

Once Human 431

Chapter 431: 431

'It' was like a God, standing high and looking down on everything else . It imitated the couple's stance but unlike them, it was holding a half-white half-black bow . The bow was as big as this 'thing' if not bigger, it split the very sky in two and heavily affected the environment .

The ground started shaking, causing everyone inside the secret realm to be alert . As he stared at them, the old man was visibly affected by the sheer pressure of this figure .

Slowly but surely, an arrow started materializing, it was firmly held by its left hand, pulling with all its strength and aiming at the Overgod .

Sensing the imminent danger, the butler didn't stay still wait for them to finish, his figure vanished as he tried to appear next to the couple and subdue them .

Unfortunately, he was barely able to cross a hundred meters before he was flung off inside the poison fog . He didn't even see what hit him .

Once he got a closer look, he was dumbfounded yet again . It actually robot, a literal robot . One made from strange metal that had countless changing numbers on it .

The robot wielded a long golden spear which controlled Gravity and emitted a dangerous amount of Earth Energy .

'Hurry up! I won't be able to last long . '

Claud, who changed the ARK's form and took the Spear of Terros, was panicking as time was ticking and battling an Overgod isn't a feasible feat, he could only delay him for a few seconds, at most .

'T-that's from the System?!'

Shocked by the presence of the robot, the butler carefully inspected the transformed ARK, and hesitated a bit .

'If they're high rankers in the System then it'll be much more troublesome...'

The System Universe isn't known as the strongest Universe for nothing . The advanced robots and airships they can deploy are not only numerous but also individually strong and that's while excluding Lv10,000 players too .

When the mind-numbingly big arrow was reached half its completion, the ARK finally crumbled under the old man's hands . The spear was dim and had cracks while the robot lost both its legs .

It quickly returned to Arthur's consciousness and went offline to recuperate the heavy damage it suffered .

Wielding both his purple and silver swords, the old man glared at the 'being' behind the couple and crossed his weapons in an 'X' form .

The two swords radiated two brilliant flashes, one purple, and the other silver, which soon became enlarged and started flying toward the illusory figure piercing the clouds .

Just by looking at the shattered ground and cracking space around the 'X' blinding sign that flew toward its target, you could see how devastating it is .

When it was about to hit the illusory being, an ominous aura spread to all direction, completely stopping the advancing sign .

Countless sword appeared in the sky, all pointed at the sign . In the center of these swords was the main one, Evil Wind, Makaze .

Each and every one of these swords was extraordinary, some were even Mysterious-ranked . Each sword has its unique aura and when they all merged inside of Makaze, the dark blade started vibrating intensely before slashing two times .

The dark blade seemed to be provoking the Overgod as a colorful X sign clashed with the one the Overgod unleashed . Although Makaze's own attack wasn't weak, it was still lacking compared to the Overgod's .

Nevertheless, it bought the couple more than enough time to finish their ultimate skill

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... Initiating [Cupid's Arrow]... 98%

The arrow was jet black in color but was covered in Lucy's special flames . The half-grey half-white flames covered every inch of the arrow, creating a weird scene . The weather alternated between hot and cold . The snowflakes and the unimaginable heat didn't oppose each other and coexisted peacefully .

As for the condensed Dark Magic which was the main body of the arrow, it was giving off dangerous vibrations which were stronger than the Natural Spatial Laws of the Secret Realm .

The heavy shaking of the whole world alarmed all the cultivators and made them scared . Thankfully, the exit was miraculously opened, allowing them hastily leave .

Only the brave ones chose to stay here regardless of what's going to happen .

"Miss Eva wouldn't have got involved with the System if it weren't for you..."

As he misunderstood their origins, the old man assumed they were high-rankers of the System's Universe . He angrily glared at Arthur, who smiled back at him and retorted

"It's madam for you . "

This only incensed the old man, whose aura increased to its maximum, finally planning to dispose of Arthur and forcefully subdue Lucy even if it means breaking her cultivation . If the clan were to get entangled with the System, it'll get messy even if other powers of the Divine Planet were to lend a hand

.

Fortunately, the System rarely interacts with people and doesn't initiate wars on other Universes, however, its manpower is limitless and that's why excluding all the secondary powers living there .

Two large illusory flowers appeared above the old man, one was purple and the other was silver . They wrapped around each other and became a beautiful white rose .

Just like what happened with the flowers, the two swords merged into a white longsword . The old man slashed down with his sword, sending a sword blast which demolished everything in its way .

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It was such a simple movement yet it intensified the shaking of this small world .

Seeing this monstrous attack fly at them, Arthur raised one of his hand and clutched it, causing him to cough a lot of blood .

He didn't pay any attention and held Lucy's hands again once he activated one last skill . The turbulent winds and shattering space abruptly vanished, leaving nothing but absolute darkness, which started contracting into a single point .

Forcefully stopped, the sword blast unleashed by the butler extinguished the contracted darkness but wasn't unable to stop explosion caused by Dark Rizaki .

Rizaki was only able to take out a third of the sword blast before it vanished, leaving only some scattered black flames . Fortunately, Cupid's Arrow was done and ready to be shot . The couple, hands together, pulled the invisible bowstring and once the arrow's condition reached its absolute peak, they finally let it go .

It was like a beast got loose, the arrow let out a deep growl which contradicted its lovely name . The sword blast and the arrow clashed and despite the weakened blast, it was still able to block the arrow .

'It's time to do your job now!'

Arthur yelled at the unresponsive Claud, who got to work the moment Arthur's berating voice resounded inside the ARK .

The sleeping cube soon got to work, it flew outside of Arthur's consciousness and wrapped itself around his hand . It changed forms, quickly covering his body then jumping to Lucy .

The two couple were enveloped in some kind of advanced black armor . They looked like some kind of aliens as they were covered from head to toe . Countless numbers were engraved on their new armors .

Still standing in that stance, the couple pulled the string again and quickly let out, this time shooting nothing but the air condensed by the simple string pull .

It's such a simple and perhaps idiotic way of attacking but due to the cheat power created by the dark armor, that wind 'arrow' was enough to push its predecessor and break the Overgod's sword blast in two .

It happened then, an explosion never before seen, it exceeded Star Nova, Rizaki or any of Arthur's Sword Waves . A blinding flash caused everyone on the Secret Realm to cover their eyes .

The deafening sound only came later as it took the sound waves some time to travel to all directions .

The very fabric of this reality shattered, destroying with it the whole Northern Part of this small world . Surprisingly, the floating island, also known as, the Paradise Garden, remained unscathed and still proudly remained in its usual position .

...

Compared to earlier, only a few cultivators remained inside the dragon's lair . A dozen were roaming the large cave and searching for treasures and the rest were still trying to bypass Arthur .

