

Grand Ancestral Bloodlines

Chapter 26: Void Beauty

Gale had thoroughly lost himself in rage. The thought of having lost to a mortal was one thing, but the fact that it had been so easy and casual, even when he tipped the balances in his favor, was a humiliation his Martial Way couldn't withstand.

If at the start of all of this Gale's inner devil was fabricated, it was entirely real now. His arrogance crumbled in a mere instant, leaving behind a seething and boiling animosity he didn't have anywhere to place.

It bubbled over, causing his eyes to redden with a light of madness. A wave of Spiritual Qi erupted along with his aura, pervading the ceremonial hall. Many weaker individuals immediately fainted, unable to handle the assault on their Mental Realm.

At this moment, Ryu was in a trance, a flood of information overwhelming him. A dull ache started slowly, before growing outward. His Heavenly Pupils seemed primed to evolve, but he simply didn't have the cultivation to sustain such a change. In the end, he hit an insurmountable barrier. The Origin Flame knew that if this bottleneck was forcefully shattered, Ryu's only path would be death.

It was in that instant that a wave of Spiritual Qi raged toward Ryu. No matter how talented he was, he was still a mortal. Ryu's Mental Realm was mature, but his Spiritual Qi was far too weak because he didn't have the realm to sustain it. If Gale's wave of rage hit him in such a vulnerable state, Ryu's only path would once more be death!

What Gale was doing was absolutely reckless. Putting aside the fact Ryu's death would cause irreconcilable hatred between the Ventus and Tatsuya Clans, the mere fact he was using his Spiritual Qi to attack without form was practically suicidal.

One's Spiritual Qi was the most fragile part of one's body. It could only be transformed into a weapon for attack if coupled with Mental Realm techniques. But, such techniques were all destroyed!

However, how could Gale care about such a thing? Spiritual Qi was undoubtedly the fastest attack in existence. If he attacked normally, Ryu's family would have far too much time to react. After all, although Gale was talented, he was still a member of the younger generation. Plus, didn't it also help him that no one would expect him to do something so stupid?

This wasn't all either. Ryu was nothing but a mortal. Even if he hadn't been in a trance-like state, it was impossible for him to do any real damage to Gale. Even his ability to

defend his own self would be nothing but a fleeting dream. In Gale's mind, Ryu was dead without a doubt!

The closest individual and the one most capable of stopping Gale's actions was Old Mistress Holy Wing. In fact, this Old Mistress was just a single step behind Gale and had been from start to finish. If she wanted to, she could simply reach out and touch his back. With her cultivation, stopping him would be as easy as thinking it. But... Would she do such a thing?

Old Mistress Holy Wing's eyes flashed with a light of hesitation before becoming decisive. She pretended not to notice anything wrong despite the fact she was the closest. After the deed was done, even if Titus and Himari wanted to declare war on the Holy Wing Clan and the Ventus Clan, would their various Priests, Grand Priests and Supreme Priests allow it? Especially for a dead cripple?

She sneered when she thought to this point.

In fact, Gale's thought process wasn't too different. Would they dare?!

The Golden Era had been far too peaceful. The last war was several trillion years ago. Their people had long since forgotten what it meant to struggle, what it meant to live with their lives on the line. Would the people of the Shrine Plane who had grown accustomed to comfort sit idly by as the Tatsuya Clan waged war for a cripple? The public outrage would cause a severe drop in their Faith!

'Your life is worth nothing! DIE!' Gale roared in his mind.

However... In all the sinister and vile schemes Gale and Old Mistress Holy Wing concocted, they had both forgotten one very important thing.

From birth, she had always been by Ryu's side. She was there when Ryu was a bright-eyed little boy with a smile that could light the world. She was there when this smile faded into an unending coldness the day his meridian awakening ceremony failed. She was there when Ryu entered the Shrine Library with the determination of an unrivaled expert, and she was there when he exited with the knowledge of one. She was there when Ryu conquered his first ruin, saved his first extinct species, cracked his first formation, even when he fell in love for the first time. She was there for all of these things, so how could she not be here now?!

A supreme beauty stepped out from the void, appearing before Ryu as though she was nothing but a wisp of heavenly fragrance.

Her hair was as black as the night, falling to the small of her back like a calm and steady waterfall. Everything from the gentle slope of her small nose, to the delicate lining of her soft cherry lips, to the shapely contours of her holy body caused the eyes of those who landed on her to shiver.

