martial Monarchs. But they would be stopped when they encountered the barrier.

"Yes... The key is in their sect master." Narman confirmed another problem.

If they needed to kill their sect master just to get the key, it would be better if they killed the whole sect along with him. There were two reasons for that. First, by killing him, the entire sect might panic and do something unpredictable. If that truly happened, Alex needed to reconsider his plan. Secondly, there might be a probability where the sect master actually stayed alive until the reinforcement came.

At that time, Alex would need to recall Nelson because the plan failed. The real problem was after that. The Black Devil Sect might reinforce or do more preparation in their fight against him. He didn't need to make the enemy have a need to raise their strength unreasonably.

After thinking of those two reasons, Alex completely abandoned the idea. "Alright. We are going according to the plan and get that Blood Gem after exterminating the Black Devil Sect."

"Yes." Not only Narman, but the spirits in his room also shouted.

"Alright. We are done with this matter, I guess..." Alex nodded. After getting a nod from every spirit, Alex tossed Narman's card back to the Inventory.

The spirits said no objection, so Alex took out Nicole's card and asked her. "Nicole. You are in the Blackwade Clan, right? How is your situation?"

"I haven't done many things other than observing the Blackwade Clan and trying to get into the successor's head," Nicole reported.

"Hmm?" Alex furrowed his eyebrows. "So, what is the status update there?"

Nicole paused for a moment and said. "Blackwade Clan is in the middle of preparing their force to hunt you down with Fire God Clan. The successor has been very suspicious about this and investigated it on his own. In contrast, he learned a few conspiracies between the first elder and the fourth elder, which lead to the controversial thing between you, the third elder and the fourth elder.

"He is then investigating the Blackwade Clan on the Heavenly Continent and has found something very controversial from the third elder's story. He slows down the preparation and somehow manages to slow it down for a few months.

"A few weeks ago, he had presented the problem with the Patriarch and the Grand Elder, but they declined his plea even though he knew they were in the wrong. The reason was simple, the living first elder and third elder are more important to the dead.

"In other words, they have truly given up the matter and just created prestige for themselves. After all, they can gain the trust of disciples and elders that they will protect them if they suffer from injustices."

"Hmm..." Alex furrowed his eyebrows. It would seem that this successor had some righteousness, despite it not fitting with the clan's way. It was easy to see that his effort actually would only lead to a conflict inside the clan and make it unstable. On the other hand, the Patriarch and Grand Elder were planning to sacrifice an outside (him) to get the stability inside the clan.

The last problem they needed to worry about was Spirit Nest's actual strength. They should have investigated him thoroughly before moving out. And the fact that the successor gave another few months for preparation, they should have finished their investigation.

Alex was wondering why they would act against him and what kind of thing they actually found about him. He could only imagine these two answers for the time being.

The answer to his second question would be nothing... Or at least, they would only trace him back as the disciple of Heavenly Sword Sect and have a disciple named Rose as well as a protege named Evelyn.

Luckily, Evelyn was taken care of by Manness, so even if they knew about Evelyn's existence, the only thing they knew would be Old Manness's disciple. As for Rose, Ngina was with her, so he could inform her when to hide.

The last problem would be his current situation. Looking at how he acted on this continent, they might find it sooner or later. No matter what disguise he used, they would know it was him since no one managed to create such a stir except for him.

"I see. The only hope to stop the Blackwade Clan is still in the hand of that successor. Nicole, I believe we should have the successor try it once more." said Alex with a cold tone.

"But how can we convince him? After convincing him, how can we convince the Patriarch and the Grand Elder?" Nicole asked.

"I'm planning to use my VIP Card to convince them," Alex said.

"!!!" Nicole gasped, never expecting him to suggest this.

"VIP Card itself came from the system in which I can fully control with the Inventory. Even if they somehow take this forcefully, we can take it back easily. On the other hand, showing the card will convince him because no one could prove the card's existence.

"In other words, I want you to present the card to him, but don't let him check it. We can then throw a few bluffs to make him believe this card is real... well, it's real though. At that time, you can just say you need to stop this first if you want the master of the card presented himself before you." Alex suggested a plan.

"Hmm..." Nicole didn't accept this task easily because it contained a huge chance of failure. She didn't want to promise him something she wasn't sure about. "I don't know if it will succeed, especially when I can't let him check the card... But I will try."

Alex also understood the risk. If he could let him check the card, the situation would be easier. But he wasn't sure what kind of problem this card would actually bring to him. Song Qiang said it might be something good, like having a certain power in the Blackwade Clan. Still, a power without strength backing it up, it would soon crumble from those power-hunger people.

He wanted to use it after arriving at the Heavenly Continent, thus resulting in his decision.

"I will try my best on this matter, but I can't promise you, Young Master. I hope you can forgive me."

"It's fine. I have given you a risky plan, so I have considered it. If we can't solve this matter, I will try to ask Old Manness about this." Alex ensured.

"That's right. We can still use the Drunken Pavilion as a threat. This will give us a higher chance of convincing him." Nicole flashed with enlightenment, coming up with a great plan that led her to convince the successor.

"By the way, how is the situation over there? Like, have you found Senior Sister yet or Letizia? And how about Evelyn's condition?" Alex asked.

"The general situation became pretty heated because of your existence. Nonetheless, they don't have a huge impact on the continent or whatsoever." Nicole answered his first question and thought about the second question, thinking of a way to explain without hurting Alex.

"You have the second answer, right? Just tell me about it?" Alex demanded an answer while preparing himself for the worst.

Hearing his words, Nicole took a deep breath and said, "Yes. We haven't found Song Yu yet, even though we have searched around the continent. I could say that her chance of being alive right now is pretty slim."

"I see." Alex bit his lips when he listened to the answer. The spirits closed their eyes as well, hoping Alex didn't act recklessly because of this.

"I will remember them first... First Elder and Third Elder of Blackwade Clan. When I'm strong enough that the Blackwade Clan can't oppose me, I will kill them." Alex said while releasing his killing intent.

"We, spirits, exist to fulfill your wish, so even if you want to ruin this world, we will surely destroy it," Nicole said sincerely. All of the spirits nodded their heads. They might say they exist to fulfill Alex's wish, but they only got it after Previous Life Alex saved them and gave them a reason to live.

Seeing how their king protected them, raised them, and protected them again to the point, he sacrificed his life was enough for them. Spirits were purer than humans, especially one in this world. They wouldn't betray Alex, who had done so much for them.

Alex couldn't say anything about her words and only swore that he would protect them with everything he'd got. "By the way, how about Letizia?"

"Letizia... Actually, we have found Letizia. Her pure element caught the eye of an elder who visited the Northern Continent. It turned out that the elder was the Grand Elder of Snow White Mountain. They are considered the same level as Blackwade Clan and Fire God Clan.

"However, she had yet to find out that Letizia had a full loyalty to Heavenly Oath on you. Letizia seemed to have no intention of revealing her relationship with you. The one thing I worried is if they know about the relationship, the entire Snow White Mountain might chase you and become the third influence that will fight us as of now."

"It's second. I believe you can convince the Blackwade clan." Alex smiled.

"Thank you for your trust, Young Master. I will try not to betray your expectation."

"As for Letizia... I don't know whether she doesn't want to say it or because the Oath binds her in her heart. Nonetheless, we can leave that aside for the time being." Alex nodded. "If we fight with Fire God Clan on Heavenly Continent, her intention will be clear."

"Understood." Nicole paused for a moment and said. "Then, the last information about Evelyn. I just got information from Ngina, who asked me whether they needed to hide or not. It seemed that Rose had made contact with Putri and Song Jia. As of now, she is acting carefully while increasing her strength."

"I see. At least, she has some peaceful time right now because it will soon turn chaotic." Alex nodded.

"Yes. I have reported everything to you, so I will take my leave and try to convince the successor."

Chapter 613 Convincing Blackwade Clan

Inside Blackwade Clan, specifically inside a red pavilion that stood out the most from its surroundings that had mostly green color.

The guards right in front of the red pavilion, 2-Star Martial Emperors, were just doing their usual patrol.

It was at this time; a small wind was blowing. Yet, the guards felt nothing as the wind carried something inside them.

The black ball that kept rolling out slowly turned into a shadow that moved inside the ground, bypassing the guards with utmost precision. Luckily, none of the guards had activated their domain or whatsoever, so they couldn't notice this shadow.

The shadow slowly went through the door and made its way toward a specific room.

"Who are you?"

A male's voice echoed from within the room. As expected from a Martial Saint, Nicole thought before turning into her human form.

"I have brought the words of my Master," Nicole said humbly.

"Your Master? This place should have been guarded heavily; how can you sneak inside?" The man waved his hand and let the door open, revealing a pink-haired woman outside. Although she was quite a beauty, it was like those pursued like crazy by lusty men. Even so, it was like she had an attractive charm that pulled one's heart away.

The woman smiled at him. "How I can sneak inside is an answer that can't be answered. However, I am here in place of my master... And my master is the one who you hunt right now."

"Alexander Sirius?" The man furrowed his eyebrows, never expecting that this mysterious man had a subordinate like this. The fact that she could infiltrate the Blackwade Clan like this alone was already enough to throw the entire family.

"Exactly so." She smiled and politely bowed her head. "My Master wants you to stop the pursuit and break off the alliance with the Fire God Clan."

"Hmm?" He furrowed his eyebrows. "So, that's what you mean... I'm not a person who likes to fight the unknown, and your sudden appearance here is already proving my first assumption. It seems this

Alexander Sirius is not a push-over... After all, how can a mere peak Martial Emperor sneak inside the Blackwade Clan easily..."

Nicole didn't say anything and earnestly looked at him.

"I also don't like the idea of fighting but doesn't mean I am scared. On what basis do you want me to support you?"

"Actually, our master wants the Blackwade Clan to break off the alliance, not because he is scared. He is just placing importance on his relationship with Song Yu from the Northern Continent Blackwade Clan. I'm afraid if push comes to shove, my master might torch the two influences to the ground." Nicole looked at him sharply, telling him that her words weren't empty threats.