The Space Dragon was almost done with its birth and it was at its weakest state, perhaps any one of the ones present can kill it with enough effort .

The thing with dragons is that they became extremely vulnerable when giving birth, all the Nether Energy dedicated to protecting the body is spent on protecting the newborn .

Half of the baby dragon already appeared, it was very small and had beautiful silver scales just like its mother .

It was then, when people were getting restless and annoyed, did the huge explosion happen . They were getting used to the heavy shaking of the cave but it suddenly got worse, some big rubble was about to fall on the dragon only for it to turn into black ash and quickly dispersing in the air .

The sound of the explosion was enough to shatter what remained of spatial restriction set up but the Natural Spatial Laws .

Everyone could feel their cultivation rise which made them feel incredibly delighted . With their real strength back, they turned their head to Arthur, who stood and put his hand on the sheathed dark blade .

He seemed nonchalant but the suffocating killing intent emanating from his eyes indicated his strong resolution to slaughter anyone who dares to cross the line .

Angelina, who was also surprised by the explosion, knew that it could only be the butler and the couple . After one last glance at 'this' Arthur, she turned around and hastily left .

What was left was Shu Ru, Emily, the princess, the Flame Crown Prince and another familiar person . This person wasn't hostile and wasn't greedy about the treasures, his sole focus was Arthur, who never paid him any heed .

He had bandages covering his body and exuded a rather creepy and chilling aura . It was none other than the nameless Ghost whose target was Arthur .

No one knew his real intentions but he it was clear he wasn't an enemy . The Whisperer King tasked him to 'try' and bring Arthur to the Ghost Nation and the ghost didn't plan to fail .

Just as he regained his cultivation, the ghost didn't hesitate to cross the line, forcing Arthur to personally make a move .

A sharp dark blade came slashing at the ghost, freaking the hell out of the ghost, who used his soft bandages to successfully block the ominous blade .

The other cultivators tried to grasp this opportunity and steal the treasures but the moment they crossed the line, they were either beheaded or dismembered .

Contrary to them, the Flame Crown Prince and his juniors surrounded Arthur, planning to aid the ghost . Seeing their futile attempt, Arthur burst out in laughed and said

"You better scam in the next five seconds or you're dead . "

His words were directed toward everyone but the ghost . The Flame Crown Prince wasn't fazed as fists were enveloped by his sect's special flames .

The others from his sect didn't back away as they prepared themselves for a fight .

Shu Ru hesitated for a second before leaving this area . Emily was also about to leave but the prince was rather stubborn .

Isadore's little sister glared at Arthur and was about to help the Flame Crown Prince only for a dark-haired middle-aged man to appear out of nowhere and knock her unconscious .

As he threw the girl on his shoulder, he signaled for Emily to follow him and quickly left this place . He didn't even spare a glance at Arthur .

Wrath wasn't particularly afraid of Arthur but a million-year-old dragon is a whole other matter . Even if it was greatly weakened and can be killed, it doesn't mean it's as easy as others might think .

After all, it was a fully adult dragon that lived for a long, long time . Moreover, he got to see a lot of interesting things that must be reported to the Crown Prince immediately .

Whether it's the fight between the butler and the couple, this Arthur, who traveled through time, and his plans for coming here .

Wrath, one of the seven deadly sins, glanced North, where everything became just a chaotic void, and grinned .

'Ah Zodiak! Perhaps you weren't lying when you talked about a Great War... I very much look forward to that . '

Chapter 432

Somewhere North-East of the Secret Realm, a group of five cultivators stumbled upon two unconscious people . One was a scarred man and the other was a silver-haired woman . The leader of this group was momentarily surprised as he looked at the familiar faces .

The group was composed of three men and two women and they barely escaped the destruction caused by Cupid's Arrow with only a few scratches .

One of the two females could use Healing Magic but it was futile as it did close to nothing . With no other options, the two women laid the injured couple on a comfortable bed inside a newly-put tent .

A muscular and tall black man sighed as he examined the two of them and then said

"We'll camp here for a few days, perhaps they'll wake up soon . "

He didn't seem to believe much in his words . Although they didn't have any apparent serious injuries, their skin was that of a corpse and their temperature couldn't be colder .

Jace let out a sigh and left the tent only to see comrades looking at him with a strange gaze .

"What? You want to leave them for death like that?"

No one protested and went about their business . Jace benefited greatly from the Paradise Garden, his two friends and their new females 'companions' were lucky enough to find a rare herb in that snowy field under the floating island .

As the five of them were busy eating some roasted meat, one of Jace's friends asked

"Do you think they caused 'that'?"

He was referring to the obliteration of the Northern Part of the Secret Realm . Anyone foolish enough to step into the ominous Void caused by the destruction would instantly die therefore the garden could no longer be accessed .

Jace shrugged his shoulders and answered

"It matters not . The restrictions are gone so they probably fought some powerful opponents . "

He got the shivers every time he thought about that explosion, it was strong enough to injure even an Overgod . Furthermore, there was no one but them in this wasteland and coincidentally stumbling upon Arthur and Lucy could only mean that they were one of the fighting parties .

It was only through a fluke that they survived . Being a strong Body Cultivator, Jace felt the turbulent flow of Nether Energy and opted for a quick retreat, trying to get as far away from the source of the fluctuation as possible .

It turned out to be that his decision was life-saving, however, they never thought they'll find their past 'companions' here .

...

South-West of the Secret Realm, there was a cross-legged old man silently meditating . There was some dried blood scattered around him, clearly the signs of injuries .

His body didn't look injured but there were serious burn marks which can only be healed if he goes back to the clan . Only after half a day did the butler finish healing himself and recover 80% of his strength . Unlike the unconscious couple, he had a Celestial Body which was able to withstand the arrow despite suffering some injuries .

'That strange flame... I've never seen it before . '

He circulated his Nether Energy and examined the burn marks only to feel both heat and cold, making him confused . After a short while, a shocked expression appeared on his aged and scarred face .

'W-wait! Could it be?'

Just the thought of fusion two opposed attributes is absurd, to say the least . The old man was able to speculate such only due to the burns marks on his chest . The two attributes were peacefully coexisting and even complementing each other .

The continuous stinging pain reminded him of that fearful arrow . There was also that poisonous fog which is deadly even for a Overgod is he's exposed to it for a long time .

'They were only Sovereigns... I think the Madam won't be pleased about the presence of that man near her daughter . It's becoming much more troublesome . '

An hour later, the old man finally stood up . He was sure that the couple was still inside the Secret Realm, as for their location, he didn't know, for now .

...

Only after three days did the couple finally wake up . Arthur woke up four hours before his wife but he accompanied her and never left the tent .