Still, their thoughts remained pure. Even the most perverted, unscrupulous individual wouldn't be able to scrounge up a single obscene thought when looking at this beauty... She was simply an angel, impossible to blaspheme on penalty of death!

However, at this moment, this otherworldly beauty's soft features were contorted in anger. How dare these vile individuals attack her Ryu?! Her heart wouldn't be able to rest unless they were both dead!

Nuri's sky-blue gown fluttered as her aura rose, her face, even contorted and reddened with anger, the epitome of beauty itself.

A small grunt of rage escaped her perfect lips, unleashing a torrent of qi Gale was no match for.

Caught completely unawares, Gale hadn't even registered Nuri's appearance before his Spiritual Qi was sliced apart with vicious abandon.

His face paled, blood flowing from his lips as he collapsed to his knees. His vision blurred, causing him to only be capable of seeing the faint image of the beauty before him. In his eyes, she looked no difference from the God of Death.

Chapter 27: Heavenly Couple

Silence completely covered the ceremonial hall. The gravity of the situation was clear to anyone with half a mind to realize just what had just happened. Although an attack of Spiritual Qi was the fastest in all of existence, it also had very clear and obvious markers when so unrestrained. Everyone realized exactly what happened the moment Nuri's figure came fully into view.

While some were stunned that Ryu had such a beautiful Death Guard, others were far more worried about exactly what the fallout of this situation would be. And, maybe exactly due to the gravity of the situation, they didn't need to wait very long for an answer.

Elena paled with rage, immediately stepping to Nuri's side to protect Ryu to her back. However, she didn't even get the chance to attack Gale in her rage because the Tatsuya Clan heavenly couple had completely lost their minds at the thought of how close they had come to losing their son. Today would be the day the Shrine Plane learned that as domineering as Priest Saint Tatsuya was, Himari Tatsuya was even more so!

A flash of blue and red erupted with a rage that shook Tatsuya Palace. Minerals the likes of which were rare even in their society shattered to mere particles of dust. The sky quaked and the earth splintered as though the heavens were personifying their anger.

"Please, have mercy!" Priest Saint Ventus stood quickly. With how the situation had devolved, he had no choice but to act like this. His grandson had truly brought shame to their family. He had not only lost to a mortal, but he even refused to accept it even in the face of so many witnesses. Then, he had the audacity to attempt to murder the heir of the Tatsuya Clan before not only his parents, but his grandparents as well!?

Priest Saint Ventus was filled with infinite regrets. If only he had known, he wouldn't have spoiled his grandson so much, he would have refined his Mental Realm more, he would have cultivated his Martial Way to a greater extent. But it was all too late, much too late.

Gale could only watch as two palms – one fierce and tyrannical, the other gentle and deadly – collided with his head. Despair colored his foggy eyes. Would he really die like this? To die at the hands of the number one and two expert of the Shrine Plane was a sort of honor, was it not? So why did he feel so bitter?

There was no suspense in the matter. Although Gale's Death Guard too stepped forward, his body was obliterated along with his young master. Maybe this poor old man's silver lining was that unlike Gale, he could take appropriate pride in the hands by which he died.

"NO!" Priest Saint Ventus' chest convulsed, pulsing with rage and sorrow. Blood infused with his anger flew from his lips, coating his green robes. If it wasn't for the members of the Ventus Clan catching his falling body, he would have graced the ground.

"VALESKA!" Two roars pierced through the Heavens.

Titus' red robes fluttered with his rage, his fiery hair projecting backward akin to the backdrop of a bloodthirsty demon. Flames the likes of which rarely appeared in the world erupted along his valiant figure, bathing the ceremonial hall in a heat so profound that the ground beneath him burnt to ash. It was clear that if it wasn't for Nuri's protection, even Ryu himself would have died to his father's rage!

Himari stood directly to her husband's side, her white gown making her the picture of a heavenly goddess. Sparks of blue lightning shattered the tiles beneath her feet even as a blue flame enshrouded her seemingly delicate body. Her blue eyes shook with a piercing cold, staring daggers at the Old Mistress before her.

A beautiful array of blues and reds swirled around the angered heavenly couple. To dare to attempt to lay hands on their son right before them, were these fools tired of living?!

Who here didn't understand the meaning behind Old Mistress Holy Wing's inaction? Did she take them for children who didn't know the ways of the world? Or did she think that she was so far above reproach that her actions didn't matter?