"We are just not retaliating yet." Nicole paused for a moment before saying, "I'm just a mere spy in the influence just because I don't have enough strength. If we are truly revealing our true might, I don't think Blackwade Clan wants to see that."

"Hoh... Woman, I am impressed by your skill. It's not easy to infiltrate this place, but you can with a mere 10-Star Martial Emperor strength. However, do you think you can escape from me?" The successor revealed his 1-Star Martial Saint power, locking on Nicole.

Unfortunately, Nicole paid no heed of this suppression. Her face was still calm and acted composed. "I'm afraid you don't want to do this..."

"You think so? I am stopping the war doesn't mean you can use it to control me, especially with an empty threat like this!" The successor started getting angry.

"This is certainly not an empty threat. I have another thing that can make me convince you." Nicole gritted her teeth, feeling the pressure coming from him. "Blackwade Clan Supreme VIP Card!"

"!!!" The successor's body shook as if he heard something unbelievable. "How did you know that name?"

"I had certainly known about it a long time ago. Supreme VIP Card from Blackwade Clan is the only VIP card that has a special status in the Blackwade Clan. It grants an honorary eld... No, it should be a Grand Elder rank here." Nicole smiled.

"You... You even know that. Who are you... No, who is your Master?" The successor was shocked to the core. "The Card shouldn't exist in this world... Yet, you..."

Nicole smiled. "You are just blatantly telling me that Blackwade Clan is not from this world. And I think you have gotten the answer yourself."

Her words jolted his mind. "You are not from this world?"

Nicole didn't answer him. Instead, she simply smiled and waved her hand, taking out a certain black card with two 'V' on it.

"That... That is..." The successor couldn't recover from his shock as Nicole threw it again and again.

"I have said earlier, this is not an empty threat. Instead, it is a friendly reminder. Having this card alone is already enough to prove our identity. You must have a way to see whether this is real or fake, right? Unfortunately, my master doesn't want to have this little card checked yet since he will bring it to you after resolving the entire situation." Nicole smirked.

"That..." The successor gritted his teeth. If he could check that card, it would be easier for him to decide which path he needed to choose. Unfortunately, this could only become a gamble for him.

However, he also couldn't say it was a gamble. After all, the other party kept telling him that they were a normal influence and that they were from another world.

As the successor of this clan, he knew about the real power of this card. Even the Grand Elder couldn't touch a person like this if they didn't want to anger 'those people', but if many began to know about this, he wondered if he could actually stop it.

"Woman... I want to ask you something." The successor narrowed his eyes.

"Let's hear it." She nodded.

"Do you know who is in our back?"

"If they know our Master's name, they will cower in fear. I believe it should be enough to narrow it into a few people... Nah, our master's name is already as it is, there is no need for a clue." Nicole shook her head. She didn't mind telling a portion of what she knew because Alex's name had resounded through this world.

His name would continue growing like none other and created a huge spark. Sooner or later, everyone would know the meaning of his name, especially the Blackwade Clan. Just by showing the card to him was already giving a huge clue.

If they were smart, they would certainly check that name. By how Nicole acted like she knew everything and left a few clues about their real existence, it had already diminished the doubt in their hearts by a large margin.

"As I said, it's not an empty threat. If you think we are lying, you are free to check it... especially to those who are in control in your back or our back." Nicole smiled mysteriously.

The successor couldn't say anything and only gritted his teeth. His body shook uncontrollably, thinking about the possibility of the future.

If she was right, then their Blackwade Clan might be screwed the moment they attacked Alex. If they were not, they would certainly lose big time. However, the latter had a very small chance after Nicole's clues.

He thought about it and planned away to convince his grandfather and the grand elder if it was true.

Nicole knew that it worked pretty well. Although Alex forbade her from letting him check the card, he didn't say anything about leaving any clues. Nicole could only tell the successor about it if she wanted to succeed.

"There is actually one more thing you need to be worried about." Nicole paused for a moment to grab his attention. "Even if you chase us, Drunken Pavilion will stop you."

"What did you mean by those words?" The successor tilted his head in confusion.

"I'm sure the mighty Blackwade Clan could investigate it themselves, so I won't say anything about this. Besides, the answer will be clear when my Master decides to visit this continent." Nicole smirked.

"You.." The successor wanted to hit this woman once after revealing one secret after another. It could be said that he was proud of how he could remain calm in every situation. But it also meant how absurd this information was.

After all, this information had reached a level where it involved the entire fate of the Blackwade Clan.

"Then, since I have finished my duty, I will leave and not bother you again." Nicole smiled before disappearing.

If it were the calm him, he could easily prevent her from leaving and ask her a few questions. However, Nicole took advantage of his loss of composure to get away. She had revealed too much information at once, so it wouldn't be good to reveal more, afraid Alex would be bothered with his previous life information.

The successor was left alone in a silent room, not having anyone to talk in this ordeal. He bit his lips and quickly went to another place to check the information.

...

The situation began turning in Alex's favor. Yet, Blackwade Clan matter wasn't the only one.

In the corner of Heavenly Continent stood tall a white tower piercing the sky. Below the tower, a man was walking on the shore.

"Training and training... Why do I always need to train?" The man whistled while strolling around the beach. "This is the only thing I can do right now to ease my stress. Unlike the other influences which gave a certain amount of freedom to their successor, I don't have a single thing on me..."

"Sucks to be me because I don't have any purpose in my life other than cultivating. I'm bored..."

He continued ranting about his condition as if it was the only way to pent up his frustration.

A few moments later, he suddenly found a girl carried away by the waves. She had long blonde hair and a petite figure.

The man observed her with great interest as it was the first time he saw someone actually in this place.

Out of curiosity, he approached the female and checked her pulse, confirming her status.

"Hmm... She is not dead yet, but her pulse is weak. What kind of experience does she actually have?" He looked at the sea and furrowed his eyebrows. "This direction is from the Northern Continent, right? Did she cross the ocean? It's something unbelievable as even Martial Saints don't dare to cross it, let alone a Martial Emperor."

He looked at the unconscious woman with great interest. It was the first time he encountered something like this and smiled. "I should take this woman in then... I am bored anyway."

Chapter 614 Meeting the Chieftain

Just like how Nicole finished her job in persuading the successor, Alex also had concluded his conversation with the spirits.

The morning should have arrived, and he needed to finish his job as soon as possible. He recalled everyone back and asked Nelson, "You can inform him that we will move out right now. It's been a few hours after all."

"Understood." Nelson nodded and disappeared, leaving Alex alone in the room.

Alex snapped his finger and created a teleportation array in the room. In the blink of an eye, Alex was already outside of the mine, heading toward the portal with his Teleportation Array.

On the way, Nelson informed him that he had informed Zekhram, but Alex wanted him to hold on, so he could summon him when they arrived at the portal.

After another few minutes, Alex arrived in front of the translucent barrier. He looked at the huge tree within the barrier and furrowed his eyebrows.

"I still need to open the portal in the Blue Colored Realm..." Alex sighed as he entered the barrier.

"Summon!"

The ten spirits appeared beside him, watching him walk toward the tree. Alex waved his hand and began channeling his Spiritual Energy inside the array.

The tree started shining brightly, revealing symbol after symbol that had been planted in this tree a few thousand years ago.

After the entire glowed, right on where he came in, the tree's body appeared a blue-colored gate with a size five people. Alex thought about it for a moment and returned to his spirits.

"I have opened the barrier in this world, just one more in the Blue-Colored Realm," Alex said nonchalantly.

"Yes. Thank you for the effort, Alex." Anna smiled.

"By the way, keep looking out of the Black Devil Sect. Don't let them power up too much." Alex warned.

"Don't worry. Even with the Blood Pill, their peak will only be at 5-Star or 6-Star because this is the limit of this continent. I don't believe they can reach 7-Star, or even if they do, they are still not a match with our Leoz." Anya assured him.

"Oh, I will be relying on you then, Leoz." Alex smiled.

The spirits chuckled, seeing how Alex was planning to tease him. However, Leoz only said, "Please, don't put too much trust on me, Young Master."

After saying goodbye, all of them entered the portal to the Blue-Colored realm, where Alex used his Spatial Gate to open the portal to the outside world.

"Take care." Alex smiled and waved his hand as the portal gradually shrank.

Anna and the others clasped their hands and bowed to him one last time until the portal closed.

Alex looked at Nelson, who was standing beside him and said, "I suppose... We can go to the Undying King again."

"Yeah. We should go there and seek his help to delegate the matter with the third race." Nelson nodded.

In a matter of a few minutes, they arrived once again in front of the wall where the Undead Race lived. Alex knew the Undying King should have predicted this, so he took out the hammer, and a hole appeared right on the barrier.

As expected from the Undying King, he noticed that someone intruded his barrier and created a portal to his palace.

"Welcome again. As expected of a Space Element user, the Teleportation Array can let you travel back and forth in an instant. If only I had your Array instead of my rune, I could do it as well." The Undying King greeted him as if he expected him to come around this time.

"You are not very surprised... You already know I will be sent back to this place, right?" Alex narrowed his eyes.

"I have indeed expected it. However, I believe all of this starts making sense to you after knowing we are not from this world, right? Especially after seeing our ship." The Undying King said with a pacifying tone.

"Yeah. They are... Though the ship is different from my expectations." Alex nodded, sighing about the fact that the spaceship didn't have any modern concept inside as it was just a vessel to carry people.

"I don't know about your expectations. But if you are talking about how we actually move the ship, we need to start it with the Dwarven Golden Key, Undead's Blood Gem, and Beastman Blood. After that, the ship could be controlled by utilizing the Blood Gem." The Undying King explained, not knowing about Alex's expectation. After all, even he wouldn't realize that Alex actually came from Earth, not stemmed from this world.

"Nah. That's not what I mean... But nevermind... it's just a stupid comparison of mine." Alex shook his head.

"Is that so?"

"Yeah." Alex nodded before his expression turned serious as he looked at the Undying King. "What I actually want is the answer to my problem. With how I need to go to another territory because of you, you must have the solution ready, right?"

