

# Mystical 431

## Chapter 431: Pursue 1

If mining type Secret Techniques regarded the vertices of blood vessels as their endpoints, then evolving Secret Techniques in the foundations of blood vessels would be able to take a step forward and improve the body, in order to create a method for new life methods.

Certainly, the Myriad Water Jasper Technique was an evolving Secret Technique like that.

It would swallow and absorb Totem abilities to reach its goal of evolving itself. For an ancient martial art like this to exist in this world, only a stepping stone would be required.

Garen concentrated and felt the powers of the Myriad Water Jasper Technique for a moment.

This set of Secret Techniques possessed its own set of attack methods but was obviously impractical in the Luminarist world. Garen used cloud exercises, and his own Ten Thousand Mammoth Battle Skills to attack. But the Ten Thousand Mammoth Battle Skills were a form of martial arts that used the Divine Statue Technique as its core, thus, using the Myriad Water Jasper Technique with it felt wrong, as its power would be insufficient.

"If I was able to train my New Moon Sword Skills to the highest level, I would definitely break through Form 5," said Ivycius quietly, as he stood on the sidelines.

"New Moon Sword Skills?" Garen was slightly shocked.

"I named it myself," Ivycius nodded. "I obtained this set of sword skills from some relics, and they were once used to practice strengthening one's body, but I never expected that, once I combined it with a Form 4 Totem, there would be an immensely strong effect."

"Could you let me see it?" Garen's heart trembled.

"Originally, I had destroyed it, but I could relay the information to you verbally," Ivycius nodded, because for Garen, he was instinctively unable to reject him from the depths of his heart. Although he was slightly surprised at first, he immediately understood that this was probably the consequences of the Demon Dragon.

Both of them told all of the Black Fire Guards to fall back, before they began to pursue Beckstone and the others by following the tracks that they left behind, while Ivycius told him about the origins of the sword skill practices.

The more he listened, the more frightened Garen felt.

If all the normal people of this world were practicing a normal, auraless Secret Techniques, then the sword skills that Ivycius possessed, were obviously exercises that closely resembled high level Secret Techniques.

Except that he was unlike himself, without the ability to absorb Totems, in order to strengthen the effects of his original Secret Technique exercises.

Or perhaps this fusion upgrade, was originally just an effect of Garen's abilities.

Sudden realisation flashed through Garen's mind, if it was like the previous world, superimposed strength like this would be able to allow him to start off at a lower starting point, and upgrade to a higher level quickly.

When comparing the Myriad Water Jasper Technique and Ivycius' New Moon Sword Skills, Garen shockingly realised that the former was not as complicated as the New Moon Sword Skills.

Regardless if he was looking from the description of the Secret Technique, or the difficulty to practice it, the New Moon Sword Skills exceeded the former greatly. Of course, the most likely probability was that the level of the New Moon Sword Skills was higher than the Myriad Water Jasper Technique.

"Looks like this world is also filled with high levelled Secret Techniques." Excitement began to bubble up slowly inside Garen's heart.

"Have you passed these sword skills to anyone else?" He looked at Ivycius.

"Only one previous disciple," Ivycius shook his head. "Unfortunately, I don't know his whereabouts anymore. However, it is not only myself but many other Ultimate Form 5 strong individuals, that possess their own types of attack methods. The Form 5 level is the level where the Totem and main bodies fuse, and the Totem User themselves will be affected by the Totem, and while some of them use it to get rid or suppress these effects, others use them to strengthen the effects, Thus, these ancient attack methods that were obtained from the relics became more popular to this day."

"You're saying, that there are people in Form 5 who have these kind of Secret Techniques?"

"Secret Techniques? This phrase is quite suitable. That is true, from my knowledge, there are some people in Form 5 who have these Secret Techniques," Ivycius nodded. "Secret Techniques were truly the best method for us to unleash our abilities."

The two men spoke as they walked through the palace quickly.

Inside the black palace, the Beckstone trio left a rotting bloody stench along the way, that kept appearing throughout the ruins.

Under the large Magic Array that covered the palace, they were apparently unable to exit the palace grounds.

After they left the ruins caused by the fierce battles, Garen and Ivycius led the Black Fire Guards to pursue the path that carried the bloody scent.

Beckstone and the others had obviously suffered serious injuries, and along the way, they would often see palace guards that had been shot dead. However, although the situation was such, every time they moved, the smell of blood from the three people would become stronger.

Fortunately, Avic had dispersed a large amount of the palace's Tactical Defense Formations before he took action so that each palace had a specific Tactical Defense Formation, and although it was not extremely powerful, it was enough to deflect some of the effects of the fierce battle. Thus, most of the royal family hid in the deeper parts of the palace.

The palace grounds were completely quiet; those who wanted to hide were hidden already, while only a few of them remained outside.

Garen and Ivycius ran over, and noticed that the corpses of the guards and maids had decreased.

The palace area was at the back of the royal palace and was connected to mountains and cliffs. The area was full of slopes and led towards the Yellow-Eyed Black Crow's nest.

Going up the sloping grounds, Garen suddenly caught wind of their plan.

"They're trying to ride the Yellow-Eyed Black Crow to escape!"

On top on one of the palace walls, Garen crouched down and reached his hand out to reach for a trace of blood on the ground gently.

He placed it in front of his nose and sniffed.

"It's right in front." He stood up, as his eyes looked towards a black palace in the top right corner of his vision. "This is the women's quarters, they left no longer than two minutes ago."

"What are you planning to do?" Ivycius asked quietly. "Kill them?"

"For publicly kidnapping the Eleven Royalties and the royal family members, regardless of who they are, they are doomed to die," said Garen sternly.

He looked around his surroundings and noticed that the Yellow-Eyed Black Crow's grey nest was in a faraway area front of him.

"Let's go. The Magic Array is still untouched, a sign that they haven't found a way to escape yet, so as long as they remain within the Magic Array, everything can go as planned."

Both of them walked towards the middle of the palace slowly, one in front of the other, and began rushing when they reached the stone steps. Every step seemed to be excruciatingly slow, but in reality, they were both crossing great distances, at a frightening speed.

At every moment, Garen would pay attention to the movements in his surroundings, to see if the three people were hiding inside the palace grounds.

Suddenly, a ray of silver light burst out of the ground on his right, and from the corner of his vision, Garen could see it shooting towards him, as if it was about to pierce through the back of his head.

Tch! Bang!!

Garen raised his fingers and clasped the silver light gently, before realising that it was a thin, sharp silver needle.

He increased the force applied by his fingers, and slapped them together, causing the silver needle to break suddenly. It fell on the ground.

Garen realised suddenly that a large black shadow had appeared right in front of him.

The black shadow covered him completely, and the last sliver of moonlight from the night sky was concealed as well.

In a nearby area in front of him, a large grey stone man burst out of the ground suddenly.

The body of the stone man was entirely grey, and his body was made up of countless huge rocks, as if many grey stone balls had been glued together. Its large body was at least ten meters tall.

Roar!!!

The stone man turned towards Garen and let out a fierce roar suddenly, and although it was silent, its large black mouth kept spitting out strong winds.

"Giant Stone Formation? Looks like the person on Beckstone's side is a formation professional," Ivycius sighed behind him.

"Giant Stone Formation?" Garen sneered.

The stone man raised his right fist suddenly, and the giant right fist, with a diameter of five to six meters, suddenly came crashing down near Garen, as if it were trying to crush him into meat sauce all at once.

At the same time, Garen brandished his right fist as well, and waved it openly.

Bang!!!!

The ground was reverberated with strong quakes, as the floor beneath Garen's feet split down the middle, spreading large unruly cracks everywhere.

Roar!!

The stone man's loud painful roars sounded again, as his entire right arm broke into fragments instantly.

Banging sounds were heard twice, as he took two steps back, while his entire body shivered continuously, as if something was shaking him continuously.

There was a crash, and the stone man collapsed instantly. A large number of boulders came crashing down, smashing the ground, and overturning a large pile of rubble and dust.

Garen sighed and brought his right hand back, while most of the heavy black armor on his body had cracked already. His entire body had been shaken up, so his armor flew off suddenly and fell to the ground in the distance.

While only wearing a layer of black tights on the inside, Garen walked past the stone man's body and rushed over towards the Yellow-Eyed Black Crow's cliff again.

Ivycius followed closely behind, and glanced at the stone man on the ground, and although this was not his first time seeing it, he was still shocked by Garen's frighteningly powerful strength.

In between the black palace area, two people who were dressed in black and white respectively, were like two small dots who were rapidly passing through the palace, and they passed the plaza, forest, and statue garden without stopping at all as they rushed towards the Yellow-Eyed Black Crow's nest on the cliff hurriedly.

Lots of stone men appeared endlessly, and each time they were obliterated with one of Garen's punches. This was only able to delay Garen momentarily.

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On top of the cliff

The Beckstone trio surrounded a gigantic Yellow-Eyed Black Crow. The exterior of the Black Crow was covered by a thin layer of golden light that resembled a piece of protective film.

Beard heard the dull ramming noises that were constantly coming from below, and his eyelids jumped around madly. Whenever the sound echoed over, it meant that one of his Giant Stone Formations were being violently destroyed.

"Here! They're here already! They must have realised our intentions by now! We need to hurry up and resolve the Magic Array screen!!" He turned his head and looked towards Beckstone frantically.

This young genius' face was now becoming pale, and his chest was rising and falling violently.

"Don't panic... Don't panic! You absolutely cannot panic!!" he seemed to be murmuring to himself, while he took deep breaths continuously. "There is definitely a way... This golden screen is also part of the Magic Array's cover, and I remember seeing it somehow before... I remember...!"

Beard could hear that the exploding noises from below were getting nearer, and it wasn't just him; the Eleventh Royal Daughter had been frightened 'til her face turned white.

"All of you need to get on the Black Crow King's back now!!!" Beckstone yelled loudly.

"Brother Stone!" yelled the Eleventh Royal Daughter tearfully. She was swooped up by Beard in one swift movement, as he dashed towards the empty slot on the back of the Black Crow.

Beckstone did not hear anything, and his eyes were illuminated by flashes of silver light continuously, as if countless messages were flowing in rapid calculation.

From the beginning when the White Bird was obstructed, and unable to fly out of the palace, he had already begun to hurriedly search for a way to get rid of the giant Magic Array above the palace. Until now, he was still unable to locate the thinnest part of it.

Upon hearing that the explosions from below were getting nearer, Beckstone's mind grew more panicked.

"Don't panic! We will definitely find a way, surely!!"

"Eleventh Highness, please don't be tricked by those two treacherous villains, their goal is to capture you to coerce His Highness into becoming Terraflor Society's bargaining chip! In this world, His Highness is your only relative, and the person who has truly treated you the best," said a man's voice in an unusually sincere voice, and while his tone was cordial, for some unknown reason, he gave off a cold, snake-like, terrifying feeling.

"Come back... Your body is already covered with protective Spritualized Tactics, and once you stimulate it, I will protect you immediately!"

Upon hearing the voice, Tina widened her eyes, and felt chills throughout her whole body while she was locked tightly in Beard's grasp.



"To think that a genius like that would actually be placed under the command of the Royal Alliance of Luminarists!" Beard's face was pale, as he smashed his fist against the Black Crow King's feathers, but was steadily blocked by the golden halo. "He's relying on Spirit Light to determine our location!"

Although Tina had seen Garen many times, the other man was always smiling and welcoming, and his actions were always polite and warm, he also had a handsome appearance, gentle attitude and manners, and powerful strength. All of these were enough to capture the heart of an average girl. But nobody knew why, every time Tina saw Garen, she could feel a cold, terrifying, and suffocating feeling coming from him.

She knew that this was part of her royal bloodline, as she had inherited premonitions and talents that would lead to warnings.

"He can't find us now! The Yellow-Eyed Black Crow King has four heads in total, and each head has been designated to four different areas of the cliff, making it the bird with the fastest speed. Even if he were to use the fastest way to get here, it would take him five minutes at least!" Beard said quickly. "Stone!"

Beckstone stood beside the Black Crow King, as the silver in his eyes had increased, and had almost accumulated into one pile.

Tch!

Blood spurted out of both his eyes.

Woo!

He closed both of his eyes tightly, as his figure staggered backwards.

Suddenly.

"I've thought of it!!" A joyful look appeared on his face, and he could not help but yell loudly.

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On the ground below the mountain, Garen raised his head suddenly and looked towards a cave at the extreme right corner. His bright red eyeballs were like terrifying dragon's eyes.

"Found you... Hehe."

There was a hissing noise, as he turned into a black shadow instantly, and dashed towards the cave.

Ivycius stood at his original spot without following him, pursed his lips, and smiled bitterly.

"What terrifying five senses... President, this time I really cannot help you anymore..."

Chapter 432: Pursue 2

Within the cave.

Beckstone jumped onto the Black Crow's back while holding onto Eleven's smaller hand.

"Eleven, everything depends on you now! As long as you find the connecting point in the Magic Array, Uncle and I will be able to burst out if we combine our strengths!"

Eleven's little face was deathly pale, and her face showed that she was completely at a loss.