Old Mistress Holy Wing wanted to sneer and make a snide comment about how she had no obligation to protect their son for them, but she never got that opportunity. Himari and Titus cared little for her explanations and wanted to hear her petty words even less. Ryu might have entertained her nonsense, but that was only because his fists weren't large enough to teach her a lesson. However, did they have such an issue? Of course not!

Above Himari's fluttering white hair, the call of a phoenix and the roar of a qilin sounded. In the next moment, a beautiful heavenly bird covered in sapphire flames appeared right beside a sturdy four-legged creature with a majestic aura and shining blue, gem-like scales.

To her side, Titus evoked the same call allowing an untouchable heavenly bird covered in ruby-like flames to appear. However, the roar that coupled it was far more domineering. The presence of the sovereign dragon overwhelmed the ceremonial halls, appearing with it a crimson-scaled emperor of the skies.

Old Mistress Holy Wing's pink diamond eyes widened before constricting to the size of mere pinholes. Had the Tatsuya heavenly couple really improved this much?! It was impossible! She was a member of the oldest generation, she had reigned supreme for billions of years, she shouldn't be feeling so suppressed!

A roar escaped her lips as she tried to shake herself of this feeling. She pulled her short sword from her hip, taking a step forward to meet this couple head on.

A collision the likes of which rarely seen in the Shrine Plane eviscerated the palace hall. A cacophonous eruption of earth-shattering noise and destruction blew out in every direction. Directly behind it, a wave of blue, red and white plumes of flames shot into the sky, finally destroying the oppressed ceiling of Tatsuya Palace.

By the time the smoke settled, the only thing that remained was a devastated ceremonial hall and a scene that shocked those of every generation. To one side, a heavenly couple stood shoulder to shoulder, the ten-meter radius around them completely unaffected, protected by their valiant auras. However, to the other, a once gallant woman of the oldest generation lay.

Valeska lay on the ground sprawled, her life and death unknown as fresh blood flowed from her depressed chest.

Chapter 28: Aftermath

The events of the Tatsuya Clan Heir's birthday shook the Shrine Plane. The death of a young genius and leader of the youthful generation, his loss to a mere mortal, and the fatal injury to an Old Mistress of the oldest generation... Even alone these pieces of news would cause an uproar, but together? It was enough to light the world on fire.

There were other shocking revelations even beyond this as well. The first was the news of the battle prowess of the so-called Heavenly Couple.

One had to know that when Titus and Himari were betrothed to each other, the entirety of the Shrine Plane became awashed with elation and celebration. While there were a minority of jealous and callous individuals, the vast majority were genuinely happy. It was as though these two were a match made in Heaven, a truly worthy pairing.

However, it had to be said that these two were still very young in relation to the true experts of the Shrine Plane. While they had potential, it couldn't be said that this potential had fully blossomed.

Of course, despite this, Titus and Himari still earned the title of the number one and two experts of the Shrine Plane. In fact, many believed that they were perfectly equal in battle prowess. The only reason Titus took first place was because he displayed his abilities in the public eye more often. This, also coupled with the fact that Titus took his father's mantle as Priest Saint while Himari had yet to do the same, allowed the world to reach this conclusion about their ranking.

One had to understand that these titles were meaningful, but only to a certain extent. They were passed along to members of the younger generation by the oldest because many old monsters had long since graduated from the need to take such titles for themselves. In one's youth, fighting for prestige was a matter of pride and a rite of passage, but after one passes a certain point, fighting it out with youths starts to become beneath them.

This was the way of the martial world. Or, at least it should have been until Titus and Himari shattered the notion completely! The battle prowess they displayed made it clear that whether it was the younger or elder generations, they were worthy of crushing both!

When hidden enemies learned of this truth, they became dormant. The impact of Ryu's presence on this timeline was so forceful that matters of up became down and those of left became right. Nothing made sense anymore... If they wanted to take a single step forward, they'd have to take three steps back!

Still, there was another piece of news that partially flew under the radar due to the pomp and circumstance of the first four. But, this one wasn't any less intriguing.

The appearance of Nuri shook the souls of those learned enough to understand.

Why had Gale attacked with such naked abandon? Why had Old Mistress Holy Wing not acted to stop him even knowing the rage that would ensue? Wasn't it obvious that bearing the brunt of the Tatsuya Clan's rage was not worth it if Ryu survived anyway?

It was simple. Despite their cultivations, despite their experience, none of them sensed Nuri!