"Of course. I will accompany you there myself and talk about it with the Chieftain." Atlas nodded.

A trace of surprise appeared on Alex's face. He thought Atlas would give him another item to make their meeting easier. He had once expected this, but it was still shocking when this choice actually came out.

"If you are going there yourself, then I have no qualms. In fact, I will be assured." Alex nodded humbly.

"Yes." Atlas thought for a moment before asking, "When do you want to go?"

"I want to finish it as soon as possible," Alex replied.

"I understand. I don't need any preparation, so we can go there." Atlas nodded.

"But how do we get there?" Alex asked. "I know a little about the rune, but it can't teleport you like an array, right?"

"Indeed. Rune itself can't teleport us because it has a different concept. However, this place has long become my turf." The Undying chuckled. "Unlike the Array, the Teleportation Rune can cover a hundred times the teleportation array in the same rank. Due to its monstrosity, they also have a weakness.

"The rune can't teleport without placing another rune on the other end. But in these few thousand years, I have planted as many as possible, so it's easy to cross this entire space with single teleportation."

Without waiting for Alex's reply, the Undying King waved his hands before a portal appeared right in front of him.

"Let's go." The Undying King stretched his hand, asking Alex to come inside the portal.

Alex nodded and entered together with Atlas while Nelson followed him from behind like usual.

They arrived in a grassy plain.

Alex furrowed his eyebrows when he watched this scene. The tall green grass, the windy plain, and the bright sky... Just, it lacked the town and other things. Before going saying anything, he looked behind him and found a huge glowing stone.

The stone looked like a prism with blue lines on it. It floated a few centimeters in the air, appearing very mysterious.

He couldn't help but ask, "Undying King, if I may ask, how does this rune work?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, Array has an Array Plate, right? I wonder..." Alex paused for a moment, but before he could continue, Atlas already knew his intention.

"Hoho... Do you want to have something like this?" Atlas smiled. "Yeah. If I truly use my everything to create the pinnacle Rank 8 Teleportation Rune, you can teleport from this continent to the other continent with a single rune. As long as the other place has this stone. In other words, if I actually make five of these stones, you are able to travel back and forth among the five continents."

Alex stared at him in silence. He wasn't surprised by the fact he knew about the continent. At first glance, these three races looked like they were stranded here and couldn't fight back.

However, the people in this continent shouldn't be able to beat them into submission or even make such a huge array.

There was only one possibility that would lead to such a situation. They crashed on the Heavenly Continent, and with how different they were, the influences there attacked them.

These three races didn't like to fight to begin with, so they were pushed back to this continent. Seeing the name of the sealer, which would likely be one of the Blackwade Clan's members, it was easy to see that they pursued them to this continent and decided to seal them because of how dangerous they were.

In the end, they managed to end the war without many casualties and ruckus. It is also why the people in this continent only knew this was a cursed forest.

When Alex thought about this, Atlas actually offered something amazing. "If I use all of my energy, I can make a stone like this in a month. So, as long as you are staying inside this realm for five months, I can give all of you. Treat this as compensation for making you go back and forth."

Alex's body shook with that generous offer and the word 'compensation.' Since this was a compensation, he had no reason to refuse. He already promised them to break the array anyway, so any bonuses he would get was always welcome.

"Then, I need to thank the Undying King for his generosity." Alex thanked him politely. Although he misunderstood his intention in having the stone, it was alright since he could get more than he needed it for.

Alex wanted to use this stone, so he could go to Rose if needed as long as he was on the continent. This would only cost them two stones, and the other three could be used in another way.

"Hoho... It's fine." Just like Zekhram, he also remembered Teodross's words. He wanted Alex to go here for two reasons. The first would be to allow him to befriend all three races. The second reason was to check something inside him. He looked at Alex mysteriously and thought, 'If he is really the one, he should have that...'

The only way to confirm it was to have the Chieftain check it, whether it was genuine or not.

"Let's go." Atlas pointed his finger toward the west. "They are in this direction, only a few minutes away. You will find their city if you fly over a minute."

Alex nodded and flew to the sky. As Atlas said, he could see a town on the horizon. However, the town itself had no gate or wall. It is completely like a tribal group with their tents and other things.

Because of the distance, he couldn't see it clearly, so he waited for a few minutes before observing the city.

The tent itself had a brown and yellow color, but there was this glaring black sun in every tent. Alex thought it must be a symbol or something.

"Please wait behind me first," Atlas said, interrupting his thought.

Although he didn't know what it was for, he still went behind him, hiding from the beastmen. Atlas then released his aura and swept everything in front of him before taking out his staff and pointing it to the sky.

A green light flashed on his wand before shooting out a powerful green light to the sky. The black cloud in the sky slowly blasted away before they gathered again and circled around the green light. On the other hand, the original green flash in the sky shone brightly.

"Chieftain, I have come!" Atlas roared. His appearance was majestic from Alex's point of view.

Not long after, a shadow appeared and crashed to the ground in front of him. The shadow slowly transformed into a lion that could stand on two feet. Even its body was very muscular like a human.

"Why do you always make such an entrance every time you come here?" The lion let out a long sigh.

Chapter 615 Sword Saint Stage?

"Why do you always make such an entrance every time you come here?" The lion let out a long sigh, looking at the Undying King with a tired expression.

"This is the only way to make you come out of your house faster. If I need to go through the process, I will need a few hours to go through the city and yell your name." Atlas suddenly appeared not very mysterious when he was talking with the chieftain. Unlike his usual pacifying tone, when he was speaking with Alex, the Undying King actually had a warm tone with the Chieftain, like meeting a friend.

"Enough of that. So, what do you want? It's not that often you come here, so you must have a reason." The Chieftain said while narrowing his eyes before noticing two presences behind the Undying King. "And to think you have brought two people with you."

"That's right. I have two people with me... In fact, you are the one who actually needs to meet them."

"I'm the one?" The Chieftain was bewildered, looking at the Undying King with utter confusion. "What do you mean?"

Atlas nodded before moving sideways, revealing Alex and Nelson to the Chieftain.

Sniff! His instinct kicked in, and smelled these two. He gasped, "A human and a..."

He didn't know Nelson, so he tried to ignore it. "Anyway, there should be no ones like them in this place unless..."

When he said that, he frowned after noticing the reason for Atlas's visit. "I see. They are from the outside world. Do you want to have them break the barrier?"

"That is one of the reasons since we wish to go home." Atlas nodded.

"One of the reasons? Not a sole reason?" The words jolted his mind before observing Alex and Nelson up and down.

"Yes. He is the promised one... The one that person informed us." Atlas said.

"He?" The Chieftain, once again, stunned by his words. There were two of them, while Atlas only said one. In that case, Alex would be the only person since he looked like the leader of the two. "You?!"

"I am Alexander Sirius, and he is Nelson. We want to finish the Spiritual Weapons, but after having the Undying King enhanced them with runes. We need Dragon and Phoenix blood in your possession." Alex introduced himself and cut to the chase.

"To the point already? Not that I dislike it though." The Chieftain narrowed his eyes and said. "I want to believe you two, but I need to make sure you are the one. Unlike the other two, we had a stronger relationship with that guy since we are animal people while he is a half-dragon half-phoenix. When he gave us the promise, he actually said that the person would have the aura of a Dragon and a Phoenix..."

Alex's eyebrows lifted as he recalled the technique from back then. The only technique that Teodross taught him.

Alex took a deep breath before releasing his technique.

Roar!

The roar shook almost the entire tribe. Some of them were scared and hid in their home while some of them were brave enough to witness what happened.

Albeit, before they could actually arrive to check, a huge phoenix appeared in the sky.

Cry!

The loud sound completely startled them as both actually released an extraordinary aura, especially when they were close.

"All of you go back!" The two loud noises were followed by a roar. The sound was very familiar, and they quickly noticed whose voice it belonged to. Without hesitation, they retreated to a deeper area and continued their activity.

On the other hand, the Chieftain was shocked to the core, watching Alex with great interest. "I see. Having shown me something like this is already enough. I'm sorry for doubting you."

"It's normal to doubt a stranger." Alex smiled as he knew how he felt. He himself wouldn't believe it either unless he could trust the Undying King one hundred percent.

"My name is Igor. Just like the Undead King or Undying King, or that Elder Dwarf, I'm known as a Beast King, but people call me Chieftain more." Igor finally introduced himself.

Alex nodded.

"So, you have come for the blood..." Igor had a troubled look as he closed his eyes.

"Chieftain, why do you have that look?" Atlas said with a slightly higher tone, noticing the problem he might have.

"Because there is trouble." Igor let out a long sigh. "Good news. It is safe."

"And the bad news?"

"It's too safe that I can't even touch it." Igor fell into silence after uttering those words. He was ashamed to tell it.

"What do you mean?"

"You know that my grandfather... The first generation of Chieftains want to try to break out of this place, right?"

"Indeed. He is the one with the highest talent and believes he can reach God Stage." Atlas nodded, remembering such a person who wanted to forcefully break the mortal limit to shatter this realm.

"However, he used that method to go beyond his limit. I only have the strength of 9-Star Martial Saint."

"Yes. The problem is my grandfather actually died back then."

"I am aware."

"The blood was with my grandfather, and my father went to retrieve it. My grandfather, who used that technique, lost his soul, not his body. And that body became an empty vessel that would fight anyone that came nearby, and it killed my father and sealed his soul in that body." Igor looked down, ashamed.

"So you are saying, the blood is still in your grandfather's Spatial Ring?" Atlas said with slight anger.

"Yes. To get that ring, you need to kill my grandfather again... In other words, you need to burn my grandfather's body to ashes." Igor said the reason.

"Ridiculous! Why did you not inform me? He wasn't an idiot who would bring something like that to his tribulation, especially when it had a huge chance of failure." Atlas released his aura to show his anger.

"You didn't know one thing." Igor shook his head. "That blood was the reason why he dared to use the Sacrifice Method and force his way to the God Rank. Just cultivating around that blood and basking on its aura would increase one's cultivation speed. This is only for our tribe, so there is no need to inform you."