"Calm yourself and come! I believe that you can do it." Although Beckstone was panicking, he tried to relax his tone.

He knew that he and his uncle had received heavy injuries from the self-destruction of the Black Fire Guards. In this state, he definitely could not face the Nine-Headed Demon Dragon as his opponent. However, he determinedly made sure that his appearance was not too worried.

Eleven's eyes were filled with tears, but she nodded determinedly.

She closed her eyes and began to detect the weakest parts of the Magic Array's joining points. Strong warnings of danger ravaged through her and disrupted her concentration, as she tried to perform her premonitions.

"I can do it... Can definitely do it... Definitely..." Eleven chanted it repeatedly in her mind.

Crash!!

Another loud noise rang out, and the source of this noise was much closer as compared to the others.

The expressions of the trio changed.

At this moment, Eleven's eyes shot open suddenly, and she grabbed Stone's hand and pointed to the front.

"I felt it! It's there!!" she yelled loudly while in tears.

"Your Highness, I went through so much trouble to find you..." echoed the man's cold voice from outside the hole suddenly; he was close!!

"Go!!!"

Beckstone roared loudly. The bodies of the three people suddenly exploded in blinding golden halos.

Crash!!!

The golden halo around the Black Crow King's body collapsed suddenly. The gigantic Black Crow opened both of its eyes, abruptly spread its wings and flew towards the cave in front at lightning speed.

Countless golden lines appeared in the air suddenly and wrapped around the Black Crow King tightly, but were immediately broken by Beckstone whose eyes were still bleeding.

Caw!!

The Black Crow King blurred into a black long straight line as it flew towards the cave platform.

Crash!!

Copious amounts of black smoke lingered, as the black figure shot into the cave.

"Trying to run?!"

Garen's right fist clawed at the Black Crow King.

Nine blood-colored dragon heads circled around and flew out of his arm, before intercepting the Black Crow.

Tch!

Unexpectedly, the Black Crow King pumped its wings and in a burst of speed, barely evaded the claws of the Nine-Headed Dragon. It rushed out of the cave, entered the platform, and shot towards the night sky.

A few black feathers drifted in the air slowly.

Garen followed closely behind, and his feet exploded suddenly, as the great reactionary force pushed him forth like an arrow fired at the Black Crow King.

At this moment, a giant black stone man stood up right in front of him suddenly and blocked the path in front of him.

"Get lost!"

The giant stone man's chest was punched by Garen. But his speed had been drastically reduced.

The Black Crow King took the opportunity to finally fly off the platform, leaving the cliff for good.

"Today's revenge will be remembered by us at Terraflor Society!!" Beard's voice echoed angrily from the sky.

Garen rushed towards the platform cave, and both of his eyes were bloodshot. Suddenly, he puffed his chest out. His entire chest was so puffed up, it seemed as though it was about to explode. The Nine-Headed Dragon's shadow floated out behind him steadily.

Suddenly, his mouth gaped open.

Roar!!!!

A cloud of terrifying black smoke accompanied the loud roars that echoed out of the entrance of the cave suddenly.

The black smoke turned into a replica of the Nine-Headed Dragon before it flew at the Black Crow King in the sky.

Caw!!

The Black Crow King roared in frustration and had barely passed through a layer of golden light film in the sky, before gliding down and falling in a faraway area unsteadily.

Behind it, the Nine-Headed Dragon that was releasing black smoke was obstructed by the golden light film and howled angrily in the sky.

Garen grasped the sides of the cave with both of his hands, as his bloodshot eyes glared at the Black Crow King in the sky angrily, while a dragon's shadow flashed across his face.

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### Underground Blood Jade Palace

There was a ringing crash as God Cloud's right arm fell on the floor and shattered into countless pieces, like a cracked clay container.

He held his broken arm tightly while a green ball of flesh floated in front of him slowly, emitting a faint tragic green light.

"Your decision to enter the Blood Jade Palace alone was your greatest mistake," said Avic coldly while he stood at far away. "I had initially thought that my arrangements were already set, but I never expected that a conclusion like this would happen in the end." He looked at the ruined surroundings of the palace and took a deep breath.

The staff that had belonged to the captain of the Silver Knights, Woods, had broken, and he was now crawling on the ground while a blood pooled around his body; he was on the brink of death.

The Geometry Service's King of the Stars held a paintbrush with an extinguished flame, while droplets of blood continuously trickled from his wrist and dripped between the slits of his fingers. His forehead was covered in sweat.

The only perfect one was Veska, who held the Choking Blade in his hand while his surroundings were wrapped in a large dark blue sea water illusion that imprisoned God Cloud tightly.

He glared at God Cloud's chest where there was a wound, a very strange wound indeed.

It resembled a painting that had been partially erased as if there was an additional broken layer on God Cloud's chest, and between the top and bottom halves of his body, it seemed like a block had been removed, causing him to lack a large chunk of flesh.

The strangest part was that although his face was pale, he continued to move like normal.

"Drawn Removal... Not surprising that it's King of the Stars' strongest ultimate move!" God Cloud bowed his head and looked at the wound on his chest. "Too bad you can't move, if not, even if it was me, we would only be able to fail and return."

"Right now you're gravely injured, as long as I continue to pin you down with the Distortive Beads, to keep you here, you will die sooner or later!" said Veska coldly.

But no one expected God Cloud to smile mysteriously.

"Actually... From the beginning, victory and defeat were already determined..."

Puff!!!

Something fell down right after he spoke.

Not far away, Avic clutched his chest suddenly as he hacked, and fresh blood spurted out of his mouth.

A look of disbelief appeared in his eyes while he glared at God Cloud. He wanted to open his mouth, but was unable to make a sound.

Everyone had been stunned by the abrupt changes that occurred almost instantaneously.

Avic's blood splattered on the palace floor, causing a large pile of broken bricks to be dyed red.

"Your Highness!!"

Veska finally came to his senses and yelled loudly while trying to turn around and rush over.

"Don't!!!" Avic finally roared at the cost of coughing up another mouthful of blood. "Stop him! Kill him!!!"

Veska's pupils widened. All this time he'd assumed that everything was under his control, yet today, twice in a row, he'd completely misjudged the situation...

If His Highness Avic died...

He was too afraid to think of the consequences that would follow, Obscuro Society had already arranged everything, and definitely would not have any oversights in the end!

"God Cloud!!!" He spun around abruptly, the murderous intentions in his eyes revealing how close he was to killing him.

A calm smile appeared on God Cloud's face.

"From the very beginning, I had begun to meddle with His Highness's food and drink, putting in a medicine that could not be considered poison, as a flavor enhancer. But it wasn't His Highness that was the only one eating it, I ate it with him as well."

He seemed like he was reliving certain memories.

"This medicine does not have negative side effects, but it will benefit the body instead... Except that, no one knew. Once you consume too much of this medicine, the benefits will become excessive. For the average person, these benefits do not pose any danger. Of course, as long as His Highness did not use Original Heirlooms, there would be no danger at all. Even if he did use Heirlooms, there are only minimal repercussions, and any high-leveled Totem User would be able to calmly resist and even become immune to them."



"But... But unfortunately, His Highness is a normal person..." The smile on God Cloud's face became even more serene. "For a Totem User, there would only be minor repercussions. But for a normal person, it can be fatal."

King of the Stars stepped backward, and clutched the wall tightly without a sound, while his eyes coldly surveyed the scene that was playing out before him.

"The overall situation has been set, this encounter has been a great loss..."

He studied God Cloud carefully while he murmured.

"This time, we lost a round. God Cloud of Obscuro Society... Next time, it will not be this simple..."

Without a sound, his body melded into the black stone wall behind him. Less than a few seconds later, his entire body had disappeared completely into the stone wall, without a trace.

Woo!!!!

Suddenly, a deafening siren echoed throughout the air from the Kingdom.

The smile on God Cloud's face became more obvious.

"My plan has finally come into action on all fronts!"

Both Veska and Avic's faces had become abnormally ugly.

The warning siren of the Kingdom was only sounded when the Kingdom faced extremely dangerous threats, and this time it had been raised at once.

"Veska! Don't die!!!" Avic choked out his last words painfully, and without hesitation, he turned around and staggered towards the outside of the palace to escape.

"Still trying to struggle? How funny." God Cloud had no restraints, as he had also been gravely injured, was pinned down strongly by Veska, and was unable to move.

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The front of the Kingdom, at the blue waterfall large canyon

On the dark yellow ground, the canyons seemed like an inflamed black wound that divided the plains into two parts.

The canyons near the Kovitan Empire were on one side, and the endless pale blue light screen seemed to reach towards the edges of the horizon.

The light screen stretched up high into the clouds, forming a large broad physical screen, that emitted bright blue glowing lights.

On the left side of the light screen, there was an ocean of multicolored monsters. There were countless Black Flying Dragons, White Bats, and Dead Babies howling and screaming.

A huge number of Dual-Headed White Wolves raised their heads towards the sky and howled, while their entire bodies were burning with white flames. They looked like little white mushrooms in the monster herds.

In the sky, a few Giant Angel Stone Sculptures circled around.

Each Angel Sculpture had pearl grey stone wings growing out of their backs and were holding Dual Stone Swords in their hands, while their eyes resembled deep black whirlpools.

They were at least fifty meters tall and their bodies were pale grey, and they stood as the largest monsters in the sea of monsters. When they came down, they landed on the ground with one foot and would end up stomping and killing countless smaller monsters that were unable to dodge in time.

Looking at the sea of monsters that stretched towards the ends of the horizon, it seemed as though their numbers were limitless.

The thin blue light screen seemed like it would break when touched, and looked extremely weak.

The number of Totem Users behind the light screen, when compared to the monsters, were completely overwhelmed; they did not have even ten thousand in numbers, while some of them had been assigned to guard the entire back of the light screen as well.

The faces of the Totem Users were as dull as the ground, and some of them had already fled in secret.

"It won't be able to withstand any longer..."

At the headquarters of the light screen, the Captain of the Colossus Corps of the National Service stood in the command room quietly and looked outside the ring-shaped glass window at the enormous Giant Angel Stone Sculptures on the opposite side.

He crossed his arms and stood there, with an unspeakably calm expression on his face.

"Perhaps there is another way, as long as we persevere until we get support from the Kingdom..." the Vice Chief of the Geometry Service said quietly beside him.

"We can't make it..." the Colossus Captain said plainly, "This Four-Headed Giant Angel Stone Sculpture can't even be held back by the defense line. We don't even need to mention the King of the Nest behind."

He turned around.

"I brought up the defense line plan, and the Three Departments offered an abundance of manpower and financial resources. I originally hoped that it would be able to become mankind's final barrier. How unfortunate."

"What are you planning to do?"

"Life is full of ups and downs." the Colossus Captain reached his hand out and looked at the wrinkles that had already formed on his skin, while an unspeakable calmness appeared on his face. "This life of mine has already been very exciting."

He put on his white cloak meticulously and pinned a golden button on his left shoulder.

"A person's life will always have some things that require perseverance!"

Vice Chief's face expression changed slightly.

"You're mad! Do you know how many monsters there are outside? Ten million, twenty million, one hundred million? Two hundred million!!"

"I'm the strongest wall in the Kingdom," said the Colossus Captain plainly. "I once swore to His Highness, that on every day I existed, both the Empire and the Kingdom would never fall! This was my promise, and was also my resolve."

He took a big step out of the command room, while countless silver lines formed on his hands slowly, forming the outline of a pure silver triangular shield.

"Madman!! Georbas, you've lost your mind!!" The Vice Chief's chest puffed up immediately.

Boom!!!

The large blue screen suddenly tore and a gap appeared, as Giant Angel Stone Sculptures raised their enormous swords, and began to squeeze through the gap. Countless smaller-sized monsters escaped from the outer parts of the gap, like a flood bursting through.

The Totem Users who had been guarding the area turned around and fled quickly, none of them attempting to quell the torrent of monsters. They were like ants on a bursting dam that were facing the floods but could not resist it at all.

"Giant Sculpture! Giant Sculpture! Giant Sculpture!!"

A deafening roar echoed from the top of the command room.

A white human-like figure appeared in the sky and was closely followed by more than a hundred other white silhouettes, and all of them held triangular silver shields and flew directly towards the sea of monsters.

In an instant, countless silver lines appeared on the shields of the flying battalion and connected together, weaving an incomparably large triangular silver shield. It collided with the gap furiously.

The several hundred meters long giant shield was illuminated with silver lights as it collided with the Giant Angel Stone Sculpture violently.

Boom!!!

At that moment, it was as though the world had been purged of sound.

Chapter 433: Crisis 1

The black cloud in the sky was suddenly rent apart.

A huge silver triangular shield descended and merged together with the blue light wall.

It looked as though the Light Wall had an additional silver shield from afar.

The entire Light Wall was completely covered by it.

When the totem users who had been running for their lives noticed this scene, they started cheering. Suddenly.

Boom!!

There was a loud boom and another section of the Light Wall was destroyed by the Giant Angel Stone Sculpture, and a huge amount of creatures came flooding through the gap.

Roar~~~!!!

A wolf's howl echoed from the other side of the barrier, sounding as if it originated from the sky.