'The arrow managed to fling him far away but it certainly didn't kill him . You must leave immediately . It'll be easier to escape from him in Green-Leaf . '-Claud

Arthur didn't argue with his copy and promised to leave as soon as Lucy woke up . Fortunately, neither of them was heavily injured . The last attack emptied their Nether Energy pool and Mental Power thus weakening them mentally and the explosion knocked them unconscious .

Lucy, who was soundlessly sleeping, suddenly woke up while profusely sweating . She looked around and only felt relieved after seeing a smiling Arthur .

He caressed her hair and reassured her they're safe . She seemed to have had a nightmare, probably about their last fight .

"Where are we?"

After tightly hugging him for a few minutes, Lucy curiously asked . Once she spread her sense, she came to know the identity of their 'saviors' .

"What a coincidence, huh . "

Arthur was also surprised when he sensed Jace and the others . He never thought he's see them again yet they were actually 'picked up' by these body cultivators .

As the couple left their tent, the five others were startled . They just gazed at the two of them without saying a thing . After a bout of silence flowed between the two parties, Jace cleared his throat and talked

"Hahaha I'm glad you two are fine . Come come... eat with us!"

He walked up to them and handed each of them some freshly-roasted meat . Body cultivators heavily relied on the meat of God Beats as it greatly benefits them .

Arthur and Lucy didn't refuse, they sat with the rest and enjoyed the delicious meat . The mood lightened and the awkwardness disappeared as Jace started rambling about his achievements, he even boasted about his recent breakthrough . The muscular man is officially a peak God body cultivator, an existence that can even content with Peak Sovereigns .

"What's the situation in here?"

Hearing Arthur's question, Jace grinned and gave an honest reply

"After the explosion and the disappearance of the spatial restriction . Everyone regained their cultivations and were able to safely leave the secret realm . Some, like us, decided to stay here a bit more to try and obtain a few more treasures but the condition of the world is worsening every day . It seems the Space Dragon is finally given birth and from the looks of it... it's about to abandon this world ."

Even without Jace telling him, Arthur noticed the intense spatial fluctuations . It's very similar to what happened to Bucama's world but this time, the process is much slower .

This world is crumbling due to the damage it suffered and the loss of the dragon's energy support .

"We're going to leave very soon, what about you?"

Arthur was grateful and had already changed his opinion about Jace and his simple comrades . This muscular black man didn't like leeches and only relied on strong people which is why he didn't like them when they were disguising .

He was a simplistic muscle-brain, more or less . Jace's group was planning to go back after roaming for a bit but after finding the couple, they were forced to camp for a few days . Bringing the unconscious couple through a spatial tunnel could prove to be difficult and dangerous .

In the end, they decided to go back together after conversing for a bit . It took them twenty minutes to ready themselves and store their scattered tents...

Leaving the Secret Realm isn't hard now that the restriction is gone . A cultivator needs a stone called Spatial Stone, it can open small Spatial Tunnels which send anyone who enters it to a world linked with the one you're already in .

However, Jace and the rest didn't need to use the stone since Arthur was here . His mastery of Space Magic was high enough to create Spatial Tunnels .

They stood behind the grey-haired man, who raised his hand then clutched his fist, shattering the space and creating a smooth tunnel .

After repeatedly thanking Arthur, they stepped inside the tunnel, disappearing from the couple's sight . Arthur and Lucy glanced at the half-destroyed Secret Realm for one last time before vanishing .

...

Back inside the dragon's lair, most of the cultivators left . With the exception of Arthur, the ghost, and the dragon . There was one group of cultivators still roaming the large cave .

It was Elo Huo and his close brothers, the one-armed youngster was busy fighting a creepy grey-skinned monster which was protecting a very small pond .

This was Huo's goal from the very beginning . It is said that the water of this pond can purify everything, including the Dark Magic inside of his body . He just wants to force the Dark Magic outside of his body so he can regrow that lost limb with a special liquid he acquired after accumulating wealth for five years .

Although the monster they were fighting was at the God Monarch Realm, they fought together and refused to abandon Elo Huo, who, despite losing an arm, was decently strong .

The Phoenix flames raged inside that room, melting the walls and scorching the screeching monster .

...

Unlike earlier, Arthur wasn't fighting the ghost . The bandaged man backed away and remained motionless, waiting for Arthur . His goal was more or less achieved as Arthur promised to follow him to meet the Whisperer King . It wasn't the same 'Arthur' the king wanted but it mattered not to the ghost .

Not even once did the ghost glance at the mountain of treasures behind the weakened dragon . He wasn't interested in them and for a ghost, they rarely relied on material objects .

At last, the Space Dragon finished giving birth . A cute and small silver dragon which was squeaking laid next to its mother .

The mother tenderly rubbed her head on the little dragon, forcing it stand up . After several failed attempts of walking, the newborn finally succeeded . As much as she wanted to accompany her child, the Space Dragon still pushed it toward the waiting Arthur and said

"It's time..."

Arthur crouched down and picked up the cute silver dragon, which wasn't hostile toward him . It licked his face while trying to flap its minuscule wings .

As she stared her baby, the Space Dragon

"Born from a Geo Space Dragon and an Empyrian Lightning dragon, thy name will be Yamak . "

Still holding the baby dragon, Arthur respectfully bowed and said

"Yamak it shall be . I will make sure he becomes a powerful dragon . "

He gazed at the mother for some time before noticing several Time Wraiths circling above the dragon . He bowed again and added

"Now then, if you'll excuse me . "

He waved his hand, creating a dark spatial tunnel and stepped inside, followed right after by the ghost...

Chapter 433

Arthur, Lucy, and Jace's group appeared near the entrance of the Secret Realm . Not many cultivators were present, some were mourning the loss of their friends and others were anxiously waiting for their comrades' return .

While cupping his fists and smiling, Jace said:

"We will be heading back to our sect . You're welcome to join us . "

Although Arthur was a bit curious about a sect that only has body cultivators, it isn't the time to go there as they have more important matters . The couple cupped their fists to express their gratitude and refused the invitation . Jace didn't seem too bothered, he glanced at the closing portal then said

"My sect is called The Blood Bull Sect and it's in the Blood High-Realm . You can come whenever you want . "

With that said, the group of five left the area, leaving the couple alone .

'The Blood High-Realm is ranked 8 amongst all the High Realms and it's the territory of vampires . Apart from special sects like Jace's, which relies on Body cultivators, there aren't many powers there . '-Claud

The Copy gave a short explanation to the oblivious Arthur, who only knew a few things about the High Realms .

Left alone, Arthur and Lucy decided to leave this area before more trouble arises . The butler still hasn't showed up and fighting him again is disadvantageous . In fact, beating that Overgod is close to impossible .