"So you are saying... he knew about it but still brought the blood to increase the success chance?" Atlas's energy slowly diminished as he slowly calmed down after knowing the reason.

"Yeah. This was the only reason why my grandfather brought it." Igor nodded.

"Our problem remains the same, even with knowing the reason. That is to bring the blood back for him." Atlas raised his hand before pointing his finger at Alex. "I have promised him the blood, so I would give him the blood."

"This is also a blunder on our part... So, I will also help you." Igor paused for a moment and looked at Kai with sincere expression. "I apologize for this trouble. But I hope you can forgive me."

"..." Alex didn't know what to answer. On one hand, he was disappointed that the problem escalated into something like this. On the other hand, he somehow wanted to know how a Martial Saint would fight.

"Talking about something like this is better in your tent." Atlas wanted to change the place to calm their heads down.

"You are right. Follow me." Igor nodded and floated to the air before turning around and flew forward.

Atlas and Alex exchanged looks and followed him.

On the way, Alex observed the entire city with great interest. There was one absolute thing that piqued his interest. It was how these people resemble humans with animal parts. They absolutely looked like those cat people or dog people on the television.

The girls especially looked very cute as they had a similar appearance to Sherry and the others. He wondered if the people from Earth came here, they might be overjoyed and treated this as Heaven.

Alex shook his head helplessly. Although he wanted to react about them like how he found Earthquake or Tsunami in this world, or even the Japanese Names and other similar names, he couldn't. Atlas would look at him with weird eyes and think of him as an idiot. Besides, watching these people, the Undead, and the dwarf, Alex was wondering what he would find when he traveled to many worlds.

"I wonder if Firia or Alicia have seen other races like this?" Alex muttered to himself.

Not long after, they arrived at Igor's house. Unlike many tents in his surroundings, only Igor's house was different. It was made out of sandstones and carefully shaped like a desert house. The yellowish sandstone made it look bright. If he observed carefully, the windows were covered with clothes instead of glasses like in Undead or Dwarf territories.

Alex looked at this thirty meters wide house that looked like a mansion with great interest. Unfortunately, he couldn't observe it any longer because Igor invited him in. "Please come in."

Atlas stretched his hand, telling him to go first.

Alex nodded and walked inside an entrance without a door. His eyes widened when he found a fairly lagged white sword as a decoration of the house. The sword itself was bigger than Leoz's sword, but he somehow could picture the Chieftain using the sword. With his two and a half meters body, it was a perfect fit to use this sword.

His suspicion was confirmed when Igor said, "This is my sword, Great Baku la Teeth. Don't mind the name."

Alex nodded.

"Since you also use Sword, what is your sword rank?"

"I'm only a Sword Emperor," Alex answered honestly.

"I see." Igor glanced at Alex's expression and asked, "How far have you reached in this path and how close you are from the Sword Saint Stage?"

"Sword Saint Stage..." Alex looked away for a second.

Igor lifted his eyebrows and asked. "You don't know what kind of stage this Sword Saint Stage is?"

Alex looked down, a little ashamed. He had no teacher that he could ask this whole time. Even when he tried to reach Sword Grandmaster and unlock his domain, he only learned it by observing other people.

He was lucky to have Mithra show him the way to reach Sword King while he got bad luck when he encountered the requirement of a Sword Emperor from the first elder of the Joyful Union Sect.

"I see. Then how about I teach you the requirements? Treat it as an apology from me." Igor smiled gently. He paused for a moment to gather his thoughts and said. "The Sword Saint Stage has one requirement. It's to form your own path."

"To form my own path?" Alex tilted his head in confusion.

"Ah. I should reword it. You should find your own path. A path that is unique to only yours."

"I will give you an example. Watch this." Igor said while walking toward a couch before sitting on it. "Have you seen it?" Igor asked.

His action didn't have any specialness within it. However, Alex actually felt a Sword Intent in every action he made. "This is a Sword Intent?" But there is something wrong with this Sword Intent... It's like they are different. They have beastly aura..."

"I'm the beast king." Igor's answer was as simple as that. "After finding your own path, every action you take will generate your unique Sword Intent. You can't actually turn it off, but you can tone it down. This is an unorthodox technique, and I will teach you about it."

After listening to his words, Alex activated his Spirit Eyes and looked back.

Gasp!

He saw Sword Intent in every step Igor actually took. Alex realized that it was toned down nicely to make others not feel it.

Chapter 616 The Secret Behind Sword Saint Stage

Gasp!

After realizing his technique, Alex realized how it would impact every action he had in the future if he truly reached Sword Saint Stage. People could easily recognize a Sword Saint with their actions alone. The Sword Intent itself would be screaming, 'Look at me.'

Apparently, Sword Saint Stage was the peak in this world. In other words, if he, a Martial Emperor, learned it this early, the others would recognize him and might even target him whether it was for his talent or to kill him. The situation would be different if he learned this technique. Concealing the Sword Intent, so the others would think he was still a mere Sword Emperor.

It might not only be useful in hiding his strength as he could also use it as a trump card by making others underestimate him.

Knowing how useful the technique was for him, Alex said politely. "Please teach me this technique."

Alex could copy this technique with his Sword Mastery, but the other party already offered to teach him one. Rather than a sneaky way that would take a longer time, it would be better to learn it in a faster way.

"Sure. It is only a simple trick though. Originally, I used my Beastly Aura to cover the aura. However, my father actually found a way to solve this problem." Igor paused for a moment. "Remember about all the stages before Sword Saint?"

Alex nodded.

"Don't you feel they are linked with each other?"

"Absolutely," Alex answered without hesitation.

"You condense your own Sword Intent when you reach Sword Master. And that Sword Intent evolves into Sword Domain the moment you enter Sword Grandmaster. After learning the outside way, you will find the inside way to use Sword by treating everything around you, including your body, as a sword. Thus resulting in the Sword Body, which is the requirement to be a Sword King. After learning these three, you have mastered the sword's inner and outer path, and it is the time to learn your own way."

"That is Original Sword Skill..." Alex furrowed his eyebrows while replying to his explanation. "This is my realm now after creating my Original Sword Skill."

"Indeed." Igor nodded with a smile. "This is the first time you learn how to use your own skill. However, the Sword Saint Stage actually makes you learn the basics again."

"My basics again?" Astonishment flashed on his face.

"Yes. Do you think which one is the first: a kid learns how to speak or read and learns the meaning?"

"It's the former. A kid learns how to speak first as they learn it by observing them." Alex answered.

"That's the answer." Igor nodded. "We are learning how to use them first before learning what is the real meaning behind those words. In other words, the Martial Saint Stage wants you to go back to the basics and ask you. What is your Sword?"

"Your example sucks." Atlas let out a hollow laugh.

"Then why don't you come up with a good example? You are good at theory, but not good at explaining. This is why even though you know many things, only a few could understand your thinking." Igor snorted.

Atlas looked away and said. "Anyway, the trick about Sword Saint Stage is Sword Path. Just like how you created Original Sword Skill, you needed to create your own Sword Path, that only you can have it. Heart, experiences, hand, height, and so on. All of the practitioners were different from each other. With those unique qualities, you shall create your own Sword Path."

"So, is that the reason why the Sword Intent from earlier has a beastly aura?" Alex asked.

"Yeah. This is my Sword Path, Beastly Sword Path." Igor nodded. "If you are asking me about your quality and what kind of Sword Path you actually can create, I won't be able to answer you... No, no one can answer that question other than you."

"My unique Sword Path..." Alex looked down, falling into deep thought.

"This is something you need to understand. You have created and used your own Original Sword Skill. This is the time to go back to the essence of your Original Sword Skill and the secret behind it. Why would you create such a Sword Skill?" Igor added.

Alex closed his eyes. The only reason he would create Triple Draws and Mythical Spear Cannon was because of how useful it was in his current situation. However, he knew... or his Sword Mastery was telling him not to look at the reason in his logic. Instead, he needed to feel it by his heart and learn what the actual reason was.

'What is the real reason buried in the deepest of my heart?' Alex questioned himself but found no answer.

"You don't need to overthink it. Sometimes, it is right beside you." Igor stated while watching his expression.

"Besides me?" Alex frowned but still found no answer.

"You might not find it right now. But seeing how you are a Sword Emperor even though you are only a Martial Emperor, I believe you can reach the stage sooner or later." Igor smiled, assuring him.

"That's right. I have seen both of your Original Skills, and I can see something inside you that far surpasses normal people." Atlas nodded before correcting his intention. "That is a compliment, but I wish you are not overconfident and don't wish to learn from others."

"Don't worry." Alex nodded with a smile. He thought, 'I have no teacher that would guide me in this path. The only thing I can come this far is by observing others and learning from others. How can I stop because of my ego?'

Igor nodded.

Atlas interjected, "In any case, we need to solve our current problem first, which is the blood. He is the only 10-Star Martial Saint among us, and his power is... Ugh, you already know since it's your grandfather."

"I understand. He might be formidable, but I believe both of us can fight him." Igor nodded. "After losing his soul, my grandfather could only use his physical ability. Unfortunately, my father lost to that physical ability alone. He was like me, a 7-Star Martial Saint. However, if I have your support, I will be alright."

"I can only provide some support and enhance your equipment with a rune. That's all." Atlas sighed. "I'm not really good at fighting. In fact, I might get some distance after providing enough support."

"Don't worry. It will be enough." Igor nodded. "I will cut his limbs before letting you put him into slumber."

Atlas looked at his expression carefully. He thought it must be hard to kill his own grandfather.

"Haha... I have lost my grandfather for a few thousand years. The one we will fight is just an empty shell. You don't need to worry about me." Igor laughed.

"Well... If you said so." Atlas nodded.

Alex was in confusion. At first, he thought that Igor should be able to kill him as long as he used his Spiritual Energy and Martial Arts. However, Igor appeared to be convinced that he would lose if he fought his grandfather alone.

Noticing the severe confusion, Igor laughed. "Our tribe is known for our physical prowess. If I am truly serious, I will turn into a full lion. I won't have this muscle and other things, but my strength will be far higher. You should know that the man who sent you here was a half-dragon half-phoenix, right?"