With the combination of heavy footsteps, what appeared walking towards the Light Wall was a white giant wolf standing at nearly thirty meters tall. Its rear was something similar to an anaconda slithering on the floor. White flames were flickering on its body, yet this illusive fire didn't seem to be burning anything at all.

The giant wolf was walking through the sea of creatures, similar to a large creature walking over the ants; every step it took would flatten multiple smaller creatures. As it set its gaze onto the silver triangular shield in front of it, its pace gradually hastened and it started racing towards it.

In the end, it went wild and leaped towards the triangular shield.

Kaboom!!!

The giant wolf collided with the triangular shield.

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Garen observed Beckstone and his teammates who'd managed to burst through the golden veil, on the Black Crow King which was slowly gliding down far away while black smoke circled around its body.

"The Black Crow King is definitely something. It didn't fall immediately after being poisoned by mine and its own poisonous smoke." Garen muttered.

How did they find the flaw in this Magic Array? He didn't understand how they did it. Although this Magic Array wasn't strong, it wasn't something that could be broken within a short amount of time. He didn't expect Beckstone and his teammates to dispel it in such a short amount of time.

As the thought of the Kingdom in danger flashed through his mind, Garen felt that this incident might very well be related towards the Eleven Royalties.

Ivycius was still waiting where he'd been after he came down from the precipice. Although he was halfway through a full recovery, his totem was still heavily damaged so he didn't really have any strength. He could do nothing but be a bystander.

"What should I do now?" Ivycius asked himself. As a demon dragon, his life force was directly linked to Garen.

"Idea?" Garen was emotionless. "Beckstone and his two teammates have been poisoned by my poison smoke and as totem users, they are able to resist the poison and return towards the Terraflor Society. However, as commoners, the Eleven Royalties would have no chance to withstand it and would definitely go to where they could possibly dispel the poison in the shortest time."

"The place where could possible detox?"

"Do you know who is the best at dispelling poison in the Terraflor Society?"

Ivycius shook his head. "However, I do know that the Terraflor Society and Obscuro Society have temporarily allied together."

Garen suddenly smiled.

"Let's go, I will help you and recover your injuries!"

"Do you know who is it going to be?" Ivicius was slightly stunned.

"You'll know when the time comes." Garen turned around and headed towards the Palace. "Let's go help His Majesty!"

It didn't matter to him if Avic was dead or alive. His main objective was to obtain the Original Heirloom that was in Avic's possession! It was what Garen really wanted.

He'd done everything he could to the best of his abilities. If history were to remain the same...

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Avic had arrived in a secluded area within the Palace as he stumbled with blood trickling out from his mouth.

Just as he entered the main hall, countless purple bats flew over his head and completely blocked the entrance of the main hall.

He turned his head around and glanced at them before he walked directly to the throne and slammed on the hand rest with his right hand.

Buzz!

He immediately sank to the underground at a very fast pace. After he disappeared, a new identical throne resurfaced and everything appeared normal once again.

Avic was sitting alone on the throne as he went downwards via a cylindrical tube-like tunnel.

"Your Majesty Avic, the third layer of defense of the West Farm has been breached. The third layer of defense of the West Farm has been..."



A mechanical female voice could be heard inside the tube.

"Aisha, tell Georbas... to return immediately. We need to focus our strength and defend the Kingdom's main city! Gah!" Avic wiped off the blood beside his lips with extreme difficulty. As he spoke too fast, he immediately vomited a mouthful of blood again and dyed his royal clothes red.

"Unable to contact General Georbas." The girl immediately responded.

Avic was stunned as he felt hopeless.

"I knew it... Georbas... I didn't expect you leave me..."

The throne soon brought him into a small secret room deep in the underground.

The secret room was completely empty without any sorts of decoration at all and it looked like a natural cave.

A stone pillar resembling a black hourglass was at the center of the cave, and on top of it was a small black glass ball levitating on it.

Avic's face was completely pale at this point as he mustered all his strength to get down from the throne and walked towards the spherical glass.

"Did you hope to annihilate the Royal Household of the Kovitan Empire? Did you think it would be that easy?!!" He started to laugh like a maniac.

As he reached the side of the black glass ball, he grabbed ahold of it with his hand.

This fist-sized ball was levitating up and down on his hand.

"Although there was no successful prototype, perhaps it's enough..." He looked at this item that he'd been obsessed with for the past decade. His face was filled with emotions such as remorse, conflict, despair, and comfort.

"It's very unfortunate... If only I had another year..."

Clank!!

The spherical glass was shattered into millions of pieces as it was thrown fiercely onto the ground.

A cloud of black-purple smoke spread out from the glass ball and turned into lights as it spread everywhere silently.

Avic tried to laugh as he opened his mouth wide but he didn't utter any sound as blood started to flow out of his mouth. He stopped moving and breathing on the spot and at the same time, one of his rings on his hand started to lose its light.

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Inside the Blood Jade Palace.

A blue gas suddenly spread about in all directions like flowing water.

The Choking Blade in Veska's hand broke and it was as if he suddenly aged by a decade. What was originally a sixty-plus-year-old man suddenly looked like he was in his nineties as his face paled.

With both of his hands completely chopped off, God Cloud rushed out of the palace in the direction which Avic escaped.

The whole Blood Jade Palace behind him exploded and started to shake and was completely toppled down within a matter of minutes.

God Cloud was here not just to assassinate but to obtain the Original Heirloom as well.

As he followed Avic's scent, he didn't slow down her pace at all and soon arrived at the secluded area of the palace.

The groups of bats at the door shot towards her like raindrops. However, all the bats were bent to behind her back as a green light flashed in the air.

Without any hesitation, God Cloud rushed into the secluded palace.

At the moment he entered the palace.

The Defense Tactic of the whole Kingdom started to turn red. What was originally a colorless and transparent Defense Tactic Formation was dyed in layers of red halos.

Without any warning, two luxurious looking buildings in the city fired two rays of light, one white and the other yellow, directly at the palace.

The current palace had used up all of its formations before the two lights landed on the palace. The light rays turned into two white-haired old men the moment they touched the floor.

One of them was thin, tall and had very thin eyebrows as if he was malnutrition.

The other man was fat and was in a yellow robe. He had a square yellow crystal placed onto his chest. The crystal was crystal clear and strangely, it seemed to have countless of faces flashing by at all times inside it.

The expression of these two men was very stern as they looked at each other in the eye.

As they landed on the floor, a strong tremble came from below the palace.

The ground kept shaking as if there was something big rushing out from the ground.

The main hall started to tremble and the pebbles from above kept falling to the ground.

Cracks started to appear on the ground of the already deserted palace and propagated into multiple cracks.

"His Majesty is in trouble!!" One of the two old men voiced out and rushed into the entrance which led to the underground of the hall at the same time.

Cracks could be seen everywhere along the way, revealing countless corpses from the Royal Guard and Black Fire Guard and it was then that both of them started to panic.

Voices could be heard outside the area as all the remaining forces of the Kingdom arrived.

In some buildings of the palace which were completely unharmed, the female guards who were in hiding came out as they protected the princes and princesses, who were all terrified.

Princess Liv was the first one to walk out of the palace with all the guards protecting her from all directions. She was ecstatic as she saw two men passing by with great speed.

"Two Lords, please wait up!!"

Unfortunately, none of them responded to her and these two old men immediately disappeared, leaving their afterimages behind and gradually disappeared.

The Princess was stunned as her royal instinct told her that Kovitan was in serious trouble.

She stood still as she started thinking.

"Sister Night, sister Ning. Please contact the three feudal lords and it would be good if you could get ahold of Palace Master Garen as well!"

The two women by her side heeded the order and disappeared immediately. Spiritualized light glowed on their bodies as they left. Surprisingly, both of them were Spiritualized Elites.

The princess promptly decided that she would send out two of her strongest elites out in hope that they could get in contact with the powerful individuals that she had relation with.

She then stared at where the two Grand Dukes had vanished.

"Let's go! Let's go to the MingJi Temple!" The princess shouted.

"Her Highness, shouldn't we go to see how His Majesty is doing?" A middle-aged man asked softly.

"We are not qualified for that." Princess was unexpectedly calm. "It doesn't matter who wins or lose. What we should do now is wait and react accordingly."

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As both of the grand dukes arrived the palace, two figures appeared behind the palace temple as well.

Three individuals in heavy white armor gathered beside the two men.

Ivycius had a white cloak on him. He looked energetic as totem light flowed through his body. He had recovered all of his strength within a short amount of time.

Garen stood beside him as he smiled wryly.

In order to recover Ivycius's true strength, he had used all of the energy that he had been accumulating for the past few days and he only managed to recover half of Ivycius strength. This made him understand how beneficial the Dragon's Heart was.

If it was solely based on the strength of absorbing life force, It would be an astronomical value for him to recover himself.

One had to realize that the amount of life force he had given to Ivycius was enough to fully heal himself thrice!

As he was healing Ivycius, Garen had replenished the five life forces that he had exhausted earlier. Those five life forces had cost him at least a hundred potential points to replenish. The accumulation of more than two hundred worth of potential points had become about a hundred points or so. This made Garen realize how fast the consumption of potential points was.

Not only had Ivycius not supplied him with any potential points during their uphill battles, he made him lose them instead.

However, these losses were worth it as Garen glanced at Ivycius, who was currently giving orders to the Silver Palace's subordinates.

It was different from his Black Fire Palace as the Silver Palace had three more elites excluding Ivycius.

These three people's nicknames were Lily, Narcissus and Rose respectively and they were all totem users elites who were taught and nurtured by Ivycius himself. They were the true disciples of Ivycius.

Among the three of them, two of them were women and the remaining one was a man. They were all very young as well, where the guy was the youngest, aged at 19 years old and the oldest among the two girls was 23 years old. They were all gifted elites of the Silver Palace.

"Teacher, are you sure you're fine?" Lily and Narcissus were both attentive girls as they immediately noticed the small details from Ivycius's attire.

"I'm fine. As long as the Black Fire Palace Master is around, I will be fine even when I'm heavily injured so don't worry about me." Ivycius explained clearly. "The Black Fire Palace Master and I are old friends and we didn't manage to recognize each other all this time. We unexpectedly reconciled this time. If I am not around, you guys can find Palace Master Garen to settle the problems for you."

"Alright teacher." Three of them were very respectful towards Ivycius and they had reached the peak of form three. They would be able to enter Spiritualization state when the opportunity arrived. They were all different from the typical form three users as they were all very experienced and had already battle against Spiritualization elites. Aside from Rose who was slightly weaker, the remaining two were able to defend for themselves against the spiritualization elites and once they evolved, their strength would definitely be much greater than the typical spiritualization totem users.

#### Chapter 434: Crisis 2

Three of them immediately treated and greeted Garen as the same position as their teacher after Ivycius explained everything to them.

Although the trio didn't possess Beckstone's gifted rapid growth, all of them were more advantageous than the typical totem users.

They had the ability of Crowd Control.

They could only inherit Ivycius's extraordinary Sword Art if they possessed such a gift. They would be able to control countless Petal Totems and attack the enemies simultaneously.

Compared to Garen, who had been a mere commoner without any gift, he was incompetent as compared to these gifted totem users. If not for his Secret Techniques and his memories from the previous world, he would probably still be working his way into form 2.

"What is the status of the current situation?" Ivycius asked.

The trio was stunned and then understood that the relationship between Garen and their master was beyond their comprehension, as they noticed that their master didn't intend to betray Garen. Then, they no longer held back and reported everything they knew.

"There is still no news underneath the palace temple. However, multiple high magnitude earthquakes have occurred and the Defense Tactic Formation in the sky had turned red. We still have no idea who had activated the Kingdom's Defense System." Lily responded immediately. "My sister and I had gone inside to investigate and found out that both Grand Dukes had arrived before us. After we had picked up the corpse of the subordinates inside, we planned to seek for you."

"Change of plans. I will go and meet both of the Grand Dukes in person. You should stay here Ivy." Garen voiced out.

"I will go with you."

"Your injuries haven't recovered yet. If you come with me you'll be in my way." Garen's straightforwardness had caused the trio to feel unhappy.

"Alright then. Be careful." The trio was stunned as they didn't expect their master Ivycius to not refute Garen's intention and merely nod his head.

The arrogant and proud Ivycius, the White Rose Sword Sage who had been famous for the past centuries as one of the three most gifted people in the Royal Alliance, didn't even defend himself or hesitate when Garen said that he would only be in his way.

It was obvious that there was only one reason for this -- That was that Palace Master Garen's strength had far surpassed or was at the same level as their teacher.

Garen pondered for a while.

"You should take this opportunity to capture Beckstone and his men. They had been poisoned by my poisonous smoke so they shouldn't have escaped far from here."

"No problem." Ivycius nodded his head. As they were on their way here, Garen had already told him where Beckstone would most likely head towards to.



After Garen had given his orders, he stared at the central region of the palace from afar and in a blink of an eye, he disappeared without making any noise.

His terrifying speed was revealed and this stunned the three disciples. It was then they knew how terrifyingly powerful the rumored and famed Ninehead Demon Dragon was.