Previously, they went to great lengths just to push him away to the point of losing consciousness . There's also the matter with the Holy Dominion, which won't give up after losing so many God Monarchs and even an Overgod .

That old man who was killed by Arthur was truly an Overgod but one has to take into account the secret realm's restriction, which greatly limited the Cardinal's powers .

Losing a Cardinal is a great deal to the Holy Dominion, after all, they aren't as numerous as Deacons or Holy Knights .

...

This place radiated a pure and thick amount of Light Energy, the trees, rivers, and mountains were affected by it and remained alive for thousands of years . This planet was called the Holy Planet and it's the territory of the Holy Dominion, it's HQ, to be more precise .

Its size is a third of the Divine Planet but one of the strongest beings in the Cloud Sea Universe lives here . Currently, an injured woman just appeared at the center of the Holy Altar .

This altar is like a teleportation array used only in emergencies . The stationed knights were startled upon seeing the woman, they quickly started healing her .

A youngster in his twenties, who was peacefully training near the altar, reacted to the sudden fluctuation of energy so he went to check what's happening . This young man was one of the powers individuals of the Holy Dominion .

His task was to guard this altar until the Cardinal Zeves came back . Upon seeing the injured woman and no one else, he creased his brows and waited for one more minute but no one else showed up .

He belonged to the Holy Order and wasn't very pleased with the task he was given . The youth was a 9-Star God Monarch and is considered a genius yet he was treated like a mere soldier .

Just when he was about to go back to his peaceful spot, he caught the sense of a stranger . This invader wore a grey-robe and a green mask that had two holes for the eyes and an arching smile .

With just one glance, he recognized this person, it was none other than the Green Seat of Justice! At first, he thought he was the target but when the grey-robed assassin ignored him and walked up to the injured Deacon, he became a bit surprised .

For one of the nine seats to personally come here just to kill a Deacon, it was an overkill . The youth did nothing as Artid walked up to the surprised Holy Knights, who surrounded the woman, trying to protect her .

Unlike the youth, they didn't recognize the Green Seat so they recklessly attacked him only to immediately fall on the ground with twisted necks . Artid crouched next to the heavily breathing Deacon and examined her injured body before grinning under the mask .

He stretched his hand and held her neck, tightening his grip while watching her slowly suffocate .

"You've seen things you shouldn't have . "

Those were the last words the woman heard before she died from suffocation . Artid took the corpse with him and casually left without even glancing at the silent God Monarch not far away .

The youth didn't interfere due to many reasons, the main one being his hate for the Holy Echelon, which is composed of only self-centered and arrogant people . Anyway, he'll just report that he arrived too late .

...

'When ill luck begins, it does not come in sprinkles, but in showers . '

This is what happened to Arthur and Lucy ever since setting foot inside the Secret Realm . Only half a day after leaving the dragon's lair, they met with their worst enemies . A silver-haired woman and a scarred old man appeared before the couple .

Unlike his usual leisurely, the old man was cautious of the two so he bound them both, rendering them unable to move or use any skill . As she stared at her sister, Angelina said

"You have no choice but to come back with us . "

Lucy glared at her sister with dagger-like eyes, albeit being bound by the Overgod, a chilling coldness was emanating from her . If she was free, she would have jumped on Angelina and tore her apart .

"What part of 'I don't want to come' don't you understand? Are you retarded or what?"

Lucy uttered vulgar words while ignoring Angelina's expression, which was slowly turning uglier .

Even though she lived most of her life apart from her family, she doesn't have to behave like this and treat her big sister so cruelly, or so thought Angelina . If she knew Lucy's current thoughts, she would certainly freak out .

"Miss Eva, I'm tasked to bring you home . Please excuse my rude actions . "

As she heard his words, Lucy snorted and retorted

"I'm not Eva so don't call me that . Furthermore, I'm not going back even if it means dying!"

Seeing such strong refusal, Angelina was left with no choice but to use threats . She walked up to Arthur and pointed her finger at his forehead while saying

"It's not who'll lose her life but... him . "

Angelina didn't seem to be bluffing as energy started condensing around her index, ready to strike Arthur's defenseless body . At first, Lucy remained headstrong but when the energy caused Arthur's forehead to bleed, she said

"Stop . "

Angelina stopped her advancing finger but didn't put it down .

"So you're willingly coming with us?"

"Yes . "

Only then did Angelina drop her hand but she was still suspicious, not of her sister but of Arthur, who remained silent and unresponsive . He had an expressionless face and didn't even bother stopping them from taking his wife, which is contrary to his usual behavior .

The old man met Arthur's gaze and said

"I sincerely apologize but some things are just not meant to be . "

He loosened the bind but didn't completely remove it, still feeling wary of Arthur and Lucy's combined attacks . Just from her expression, you could tell that Lucy was restless, sad, and unwilling to go .

"Would you give us some privacy? At least let us have a proper goodbye . "

Angelina was about to refuse only to be dragged by the old man . They didn't go far away, just a few dozen meters but they didn't try to eavesdrop .

"I guess this is the end, huh . "

Arthur caressed her soft cheek while smiling at her . She couldn't bear parting with him but in this situation, there was nothing that could be done . After conversing with each other for a minute or two, they tightly hugged each other for one last time .

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Arthur didn't bid farewell to the butler and the woman, he just flew far away without even looking back .

The old man breathed a sigh of relief after he confirmed that Arthur is gone for good this time . Without further ado, the trio started heading toward the Divine Planet...

'If you know the enemy and know yourself, you need not fear the result of a hundred battles . If you know yourself but not the enemy, for every victory gained you will also suffer a defeat . If you know neither of the enemy nor yourself, you will succumb in every battle . '

Neither the butler nor the woman did know how things will unfold . Trying to separate the inseparable is something not even Overgods can do . One must know when to trick his enemies... and it's definitely when the enemy is certain of their victory . . . when they know you have no choice but to give up .

The White Specter Clan didn't know that with bringing the Matriarch's lost daughter, they also brought a calamity hiding inside of her . Arthur needs to know the enemy, their numbers, the structure of their clan, everything there's to know about it .

Fleeing from the Overgod is impossible, much less killing him, however, there's always a way out . He made perfect use of the Dark Cloud and possessed Lucy even before the old man arrived . Now, both the husband and the wife are heading toward the White Specter Clan .

Chapter 434

The events that occurred inside the Secret Realm spread far and wide in just a few days . The heavy shaking and the destruction of that treasure trove . Many blamed Arthur, who stopped them from entering the main room and get their hands on the best treasures .

Although they didn't know his name, it wasn't that easy to refer to him by a title . His brutality and Dark Magic are unique thus he was named 'The Dark Butcher' .