How could there be such a powerful expert hidden away in the Tatsuya Clan? To even be able to hide amidst thousands of members of the oldest generation without a single one sensing her?... How?!

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Days later, Ryu's eyes blinked open to find himself staring at a familiar ceiling. To his side, Elena laid like a small kitten, holding onto his arm tightly as though he would disappear at any moment.

Ryu couldn't help but smile, she was too adorable.

A small hint of sunlight illuminated her pink, crystal-like hair. To the side of her soft lips, a clear line of drool fell to the pillow she rested her head on. However, maybe the most alluring part was the curve of her body. Wrapped in a gauze-like fabric that showed off the perfection of her figure, she slept soundly.

Of course, immortals with cultivation as deep as Elena didn't need sleep. Even if she was required to stay awake for thousands of years, it would be an easy task. But, she had gotten into the habit of doing so because Ryu was a mortal who couldn't do such things. Every night, without fail for the last six-hundred or so years, she had slept by his side.

"Mm." Elena shifted in her sleep, stirring awake before absentmindedly wiping the drool from her face. "Hubby? You're awake!"

Elena's face lit up with elation, grabbing Ryu's face and kissing his cheek happily. With Ryu's frail body, how could he stop her from doing as she pleased?

Even after so many years, Ryu couldn't get over Elena's... Free spirit, for lack of a better term. She was jumping around so fiercely, but didn't she realize that her bountiful chest was putting him under a hypnotic spell? No matter how cold he was, wasn't he still a man? Must she subject him to such torture?

Her gown was incapable of hiding anything. Aside from the beautiful laced underwear that hid her most precious parts, her breasts were practically laid bare to Ryu. Everything from their soft elasticity, to the erect pink and healthy point that graced their center, it was all there.

Elena covered her lips with a delicate hand, giggling coquettishly. "If you stare so much, I'll blush."

Ryu coughed, looking away and rolling his eyes. The day this woman blushes is the day the world comes to an end and the sun rises no more.

"If you wanted me to be your nice, obedient little wife, you could have taken me long ago." Elena said with an adorable pout, her waist rippling upward as her arms raised above her head in a long stretch.

"What happened?" Ryu asked, trying to change the subject.

"Mother and father," Elena spoke, obviously referring to Ryu's parents, "Were very angry and taught that old lady a lesson. As for Gale, he's dead, but the Ventus Clan has been oddly silent. It seems that Priest Saint Ventus suffered a small injury in his anger."

"I see..." Ryu sighed. He had completely lost consciousness at the time, but he faintly understood what must have happened for his parents to react so violently.

"The good news is that you received a lot of goodies!"

Chapter 29: Unique Grade

After Gale died and the Old Mistress was brought to the doors of death, many in attendance wanted to leave as quickly as possible, but no one dared to do so without making their well-wishes known. After seeing the Heavenly Couple's true battle prowess, they no longer harbored any thoughts of disdain or complacency. So, how could they leave without parting with presents for the young heir?

Elena giggled. "They were all scrambling to see who could curry the larger favor. That coupled with that evil plot of yours and the Tatsuya Clan reaped quite a few rewards."

Ryu smiled lightly. His so-called evil plot was just something he had said on a whim to vent some of his frustration. He had been planning to let them off the hook after allowing them to squirm a little, but it seems that even if he had been awake to do so, they wouldn't have dared accept his mercy.

"Just hand everything to the Clan Treasurers, I don't need such things anyway. It's better if the Clan can make use of them." Ryu's words seemed nonchalant and light, but Elena frowned, catching a double meaning within them.

"Are you trying to say that the Clan will need such treasures?"

Ryu was a bit surprised by how sharp Elena was. Truthfully, he should have long since been used to this by now. Elena had always been a free spirit who lived life as she saw fit, but with that came a deep sensitivity to those around her. She was so in tune with herself that she often reached out to others to share. It was a subconscious dream of hers for everyone to taste the freedom she had. Her heart was simply that large.

From the outside looking in, Elena and Ryu should have never been together. To call their personalities polar was inappropriate only because the description didn't go far

enough. It wasn't a simple matter of opposites attracting one another because their dispositions were so different that they couldn't be considered mere opposites.

Still, what brought them together was exactly this virtue of Elena's. She saw Ryu as a man who seemingly had everything, yet was shackled more than anyone else. While others saw a pampered young master, she saw a frail heir with a shadow over his soul. While for Ryu... Maybe he was subconsciously attracted to this freedom Elena had, maybe he wanted to understand just what it meant.