As he was getting close to the temple palace, an ominous presence appeared quickly from below.

Boom!!!

A stream of black chain burst out from the ground and flew towards the sky.

Then came the second one, a third one, a fourth one!!

In a blink of an eye, dozens of black chains soared towards the sky and some of them even pierced through the palace temples. There were people who didn't manage to evade in time and was split into half by the chains.

Screams of horror could be heard everywhere.

Boom!!

A man covered in black gas came out of the ground. Without the interference of the Magic Array, he directly went towards the west side of the Kingdom.

"Stop!!"

The deep tone of an old man came from the Palace.

A line of white thread was shot up into the sky, heading towards the human figure.

The human figured let out a sigh and blocked the white thread as he avoided it around his body. Then, a mushroom-like cloud appeared in the middle of the sky.

Countless of black chains soared into the sky as they went after this person. All of the chains disappeared as they entered her body.

As she was about to escape, four yellow light formations in the shape of a shield appeared around her body. The formation was densely filled with Tactic symbols, so dense that it couldn't be read properly as they moved about in the shields.

Then, these four yellow shield started to rotate rapidly around her.

"Greater Imprisonment Tactic!? It's you, Cody!" The woman in the sky shouted. Blood started to flow out of the skin on her entire body, caused by the bursting of capillaries under the skin when exposed to intense high pressure.

Before she had managed to finish her sentence, her body glowed green and she escaped the light shield in an instance, soaring away immediately.

"The Distorted Beads? The Original Heirloom!?" You're God Cloud!" Two surprised tones could be heard from below.

Garen, who originally planned to check on the status of His Majestic Avic was stunned as he heard the word Original Heirloom.

"How dare you assassinate His Majesty Avic! God Cloud, you're literally seeking death!!" He roared as he flew into the sky towards God Cloud, as a black formation flashed underneath his feet.

"I will kill you in place of the Geometry Department!!"

Garen shouted as he tailed God Wind closely from behind.

God Cloud was once in the Geometry Department and eventually betrayed them and joined the Hellgate, so it wasn't wrong for him to say such a statement. It was just rather strange that he would go after him the moment the word Original Heirloom was stated out.

Both of them flew far away and she could still faintly hear Garen's voice.

"God Cloud you bitch, don't run away from me. We will fight fair and square and God will decide who's the victor!!"

Garen's shamelessness had risen to another level as the Grand Dukes watched from below.

Both of them were not used to the style of not letting their enemy escape and survive.

At this point in time, God Cloud was already heavily injured beyond comprehension. Even if he had the Distorted Beads, he would most likely not stand a chance against Garen, who was at the peak of form four. If he were to fight him "fair and square" there wouldn't be any chance of letting God deciding the fate of their battle...

Both of them hesitated but they didn't expect Garen to be the first one to chase after him and felt rather angry towards him. This was the best chance to obtain the Original Heirloom Distorted Beads.

Without any hesitation, both of them showcased their strength as both of them stepped onto an invisible single eyed creature and flew towards Garen and God Cloud.

The Royal Household was only one of the noble households in the Kingdom. However, whoever managed to obtain the Original Heirloom Distorted Beads could possibly be crowned as the next generation of the Royal Household.

In this situation, no one would care whether Avic was still alive underground and three of them tailed behind God Cloud.

Avic's loyal experts fought God Cloud and both parties were heavily injured. Hence this was the crucial moment for them to secure a victory.

A few thousand kilometers had passed while the four of them were in their pursuit.

As they flew across the Kingdom, four distinct lines could be seen in the sky. There were two streaks of black lines, a white one and a yellow one each and all of them possessed immense, unrestricted pressure.

Garen was barely able to catch up due to the impulse force that he'd created originally but as the distance grew further, his disadvantage started to become more and more obvious.

Without any specialized flying equipment and by relying upon only the Black Light Formation Ring from the Secret Service, he would not be able to tail her without his strong force.

On the other hand, both of the Grand Dukes caught up to him and surpassed him in an instant.

Garen once had a unique Black Crow Formation Heirloom but it had broken, resulting in him not being able to fight properly in the sky.

During this pursuit, he was only relying on his body's strength and speed. No matter how strong his body was, he couldn't compare with a flying equipment in terms of endurance.

He could only rely on his strength to fly in the sky and would occasionally descend. His path was literally parabolic.

The remaining three, however, were flying in a straight line and it took no time for them to surpass him.

"God Cloud! Is the Marshall of the Obscuro Society good at running away!!" As he knew that he couldn't catch up with him, Garen immediately shouted at him.

God Cloud heard him and started to laugh. Her pursuers were three form four totem users. It would still be manageable if her original body was here but the current body was a heavily injured substitute. In addition to that, she also had the Obscuro Society's Original Heirloom and would be in great trouble if she were to lose it.

Although she didn't obtain Avic's Original Heirloom, she had already completed half of the plan. Once Avic died Kovitan would have no elites supporting their defense lines, as she had lured the elites away from the Kingdom. Once the overall setup was complete, no matter how strong the RAL was they would need years to recover back to their original strength.

Furthermore, it would be too difficult to produce another Avic.

Within a short amount of time, if the three plans towards the three major countries in the Eastern Continent were to be a success, it would be too late to control the situation even if the Elder Parliament were to find out.

Up in front was where the creatures resided and God Cloud didn't dare to go there alone as these creatures would attack anyone on sight. She turned left and flew towards another direction.

"God Cloud, hand over the Distorted Beads and we would let go of your substitute body today." Grand Duke Benoc shouted.

"There's only one Distorted Beads, who should I pass it to?" God Cloud laughed.

"You still dare to fool around!" Cody smiled coyly as he pointed her with his fat finger.

Four yellow shields appeared in the sky once again and started to surround God Cloud as they rotated.

The Distorted Beads activated once more and a green light flashed. God Cloud continued flying away but her skin started to turn red as if it was scrapped off by a metal brush.

Garen glared fiercely.

As he looked at the three of them getting further and further away from him, he knew that he could no longer catch up with them. He now knew how useful a flying heirloom was.

Even with the Blackcrow King, he might not be able to match with their speed as well.

An heirloom could increase a totem user's speed based on the original strength of the totem user. If only he had an heirloom.

"It's unfortunate..." under this hopeless situation, he turned around and went back to the Kingdom.

In the history, this countless attack from the creatures would break the defensive line so he had to quickly go back and help out his relatives.

Although he couldn't change the history this time, he had obtained countless resources from Avic as the Black Fire Palace Master. The Black Fire Guards could even heavily injure two form four totem users and this was considered a powerful strength. Within the form four totem users, excluding the type which had incredible recovery skills like him and the unique ones who stood at the top of the form four, the rest would consider making a move towards the Black Fire Guards.

Garen had learned how to resupply the Black Fire Guards from Avic. Garen was the only one who stood on top of the command chain for the Black Fire Guards due to the Green Vine Sphere.

After a few upgrades from the Royal Alliance's technology, the technology towards the Green Vine Sphere was very matured.

As he battled with Ivycius and had the opportunity to witness the strength of a form five, he had no regret even though he couldn't change the history.

As he returned, he wondered if he could obtain other good items from Avic as he had provided a great amount of assistance.

Chapter 435: Endgame 1

He quickly rushed back towards the Kingdom, but the entire Kingdom was already under siege.

The sky above the Kingdom was pitch black and the bell kept ringing in sets of three peals.

Garen blended into the crowd of lower form totem users' outposts and disappeared immediately.

What made him surprised was that the defense routes of the Kingdom were not the usual ones. Although the setup was strict, there wasn't enough manpower and there were only a few form two totem users.

As the Kingdom's bell rang twice, it unexpectedly rang for the third time.

Garen's expression immediately changed.

"Three groups of bells ringing and nine times in total??!! Could it be?"

It was the bell of someone's death! When the bell rang nine times, it meant that it was a state funeral.

Garen was shocked as he quickly rushed towards the city area of the Kingdom at the top of the hill.

The surrounding totem user guards could only see a black wind billowing past and couldn't even react in time.

If Avic was dead!

Garen's thought flow was incredibly fast, the effects of ten points put into intelligence. By putting just a little bit of thought, he could determine the most important item in the entire Kingdom.

"Caeserton! Ultimate Shelter! If these Ancient Endor Heirlooms were taken away by God Cloud, she wouldn't be injured by Cody. This meant that these items are most likely still inside the Kingdom and have yet to be snatched away!"

A series of possible positions flashed through Garen's mind.

If the Ultimate Heirloom's imitation heirloom, the Blackcrow Formation, was comparable to a form four godly weapon, then the Original Heirloom would allow totem users to display their maximum strength at the same grade and it was definitely possible that it could surpass the current rank as well.

Furthermore, the Original Heirloom was an item that could allow anyone, including commoners, to output a consistent amount of power.

The Original Heirloom's strength had been constant from the very start. The only difference was whether one could muster how much strength from it. Avic, as a commoner, was unbeatable when he obtained the Caeserton. What if it was a totem user who had obtained it? Wouldn't that mean that he would have an absolute defense and would be unbeatable?!

Garen's heart pounded with excitement.

Once someone had obtained the Caeserton, no matter who it was, it meant that he would definitely not die! Even a commoner could become the ultimate guard!

He recalled that God Cloud was able to escape from and heavily injured three master elites with the Distorted Beads. One had to realize that these three master elites stood at the peak of form four and had countless of experience. Each and every one of their strength was on par with Ivycius.

If it were him, he might not possibly win against Veska, and he couldn't even imagine fighting against all three.

Since His Majesty had passed away, then the Caeserton would most like appear at the Palace, the funeral, or among the Royal Nobles...

In the original history, who had obtained the Original Heirloom?

Garen tried his best to recall but he couldn't recall it clearly as the content was very blurry.



He could only see a small black figure inside his mind.

Now that he thought about it, everyone's attention must have focussed on the Original Heirloom. Although this item was powerful, it was definitely eye-catching. What if that old creature appeared....

He knew that deep within the palace, there was a super strong old creature who had the strength of a form five totem user!

As he thought of this, he had already arrived at the City area's giant black wall. There even were a few guards patrolling at the top of it.

A formation flashed underneath Garen's feet and he immediately changed his destination from the funeral to the palace's vault.

He'd once went there with the Black Storm Doves and his every growing memory showed him the path towards it.

He might as well obtain an Heirloom that was suitable for him in the vault, instead of competing to obtain the Caeserton which might fall into another's hands!

Garen tampered down his greed and rushed directly towards the Palace's vault.

After commuting in the Kingdom for half an hour, Garen pushed the crowds away with his black wind.

Everyone in the Kingdom was in the state of panic and there were very few officials out here to control the crowd. Most of the noble officers were prioritizing securing resources with their authority.

Some of the totem users even started to brawl on the street, inflicting injuries to bystanders in the crowd.

Some of the streets were filled with corpses and were completely deserted. Some of the streets were filled with gangsters that would attack anyone they saw. There were even streets where patrols fought with one another over who was supposed to keep the streets safe.

Those who held grudges against each other in the past were fighting to their deaths and no one was stopping them at all.

The houses of beautiful commoners had their doors broke down and pleas for mercy could be constantly heard from within the room. Many merchant shops had been dashed into pieces and some merchant guards could be seen fighting against the troublemakers on the streets as well.

The entire Kingdom was a mess. Garen killed anyone whom he wasn't happy with along the way. Those who had committed rape, murder, robbery and all the gangsters he had seen along the way were killed by his simple Secret Techniques.

Anyone who had Garen's aura inserted into them would stiffen and fall to the ground immediately.

Although there were no changes in other locations, the place Garen passed through had their orders restored and the citizens had gathered together to fend for themselves.

"Captain! Where are you?" Suddenly the Secret Service's communication devices was activated and the old man's voice came out from it. "The Kingdom is in total chaos and a lot of the private soldiers from the noble households are fighting against each other."

"Where are the General Director and the others?"

"The Headquarter ordered us to leave Kovitan Empire immediately!"

"Huh!?" Garen's face turned cold.

The Old Man immediately explained the situation when he realized Garen was unsatisfied with the response.

"There is chaos in the underground as well and high-level creatures have attacked the Administration. The form five totem users from the Headquarters have already gone to the underground to assist. We can only retreat as we don't have any form five elites. We would be tortured to death just by the sheer quantity of these creatures.!"

"Where are the people from the National Service!"

"They have all gone to the front lines! Captain, you should come back immediately! We are about to board the boat! It's located at the Northern region's empty port!" The Old Man urged him.

"I'm not leaving. If you guys still see me as your captain, get off the boat immediately!" Garen said coldly. "I will wait for you guys at the Palace!"

He switched off the communication device immediately.

He couldn't help himself but smile coldly as he switched off the communication device.

"I didn't expect the Three Departments to now know about the old creature inside the palace. This is interesting. Looks like this is Kovitan's final trump card..."

He would have been the first one to leave the Kingdom he didn't know about the existence of this creature.

However, since he knew that the Kingdom would be fine, he naturally stopped panicking.