"Yes," Alex affirmed.

"His strength was one of a kind. He came to this place when he was a 5-Star Martial Saint, and my grandfather couldn't beat him in strength alone. The first reason would be the technique you have right now, while the other one was his transformation. The moment he turned into a dragon, my grandfather lost."

"I witnessed that battle as well. It was spectacular. Even though your grandfather was only a 7-Star Martial Saint back then, it was still a huge gap." Atlas confirmed and reminisced together.

"If he didn't have a transformation like that, my grandfather would win." Igor shrugged.

Atlas laughed. "Sore loser. Though I can't say it because that loss made him get another goal."

"Yeah. Other than dispelling the realm, he wanted to have another match with him after reaching God Stage." Igor nodded before letting a long sigh.

"Unfortunately, all of it failed, and you needed to put an end to your grandfather's suffering." Atlas patted Igor's shoulder.

"I know. I will do this as a Chieftain and a grandson." Igor nodded as determination filled his eyes. Igor clenched his palm, looking very nervous. He kept telling himself to reduce that. "Anyway, I will use everything I have. My strength, my Sword Path... everything."

Alex could relate how he felt. Usually, he himself wouldn't pick a fight he couldn't win unless he was forced to. Of course, that moment had yet to come because he always prepared before someone forced something like that.

Suddenly, Igor turned around and looked at him. "I will bring the blood to you. I don't have a big request, but I hope you can keep this secret if you go to the outside world."

"What do you mean?" Alex was confused. "I would never do that."

"Then, I don't have any more requests." Igor nodded. "We are sick of being in this place after getting trapped for three generations. As long as you can let us out, I will do anything for you as long as I can do it and don't cross with my tribe rule and tradition."

Alex nodded. "I'm not someone who will break his promise. As long as I have promised you something, I will fulfill that promise."

"Much obliged." Igor slightly bowed his head to Alex. Even though he didn't need to be polite to Alex, he felt an aura similar to him... the aura of a ruler. That aura made him humbler like this.

"Alright. Since we have discussed it, let's go there immediately and settle it." Igor stated while pumping his fists.

"Indeed. Let me enhance your sword and your armor once more." Atlas nodded.

"Sure. I will leave them to you." Igor nodded. "If that Zekhram can fight, this will be easier."

"He can only use his hammer to create weapons and armors, not fighting. In fact, I'm only a supporter while you are the main fighter." Atlas nodded before leaving the room to enhance Igor's sword and armor.

On the other hand, Igor talked with Alex about the Sword Path again, answering every doubt he had. Until one hour later, Atlas came back with his wand in tow.

"We can go right now."

Igor nodded as he walked first toward his armor and weapon, putting them on. The armor looked like full body armor, but a few parts were removed to make sure it didn't hinder his movement. It was a black armor with some purple-colored flash when it reflected the light.

Although the colors made it weird, Igor never cared as long as he could use it without an issue.

"By the way, where is he?" Atlas asked.

"Two days from here in that direction." Igor pointed his finger to the north. "Unfortunately, you don't have that teleportation stone around that area."

Atlas paused for a moment and turned around, looking at Alex.

Without even hearing the question, Alex already knew he wanted him to teleport them. "I want it done as soon as possible, so I will help you."

"Thank you." Atlas slightly bowed his head.

Igor tilted his head in confusion.

Alex rose from his seat and glanced at Nelson, who nodded at him. After that, he snapped his finger and created a Teleportation Array.

"This..." A surprised expression appeared on Igor's face, but they already disappeared from the house before he could say anything.

Chapter 617 The Fight Between Martial Saints

"Teleportation Array..." Igor gasped as he Sta

at Alex. "I'm impressed."

He could comment because they had arrived near the actual battlefield after going through several teleportations.

"Indeed. Although I have experienced Space Element Array Master for a few times in the past, I still can't help but get astonished. It's truly a wonderful ability, especially for teleportation." Atlas agreed.

"The distance is nothing like your Teleportation Rune." Alex shook his head. "They have their own strength and weakness after all."

"Yes. Correct answer." Atlas nodded before looking at Igor. "Are you ready?"

"I'm ready. The body is ahead of us... Maybe we will get there after flying for a few minutes." Igor pointed his head to the north. He then looked back at Alex and said. "I think this is the time we say goodbye."

"I will watch from the sideline with my teleportation array in tow. I might not participate in this battle, but I need to know the conclusion. Rather than waiting anxiously and for who knows long. It's better if I stay around the area." Alex suggested.

Igor narrowed his eyes. "This is going to be a dangerous battle, you know."

"I know." How could he don't know as he had experienced it one time in the Lower World? Back then, he wanted to observe the war between human and demon. Unfortunately, a series of unfortunate events hit him and almost took his life. If Sherry were not with him, he would certainly die.

However, this time was different. He had two Spiritual Weapons that could be used to protect him from a Martial Saint attack, he also had his Teleportation Array ready.

He only needed to activate the protective ability from the weapons the entire time, so they could block two attacks before escaping with his Teleportation Array.

This action might be similar to the one in the past, but he had more preparations this time. And he would observe a bit farther than usual and only looked at them with his Spirit Eyes. He wanted to see Igor's Sword Intent and learned a few techniques or skills from him.

Besides, to raise a warrior like Igor was very hard. Only a skilled person like his grandfather would be able to handle that.

"Still, I don't want to take a risk by letting you watch this battle," Igor said with concern.

"Don't worry. I have several ways to escape before he could hit me." Alex smiled, assuring him that he would be alright.

"..." Igor clenched his hands and turned back to Atlas. "We need to go."

Atlas let out a hollow laugh and nodded. "Sure."

Igor took out his giant sword and flew. Alex kept following them from a very long distance while bringing his two Spiritual Weapons. He activated the two swords as it gradually formed an invisible barrier around him.

With this barrier, he should be able to teleport before Igor's grandfather could kill him, especially since Igor said he could only let out a physical attack.

"That's the guy," Igor said while narrowing his sharp eyes.

Atlas didn't say anything, but the air around him seemed to be a bit colder. Nonetheless, the fight between the three giants would start in a moment.

Alex pondered for a moment before saying. "I will wait here."

Atlas and Igor glanced at him for a few seconds before nodding their heads. Atlas said, "Alright. If it's this far, you should be able to protect yourself. Even Igor's grandfather, Ragna, would need a few seconds to come."

Alex nodded and halted his movement, watching Igor and Atlas fly away.

Nelson looked at him without expression. "Is this really alright?"

"It's fine. I can use Spirit Eyes to see Igor's Sword Intent. I feel like I might find my own Sword Path by watching him." Alex nodded with a solemn expression.

Nelson pondered for a moment and nodded. "Understood. I will check our surroundings just in case."

"Yes. I will leave it to you."

After that, Nelson disappeared and went around the area to check whether there was a magical beast nearby. On the other hand, Alex activated his Spirit Eyes and observed his surroundings.

"Are there any runes or arrays nearby?" Alex pondered for a moment but found no sign. He let out a long sigh of relief. "Phew, there is none that will stop this match."

Meanwhile, Igor and Atlas already arrived one hundred meters in front of Igor's Grandfather. He had a red-colored body as well as fur. He looked like an outcast in the tribe, but none of them dared to voice their discontent. First of all, they would be beaten like how his grandfather changed his face with a ring.

On the other hand, Alex furrowed his eyebrows when he saw Igor's strength. It would be an easy match if Igor were a normal cultivator, but a beast king shouldn't easily lose, right? Alex thought.

Igor took a look at Alex once more to check whether Alex got closer or not. He was the promised one, so if he was killed in this battle, the chance of them leaving here might be zero. He didn't want to throw away this precious chance.

Atlas's wand shone brightly. It was made of bones with a skull as its head. Inside the skull was a green gem, but it was another type of gem instead of a wind gem.

Igor also released his battle instinct and beastly aura as he landed on the ground. After that, the fur on his body started growing and spread all over his body. His sharp teeth also grew a few millimeters, making it look more dangerous.

He looked at the red-colored half-men half-lion and released his Sword Path fully. Just like earlier, every action he took, no matter how small it was, would release a powerful Sword Intent that contained beastly aura.

Atlas continued floating behind him before stopping one hundred meters away from Ragna. On the other hand, Igor observed his grandfather carefully, not leaving a single detail.

The red lion in front of him had eyes, but there were no colors on it. It looked like he could see, but not at the same time.

"Grandfather. It's been a few thousand years since then. I am a coward, so I never visited you in the past few thousand years. However, this time I will fight without running away. Face you and take our tribe back to where we should belong. That's why I need to win this." Igor narrowed his eyes.

Roar!

The unconscious lion suddenly let out a Heaven shattering roar that almost made their eardrum burst.

It was different from Igor. He had a deep connection with this old man, so he thought the old man just revived. Unfortunately, the hollow eyes that did not recognize friends and foe... showed that he was still in that state.

With great difficulty, Igor took a deep breath and released his aura while pointing his sword at Igor. "I will bring back my Grandfather's honor."

The two giant tigers leaped forward while swinging their swords.

Bam!

The shock wave created by these two created a small crater. Alex looked at the clash and opened his mouth in surprise. "Seriously? If I am not wrong, he would surely give a good fight that I can observe in a small place. This would be perfect."

Both of them clashed their swords with each other, creating a stir outside. In the clash, Ragna couldn't find a perfect balance he could disrupt. Instead... Ragna actually released a huge amount of energy and made Igor scared for a second and made a distance with him. However, Ragna actually used this strategy to show that he might have lost his rationality, but his instinct was still there.

"Tch!" Like he had expected it, Igor clicked his teeth as he gritted his teeth and shifted his stance. 'Even though that body can use weapons, it's still not able to handle Spiritual Energy and Arts. I still have the advantage in the long run... The problem is...'

As soon as he thought about it, a dark cloud appeared around the area. The already dark sky turned darker, symbolizing Atlas's Authority.