The Holy Academy was furious upon hearing the news regarding their top disciple . The death of the Sacred Priest would greatly hinder their progress in Green-Leaf and drop their status . They won't be able to complete with the other powers in the future .

The Holy Dominion lost an Overgod, a half-Overgod, and more than ten God Monarchs . It's the one that suffered the most from this, the loss of a Cardinal is no small matter .

Hence, a bounty was put up on Arthur's head . The Holy Echelon was the one who publicized it to increase the range of their hunting area . They don't have enough manpower to search every nook and cranny but if every cultivator is helping them, it'll be much easier, or so they thought .

Whoever captures Arthur alive or brings his head, they'll get 300,000 Top quality Red Spirit Stones . It's a humongous sum which will allow any person to live lavishly and buy whatever he or she wants .

Inside the office of the Crown Prince, Wrath, who just barged in, was momentarily surprised by the presence of a guest . He glanced at calm blond youth then at the 'visitor' . She wore a tight black robe and was busy reading some documents, forgetting to even greet him .

This person was none other than Taliya, the head maid of the Demon Royal Family of Astria . Many things happened behind the scene so they ended up cooperating together .

Despite the great difference between their status, Isadore insisted that she speaks casually as they're considered allies now . The dark-haired middle-aged man sat on his personal sofa while gazing at the silver-haired woman .

She bore a striking resemblance to Lucy but this one didn't emit any specter scent which intrigued him .

"E-emmm Your Highness... who's this?"

Only when Wrath talked did Taliya notice his presence . She hastily got up and performed a ninety-degree bow toward one of the seven sins while saying

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"I am Taliya, a demon . "

She gave a rather short and unsatisfying introduction but since she was the prince's guest, he could only nod his head . She was weak so he wasn't afraid that she'll try anything .

Just as Isadore was about to talk, someone hastily knocked on the door a few times before barging in . This person was like a ball of fat, his running made him look like a rolling ball .

This man had a flushed face and was sweating profusely from the excessive running . He took deep breaths before saying

"Prime Minister! His Majesty has welcomed an envoy from the Holy Dominion . They're about to meet in a few minutes . "

This fat man was the Minister of Finance and Isadore's most trusted friend and subordinate .

The Crown Prince unconsciously tapped his index on the table while deeply pondering about what to do . He looked at the Prime Minister, who was named Christopher, and said

"What of Dan? Did he return?"

Christopher shook his head while displaying a worried expression:

"Not yet . "

The King of Green-Leaf wasn't a man that easily accepts defeat . Isadore never expected his father to let the Holy Dominion enter the capital so easily .

'Is the Holy Dominion truly so infuriated that it dares to pressure us?'

He couldn't help but try to think of a reason his father would raise his hand in defeat so soon .

Taliya, who just heard that, became slightly afraid, after all, she's a demon . Although she's a mortal Demon, it doesn't mean that she'll be spared if they find her .

"Who's leading the envoy?"

Christopher fidgeted for a few seconds before answering

"I-it's Bishop Karth . "

"What? That necrophilia-loving fogey?"

It was Wrath who talked, from the ugly expression on his face, it was apparent that he didn't have a favorable opinion of Bishop Karth .

Ten minutes later, Isadore, Wrath, Christopher were seated around a table in the Royal Hall . A few more individuals were also present, such as the King, his adviser, and two white-robed men .

One of them had a bald head and a somewhat long white and unkempt beard . The other seemed to be in his fifties with a large build and a bronze skin .

This was supposed to be a private meeting between the King and the Envoy yet Isadore barged in uninvited .

"Your Majesty, we've come here seeking help from your great kingdom . "

The old man, Karth, talked with a respectful tone but Isadore didn't miss his confident tone as if the former knew his request would be accepted .

Only after a minute did the Crown Prince get the answer for his questions and confusion .

'Your Highness, that's not the King!'

Shaken by the revelation, Isadore glanced at the King but could see no visible difference . He was but a mortal so he didn't have the Godly Sense or special eyes . However, if Wrath said it then it must be the truth .

'To be more precise, it's the body of the King but his soul is gone . Basically, he's just a puppet . '

Isadore tightly clenched his hidden fists, barely able to contain his anger . After taking deep breaths, his gaze returned to normal . Not once did he talk or voice out his opinion, he let things proceed as planned by the Bishop .

'It's not the time to act rashly . Yes, slowly, I'll get rid of them all in one swoop . '

One of the Overgods guarding the Royal Family was now roaming Astria's skies . He appeared to be a youngster wearing an old straw hat . At some point, Dan even forgot to chew on the piece of dried meat that he was holding . In fact, he didn't even notice that it fell from his hand .

His gaze was fixated on a motionless army of undead . Whether it was their uncountable number or the death energy accumulated in the air, it truly frightened him .

They covered the land, the sea, and the sky . Dan only glanced one or two times yet he spotted thousands of Bone Dragons and that's while excluding all the other formidable undead .

Furthermore, he could feel even more undead East of Astria, they seemed to have spread to all corners of this world . He appeared above the destroyed Itas Continent only to witness an immense tree that was being burned by a malicious fire .

He waved his hand, causing the ominous fire to stop spreading to the top of the tree . His cultivation was more than enough to completely stop it but he was surprisingly unable to extinguish it .

'World Tree? But it's too small to be one... I should investigate more . '

Half a day after Arthur 'left' Lucy's side, the butler and the two sisters finally left Green-Leaf . They took a Spatial Portal which took them to a High Realm called 'Bard Realm' . Directly traveling to the Divine Planet isn't possible . Any person needs to travel to a world close to the planet then continue their journey by 'foot' .

Meaning, they'll leave the Bard Realm and fly toward the Divine Planet . They need to cross a slightly dangerous area that envelops the Divine Planet but it's purposely put there so that not anyone can enter this place .

Of course, many sects and clans may have set-up secret Spatial Tunnels and portals but they're usually instable and can malfunction thus leading every person who takes it to a random place .

The butler glanced at Lucy's waist then said

"Did he gift it to you? I don't think you two are compatible . "

The old man was referring to an ominous black sheath that was hanging on Lucy's waist . It made both the butler and Angelina comfortable, it's as if the blade will act on its own and suddenly attack them .

Lucy chose to ignore the old man, her hand was resting on the dark blade, which showed no signs of resistance . Lucy was connected to Arthur through a Soul Bond and the dark blade was sentient enough to know that Lucy is close to Arthur and that she should be protected no matter the cost .

The 65th Ranked High Realm, the Bard Realm was a peaceful world ruled by an Intellectual race called the Vmath . As the name of the realm suggests, the Vmath are Bards hence their love for poems, music, and songs . They aren't as powerful as other races but they're always united and very rarely fight among themselves .