"The two main forces in charge of maintaining the safety of the Kingdom, the Safety Department and the Inspection Guard, contains combatants ranging from commoners to totem users to maintain the order of the city. These two forces were under the direct control of the royal household and Grand Duke Cody. Since the safety department is a total mess and the Inspection Guards are nowhere to be seen, it's obvious that they have been mobilized to occupy the resources."

Garen pondered as he rushed towards the Palace's Vault with great haste. He was thinking of what he should do to obtain the most authority as Avic had passed away. No matter how absurd he was, he still treated Garen pretty well.

He would help him in any way he could.

Garen was determined.

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The Palace's Vault was the entire eastern region of the city zone and the entrance was located at the top of a cliff. The black door which spanned a few meters tall was at the opposite side of the cliff and two everlasting Eternal Fire burned on both sides.

There were two parties at the entrance of the vault about to unsheath their swords at any moment.

"Masha, Erina! Leave this place immediately! I am responsible to protect this vault. If you continue to loiter here, I will attack you!" A middle-aged man in a black shirt shouted as he blocked the vault's entrance.

The two men and woman who were facing a group of people started to smile coldly.

"Gujjad, if you don't step aside, don't blame me for stepping on my cousin brother's pride. I will definitely open this vault!" the handsome male leader shouted.

Then, a ray of red light rained from the sky and landed directly on the vault's door.

Buzz buzz....

A black sealing tactic formation suddenly appeared onto the door and it had weakened the red light.

"Veska's tactic formation sure is something!" A cold voice came from the sky.

The two parties suddenly felt a shiver down their spine and a stronger red light that resembled a red cylinder came down once more before they could react.

Boom!!!

The red light kept shooting onto the door and canceled out with the Black Sealing Halo.

"Rheins?" A man blurted out a sentence with suspicion.

A man in black robe suddenly appeared at the entrance of the vault. His raised both his hands up and his gaze were cold from his long, narrow eyes.

The man raised his head up and looked at the source of the red light.

A giant bird with red feathers came down from the sky. Countless red lava spheres were revolving around his body and the source of the red light was none other than these spheres.

The eyes of the giant bird were like burning firestones and after staring at the man in the black robe underneath him, it revealed a sign of fear and surprise as it spoke like a human.

"Muen? Didn't you go after the Caeserton? Why are you here?"

"There's a lot of people searching for the Caeserton. I won't be able to do anything if I were there. So I changed my destination here in hope that I can obtain something more beneficial." The man in the black robe, Muen smiled as he stared at the giant red bird landing at the entrance of the vault as they kept a distance between each other.

As the human and bird were having their conversation, the remaining people slowly backed off as they were afraid to catch their attention.

"You people from the Geometry Department has yet to fully retreat? What a surprise." Although the man in the black robe, Muen smiled, he still gave off a cold and emotionless vibe.

"Aren't you from the War Guild the same. After the disappearance of the night assassin, half of Kovitan's underworld is in your palm, right?" The red giant bird, Rheins scoffed. "Looks like you and I have the same objective today."

"50 50?"

"50 50." The red bird nodded. The bird, which stood at least three meters tall, kept its wings, stood up and walked like a human.

Boom!!

Suddenly, noise reverberated from afar. A tall, strong, muscular man with red eyes and a body covered with black hair walked towards the vault.

The form two totem abilities which tried to restrain him felt like nothing but an itch to him and they were completely powerless. With his strong suppression due to his rank and his terrifying resistance towards everything, it was as if there was no one there even though there was a crowd.

Chapter 436: Endgame 2

"Roar!!!" the black haired man roared and his body largened substantially.

A few yellow-shirted men appeared behind him and it was obvious that these people were targeting the vault.

They hesitated when they saw a man and a bird standing at the entrance of the vault, and they started to surround the black hairy man.

Soon a group of strong totem users arrived, in which each and every one of them was at least a form two totem user.

More and more people gathered and the largening group was starting to become eye-catching. Everyone was staring at the bird and the man, as every person could feel their exposed power.

This group of people gathered together and split into three smaller groups.

One group had gathered near the black hairy man and one could faintly hear someone calling him the Bear man. He was a strong spiritualized totem user.

The other group was led by a girl in a red shirt. Its leader Aier was a middle-aged woman who was riding on a white bear. Her face was average and was rather skinny. She was in a red shirt and had a white feathered round hat on top of her head. The force field around her was impressive as she stood at the pinnacle of form three.

The last group was lead by two poets who had one violin each in their arms. Their grey shirts were ragged and they even had baggage on them. The man and woman's eyes resembled those of beasts as their pupils were black and narrow.

There were tumors spawning on their bodies and their force field would spike from strong to weak and kept fluctuating unnaturally. It was obvious that some sort of totem user had merged with them.

"You all don't even know you're on death's doorstep!" The red giant bird glared at the crowd coldly. "This place is completely owned by me and the ward guild."

Its voice was neutral and no one could make out if it was a female or male.

At the same time, it brushed its wing across the ground.

Whoosh!!

A red line appeared in front of the entrance of the vault.

"Don't blame me for eating whoever who dares to cross this line!!"

The bear man started to smile coldly.

"Lord Fire Spirit, we have so many comrades here. Isn't it absurd to tell us to give up based on your one measly order?"

"That's right." The woman in red shirt responded. "Although we're no match for the two of you, we are still able to create some havoc."

As a totem user who was already in the front line, she was always on high alert. She knew exactly how strong these two were.

Fire Spirit Rheins was a well-known form four elite in the Kingdom. It was also the guardian of the Kingdom's defense tactic formation. It was originally a human but an accident occurred and he had merged together with his core totem. His original body was burnt and he became a core totem fire spirit bird.

Muen, on the hand, was something else entirely. He was the only form four elite in Kovitan's War Guild and was one of its three leaders.

Whoever dared to rob the Royal's Vault at this time, be it a villain, would hesitate from such a threat. Since they had decided to rob, they would have already considered the consequences.

No matter how powerful these two were in Kovitan, it wasn't possible for them to obtain everything for themselves as there would be flaws in everything.

"I meant it when I say no." The Fire Spirit Rheins smiled coldly and raised its right wing.

A transparent man who was hiding at the side of the vault's entrance was blown into the sky by the wind.



His body was immediately cut in half at the waist as he screamed. The transparent force field around his body started to react strongly.

Boom!!

This man self-destructed and it was obvious that his totem had the ability to self-destruct, as it formed an invisible concussion ball that expanded rapidly.

As the concussion ball was about to expand further, the fire spirit shuffled its wings again.

A layer of red light engulfed the entire concussion ball as it formed into a huge sphere levitating in the sky. After a while, the red ball dispersed and everything was in peace with nothing left in the sky.

It was as though that guy had never come to this place.

"Is there anyone else?!" The Red Spirit stared coldly at the remaining people.

Suddenly, a black wind blew from afar and the people who stood in its way were blown to the side and fell to the ground.

The totem users with vision totem ability could faintly see a person inside the black wind. Perhaps one should say there was a man's after image moving in the black wind at high speed.

"Turning a deaf ear on me!!?" The Fire Spirit raged as it raised both of its wings.

The Fire Spirit's expression changed immediately as soon as the red beam made contact with the opponent.

"Alright alright!!! I admit I have..."

"Get lost!!"

A deep roar could be heard and broke off the Fire Spirit's speech. A fiery red beam collided with the Fire Spirit's red beam and immediately melted the latter before it landed onto the Fire Spirit.

Boom!!!

The Fire Spirit was viciously pushed off the cliff as it embarrassedly tried to maintain its balance mid-air.

As it was about to turn around and rage, Muen was already slammed deep into the stone wall on the right of the opponent and his face was totally pale.

A tall golden-haired man in black armor was standing in front of the vault's entrance.

"Veska's Tactic Formation?"

Eight red dragon heads appeared behind him and collided with the door without any restraint.

Roar!!!

Eight of the dragon shadows crash onto the stone door at lightning speed.

The red light and black light intertwined with each other as the buzzing sound could be constantly heard.

Kaboom!!

A huge hole was created onto the vault's entrance.

The man hmpf-ed and walked into it.

Muen and the Fire Spirit didn't even dare to breathe behind him.

Although both of them were form four totem users, they were able to become form four due to the external strength and were just at the initial and unstable stage of form four. The difference in strength between them and the man who crashed into them was day and night.

Furthermore, this man was the Black Fire Palace Master, who was a recently notorious man who could even stop a child from crying. They didn't even dare to utter a word.

"Should we go in?" Muen asked as he suddenly appeared behind the Fire Spirit as he showed an intention of working together.

The Fire Spirit glanced at him and noticed that one of the top totem users of the War Guild was heavily injured by his casual attack.

"That guy is the Black Fire Palace Master. He's the kind of guy who would kill anyone who doesn't agree with him. You're welcome to go on your own."

Muen was in a dilemma as he recalled the two combo attack earlier.

The Fire Spirit and he were pushed away by the opponent like a fly. Finally, he had to suppress his greed.

"I know another first-class vault but the guards there are a little bit troublesome. Do you want to team up?" He finally gave up on the Royal Vault.

The Fire Spirit nodded his head in frustration.

Those who couldn't suppress their greed cast all sorts of camouflaging abilities and entered the vault in hope to loot some leftovers.

The three totem user leaders didn't hesitate at all.

After some obvious struggle from the Bear man, he decided to leave.

"Let's go!"

He turned around and left the scene.

As for the other two, the middle age woman gritted her teeth and covered herself with a layer of grey-white membrane and entered the vault.

"We will just be collecting the items near the entrance..." These group of people quietly entered the cave with this intention in mind.

Even the wandering poets entered together as well...

\*\*\*\*\*

Garen trotted inside the vault.

The inner side of the vault was a pitch black main hall.

The wall, ground, metal racks and everything else were completely black.

There were Heirlooms on two metal racks that were glowing in different shades of color.

Each Heirloom was protected by two unique layers of tactical formations.

The first layer was to prevent others from using the Heirloom and the second layer was to prevent others from taking the Heirloom away. Once the first layer was forcefully removed, the second layer would activate and destroy the Heirlooms.

At the front of the vault were all valuable medicine. Valuable totems were placed at the center but these totems were all silver made primitive totems.

There were complete sets of inherited, Nurtured Totems.

Garen wanted them so badly but he didn't dare to simply break the Tactical Formation.

Aside from protection, the first layer also had the effect of anchoring the totems in place. Hence it would be impossible to bring these totems home and unlock them slowly.

Garen didn't care about the medicine as he now has superhuman recovery and was immune to hundreds of poisons. Furthermore, his totem was almost merged with his actual body and didn't require multiple resources like those low-grade totem users.

Although the Cherish Totem was strong, without a strong background in totem maintenance it would be usable but not maintainable. It would be completely broken if it's damaged even a little bit since it couldn't be fixed.

After some consideration, Garen took a few Silver Medicines that were used for repairing totems. These medicines which were fused with Silver were very rare. It could heal the damages of a primitive totem but only light damage.

It's valuable just because only big noble households were able to get their hands on these. The remaining typical totem users could only find a forger to fix their totems.

These items could be used by Garen or sold it for money as the quantity was very minute.

Garen glanced at the inherited totems and the strongest he saw was but of a Spiritualized grade, which was meaningless to him. He simply took the inherited Magical Eye and left the place.

This inheritance was the least among the others, from which Garen could easily acquire thirty to forty thick books.

The Magical Eye only had five books so it was considered to be very little.

Next was the deepest part of the vault.

Kovitan's Royal Household wasn't the best in researching totem but in fabricating Heirlooms.

The reason Garen rushed to this place was that he wanted to obtain an imitated Heirloom that suited him.

In the original history, the Caeserton off the annals of history without a trace, and there had to be a peculiar reason for it.

It would be better for him to obtain heirlooms that he could most likely obtain than to try and obtain an unlikely heirloom.

The elites who wanted to obtain the original heirloom had gone to the funeral and only the side characters would come to the vault.

However, Garen was different. He obtained intel from the third princess that Avic once fabricated the ultimate heirloom Caeserton which has immense power. Very little people knew about this as it was fabricated within the Royal Household. The item never came to light ever again after completion and its whereabouts was unknown.

Garen's objective was an item in this vault.

Chapter 437: Rewards 1

There was an opened door in the tall black wall deep within the vault.

It was pitch black inside and a bone-chilling wind could be felt coming out from it.

Garen looked left and right and his surroundings was an empty space.

There was a layer of snow on the ground, suggesting that the temperature inside was extremely low.

His heart and throat started to vibrate as he produced a small vibration outside of humans' audible range. The vibration could penetrate through everything and the distance it could travel was astonishingly far.

"Ivycius, I'm currently at the Royal's Vault. Please send some men over."

This was a unique way of communication between Garen and the Demon Dragon. Although the range was limited, it was not a problem if it was within the Kingdom.

He soon received a response.

"Alright. My disciple is on the way there along with fifteen totem users. You should have enough support and they should arrive in twenty minutes."

Garen stopped his vibration. As he was about to enter the door, he suddenly heard whispers of joy from behind. It seemed that some outsiders had entered and felt ecstatic when they obtained the Heirlooms.

His face went cold and flicked his finger towards his back.

Pew pew pew!