Igor smiled upon seeing this and charged at Ragna with all of his strength. He slashed it down to pin him on the ground. It was effective as he could see the craters around Ragnar's feet.

Roar Roar! Ragna let out a howling roar before shifting his stance. The little maneuver allowed him to escape from Igor's sword and freed his sky. Ragna quickly jumped over Igor's head and tried to strike him on the back.

Unfortunately, Atlas finally revealed his prestige. The dark cloud from earlier released a lightning strike. Because Igor and Ragna actually aligned, no matter who was the target, Ragna would be the one that received this lightning strike.

"Rube Sang!"

Atlas's green wand shone brightly like it was controlling the lightning and pinpointed it to Ragna's position.

Boom!

A huge explosion occurred and swallowed Ragna. On the other hand, Igor managed to escape and appeared beside Atlas.

"Nice one." He nodded while observing whether it would give actual damage.

Roar!

Unfortunately, a shattering roar resounded across the region before they saw Ragna brushed the lightning away with his hand. All the remaining lightning that was covering him was also ineffective.

Roar!

Ragna let out another roar after finding both of them and charged forward.

"Oh, it's not very effective." Atlas was a bit annoyed.

"I agree," Igor said before leaping forward to hold Ragna again.

"Moon Swallowing Beast!"

Igor's sword glowed in white color, and he slashed it downward, shooting out a white-colored shock wave that would soon transform into a white tiger.

Both the white tiger and Ragna charged at each other.

However, the conclusion came in a sudden. The moment they clashed, the white tiger tried to stop him by biting his neck or whatsoever, but Ragna was faster. He grabbed the tiger's head and ripped it into pieces.

Igor knew Ragna would be able to destroy his technique with bare fists. That was why the attack itself was only a bait to let him appear behind Ragna unnoticed. He slashed at Ragna's neck as another light shone on his sword.

Ragna noticed this and halted his movement before raising his two hands to block the sword.

"Light Sword!" Igor completed his swing, but when he looked at Ragna, he frowned and muttered to himself. 'That attack alone is already great, but my grandfather still can block the attack? As expected from the first generation of kings, killing him will be so hard.'

It wasn't like the sword actually left nothing in Igor's body as it indeed let out a shallow cut on its skin. But it shouldn't be affecting his power or whatsoever, so the situation was still in a pinch.

Thinking about the possibility of losing in this place, Igor gritted his teeth and let out a roar too.

Roar!

He changed his stance and pushed Ragna back before blasting him away.

As if he didn't feel it at all, Ragna charged once again without caring about his injury.

Igor made the same move from earlier to check whether Ragna had a brain or not. Surprisingly, the attack succeeded again, albeit Ragna began checking its hand. On the other hand, Igor retreated back to Atlas.

"It's really hard if we don't fight seriously and hope to exhaust him after a while." Igor sighed as he looked at Atlas.

"Yeah. Give me five minutes." Atlas nodded. "I will set up something."

"Alright."

Igor raised his hands and looked at the incoming Ragna. The sword shone in white color again, but this time it held more energy. Igor said, "Grandfather. This is the accumulation of my experiences from my training with you and father. Let me show it to you and make you proud."

"Beast King Grand Slash!"

Chapter 618 End of the Figh

"Beast King Grand Slash!"

The white light turned into a sword wave and flew toward Ragna. Unlike the previous one, this attack might contain the same beast aura as an illusory lion head appeared in front of the sword wave and roared.

Ragna saw the lion that was trying to bite him and raised both of its hands and grabbed the white sword wave.

It took him a few seconds to barely destroy this sword attack, and that also cost his hand. Unfortunately, this body only attacked the people around him without any instinct or mind. Even with the bleeding on its two hands, Ragna would still attack him with full strength.

Igor appeared right beside him and slashed his sword once again. However, Ragna suddenly did something unreasonable. It grabbed Igor's sword with his left hand to the point it was bleeding all over. Yet, it managed to stop Igor's sword and his movement.

Ragna sent a punch right on Igor's abdomen.

"Sh*t!" Igor quickly stopped it with his other hands, but it was too late. The punch went through and blasted him away.

"Gah!" He spat some stomach fluid and flew away.

"Boom!" Ultimately, he crashed to the ground after flying for almost a few hundred meters. Igor endured all the pain and rose from his position before jumping forward. Atlas was still in his preparation. If Ragna disturbed him, it would be such a waste.

On the way, he also checked his body condition. The punch obviously went through, but the damage was less than he expected. The armor on his body managed to soften the impact from him, especially with the special rune from Atlas. On the other hand, Ragna had been injured a few times, and it was quite worse. He thought, "We can do it!"

Far away from the battlefield, Alex furrowed his eyebrows when watching this fight. Although he couldn't clearly see their figure, he was able to recognize their energy.

He was shocked when Igor released the white tiger to attack Ragna. It was a Sword Art indeed and should be able to copy it. However, Alex realized that he lacked something, and that was the Beastly Aura that Igor had.

Even if Alex were a Martial Saint and used that attack, the white tiger would still become weaker. If Ragna used his two hands to shred the tiger into pieces, he would only need one hand to destroy Alex's tiger.

Not only that white tiger, but the last lion attack also piqued his interest. Truthfully speaking, it would be far wonderful to have that technique rather than his Blade of Conquest. It obviously released a stronger attack if he used it on the same level.

"So that is the Sword Path," Alex muttered to himself. "What are my sword and spear? Looking back when I started my training in the lower world, I used both of them because these two were the only weapons for me. I had no choice other than using them."

As if he forgot about Nelson, Alex kept thinking. "I never thought about it deeply back then, and I only thought that these two weapons suited me. I tried using a bow, dagger, and other weapons, but holding a sword and a spear made me feel at home. What is exactly my sword and spear..."

"Now that I think about it... I got my Spear Intent from the first Golden Tribulation and got my Sword Intent from the second Golden Tribulation. I then proceeded with the fusion far later." Alex pondered for a moment. Although the answer was apparent, he still needed to ask Nelson. "Nelson. Did the previous me use Sword and Spear as well?"

Nelson let out a long sigh and nodded. "Yes."

"I see. It might be an influence from there." Alex calmly nodded his head as if he wasn't bothered with it. "Just like how Igor and Atlas described, I have my own experiences, race, element and so on. I should also possess a unique thing that only I had. Even if I would trace it to ten generations of reincarnation of me, they would certainly have a different path. My current problem is to figure out the path."

Nelson breathed out of relief after noticing that Alex had come to terms with his reincarnation. Instead of discussing his previous life and thinking about why it would bother with him, Alex chose to accept all of it and wanted his own traits to grow.

Lin Xingzhi smiled brightly behind the screen, watching Alex had finally broken from his cocoon. She muttered, "Go. You are not him, but I still love you. Show me the real you."

Alex, of course, didn't have a single clue about the relief of his spirits and others. He kept thinking about his own path before he recalled another word. "Wait, Element?"

This word jolted his mind as he felt like he got a big clue about this path thing. "Is the element the answer? I can't be sure, but it's one of the clues. I had two elements: Pure Fire and Space Elements. I don't really know that much about Space Element, though, or maybe I should learn some Space Arts to deepen my understanding of the element first?"

Alex looked at the sky, answering his own doubts.

Meanwhile, the battle between Martial Saints still continued. Igor might have injured Ragna with his swords repeatedly and somehow managed to cut a few fingers. On the other hand, Igor had no heavy injury other than the numbness on his hand after repeatedly using his Sword Art.

Igor glanced at Atlas, who still proceeded in creating a rune that was capable of bringing down Ragna.

Ragna's body was still as strong as ever, even though it was already a few thousand years since he died. At the same time, the body also didn't die and was absorbing the Spiritual Energy naturally.

Igor had a hard time dealing with damage to his body unless he hit the same spot a few times. "As expected from a forbidden technique. If I use it, I will also have the skin as strong as a dragon, but I will walk between life and death every day."

He struck a few more times on Ragna's body and pinned him down before he heard.

"I have finished!" Atlas said out loud as he raised his wand up above.

"Rigora Almost Lavida!"

Chanting the spells, the blue lines on the ground shone brightly. Unbreakable blue chains appeared from the ground and flew toward Ragna and clung on his head, body, and all limbs.

Roar!

Ragna let out a roar while struggling to break free from these chains. However, with all the preparations Atlas had done, the chains should be able to bind a 10-Star Martial Saint without his Spiritual Energy and Martial Arts.

"It's time to put you down!" Atlas raised both of his hands, and the blue lines suddenly projected a certain diagram in the sky. The diagram has a blue color with an appearance like an array but less complex.

Igor immediately retreated to Atlas and watched his grandfather with a troubled look. "It's time to end it, Grandfather."

Atlas glanced at his expression for one last time before activating the rune.

The giant rune in the sky gradually compressed into one single point, creating a blue light ball. The blue light suddenly shot out a laser and illuminated the area, which was a bit dark, considering the sky was never bright to begin with.

Roar!

It seemed Ragna felt the power behind this light and afraid of this light. Unfortunately, he could struggle all he wanted but was unable to break free.

The light fell upon him and burned him alive. Ragna raised both of his hands to protect himself from this light, but it was unstoppable. The light slipped past through his defense and enveloped his whole body.

Roar! *Roar!*

A series of roars resounded across the region. Igor and Atlas closed their eyes for their respective reasons. For Igor, he just lost his grandfather for a good while Atlas had lost a friend. After all, Ragna was one of the first generation leaders. They were the ones who fought those people from Heavenly Continent side by side. Unfortunately, out of the three leaders, two of them were already dead, and he became alone.

Roar!

"!!!" When they were lamenting the fact that Ragna had died for good, a roar jolted their mind as they opened their eyes immediately.

In the middle of the field, Ragna had yet to die. However, both arms and one leg were gone. His body was also covered with blood. Surprisingly, even with that powerful attack, the ground wasn't affected at all. Even the dust didn't kick up from their places and appeared to be very calm.

"He is still alive?" Atlas gasped as his body flinched. He never thought someone would still be alive after getting struck by that rune, especially without Spiritual Energy and Martial Arts.