They aren't hostile toward visitors hence their popularity in the Cloud Sea Universe . If one had enough Spirit Stones, they could live a fulfilling and comfortable life in the Bard Realm .

There's also another reason that this world is rather popular and it's because of the small distance separating it from the Divine Planet...

Chapter 435

Inside the office of the Vice-master of the White Specter Clan, a blond-haired middle-aged man angrily banged his fist on the table .

"What do you mean she refused?!"

Opposite of this man stood a woman who wore a silver robe with three lines, indicating that her status isn't that low . Each line represented a position and three meant she's an Inner disciple . She's the man's niece and one of his confidants .

She bowed and replied:

"Miss Angelina rejected the proposal and even threatened me . I'm afraid if she speaks of the matter to the Matr-"

The man cut her off while yelling again

"She won't tell that woman! She's too proud to ask for her mother's damned help! Send her to me when she comes back . "

The man then waved his hand dismissively, signaling the woman to leave . She slightly hesitated, which was something that the man clearly noticed . He creased his brows and asked her:

"What's the matter? Do you have something else to report?"

The woman's mouth opened and closed a few times but she didn't speak a word . After seeing the mood of the middle-aged man worsen, she was left with no choice but to speak:

"A-actually, I've heard some news that might interest you . Apparently, Miss Eva was found and is being brought back to the clan . "

Confused, the man asked again:

"Who's Eva?"

This time, the woman was slightly shocked . Her already low opinion of the man sank even lower .

"It's your daughter, uncle . "

With a hand rubbing his beard, he mumbled with a low voice:

"My daughter? Hmm... Oh! Ohhhh!"

He cracked a cold grin while saying:

"The heavens do favor me, after all! Good good! I'll prepare a warm welcome for my precious daughter . "

The woman forced a smile and quickly excused herself .

'Ugh... to think the Matriarch married such a person... and he's also my uncle... disgusting!'

The woman loathed everything about this man . He only carries about his benefits and considers his family as tools he can control . He's been lucky enough to marry the Matriarch of the White Specter Clan hence becoming the Vice-Master of the clan but he barely has any followers or loyal subordinates . All his confidence comes from his backing, another great power of the Divine Planet, though it isn't nearly as powerful as the specter's clan .

In a gloomy yet colossal hall, there were three silhouettes, one with them being as big as a mountain . The other two were standing before this gigantic figure, also known as the Whisperer King, one of the strongest beings in the Multiverse .

He's known to be an immortal, not dying even he's cut into countless pieces . Although not as efficient as Fate 'herself', the Whisperer King can also alter the fate of people using an ability called 'Strings of Fate' .

He's been living for more than five hundred thousand years and is the one and only ruler of the Ghost Nation .

"We finally meet, Zodiak's successor . "

He spoke with a deep and domineering voice while staring at Arthur, who nonchalantly sat before the king and took out a bottle of ale .

"What I presume will be a long conversation won't be interesting without booze, don't you think so, O'King of Ghosts . "

The Whisperer King burst out in laughter, he signaled for the bandaged ghost to leave then retrieved a cup even larger than Arthur .

Very soon, two cups, different in size, were filled with ale . Only when they emptied their cups did the two start talking again

"I have to stay, I didn't expect you to be so unfazed by my presence . Only when I saw it with my eyes did I believe that you're not the Arthur I was looking for . "

"Hahaha trivial things like that don't matter . You were looking for me so I came, isn't that enough?"

The King chuckled and replied:

"Enough... more than enough . I was curious about you... a person who can use Dark Magic but I was yet again met with another surprise . A Race extinct since the ancient times, Parasites . "

Arthur laughed again and poured another cup for himself and the king before speaking:

"Hahaha now this is a much more interesting topic . "

After a short silence in which the King pondered about something, the Whisperer spoke again

"Since you complied to my request and came here, you're free to ask anything . "

Arthur's lips arched upwards, he gulped his cup before opening his mouth:

"I won't hold back, then . "

...

After spending half an hour asking the Whisperer King, there arrived a moment where no answer was given, at least not instantaneously .

"Hmm... how he died? Now I think about it, it's quite ironic . The ones who killed him are none other than your kin, parasites . However, since you're his successor, I don't think they killed him but fatally injured him . "

"And where are they now?"

"Exiled, of course . The Joker appeared and smote half of them but was unable to completely annihilate them . Only when the Nameless Knight appeared, did the two of them succeed in banishing the evil to the remnants of a destroyed Universe . "

"A destroyed Universe? You mean the Omega Universe?"

"Yes, that one . Although it's called a Universe, it's actually an incredibly big world, it is from there that the System originated . After its destruction, the so-called 'Heavenly Scientists' of the past managed to re-create the System to defend against the calamities . "

"I thought the Omega Universe was destroyed by Cthulhu Race . Do the parasites have a relation with them?"

"Indeed they do . After all, they're all from the same world . "

The Whisperer King waved his big hand, isolating the Hall and then asked

"Do you know about 'Oblivion'?"

...

"Where are we?"

Anastassia, now with a jet black long hair and skin as white as snow, just like a corpse's, stood next to the old man, Death, and glanced around her while asking .

"In an age before the Void Era, more precisely, 2,300 years before that . "

Confused, she asked again

"I thought traveling through time will cause the Time Wraiths to come after you . How come you can freely go whenever you please . "

The old man chuckled and explained

"We didn't travel through time but are merely 'seeing' the past . We can't affect it or change the future . "

Hearing the explanation, Anastassia remained silent and glanced at the beautiful valley they were in . The greenery stretched as far as the eye can see .

Apart from the flowers and lush trees, there was a beautifully decorated grave . Anastassia walked toward it and read the name of the deceased .

Death waved his hand, causing more time to pass until a man appeared next to Anastassia . Startled, she took a few steps back . She became flabbergasted by the appearance of the man .

"A-arthur?"

The old man shook his head and answered

"No, he's called Claud Vince . "

The man suddenly clutched his head and crouched on the ground, he started screaming loudly while blood leaked out of his facial orifices .

Only after a long while did the man calm down, he laid on the ground and took a small piece of paper and a pen then started writing .

"What's he doing?"

Death gazed at the heavily panting man while replying

"Writing Prophecies... as is his wont . "

After writing the 'Prophecy', the man gazed at the grave for a long time before muttering a few words then unhesitatingly killing himself, freaking out the confused Anastassia .

Although she tried to stop him, her hands simply passed through him .

"As I previously told you, interfering with the past is not possible . "

The old man crouched next to the lifeless corpse and took the small piece of paper . He just said that no one can interfere with the past yet he was able to hold the paper, which greatly confused the woman .