Three streams of poisonous black fog trickled from behind him and disappeared into the darkness.

Those were the Nine-Headed Dragon's poison secreted by Garen himself. It could spread within the vault and kill all living beings silently.

This would last for fifteen minutes or so and Ivycius's disciple would arrive soon after that. Those who were able to leave the place with the Heirloom would be considered lucky.

He walked into the black door with large strides.

Garen's vision quickly adapted to the pitch black environment in front of him.

Underneath his feet was a long black passageway which extended into the pitch black darkness in front of him.

The endless pits were on both side of the passageway and gushes of cold wind kept blasting up from it.

Garen moved forward slowly as he maintained great caution of his surroundings.

He could faintly hear something buzzing at the bottom of the pit. It sounded like a cry or a soft laughter but he couldn't hear anything afterward when he tried to listen closer.

He looked down to the pit from both sides but it was pitch black.

Garen's eyes glowed as he gazed down.

The Eye of Isaiah was activated but the pit was completely quiet.

Garen frowned, canceled the tactic and pondered for a moment before he kept moving forward.

The black passageway seemed to be endless as it kept stretching forward. There were no rail guards on both sides and he would have fallen had he been a commoner.

He gradually increased his speed as the layers of snow underneath his legs became thicker and harder.

Bam!



Suddenly the passageway in front of him broke apart.

A red dot was lit up in the pitch black pit.

The red light grew larger and flew up at incredible speed as it buzzed. Then, the red light lit up the surrounding area.

Surprisingly, the entire area was a massive wide black cage with uneven stone walls and pillars everywhere.

The red light in the pit became larger, dying the stone walls bright red as well. The cold air was gone, replaced by scorching heat.

Garen took a few steps back and the layer of ice underneath his feet melted immediately under the red light, similar to lava flowing down into the pit from both sides.

Boom!!

A fireball of more than ten meters in radius appeared in front of him.

The fireball cracked open, revealing a black square door and the door had a handle and a keyhole.

There was a fiery red human face made of red lines carved onto the door. Lava seemed to be flowing under the face and the overall look was elegant.

Ember motes floated in the air due to the high temperature. The ice on the passageway had completely evaporated into steam.

"So this is the real entrance huh?" Garen squinted his eyes.

He walked towards it while resisting the scorching hot temperature and touched the stone door handle at the center of the fireball.

"Please state the password." A clear voice of a woman could be heard. She seemed emotionless just like the computers on Earth.

Garen hesitated for a moment.

"I, as the Black Fire Palace Master of the Kingdom, should have the right to record in the central totem system, right?" He asked unsurely.

"Checking for rights... Result states you do not have the right to enter. Please leave immediately." The female voice immediately found the answer.

Garen's expression changed slightly and pulled the handle fiercely.

"Invader!! Invader!!!" The female voice sharpened.

Kachak!

It was as if some glass had broken.

Countless of black cracks resembling spider webs came at Garen from all directions. The cracks propagated in the air, it was as if space itself was shattering.

Boom!!

Garen's landed his right fist on the stone door instantly.

As his palm crashed into the stone door, the whole cave suddenly trembled. Garen used the recoil as a supportive force to push himself to the far back, avoiding the black cracks at the same time.

The gigantic fireball had started to descend into the pit.

Garen rushed towards it and felt that the temperature had increased dramatically. Compared to the temperature previously which was just scorching hot, the current temperature was on the verge of being able to cook a person and it was still rising.

However, this was all meaningless to him; he had 10 vitality points hence he could withstand up to hundreds of degrees of temperature without sustaining any injury. Furthermore, he also had totem light to protect him.

As he got closer to the stone door in the fireball, multiple black cracks approached him from both sides.

These cracks gave him a sense of danger.

Garen's eye flashed and he immediately clapped his hands, countless auras forming complex and mysterious lines on his body.

Ten Thousand Mammoth Sky Encirclement!!!

He roared as fires were produced from the friction between his hand and the air. He then placed them at the center.

Boom!!

A shockwave spread across the area and stunned the black cracks.

Garen then took this opportunity to land a quick punch onto the stone door.

However, there was no effect.

The dragon's shadow flashed on Garen's face. He opened his mouth and roared like the dragon.

Copious white gas, similar to a cloud, gathered at his right fist, forming a white cloud ball.

The feeling of battling against Ivycius filled his heart.

The violent desire of destruction flowed out of his heart and with the nine-headed demon dragon's totem light, the two of them formed into a single being.

"Ah!!!!" Garen shouted violently.

Nine dragon shadows darted out as they wrapped around his right hand. The dragons' eyes glowed red and collided with the stone door.

Crack!

Cracks started expanding on the stone door's surface and this formed more and more cracks until it had covered the whole stone door.

Crush!!

The stone door collapsed.

Garen immediately flew into the door as countless spider web-shaped dimensional cracks grazed his back, leaving an injury.

He stood at the entrance as he tried to calm himself down. His heartbeat was extremely erratic.

That had been one of the skills he'd created when he had encountered Ivycius. It involved multiple Secret Techniques merging with the Nine-Headed Demon Dragon Totem Light.

One could also say that this was the accumulation of his techniques from the martial art world. All the strength and pace Secret Techniques had been placed into it.

"This move should be called Sky Dragon's Crisscross!" Garen opened his mouth and a stream of black gas which looked like an arrow flew out.

Garen felt empty as he invented the Sky Dragon's Crisscross as if he had poured out all of his accumulated inspiration all at once.

He stood still until his heartbeat returned to its normal rate before he opened his eyes.

If the Ten Thousand Mammoth Battle Skills was his complete martial art essence as a commoner, then this newly invented technique would be his first step in merging himself with his totem.

The strength of the Dragon's Heart might be fully utilized with this technique.

With the support of the Troll Grip, he wondered how strong he could be.

As he put away his thoughts, Garen analyzed the surrounding environment.

Inside the fireball was a small square stone room.

The stone walls were glossy and black in color and the fiery red tactical lines were glowing on it, giving off a fantasy vibe.

There were three black metal racks placed inside the stone room.

Each rack had different items placed on top of it.

On the left rack, there were daggers, long swords, and armors placed on top of it. These items were carved with shining Tactical symbols. Its interior looked beautiful and delicate patterns were carved everywhere.

Garen walked towards it and picked up a white armor. It was thin and carved with flowery patterns. It was warm and its base material was rather soft.

He gently rattled the armor.

Buzz!!

A circle of white halo spread out from the armor and shone onto Garen's body. Suddenly, his injury on his back had fully recovered.

"Non-activated healing effect?" Garen placed down the armor. With such an incredible healing effect, it would mean that he would have many lives during a battle and could be considered a priceless item to anybody.

One would typically need at least ten minutes to heal such a heavy injury. In addition, the main difference was that it would exhaust a person's potential to heal themselves. This would result in a reduction in lifespan if one were to keep healing themselves.

However, this item relied on external resources to heal the injury and would not injure the body's potential. No wonder it had been placed in this vault.

When Garen had been grazed by the black crack, the Nine-Headed Dragon's Totem Light was instantly shattered, heavily injuring one of the dragon heads and almost losing one of its lives.

He observed the Dragon Head within the black dimension and saw that the injured dragon head was wilting fast as if all of its water content had been absorbed away.

Although his body had been healed, the totem's injury wasn't healed at all.

Garen placed down the armor and picked up the dagger.

The dagger was yellow in color and its base material resembled a jade, which gave off a half transparent vibe. The end of the dagger was curved, forming a J shape. What was interesting was that there was a yellow diamond-shaped gemstone placed on the edge of the knife at a fixed distance.

This dagger, which was the most eye-catching one, was placed at the very top of the rack.

As Garen picked up the dagger, he felt that he was holding onto a living being. It was as if he was holding onto a living being rather than of a weapon.

He gently waved the dagger.

Fling!

Suddenly, a yellow arc of electricity flickered in the air.

A yellow snake-like creature appeared faintly around the dagger. This living being resembled a snake but it had ears and a pair of transparent cicada wings.

As it appeared again once more, Garen could clearly see that this living being only had one eye and was filled with yellow electricity inside of it.

Chapter 438: Reward 2

"Good stuff!" He tied the dagger to his waist decisively.

Checking it on the weapons rack again, the rest were at most the same level as the chest armor, not particularly peak class, but still rather excellent. It was just that after he obtained the dagger, Garen couldn't quite appreciate the rest.

His fighting style was always bare-handed, he only took the dagger because he felt this thing was more mysterious, and he didn't know where that flashing creature came from.

Leaving the weapons rack, he walked up to the rack in the center.

There were a few items sparsely scattered on this rack. They were all unbelievably precious peak-level minerals and jewels.

There were six items in total, divided into three types.

Garen recognized two types, the three Evolution Crystals and two Night Crystals. The last was something like a blood-red pearl, he didn't know what it was.

Although most nobles had Evolution Crystals, he really hadn't seen a crystal like the one in front of him before, crystal clear and as large as a watermelon. Or at least, Garen hadn't seen one like this in Vanderman's estate storehouse.

Most totems could only use an Evolution Crystal once, the more these things were used, the more efficient they became. At the same time, they were absolutely necessary ingredients for fixing most powerful totems after they were utterly destroyed.

They had always been military-required materials, and weren't allowed in open private transactions. Most people found it impressive to use a walnut-sized one once. All three in front of him were as large as watermelons.

Garen took off his coat directly, putting the three crystals inside and tying them up tightly. These three crystals exceeded entire cities in worth.

As expected of the Royal Treasury!

With admiration in his heart, he also stuffed the other two items together and tied them up.

Night Crystals were a treasure that could temporarily boost a totem's potential, and temporarily strengthen them significantly. It was just that they also had significant side effects, and required a forger to make them into a potion before those side effects could be reduced.



As for that last Blood Pearl, he had no idea what it was, but Garen put it into his waist pouch.

After that was the third rack.

There was a mess of everything there, many items overall, more than ten types, but they were all strange and unknown.

There was a lush green plant seed shining with green light, an old scroll torn in half, a wilted black flower in a flower vase, an unknown creature's banana-shaped skull, and a blue-purple spherical object like a fish egg.

Garen didn't recognize many of these items, but he vaguely felt as though these things had something in common.

That was, they all emitted an aura of age. As though they had existed for many, many years.

Garen glanced at these items one by one, when suddenly his gaze fell on a dried-up black eyeball.

This item had the exact same feeling he got from the Eye of Isaiah back then!

He couldn't help but reach out to pick up the dried-up black eyeball.

The Eye of Isaiah was a grey-white stone eye, and the one in front of him was a true creature's eye.

Vaguely, he felt an intense heat coming from his War Chain, as though something was resonating inside, beating.

He pulled up his sleeve and looked at it, on the very tip of the diamond-shaped white-silver chain, the embedded grey-white stone ball was slowly trembling, beating like a heart.

The War Chain was embedded into his body, and Eye of Isaiah was naturally also a Solidifying Tactic etched into his body. This was actually already equivalent to an organ transplant, the entire War Chain similar to a man-made organ transplanted onto the human body. Not long after the transplant, it would be utterly assimilated into the totem user, becoming part of their body.

It was just that, right then, the Eye of Isaiah that had already been assimilated into Garen was resonating with the eyeball in his hand.

"Could it be?! All these are...?"

Garen suddenly thought of a possibility, his heart giving a little jolt.

He took the black eyeball in his hand and pressed it lightly against the War Chain.

Psst!

The eyeball actually melted away, turning into a black liquid and flowing into where the Eye of Isaiah's grey-white stone ball was, completely wrapping it up.

Suddenly, an intense, burning pain came from his left arm.

Garen frowned slightly, thinking this intense pain slightly odd.

It was as though two burning hot snakes of fire were rapidly extending down his left arm, flowing past his shoulder, heading up his neck, and darting into his eyes with a whoosh.

He had no intention of stopping it, after all the worst case scenario would be that he died once. He had the Nine-Life Talent, so he wasn't afraid of any accidents at all.

As for the pain, he had experienced countless battles since he started training his secret techniques, and which injury hadn't come with pain. Some of the training methods were even more painful than the

injuries. If he didn't have that much determination, no matter how strong his natural talent was, he couldn't possibly have become King of the Century.

The black liquid kept enveloping the Eye of Isaiah, and after more than ten seconds, it finally slowed down, seeping directly into the Eye of Isaiah.

The whole stone ball became faintly black from its original grey-white, emitting an unnamed sense of eeriness.

Garen looked straight at his attribute pane, and as expected, the Eye of Isaiah on the War Chain had changed.

'Original Eye: originating from the mysterious Ancient Endor civilization's tactics, this tactic will make the user's eyes completely transparent, they can see inhuman mysterious powers. Formed by the Eye of Isaiah absorbing the Original Eyeball. The Eye of Isaiah was originally forged by a forger known as Isaiah. The forgery was the Original Eye, excavated from the ruins.

Ability:

Ray of Terror -- the strange eyes can induce the terrifying shadows in the enemy's heart, directly causing a powerful emotional impact.

The totem user will obtain the ability to use Ray of Terror once a day, source of attack: eyes.

Effect: can cause death, serious injury, loss of consciousness, weakness. The stronger the opponent's will, the weaker the effect.'