"Atlas, let me handle this." Igor stopped him and smiled.

The trace of sadness in that smile was the one that actually stopped Atlas on his track. This was the hardest part for Igor as he wanted to kill his grandfather for good... No, it could only be him who would deal the last blow. He nodded with a solemn expression. "Alright."

Igor didn't bring his sword with him as he walked toward Ragna with a calm face. "It's time to end this, grandfather."

Roar!

When Igor came close, Ragna tried to bite him, but Ragna punched him to the ground.

Ragna, who only had one leg and couldn't use Spiritual Energy, wouldn't be able to rise again. Igor pinned him on the ground with his body before raising both of his hands.

White light appeared on his hands and gradually turned into claws. In these claws contained a huge amount of Sword Intent and his beast aura.

"Unlimited Sword Claw!"

He stabbed Ragna's body with his claws, and the energy from the claws shredded Ragna into molecular levels. Even his flesh wasn't visible anymore, only his blood.

A droplet of tears came out on the corner of Igor's right eye as he looked up and said, "Thank you, Grandfather."

The memories flashed within his mind on how to fight, the happy family because there was no conflict and so on. His father died in the hand of his 'empty' grandfather. At first, he was angry and hated his grandfather. Yet, these memories prevented him.

He closed his eyes again and stood there for a while.

Chapter 619 Conversation with the Two Leaders

Alex arrived on the battlefield after confirming Ragna was dead with his Spirit Eyes. He saw that his energy was scattered and became a part of the energy in the air.

"Oh, Are you watching it too from that far away?" Atlas turned around after sensing Alex's presence.

"Yes." Alex nodded while looking at Igor. "Do you think this is the best ending?"

"I'm not sure if it is the best, but it is surely one of the best." Atlas nodded.

"Hmm..." Alex pondered for a moment and stayed silent until Igor moved his body.

Taking out the Space Ring that fell to the ground after Ragna vanished, Igor turned around and looked at Atlas and Alex with a smile. "I have completed the job."

Atlas came closer and said, "Ragna was a good guy."

"Yes." Igor closed his eyes and smiled before tossing the spatial ring to Alex. "This is what I have promised you, the blood."

Alex caught the ring and made a weird expression. If he wanted to give the blood, he could just take out the blood and hand it to him. Instead, he gave the entire spatial ring to him.

This action showed Alex how she Igor wished Alex could trust him. At the same time, he also wanted to test Alex if he was worth the trust he put in. After all, if the greed took him over, Igor would be very disappointed.

Atlas wanted to stop him but decided to watch how the situation unfold. He felt they could trust Alex because he was a different type of person.

Although Alex might look like the people in this continent who killed and plundered someone's belongings, Alex's aura was very different. He looked like a just leader that wouldn't betray his followers. This conclusion derived from how obedient Nelson was to Alex. His action was enough to tell Atlas if Alex was worthy.

However, something unbelievable happened. Their surroundings didn't change. Instead, Alex suddenly shouted out loud after finding another thing in the space ring.

"This... This is Godly Optic Flower!" Alex gasped as he found a white colored flower inside the ring. At first, he wanted to get the blood alone, but the moment he found this item, his target slightly changed.

Igor and Atlas furrowed their eyebrows, doubting his action.

"I want to exchange for this flower. You can ask me anything about this flower... Of course, as long as I'm capable of fulfilling that wish." Alex said to Igor.

"What do you mean?" Igor had a weird expression on his face as he raised his guard up.

"This flower is very important for me to increase my strength." Alex took out a white flower and said. "I can exchange something with you, or you can add another wish as a payment."

"To increase your strength?" Igor furrowed his eyebrows and glanced at the flower. It was a rank 8 medicinal herb to increase one's vision. Although they, animal tribes, never needed it from the beginning, they could give it to Dwarf or Undead."

Upon reaching this point, Igor asked. "Why do you want to use this flower?"

"They are good for my eyes. I can't say how beneficial it is for my eyes, but I can assure you it will be the last ingredient to enhance my eyes." Alex answered honestly.

"Still..." Igor paused for a moment.

"Ah. If you are not sure, I can use it in front of you right away." Alex smiled. "It's not easy to trust someone anyway."

"No, no. It's not like we don't trust you." Igor shook his head and denied Alex's claim quickly before turning the conversation around for him.

"Actually, this medicine is very good for a member of my family."

"A family, huh... It's fine then. I don't need it anymore." Alex shrugged and said. "If it's for your family member, then it's better to give it to them."

Alex's answer that came without hesitation shocked Atlas like he didn't lie. Many people could lie with their poker face, but Alex was very different. He might be able to lie with a poker face, but the feeling was very wrong. All they could see was Alex's sincerity for the three races.

Alex added. "Ah, if you don't want to, then it's fine. I might have another chance with this flower in the future, so no big deal."

He put the warmest smile to show his sincerity.

Atlas and Igor exchanged looks, thinking about the same thing. Alex truly didn't desire it with greed. He might want to get it but from a legitimate way. Although they were stronger than Alex, he wouldn't necessarily be afraid of them, especially if his identity was like how Nelson described. In that case, they didn't have any reason not to give the flower to him.

Igor nodded. "Actually, you can have it."

"Eh? Isn't it important to your family member?" Alex tilted his head in confusion.

"It is really important to my family member, but no one needs it. Rather than sitting inside the spatial ring for another few thousand years, you can take it for yourself." Igor told the truth. Even the earlier words weren't a lie.

Alex took this as a test, thinking they just tested him whether he was one controlled with greed or not. There were many scenarios running through his mind in case his greed took over. Unfortunately, it was like the auction item case. Alex was prepared to not possess it, and his sincerity convinced Igor and Atlas.

"If you don't believe me, I can use it right now to prove that I really want to use it to increase my power." Alex smiled.

"It's fine." Igor shook his head.

"Then, what do you want in exchange for this flower?" Alex asked.

"We don't want anything. As long as you can let us go home, you are already considered as our benefactor. This flower wouldn't be enough to repay you." Igor shook his head. "Besides, your swords give me the courage to face my grandfather after these few thousand years. It might be a little bit forced by the situation, but it is the best ending I could hope for."

Igor's smile showed his true feeling as he put his hand to the back of his head, feeling a bit overwhelmed by the emotion.

"Thank you." Alex nodded.

"Now, now. You still need the blood to complete your weapons, right?" Atlas reminded him.

"Ah, yes." Alex infused his Spiritual Energy inside the ring and took out a small bottle of blood. Even though it was only a few blood droplets, Alex could see the enormous energy contained inside it with his Spirit Eyes.

"With this, I have finished all the materials." Alex was satisfied with the result.

"Hum..." Atlas stared at Alex for a couple of seconds before asking. "May I ask one question?"

"Sure." Alex nodded politely. He used to treat someone stronger as an elder in his early day, but he didn't know why he treated them less and less when he slowly got stronger even though they were still far stronger than him. Of course, Old Meanness was different because he was his teacher, Maxwell, friend.

"What is your opponent in the outside world?" Atlas asked mysteriously.

Alex tilted his head and asked back, "Why do you want to know? I mean, you only want to go back, right?"

He was afraid that these races took back their promise and caused a chaotic situation in the world.

"No, No. It's only a curiosity of mine, so you can choose to not answer it." Atlas shook his head before asking it once more. "I am just curious whether the outside world is still the same as it was in the past."

Alex thought for a moment, wondering if it was alright to tell them about this.

Surprisingly, Atlas took an oath. "In the name of Gaia, I swear not to disclose any information regarding you in any form."

"I promise too." Igor nodded.

Alex frowned his eyes and turned around, looking at Nelson, who didn't have any reaction about this. 'You?'

Instead of answering him, Nelson explained the promise. "Gaia is their God. It can be said the existence of Gaia binds them more than the humans and Heavenly Oath.'

Alex didn't ask for this, but it made him think that it was fine to disclose information to them to a certain level, of course. "I have many enemies."

"Many enemies?" Atlas and Igor were surprised. As a peace-loving race, they didn't really have many enemies unless they considered a few worlds that were aiming at their power as those.

"Yeah. The first and the closest one is the Black Devil Sect. The sect that is holding your Blood Gem right now." Alex explained.

"Blood Gem!" Igor gasped as he looked at Atlas with widened eyes.

"Yes. I asked him to retrieve the Blood Gem for us." Atlas affirmed. "Unfortunately, even with the Blood Gem, the spaceship still couldn't fly at the moment."

"What do you mean?" Igor was never good with this type of thing, so he rather asked.

"After activating the ship with the Blood Gem, we still need to do some adjustment, maintenance, cleaning and so on. Looking at how big the ship is and only Dwarf who could do it. It will take a few years before it can fly to the sky." Atlas let out a long sigh.

"A few years? Not a decade, right?"

"Yeah."

"It is fine, I guess. We have been here for a few thousand years anyway, so a few years aren't a big deal." He shrugged.

"There is another problem with it... Two, in fact, internal and external." Atlas warned.

"What do you mean?"

"The internal problem is how to convince our subjects. I know they are already resigned to their fate to live their whole life in this place. Announcing this information to them might incite their heart a little too much, so..." Atlas stopped.

"There might be a riot, huh..." Igor closed his eyes. "I can see it, especially if we don't give any good excuse for them to stay still for a few years."

Igor could picture it if others used it to incite the mass and created a riot. That wasn't what he wanted to see. They might be the ruler of their respective race, but it didn't mean there wasn't a being that could challenge them. If it suddenly happened at a time like this... Igor shuddered.

"Anyway, I believe we are peace-loving races, and they are just a kind of impatience in going home. That's why we will first spread the rumor about it, and when it's ready, we will announce it officially." Atlas advised.

"I don't really mind." Igor nodded with a solemn expression. "How about Zekhram? He needs many people to do this."

"Yeah. We can only wait for another few years because fewer people know, the better." Atlas nodded.

"Alright. I will cooperate with you."

Atlas nodded and fell into silence. Igor kept staring at him with a weird expression as they were talking about something privately. Not long after, Atlas asked Alex. "Who are your enemies? If I may ask."