"This is something unaffected by the laws of time or anything else . In fact, it can't be burned, torn, or devoured . It's eternal . "

Death handed her the piece of paper and said

"With this done, we'll go forward 2,300 Years and show you what caused the Void Era . "

Anastassia tightly grabbed the piece of paper and read its contents .

The power of destruction did rend the baleful star, and peace doth reign near and afar . Yet twenty-three centuries hence shall it come anew, and certain doom is sure to ensue .

Chapter 436

'What do we do?'

Lucy talked to Arthur, who's dormant inside of her . He wasn't noticed by the butler as and the little bit of Dark Magic he usually emits is directed to Makaze .

'I need to know the clan's location, its structure and how powerful the people there are . '

Lucy agreed with him, to wreak complete havoc, they need to know the enemy's strength . The White Specter Clan is amongst the powerful powers of the Divine Planet so it won't be easy to cause chaos . Since the moment they started relentlessly chasing after them, Arthur swore to pay back what was done to him tenfold .

They refused to leave them alone so he has to resort to more aggressive means . Lucy's mother, the Matriarch of the clan and the strongest person there, is, fortunately, in secluded cultivation so they don't have to worry about her interfering .

The trio didn't linger in the Bard Realm, they remained there for barely two hours before heading directly toward the Divine Planet . With the help of the Overgod, they were met with no difficulties .

Even the raging storm of Nether Energy surrounding the ginormous planet didn't obstruct them . As she stared at the Divine Planet, Lucy was truly shocked, the size of this planet was mind-numbing .

It was so big to the point that its spheric couldn't be seen even when they were in the Bard Realm . Moreover, there was an over-abundance of people either leaving or entering it .

No one was foolish enough to provoke the butler, who's apparently rather famous in both the Divine Planet and the Bard Realm . Despite needing to overcome the storm, there are only certain locations people can pass through . At the end of these locations were massive gates that are guarded by strong cultivations originating from the strongest power in the Cloud Sea Universe, the Cloud Sea Sect .

Although they arrived at the Divine Planet, the place was far too big so they needed two whole weeks to arrive at their destination . Not even once did Lucy converse with her sister or the butler, who tried to initiated a conversation but miserably failed .

During these two weeks, a huge piece of news traveled to all corners of the Cloud Sea Universe . It's about the middle-realm, Green-Leaf, where the Crown Prince revolted and assassinated his father, the king . He took the crown for himself and became the ruler of that land .

At first, there was some public opposition but the harsh and merciless actions of Isadore rendered everyone silent and obedient . He killed not only his father but three other ministers without even giving a reason . Surprisingly, the one and only sibling of Isadore, his sister, wasn't enraged and actually supported her brother, facilitating his rise to the peak .

This was but the first part of this news, the second part was the crushing defeat of the Holy Dominion, which was permanently banished from Green-Leaf .

Isadore publicly stated that any person from the Holy Dominion who dares to enter Green-Leaf will be killed on the spot . Everyone and anyone who has an affiliation with the Holy Dominion will be executed .

More shocking was that this king, a human mortal, assigned a demon as his adviser . Furthermore, the Holy Dominion envoy was killed in the Imperial Capital and their naked bodies were hanging on the main gates of the city, causing even more uproar .

As one would expect, the Holy Dominion was infuriated by Isadore's ruthless actions and demanded an explanation to which the King publicly stated:

"I don't need a reason to kill spineless vermin . "

"Motherfuckers! How dare you steal my sword!"

A tall woman angrily crushed the head of a robot then pulled its arms, breaking it . Another robot punched her stomach but didn't even make her flinch, she glared at it and kicked it, pulverizing it .

"I won't leave till you fucking hand me the sword!"

She glared at a large airship from which countless robots were descending from . The airship was the size of a plane with many advanced rockets at its front . A mechanical barrier was surrounding it,

defending it from any exterior attacks . This was a moving fortress which is one of the main powers of the system .

Surprisingly, amongst the countless robots, there was a human . He was a man in his forties wearing a thick golden armor . He held a flaming longsword embedded with six silver gems .

"We're just borrowing it for some time, what's the big deal?"

The man flashed a hideous grin that made him look uglier . He beckoned Losha with his pinky, clearly provoking her .

"A lv10,000 dog dares to talk big in front of me?"

What happened after could only be described as a complete and absolute beatdown . The man was beaten black and blue, his armor broken, his sword snapped in half and his face like a panda .

She mounted him and continuously punched his face, breaking his jaw and nose yet not stopping even for a second . She didn't want to hear his pleas or excuses, after all, it's a refreshing feeling to demolish these 'players' that belonged to the System .

As the reincarnator was busy slowly killing the player, a silhouette approached her behind . It wasn't the robots that were demolished even before they could move, but a more powerful individual .

While witnessing the sight before him, he hugged his arms and moaned:

"Ahhh! What a show! What a spirit! What Determination!"

Startled by the sudden appearance of the strange man, Losha turned her head only to suffer another shock . She hastily got up and stared back at the Joker, unable to say or do anything .

Just like the Nameless Knight, the Joker is another strong being, albeit very eccentric . His mood may change in a second and he doesn't differentiate between friend or foe .

"Oh please don't mind me... do continue . "

He pointed at the bloodied 'player' while grinning . In response, Losha shook her head and said

"No need, I'm done relieving my anger . "

With closed eyes and a finger on his forehead, the Joker seemed to be pondering about something . He walked to the player and pressed his foot on the man's face while speaking to the uncomfortable reincarnator

"Come on, don't be like this . You were so energetic just a second ago . "

Losha forced a laugh but was unable to think of something to say .

"Tch! You're famous for your fiery attitude, where'd go to? Anywaaaaaaay... take this . "

He fiddled with a card in his hand, which transformed into an exquisite-looking red letter .

"Your strength rose so I needed to personally come . You're invited to my Red Tower! Make sure to come, aight?"

After saying that, he pressed his foot and pulverized the player's head . Then, he raised his head and stared at the still-standing airship, he raised his hand, which was holding a card, and casually vertically slashed the air .

Losha gawked at what happened next; the floating airship was split in two and slowly fell while the Joker vanished from that area, leaving a speechless reincarnator . She only snapped out of her daze when she heard his voice one last time

"Take this as a gift... I don't want you to come empty-handed, after all . "

Her divine sword, Grail, appeared in front of her, waiting to return to its owner and partner .

Lucy stared at the grandiose gates erected before her . They were at least 50 meters in height and several meters thick . Two disciples wearing white robes were guarding it . When they noticed the butler and Angelina, they bowed and treated them with absolute respect though they were surprised too another person that looked very identical to the Matriarch's daughter .

The butler nodded to the two disciples and, at last, entered the White Specter Clan . He was in a bit of a rush to tell the Matriarch about Arthur and Lucy .