"So it's this thing!" Garen suddenly remembered, when he was with Windling from Obscuro, he heard him mention this. Windling just didn't know that Garen had an Eye of Isaiah.

And now he dug the information about this special ability directly from his memory, everything becoming instantly clear to him.

"I just don't know how powerful it is."

He continued looking at the other things, and now Garen was certain, these things in front of him were all different Solidifying Tactics. These Solidifying Tactics were all different, and looked like all sorts of things.

Just take any one of these out, and the totem users outside will break their backs fighting over them.

Garen carefully identified the effect waves of these Solidifying Tactics.

For tactic effects, it was always quantity over quality.

He chose a seed with a mix of red and green, the seed emitting waves similar to that of the Healing Breastplate.

After embedding it into the War Chain, another Life Vine tactic ability appeared as expected. This was also a tactic ability he knew.

Summoning the surrounding plants into becoming a prison of vines, it wrapped around the patient, healing and protecting at the same time, while the vines themselves had certain protective power. It was a tactic with rather high survival power. It could be used once a day. It could heal all injuries below Spiritualization, but the number of usages needed could differ.

After the War Chain was upgraded, it had eight available tactic spaces.

After Garen took one Life Vine to increase his survival power, he started looking at the remaining tactics.

The War Chain was meant to gather his subordinates' and companions' power and survival abilities, while at the same time it was a good way to increase his own power and gathering ability, so it wasn't for his use only.

Therefore, the Life Vine was going to be his service to others, as a Solidifying Tactic kept by the royal family, its effects would naturally be decent.

After that, Garem began choosing his offensive tactics.

He believed that the best defense was to kill off the opponent, so offense was key.

He could gather power in his Solidifying Tactics, and use them once every day, which made it perfectly possible for him to match them up to create a mixed effect.

Garen felt the force fields between these tactics closely. After considering them carefully, he realized that his Myriad Water Jasper Technique probably wasn't the only one among Form Five fighters.

These Form Five elite fighters all shared a secret, which was that they all had their own Secret Technique. If he hadn't learned this secret from Ivycius, Garen would still be clueless about this.

They used Secret Techniques to assimilate the totems into their bodies, merging the two into one, achieving an extreme and terrifying evolution effect. Lower-level totem users think they themselves were stronger than totems, and that was why they didn't release their totems, but the truth was that they had assimilated their totems totally.

They no longer had totems to release.

Although Ivycius understood that, he had deep feelings for his own totem, and wasn't willing to take that path. Otherwise, he would have entered Form Five a long time ago.

The Solidifying Totems on the rack had heating forces, cooling forces, material forces, and other complicated forces that he didn't know.

Garen felt them for a while, and finally decided to add a tactic with the same type of force into his six remaining tactic spaces.

He didn't choose different combinations, because he didn't know any of these. So he decided to take six wilting black flowers with cooling forces.

There were eight of these flowers in total, and they looked like they withered a long time ago, the vase they were put in was actually made of pitch-black ice. The forces emitted by each flower were slightly weaker than their fewer counterparts, but not by much.

Garen pressed the six flowers into the War Chain, one after the other.

Slowly, his elemental pane changed again, a new tactic effect slowly appearing.

'Black Wilted Flowers (unnamed): source unknown.

Effect: Passive Spirit Light, lowers the temperature within ten meters by ten degrees. Slows down the enemy's movement speed and efficiency by a certain degree.'

"It's actually a precious non-consumptive Passive Spirit Light." Garen was slightly surprised, this type of tactic didn't need a continuous source of power, and could be used whenever and wherever. To a normal low-level totem user, to be able to obtain the effect of Spiritualization beforehand was already very impressive, as they could understand the true quality of such an effect in advance and increase the chances of their totem evolutions being Spiritualized, but to Garen, this was a little underwhelming.

He had only met a few Spiritualized high-level totem users, all the peak-level fighters gathered and compressed their powers, never using them wastefully.

They even only used their Spirit Light when they needed a large-scale effect.

These black flowers actually only lowered the temperature by ten degrees, Garen had pressed all the flowers into the War Chain, so the six black flowers stacked up reduced the temperature by sixty degrees. The area of effect was sixty meters. The effect on the enemy was the same, without an objective value.

There was still some effect to speak of. To a normal person that was already extremely terrifying, but to a totem user, it was only so-so.

After all, it was non-consumptive, so it was much better than those extremely powerful but at the same time extremely consumptive tactics. It was also more valuable than those Solidifying Tactics that had limited daily uses. Or so it was to Garen himself.

Solidifying Tactics were only for support, in the end he still had to rely on himself.

Chapter 439: Chaos 1

Black Wilted Flowers, minerals such as the Evolution Crystals, the mysterious dagger, and the legacy of the Illusory Demon Eye.

Garen thought about it, and tried his best wrap all the Solidifying Tactics into his clothes and put on the Healing Breastplate, it was a bit small, but after a bit of adjustment it fit his figure nicely.

He had stuffed away more than a half of the things on the three racks, his pockets bulging and threatening to overflow. Only then did Garen retreat towards the door, satisfied.

Outside the door, those countless dense black cracks had disappeared, the darkness was empty and utterly motionless.

Garen narrowed his eyes slightly, one hand holding the package made from his clothes as he put one foot on the doorframe.

Bam!

With one dash step, he rushed out of the doorframe, his figure like a shot of lightning as he burst out of the room.

Ker-chak!!

Many black cracks appeared all around him in the blink of an eye, madly extending towards him.

He had no idea what these things were, but they seemed to ignore his defenses altogether, Garen's Totem Light acting like tofu in front of it, unable to withstand even one hit.

Before he could think too much of it, many black cracks chased closely behind Garen, as he dashed straight out of the black tunnel, shooting back into the treasury hall with a whoosh.

With a bang, he somersaulted in the air, a black light formation lighting up under Garen's feet, and he landed lightly on the floor of the treasury hall.

His back was already covered with many wounds and cracks, many wounds deep enough to see bone, a mess of blood and flesh.

Garen's buckets of sweat flowed down both of his temples.

"What a terrifying defense system!" He looked at the Nine-Headed Dragon totem in the black space, two consecutive heads had utterly withered, evidently completely killed by these black cracks.

Two dragon heads equaled forty potential points, Garen felt his heart ache as he watched the forty potential points get deducted, and the Nine-Headed Dragon returned to its Nine Life state.

But in his attribute pane, the potential points pane was left with only seventy-odd points.

He had always been losing without any gain, who knew how long it would take for his Secret Technique to reach the second level.

Smack!

Suddenly there was a sound from between Garen's fingers. That Black Light Formation Ring issued by the Secret Service finally broke completely. It had probably been touched by the black cracks just now,



this was a common heirloom, a tool to borrow some momentum. After being used for so long, after enduring so many battles, it finally shattered completely.

This was actually already a sign of its incredible durability and high quality. To have lasted this long, it truly inspired admiration in the durability of the three departments' skills.

Garen frowned.

"This sort of tool to borrow momentum isn't very precious, but it's still not something just anyone can make. I need to find another suitable flying apparatus." After getting used to being able to move by borrowing momentum whenever he wanted, Garen was really not used to suddenly losing the Light Formation Ring.

Taking the things as he walked out, he saw some bodies strewn all over the Treasury, each of them with faces turning purple, grasping their throats tightly, their death masks horrific.

These were all totem users who gave in to their greed and came here looking for good stuff, there were even some normal strong fighters.

The poisonous gas that Garen had released earlier was now completely gone, and he was beginning to hear some voices come from the front half of the Treasury.

"...It's the Royal Treasury! It's the royal family's, our forbidden area, what do you think this means, Dill?" A woman's voice, suppressing anger, could be heard.

"It means whatever you think it means." A deep man's voice replied calmly. "I don't know anything about any Royal Treasury, I only came here on my teacher's orders, I don't know anything else."

"You guys are committing daylight robbery! Aren't you worried about Her First Highness investigating this?" another cold man's voice said.

The other side seemed lazy to reply, and simply fell silent.

Carrying his things, Garen walked out boldly.

There were two groups facing off in the first half of the Treasury, one side was obviously the First Princess' grey-clothed underlings, whereas on the other side was one of Ivycius' disciples, that nineteen-year-old boy Rose.

There were still seven or eight people behind Rose, each of them aggressive and not particularly kind-looking. As soon as he saw Garen come out, Rose immediately took a step out.

"Teacher Garen." His arrogance from before completely gone, he said humbly and respectfully.

"You guys are here?" Garen nodded, ignoring the grey-clothed female leader whose eyes looked ready to spit fire. "The country is in crisis right now, in order to secure the safety of the Royal Treasury, I took the initiative to hide some of the heirlooms, to prevent some lowly characters from taking advantage of the situation. I'm thinking of the larger picture for the royal family here. You guys don't have any objection to that, do you?"

He looked at the woman in grey calmly.

Beside him, Rose and the others were already looking fierce, their Totem Light threatening to come to life. Evidently they were planning to silence the witnesses once and for all.

The woman in grey gave a shudder, and hurriedly was all smiles.

"No... none. Your Excellency the Black Fire Palace Master is here, and since it's the Palace Master who's here, naturally there's nothing for us to say. We'll take our leave now."

Garen watched the group of people in grey retreat outside in orderly haste, but had no intention of attacking them.

There was no way he could hide the fact that he had gone into the Treasury, and everyone had openly declared war already anyway. With Avic's death, nothing else had to be hidden anymore.

After these people had left completely, Garen finally looked at Rose.

"Get your people to take as many things out of the Treasury as possible, I want half of everything, got it?"

"Got it!" Rose nodded obediently.

"Make sure you maintain a balance." Garen nodded.

"I understand." Rose gave a smile, meaning 'we all get it'. "Oh, yeah, Teacher Garen, the two Grand Dukes are back, and right now they're gathering all the middle-class and above nobility into the palace meeting hall. Now that the three departments have left and abandoned Kovistan, we cannot just sit here and await death. The two Grand Dukes are probably planning to gather everyone's power. They even invited Teacher, and you, sir."

"I got it." Garen mused. He had planned to go look at his cousin and the others, although he had told them long ago to go to Prynne's grandfather's at the first sign of trouble, and he believed Prynne would take good care of them, it was still safer for him to go and see.

And then he needed to summon all of his family's members.

Garen gave the package in his hand straight to Rose.

"Give these things to your teacher for safekeeping, make sure not a single one is missing, remember."

Rose was nearly crushed under the weight of the package, and almost lost his grip on it. He hadn't expected this package, wrapped in clothes, to be this heavy.

Hearing Garen's words, he nodded hard.

"Please leave it to me!"

In the entire Kingdom, even if he dared to lust over Teacher's things, he would never dare to touch the Black Fire Palace's things. Compared to the cool and calm of the Silver Palace, news of the Black Fire Palace Master's cruelty and horror had already spread throughout the Kingdom.

In these chaotic times, such a terrifying reputation was the most effective.

Garen hurried straight towards his family estate.

Under these circumstances, he had long since told everyone to gather back at the Blue Bay estate.

Using about a dozen whole minutes, Garen rushed back at full speed, noticing how the streets on the way were getting emptier and emptier, most of the citizens having hidden into their homes and leaving the place a lot clearer. It didn't affect his speed, in any case.

Hurriedly he returned to the suburbs where the estate was.

Garen could already see two people waiting at the estate's main entrance, and one of them was the knight Edney.

This old woman had been working for the Trejons family for so long, and now she was pacing back and forth, seeming rather anxious.

Seeing Garen's figure appear on the road outside the estate, Edney's face relaxed instantly. She came up to greet him.

"Chief! You're finally back!!" She finally released the breath she'd been holding, "Come in, quick, our people are all in here."

Garen nodded, walking past the wide-open estate doors.

The front hall inside was filled with a large crowd of people.

They were divided into two groups, one of them comprised of the family's few remaining totem users, surrounding Maxilan.

The other group was made of the Black Fire Palace Guards, they sat quietly at the side, saying not a word but giving off an impression of sternness.

There were also two kids, a girl and a boy, next to Maxilan, they were totally black from head to toe, and so thin they were basically skin and bones, wearing clean, newly-changed clothes. They were both practically toddlers, their little hands gripping Maxilan's clothes tightly, evidently treating him as their only source of comfort.

Seeing that Garen had noticed the two children, Maxilan smiled slightly awkwardly.

"Chief, these are the couple of kids I found on the road, their parents were both killed in the chaos, and I thought they were pretty pitiful, so... You don't mind, do you?"

After Garen inherited the position, he and Edney were both assimilated into the Trejons family line. At first the two of them were just normal citizens, but once they entered the family, they were now truly members of the family. That was why they both called him Chief.

With a sweep of his eyes, the two kids' full body conditions immediately appeared in his vision, completely unobscured. He was using the Secret Technique aura flow to sense the intricate parts of these living bodies' conditions.

"It's okay." After checking that the two of them weren't spies sent by the other powers, Garen decided to leave them be.

The two children, however, were terrified into hiding behind Maxilan.

Just then, all the people in charge came up to Garen one by one, to give in their reports.