Ryu was arrogant. He felt that he was beyond this arrogance, believing that he deserved a loftier label. But, did he? Wasn't his disposition just as shallow as the nine lettered title attached to him? How could such a seemingly strong individual could be so weak?

Ryu seemed to take pride in his will to fight. He seemed to find light where there was none and victory where there was only defeat. He repeated these feats countless times in his mere thousand years of life. Yet, this very same Ryu feared his ability to read fate. This very same Ryu refused to take his woman into his arms and give her the love she deserved. This very same Ryu accepted his mortality without an ounce of resistance.

How can both things be true in a single person? How can you claim to be above all things yet have such a profound weakness within you? How can you claim to be mighty when you're really so frail?

This was Ryu's life. He was a man without freedom. A man shackled by his own insecurities. A man unwilling to fight.

Ryu blinked at Elena's question, his vision slightly blurring. He felt a swarm of enlightenment bombard him. It was as though his life was laid out and its every scene could be easily picked apart by him.

The first thing Ryu realized was that his memory was never this good. As a mortal, he had never had perfect recall. Such a thing was reserved for those with the highest levels of cultivation and was also restricted by the complexity of the material being remembered. For example, an expert of his father's caliber could remember a common grade technique with a single glance, but an origin grade technique was something even Titus wasn't capable of memorizing.

'This... Is this the Origin Flame's doing...?'

"Ryu? Hubby?" Elena lay a delicate hand on Ryu's forehead when she noticed his breathing quicken. Could it be that the Origin Flame isn't as docile as records say? Why else would her fiancé have been unconscious for three days yet still react like this?

Ryu cleared his throat. "I'm fine." His voice carried a slight weakness, but it had a foundation of firmness. "I only meant that the movements of the Clans during that night

were too odd. The most obvious was Gale's recklessness. That has to stem from somewhere. It's better to be safe than sorry. Too many Kingdoms in history have fallen during their absolute peaks..."

"Oh..." Elena's flashed with an odd light, but she didn't pursue it. "I knew you would say that about the treasures, but I kept a few for you that actually could be useful."

"Useful to me?" Ryu laid on the bed, looking up at the ceiling with a blank expression. "Are you sure?"

Elena giggled. "If your lovely fiancée says so, shouldn't you believe her? One is a Mystical Grade Treasure, another is an Origin Grade Treasure, and the last is a Unique Grade treasure!"

Ryu's eyes had been slowly closing before those last words left Elena's lips. But, the instant he registered them, they snapped opened with an added vigor. "What'd you just say?"

"I thought you weren't interested? Hm?" Elena looked away, pretending not to notice Ryu's gaze. In the void, Nuri's beautiful laughter sounded before she covered her delicate red lips and blushed. It was truly an odd sight considering no one could hear her anyway.

The grading of treasures was very similar to the grading of bloodlines. The only difference here is that the Sovereign Grade is replaced by the Mystical Grade. Aside from this, it follows the same pattern. Common, Black, Earth, Heaven, Mystical, Ancestral and Origin.

However, what's obvious here is that the Unique Grade isn't mentioned at all. This is because a Unique Grade treasure is impossible to properly categorize. It wasn't necessarily more powerful than an Origin Grade treasure either. In fact, in some rare cases, it wasn't even worth the Common Grade label. Still, what one could never doubt was that the fact that these were all treasures that existed outside the bounds of heavenly laws.

Chapter 30: Black Cloak and Incubator

Ryu smiled bitterly. This fiancée of his truly was far too willful. However, he couldn't say that he didn't deserve it. Even he realized that he neglected her. Why she had chosen him even to the point of falling out with her family? He had no idea.

There was a small part of Ryu that still believed she was only throwing a small temper tantrum. He would only live for a fraction of her life anyway, by the time he died, she'd have more than long enough to reconcile with the Holy Wing Clan. In fact, although such a thought caused a dull ache in his chest, he hoped that it was true if for nothing else but her sake.

"I'm sorry." Ryu grasped Elena's waist, pulling her into his arms and allowing her to rest on his chest. Despite being an immortal, Elena weighed as light as a feather. Of course, this was in part due to her special skeletal structure. It was a simple task for Ryu to lift her even with his frail body.

In his life, Elena was the only one who deserved to hear these words from him.