Alex didn't know what they were thinking but answered nonetheless. "Other than the Black Devil Sect, I might need to fight against the Fire God Clan. As for Blackwade, I'm not very sure at the moment."

"I see. Such a nostalgic name." Atlas nodded with a severe expression. He had experienced that war, and the brutality of that war still lingered in his mind. He took a deep breath as if he decided something and changed the topic. "In any case, we have gotten everything needed for the weapons. Let's drop off the Igor first and bring Zekhram to the Soul Altar."

Having no reason to reject, Alex nodded his head and created teleportation for them.

Chapter 620 Barrier

After that, Alex used the teleportation array and brought Igor, Atlas, and Nelson to Igor's house. Igor told him to practice his sword continuously, and the answer would come to him at an unexpected timing.

Alex already didn't care when someone told him to keep trying and would get it when the time's right. After all, his system always told him so. From her appearance, name, and so on, she gradually revealed herself when the time came.

It didn't mean Alex would stop his training. He just put the thought deep inside his heart.

Alex and Atlas then flew toward the Rune Stone again as this time was Atlas's turn to use his ability. However, he didn't activate it to teleport to the Undead territory. Instead, he was going to the Dwarf Territory.

The rune stone itself was in the opposite direction from where Alex came from. Luckily, it wasn't a long journey, and they arrived in Zekhram's house not long after. No one dared to stop or question Atlas as his face was already everywhere as the only living first-generation leader.

"Zekhram."

"Woah!" The dwarf shuddered before turning back only to find Alex, Nelson, and Atlas. He never expected Atlas to come here with them together.

"You can use my Soul Altar," Atlas said.

"Yes, I know." Zekhram paused for a moment and said, "But I still need to wait for the blood and a few months."

"A few months?" Alex furrowed his eyebrows.

"Yes. The souls in your weapons are too weak. Even the rune from Atlas could easily suppress it. We need to fuse the blood first and let the soul nurture itself for a few months before fusing the gems." Zekhram answered.

"You can use my Soul Altar for this. It can nurture the soul as well." Atlas replied, not wanting to waste a single second.

"Even so, I still need around one or two months to nurture it. The soul power in your altar is too powerful for these weak souls that hide inside the weapons." Zekhram shook his head helplessly.

"Well..." Atlas pondered for a moment and turned to Alex. "What do you think about it?"

"I'm fine with waiting that long. I can use the time to cultivate." Alex nodded and added inwardly, 'Besides, I am here also to cultivate originally.'

His real target was to reach 5-Star Martial Monarch before coming out of this place, but it seemed to be not possible, so Alex abandoned the idea. At the very least, Alex wanted to reach 3-Star Martial Monarch before going to the Heavenly Continent.

He might find something useful that could boost his cultivation there anyway. So the reward was greater than the risk. Besides, he would have a lot of information in his repertoire to let him know how to deal with each influence.

Hearing Alex's response, Atlas fell into silence for a few seconds before opening his mouth again.

"Alright. Since you have said it's fine, we will wait. However, I also have an offer for you."

"Do you know you can also use my Soul Altar to increase your cultivation?" Atlas asked.

"I can?" Astonishment flashed on his face as Alex took a step back, feeling a little suspicious.

"Yes, as you expect. I have a request in exchange for it." Atlas admitted it shamelessly. "I want to see whether we can actually cross the barrier. I know that asking you to destroy or whatsoever is a bit too much. That's why I will be the guinea pig to test whether such a thing is possible."

Alex thought for a moment before saying, "It's possible, but I need to know more about the Soul Altar first."

"Alright." Atlas understood Alex's concern. He was afraid that the Soul Altar wouldn't benefit him, so he asked. Atlas pondered for a moment to think his words and answered Alex. "Soul Altar is an Altar that we built to host Undeads' souls. For Undead, who will go to the last slumber, they usually offer their soul to this Soul Altar.

"The Soul Altar will keep all of these souls safe and store their energy. A few thousand years ago, I created this Soul Altar to protect all of us. After the gruesome war that took away more than a hundred thousand lives, the desperate me created the Soul Altar to store the energy and souls.

"The soul used to create an unbreakable barrier while the energy used to maintain the barrier. However, we haven't had any fights for a few thousand years. And many people that died went to the Soul Altar. I used a portion of it to increase my lifespan and became known as an undying.

"I could only extend my lifespan because of the promise I made with the other two first-generation leaders because it was only me who could use that technique. I promised to watch over the three races in their stead.

"Anyway, there is plenty of energy you can absorb from the Soul Altar. As for the souls, Zekhram could use them to nurture the consciousness in the Spiritual Weapons. How about it?" Atlas asked.

Alex stared at him with amazement. A person like Atlas would seem to get hurt when the comrades that fought with him to protect their races died. Even so, he was still determined to watch over the rest for a few thousand years. Alex considered his offer and nodded. "Alright. I will accept that deal."

Atlas smiled and nodded.

"Seeing we have nothing to do, how about testing it now?" Alex asked before he remembered another thing. "Oh, right. Can I postpone using the Soul Altar's Energy?"

"I don't have a problem testing it now. But why do you want to postpone it?" Atlas found this questionable. Looking at his 9-Star Martial Emperor cultivation, Alex would surely need the help of Soul Altar to break through, and he believed Alex could reach 1-Star Martial Monarch in a few months.

Unfortunately, he never knew about Alex's talent, so he slightly underestimated him.

"I need to do something first for a few months as well," Alex answered with a weird expression.

"Something?" Atlas pondered for a moment, but the fact Alex didn't explain that something told him that he didn't want to say it. Atlas nodded and said, "Alright. It's your choice."

Alex nodded before turning to Zekhram and handing the weapons over. "These are the weapons."

Zekhram observed the weapons first and nodded. "Alright. I have received the weapons and will make sure you are satisfied with the result."

Alex then turned to Atlas, but the latter looked at Zekhram instead. "Zekhram. I want you to get a few people for the ship."

"Don't worry. I have gotten some, and they will start working on it tomorrow. We can't get too many people, so I only get a hundred people to help me take care of that gigantic ship. If only I have one thousand..." He let out a long sigh. "Besides, you also need to worry about yourself. You have more jobs than me."

"Indeed." Atlas nodded. "I need to solve all buildings around the area to make sure the people in this world wouldn't use it. After that, the preparation of migration and such. It will take a few years if I don't want someone to know."

"Don't worry. The ship will take longer than yours." Zekhram shrugged.

"Haha... Indeed. Work hard." Atlas laughed before nodding to Alex, telling him they could go this time.

After getting the confirmation, they flew outside the mine and headed toward the barrier. Just like how he went to the Dwarf from the barrier, it didn't take too long for him to reach the barrier.

Alex examined the barrier again and looked at Atlas. On the other hand, Atlas put his hand on the barrier and put some energy on it. Just like a normal human pushing a wall, it didn't change anything.

"This is a barrier that prevents anything other than humans from entering." Alex smiled as he showed him that he could enter without any problem.

Atlas's body shook when he saw that, convinced that it was really only for humans.

"Wait for me, I will change the array a little bit." Alex smiled before going toward the monolith that was erecting the barrier.

Nelson also stayed outside with Atlas, and he used it to talk. "I once visited Agathe World when I was on a mission. It was truly a good world to live in. The peaceful situation felt like a good place to retire... of course, I couldn't stand the environment that much."

"If I may ask, could I know his identity?" Atlas asked.

Nelson pondered for a moment and shook his head. "Unless you are a God Rank expert, you shouldn't know about it. It's for your own safety."

"..." Atlas fell into silence for a minute before sighing. "Alright."

Nelson thought for a moment and said. "No need to worry. My king will solve your problem. However, I want you to promise something."

"What is it?" Atlas suddenly recalled a certain thing and asked, "Is it related to that matter?"

"Yeah. We have many enemies outside. Although we have been cautious this whole time, I still want to make some assurance. My king won't take a decade to reach God Stage... So, if we don't need your help, then it's alright."

Gasped! Atlas thought he heard it wrong but still muttered it again. "Less than ten years to enter God Stage?"

"My master is different from your standard. He has yet to reach his limit in this world, so he doesn't need to worry about the time. Only after he reaches God Stage that his speed will slow down." Nelson shrugged. "If Agathe World wants to have protection, then you may come to us... Your power is also something that tempts us as well."

"I hope that we don't have that kind of situation." Atlas shook his head helplessly.

Two hours later, Alex came back with sweat covering his forehead. "Fu. I have done my part."

"Good job, Young Master." Nelson bowed and greeted him.

"Yes." Alex nodded before taking out a wooden token. He embedded a few symbols to the wooden token and tossed it to Atlas. "I don't have too much time for this, so I can only make some adjustment to let someone come inside by using this token. You can channel your Spiritual Energy there and enter."

Atlas nodded his head and acted accordingly. The moment he infused his Spiritual Energy to the token, the symbols glowed and created a blue spherical barrier.

The barrier covered Atlas as a whole.

"Go toward the barrier and let the sphere do its own job," Alex instructed.

Atlas didn't know a single thing about Array, so he blindly followed Alex's order. When the sphere touched the barrier, it looked like a bubble that was trying to fuse with each other. Obviously, the sphere behind him slowly closed in. Simultaneously, the barrier that became a door slowly disappeared as it would soon be replaced with the sphere wall behind Atlas.

"Go inside!" Alex shouted when he saw the barrier opened up a hole.

Without further ado, Atlas hopped inside and entered the barrier.

"This is the concept of it right now. If I have time, I can alter all the monoliths and let you guys enter without the token. According to this barrier's scale, there are more than fifty monoliths, so yeah, hope you can be patient."

Alex thought Atlas would be disappointed, but the latter suddenly dropped on his knees.

"That's good... That's good... With this, we can go home. Ragna, Selram, we can finally go home." Atlas stuttered as Alex heard the sobbing tone. It wasn't sad or happy, but relieved. It was like the burden that plagued him for the past few years finally lifted up.

There was no other joy that could replace it at the moment. Alex and Nelson exchanged looks and smiled, understanding how he felt right now.