"Chief, I'm Leian, in charge of the chain stores. Right now the stores aren't in very good condition, they seriously need people to help in defense, we could only gather all our hired power to gather everything

from the warehouses up and defend those. But even now we're barely holding in under Chief's name, it probably won't last long."

The one who spoke was a fatty.

"Guard One, take two people to help with defense, help organize the defense for all the shops." Garen said calmly.

Beside him, three people stood from the Black Fire Palace. They walked up to the fatty wordlessly. Taking two guards with him, the fatty rushed out of the estate, and returned to defend their family stores.

"Chief, more than half of our farms were taken over by hooligans."

"Send two Black Fire Palace guards over to subdue them, execute all the hooligans." Garen waved his hand, sending out two regular Black Fire Palace guards. Even regular Black Fire Palace guards would be in a completely different league from these warring farmers.

"Many of the houses and about a dozen shop lots around the auction house have been emptied out, Chief, I suggest we immediately expand our territory, and claim all that land!" A thin person said in a deep voice.

"Guard Two, you take two people over." Garen sent out one of the four most elite Black Fire Palace guards.

One by one, the people in charge came up and gave their reports, while Garen sent out the Black Fire Palace guards one by one to solve their problems.

It wasn't just that the family fortune took a hit, unexpectedly, the family property expanded as well. It wasn't expansion through power, taking advantage of the situation to expand, but rather two small families came to find them of their own accord, intending to become Trejons family branches.

"Branches? Interesting." Garen touched the stubble on his chin. "Where are they?"

"I arranged for them to rest at the back." Edney replied softly. "I asked about their situation, both families couldn't afford to protect themselves in the chaos, and after hearing of your... reputation, they came here to seek us out as their last hope."

"As the family's branch, that means all their family property will be assimilated into the main family, and they're still willing?" Garen asked with interest.

"They have no other choice." Edney explained, "The chiefs of both families aren't nobles with land, one's a viscount and the other's a baron, their general situation is..." She was interrupted by Garen with a wave before she could begin.

"That's enough, I have no interest in their affairs, you just take some people to settle their matters, if we bring in their property, what do we need to do in return?" Garen asked the key question directly. If there wasn't some danger approaching, there was no way that these nobles would be willing to join another family, and hand over everything they had.

"They're two middle-sized families, they hope they can use this money to earn your protection over these two families."

"There will probably be a lot more of these things, you handle it directly, Big Sister Edney. I'll give you some people."

Garen waved his hand, sending Guard Three and five Black Fire Palace guards to stand behind Edney.

By then there were only four people left in the Black Fire Palace Guard, and that was including the last Guard Four. Three of the strongest four Black Fire Palace Guards had been sent out to handle trifling matters.

"Chief, then what about us? What can we do?!" The modified human Komodo and the other large man stood together, asking stiffly.

"You guys go with Big Brother Maxilan, listen to whatever he says."

"Lord Chief, then we...?" A female representative stood out from the group of five Form One totem users that had always followed the family faithfully.

Garen was a lot more polite towards these people.

"If you're willing, you can be in charge of one shop each, or you could be supervisors of the auction. To be honest, I would still hope for the auction business to bloom."

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The female representative was a middle-aged woman nearing forty, she mused for a bit and then discussed it for a while with the companions behind her, eventually nodding.

"Thank you for your faith in us, Chief, we are willing to help develop the auction."

"That's good." Garen sent the last of the four Guards and two others to escort them to the auction house.

Everyone in the family firmly believed in everything he said, which made him very satisfied. There were all sorts of rumors going around outside, saying that the Kingdom was about to be conquered by monsters, and many families with power had escaped together with the three departments.

The ones who stayed behind weren't powerless, like Garen or the highest level people such as the Grand Duke or the First Princess, they all had a few trump cards in hand.

And then there were the smarter ones, who saw that most of the biggest powers hadn't left, so they stayed behind as well.

This caused most of the Kingdom to end up empty, while the remaining nobles were busy snatching up resources and territory, whereas naturally no one bothered with the civilian chaos. Everyone was only bothered with their own territory.



No one at all bothered with the public space.

After dealing with these matters, Garen took the last two Black Fire Palace guards along with him and left the estate, rushing towards his cousin's house.

On the way there he could see some horse corpses waylaid on the road, houses lit on fire, robbers hustling for supplies, and some noble-looking people crashing up shops and civilian houses.

The three of them rode on three Aberrated Unihorn Horses, rushing straight for the Cloud Light District.

Of the three main districts in the Kingdom, the Cloud Light District was the most chaotic.

Most of the people living here were officials or rich merchants, so there were the most bandits and robberies around here too.

Garen and the two others encountered a blockage by some groups of fearless bandits, but after the Black Fire Palace guards sprayed out poisonous liquids and melted them into pools of acid, no one else dared to stop them.

After more than twenty minutes, Garen arrived straight at his cousin's door in the Cloud Light District.

Outside the small white building by the roadside, there were a few bodies lying around, and large puddles of bloody water that had nearly dried up on the floor.

Garen had his horse step in the bloody water, emitting wet splashing sounds.

The two Black Fire Palace guards jumped off their horses, and started scanning around their surroundings quickly, eliminating all uncertain elements.

Garen glanced at the second and third floors of the building.

The building was completely quiet, as though there was nobody inside.

Garen rode his horse and took one round around the building. He didn't see anyone. The two Black Fire Palace guards burst through the doors and searched the place, but couldn't come up with anything either.

His cousin and the others had evidently left in advance.

Garen was still rather worried, so he turned around and took the other two towards the White Phoenix Forest Academy. This was where he had asked his cousin and the others to go if anything happened.

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Dani felt as though today was all just a dream.

She had reached home in the middle of the night, and was planning to have a good night's beauty sleep, but she was just drifting off when her older sister pulled her up, put the clothes on her and then rushed her out.

Her sister's best friend, Sylvia, who was also working at the palace, came with them too.

The two of them both looked rather worried and hurried.

She saw her sister and Sylvia meet a middle-aged man at the door, this man had a group of guards with her, and said something to her sister sternly, the two of them seemed to be hesitating at the door.

But Sylvia seemed to say something as well, and then her sister finally agreed.

Her sister pulled Dani away, and followed the middle-aged man as they left their building.

When she left, her mind was still a mess, as she wasn't properly awake.

Suddenly, there was a piercing siren from the sky, shocking her awake.

The three girls were taken by the middle-aged man to a campsite. It was a large empty space, and there were many white tents standing beside it. There were already many people gathered there.

A nobleman calling himself Cohen came quickly and took them away, the three of them following a group of extravagantly-dressed men and women as they raced towards the large lake at the back of the Kingdom. On the way there, these people kept pointing and whispering about Sylvia, as though they were appraising a product, making her feel terrible.

"I told you we already had too many people. You still insisted on bringing her along! Great, she alone would be fine, but now she brought two burdens with her as well." The female leader's shrill voice could be vaguely heard.

"She is Little Brother's only daughter, after all, let's help her where we can." The man pleaded softly.

After that, the two of them continued complaining and pleading respectively. Dani suddenly felt unspeakably frustrated.

"Relax, it's fine." A gentle man's voice came beside Dani. It was a handsome man in white, "I'm like you all, I'm also a hitchhiker following this family as they retreat. My name is Kane. What's yours?" The man's gentle smile seemed to have washed away some of Dani's worries.

"I'm Dani."

"Oh, you're one of Miss Sylvia's two friends." It dawned on Kane. "Where are your sister and Miss Sylvia?"

"Up ahead." Dani looked up straight, and saw her sister and Sylvia standing in front of a woman in a red dress, lowering their heads as they listened to the woman speak with an expression of disgust.

Kane seemed to have seen them as well. He rubbed Dani's hair, hard. "Relax, it's okay."

"Kane!"

Suddenly someone called him from a distance.

"Come here!"

"I'll go over there a bit." Kane turned around and hurried towards the voice.

Dani watched him leave, and then started to survey her surroundings, extremely bored.

They were surrounded by guards in heavy white armor, with a few men and women in differently-colored robes mixed among them. These people all looked arrogant, and looked at others with contempt. They only talked to each other, as though even talking to normal people would damage their status.

"What's so good about them!" Dani pursed her little lips.

Suddenly, there came a sound she might never forget for the rest of her life.

Not too far away from her, a sudden scream gave her a huge shock.

Dani instantly woke up, and she stared towards that direction. Kane, who had just left, was now holding his stomach, kneeling on the ground as blood kept flowing from his body, pooling on the ground. His gaze was painful and despairing, helpless and powerless.

Just like them, he was someone who followed this group afterward, according to what they said, he was also a friend brought by some other family member.

Dani seemed to have frozen utterly.

She felt as though the only one left in the world was that man moaning in agony, there was a golden-haired man with a twisted expression in front of him shaking the blood off his blade, his face full of contempt.

"Mur... murder..." Dani felt her mind go blank.

The man who was just standing in front of her, who had just been speaking with her, that man with the gentle smile. Right now his body slanted down, and fell down with a whumph, while none of the surrounding guards even gave him a glance, their expressions cold.

Dani felt her mouth go dry, an unprecedented terror suddenly gushing out of her brain.

The person who was just alive and kicking and standing in front of her, was now lying on the floor, rapidly becoming an icy cold body.

This was the first time she witnessed a murder.

Her first time seeing a dead person, a person who died in front of her...

Her mind was a total blank. She didn't know when her sister came up to her, and didn't know when Big Sister Sylvia pulled her into her arms.

She just kept replaying Kane's final helpless gaze in her brain. That gaze seemed to be looking at him.

"It's fine... it's fine." Her sister's voice kept coming from beside her ear.

"How do we deal with these burdens?"

"We've no time, put them in Cabin Three."

"But that's for livestock..."

"We have no more space for them, if they want to come then come, if they don't then scram!" A piercing woman's voice reached their ears.

Dani felt cold all over. She had seen what happened to Kane, their status was just like his, maybe that would happen to them as well...

It was her first time feeling, that the world outside could be so dangerous.

All her life, she had lived under her sister's protection, but this was the first time, the first time she saw the cruelty of the real world outside.

When these normally polite and graceful nobles revealed their fangs, they were even crueler than beasts, treating human lives like livestock.

The girls forced themselves to follow behind this group of people, there were about a dozen more people like them, all with the same status.

The disgusted faces and impatient voices of the nobles in front of them kept reaching Dani's ears, and she realized for the first time just how childish and ignorant her previous life was.

Every day she fought with her sister self-indulgently, over trivial matters, over small allowances, she became stubborn and illogical, occasionally taking some things out to sell, until she thought herself familiar with the Kingdom's Cloud Light District. She dealt generously with the hooligans on the street, calling them her sisters.

But now that it had come to this time, these surroundings, those normal little hooligan bosses were as helpless as chicks faced with the powerful guards and totem users around her.

On the following journey, the group kept encountering attacks by hooligans and bandits, people kept dying around her, while those who were badly hurt were quickly abandoned.

Dani's heart grew colder and colder, and more and more scared.

She saw the same hint of worry on her sister's face, and the shadow on Sister Sylvia's.

Before they knew it, their team was nearing the large lake behind the Kingdom.

Dani's mind was in complete chaos, and she was barely aware of anything.

Vaguely, she heard shouts of surprise from up ahead, and the whole group had stopped instantly. It seemed that someone had blocked the road.

"Scram!"

A cold man's voice came from the distance.

"Lord Earl! We truly don't have the person you're..." That shrill woman's voice kept pleading. As though the power of the person ahead was way beyond hers. She had lost all of her confidence from before.

Bam! Ahh!!

After one scream, the woman's voice vanished.

"Everyone stop right there, stay where you are, and let milord examine you!" One of the group's female totem users called out, trying to appease them. The guards began maintaining order.

There were almost a hundred people here, the front was slightly panicky, but they quickly quieted down.

The time ticked by.

"Big Sister!? Why are you guys here?" Suddenly, a surprised man's voice came from the front.

Dani raised her head from her sister's embrace, and glanced over.

But she saw a familiar figure.

It was Acacia! But how did he find them?

Dani was instantly like a drowning person who saw someone familiar, her heart surging with warmth and a sense of security, as though her body was instantly filled up.

Dressed in white, he rushed over hurriedly. A few opportunistic nobles and totem users came with him.

"I've been looking for you guys for so long! Why didn't you listen to me, why did you come all the way here!? If it weren't for the fact that someone saw you all and told me, I might not have made it in time to catch up with you! What's the matter with Dani?"

"She was shocked..." Her sister's replied softly.

"Come!" Acacia turned around and barked.

Soon enough a figure dressed fully in black armor came up to them, and lowered his head wordlessly.

"Carry her, we're going straight to the Royal Hospital! Forget it, I'll do it myself!"

Dazedly. Dani felt herself lifted by a broad chest, and an unprecedented sense of security flowed out of her heart.

Huh, so Cia had a side like this too. Dani had never seen this side of his, as though her companion since childhood was suddenly unfamiliar to her. He became more blinding, more sparkling, and was beginning to merge with some fantasy in her heart...



She plastered her face to his chest tightly, and finally fell asleep in a short while.