"Good." Elena harrumphed triumphantly, curling into Ryu. "They're all very good treasures, even the Mystical Grade one. Although its rank is low, its abilities are very interesting. I believe it would be very difficult to make a treasure that replicated its abilities but also had a higher grade."

"Oh?" Ryu would be lying if he said he wasn't intrigued. He was certain that if Elena picked these three out of the thousands that were likely given, they likely had the ability to give him an added layer of protection. Elena was obviously no less protective of him than his parents.

"Mm. The only reason it's not a higher grade itself is because its usefulness is reliant on both the skill and cultivation of the person who uses it."

Ryu smiled wryly. "I have no cultivation to speak of, how could I make full use of this?"

"Silly hubby, how could I not know that? Although you don't have cultivation, what you do have is a very strong Mental Realm foundation. This treasure can feed off this as well which was why it caught my eye."

Elena reached her arm out, not bothering to sit up as a silver ring on her hand warped slightly to reveal a black cloak. Its fabric was incomparably smooth, almost like satin fur. However, the most intriguing part was that the cloak itself seemed ethereal despite the fact it was clearly laying on his chest.

"It's also good because I know how much you like to wear black. From my tests, if you entered the Breath of Earth state while wearing this cloak, it would be difficult for even me to find you as long as you remained still."

Ryu took the cloak into his hands with a pensive expression. He knew that he could only enter the Breath of Earth state for only a few seconds because his Spiritual Qi couldn't sustain it, but to say that he could hide from an immortal as a cripple, even if it was just a few seconds, was astounding!

Of course, there were numerous caveats such as remaining still and likely not allowing any intent he had to leak, but it was still an astounding feat, nonetheless. The only thing holding this cloak back from a higher grade was the fact it relied on its user. Higher grade treasures were amazing no matter how unskilled their master was.

"Don't think of using it to peep on me in the bath, okay?" Elena stuck her small pink tongue out playfully.

Ryu shook his head, involuntarily smiling himself as he took the cloak into his heavenly pupil inner world. He had never bothered to carry around a spatial ring because of this innate ability he and all other heavenly pupil wielders were born with. Of course, this ability was a big deal in the Mortal Planes where spatial rings were rare and expensive, but here, it was inconsequential.

"That first one is for your protection, but this second one is one I think you'll take a fancy to. It's an Origin Grade incubator. It's able to accelerate the speed of growth in both beasts and spiritual plants alike by a hundred times."

Ryu raised another eyebrow. "Don't we have plenty of those already? What's special about this one? This Origin Grade evaluation seems a bit high for what amounts to only a hundred times."

Elena seemed to be enjoying this side of their interactions far too much. Usually, Ryu was the one with all the answers while she asked all the questions. She couldn't help but revel in this flip.

This aside, Ryu wasn't wrong. The Tatsuya Clan even had such incubators that multiplied maturing speed by a thousand, even ten and hundred thousand times. This seemed like a lot, but for some spiritual plants, it took several trillion years to fully mature. Cutting the time down by this much wasn't a luxury, it was a necessity.

The issue was that even those incubators didn't receive Origin Grade evaluations. One had to understand just how rare an Origin Grade treasure was. Even their large Clans would only have two or three and they were the highest existences in the Martial World! How could such an evaluation be given out so easily?

Elena smiled deviously. "What makes this one special despite its low acceleration is the fact it can one: fuse into its master's body and two: directly process spiritual plants into pure qi to speed up anything from healing to cultivation. Also, you can directly control the pace of flow of the already processed qi. With it, you'll have no restrictions on the spiritual plant grades you can intake and you won't have to worry about exploding from excessive energy."

Hearing this explanation, Ryu's heart warmed. Why else would Elena be so eager to give him this treasure if not to lengthen his life? The most troublesome part about extending a mortal's life was finding treasures docile enough to not directly kill them. This completely eliminated this issue!

This was what it meant to be an Origin Grade treasure. This incubator had no need for Ryu to be some elite expert because it covered for his flaws itself!

"But who..." Ryu suddenly said. "Who would give up an Origin Grade treasure?"

Before, Ryu had been caught off guard by the Unique Grade title. But it had to be said that the Origin Grade should have been just as shocking to him. His own Tatsuya Clan only had three under complete lock and key. Even he couldn't see them whenever he wanted. On the entire Shrine Plane, there were likely only a bit more than a dozen of them total.

Elena's eyes flashed with an angered light. "Mother and father forced the Holy Wing Clan to cough it up in exchange for that old witch's life and in apology for her actions."

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