Unfortunately, the second they stepped inside the clan, the disciplinary elder rushed toward them .

"Greetings, butler Hobson, Miss Angelina, and..."

He smiled at Lucy and introduced himself

"I presume you're Miss Eva . You're as beautiful as your mother . I'm Benson Album Larva, your maternal uncle . "

He stretched his hand, expecting Lucy to reciprocate but she threw him a quick glance before ignoring him and his hand .

Benson wasn't bothered, his smile widened as he resumed talking

"Your father heard that you're coming so he prepared a warm welcome for you . Please follow me . "

Both Hobson and Angelina frowned, clearly not believing Benson's words but they still followed him . Lucy curiously looked around, inspecting the beautifully built houses and the tall pagodas in the horizon .

The territory of the White Specter Clan is huge and this area is where the Outer Disciples reside . Some left their homes and gazed at Lucy before starting to guess her origins .

The rumors of her return had already spread and many speculated that she's the Matriarch's daughter from another man .

'From the look on your sister's face, I don't think your father is that 'good-willed' . '

Meanwhile, Arthur was talking to his wife about his father-in-law, who's never been mentioned by the butler or Angelina .

'Hmpf! It doesn't matter if he's 'good-willed' or not, I'm going to leave sooner or later . '-Lucy

Chapter 437

After walking for a while, they arrived at the second largest pagoda in the clan . Arthur found it weird since the architecture used is varied and unfit with the few sky-high pagodas at the center of the clan .

Lucy's uncle, Benson, kept talking about the prosperity of the clan and giving his niece a small tour of their territory . Literally, he was the epitome of arrogance, he talked as if he owned all of that yet he was only a Disciplinary Elder . Yes, he was in charge of punishing the crimes of the evildoers but he doesn't have as much authority as a real elder .

Nonetheless, Benson Album Larva kept boasting about the White Specter Clan while continuously saying that 'Lucy is lucky to be part of the clan' .

The niece in question became disgusted and hated this 'uncle' of hers even more . He seemed childish and haughty, contrary to what a loving uncle should be . Although it's the first time they met, all he did was talk, talk, and talk... not even once did he ask how she was doing until now .

Furthermore, Hobson and Angelina remained silent but their frowning faces couldn't be hidden . From the looks of it, they weren't on the same side as Benson .

The pagoda not only was over 700 meters in height but also had a wide interior, able to fit hundreds of people . As one would expect, this wasn't a place anyone could enter hence the lack of any people . There were only a few servants tasked to clean and arrange stuff .

Benson directly guided them toward the highest floor, where Lucy's father is . As said previously, a small 'banquet' was prepared for the return of his 'precious' daughter . However, it was better to call it a small feast as there was no one but a middle-aged man on that floor .

He stood on a chair that resembled a throne and looked down at his new guests . His gaze instantly locked into Lucy, whose appearance is very similar to her sister and mother .

A cold glint flashed across his eyes as he cracked a smile and got up from his, ready to warmly welcome his daughter, who has been missing for a long time .

'Overgod?'

'Yes but his cultivation is unstable, he must have broken through not too long ago . His foundation is shaky too... a person like that, although an Overgod, can be killed with Makaze . One attack, swift and silent...' -Claud

'We'll have to wait and see...'

The middle-aged man walked toward the guests and was about to hug his daughter only to halt his steps three meters away from her . The blade on her waist was releasing an ominous aura while menacingly growling at him, clearly making think twice before approaching Lucy .

Even the close Angelina and her uncle had to step back, only Hobson was able to resist the dark blade's aura .

"Miss Eva is still not used to all of this . Give her some time . "

The butler butted in and uttered those words to calm the situation . The middle-aged man, named Thordan, warily looked at the silver-haired woman before him then forced a laugh .

"No worries no worries . We have ample time to spend together from now on . "

Thordan beckoned them to the table then sat at the main chair, curiously glancing at Lucy then Angelina, who never paid him any heed .

"Eva, don't you remember m-"

Before her father could finish, Lucy cut him off and coldly said:

"I'm not Eva, my name is Lucy . Lucy MoonStar . "

Startled by her very disrespectful attitude and impolite tone, Thordan frowned and said

"MoonStar?"

To explain the situation, Hobson stated:

"She's married to someone hence she got his surname . "

The kind attitude Thordan just had seemed to have vanished into thin air as he banged his fist on the table while speaking with a slightly loud and irritated tone

"What nonsense is this? How can she marry without the approval of her parents?"

The man closed his eyes for a second before sighing and adding:

"That marriage is null and void!"

Unfortunately, Lucy wasn't just going to listen to his words, she harrumphed and retorted

"And who are you to tell me who to marry? I don't need or want to hear your opinion . I'm Lucy MoonStar and there's nothing you can do or say to change that . "

Veins started popping from Thordan's reddened face . Even Angelina, who rarely interacts with her father and is stubborn and unruly, never spoke to him like that, more so in front of Benson and Hobson .

"Is that how you speak to your father!?"

"You are not my father . "

The more he listened to her and saw her attitude, the angrier Thordan became . He got up from his seat and shouted:

"Unfilial child! I was happy to see you after such a long time yet you're treating me, your father, like this?"

Lucy glared at him with dagger-eyes and retorted:

"Call yourself my father one more time and see what happens?"

Even Hobson, Angelina, and Benson were shocked by Lucy's attitude . Although he wasn't that respected in the clan, Thordan was still the Matriarch's husband so no one dares to talk him like that, much less threaten him . It's true that they always talk bad about him but none is brave enough to voice their opinions when he's present .

With a flushed face, Thordan was hyperventilating, his body shaking and his fists clenched . He glared back at her and said

"I'm your fa-"

Before he could even finish, Lucy disappeared from her seat . With a soft white saber in her hand, she appeared in front of him, ready to stab his neck with Twilight's Vow .

For someone who only relied on rare medicines and pills to increase his cultivation, Thordan is considered a weakling and has close to no battle experience .

He only realized what was happening when the saber was about to penetrate his throat . Fortunately, Angelina kind of grasped her little sister's character so she was able to predict this .

Just when the saber was about to kill Thordan, a soft hand grasped Lucy's wrist, barely managing to stop it . Angelina had to activate her Physique and use all of her Strength, coupled with Nether Energy, just to stop Lucy's advancing hand .

The second she bought was enough for Hobson to restrain Lucy and push her away from her father, who only snapped out of his shock after the white saber disappeared from his sight .

Honestly, he never expected his daughter to be this dangerous . He already sensed her cultivation yet the speed she just displayed was out of the norm .

Benson, who was watching these events unfold, was equally speechless . Parts of his clothes became frozen by the thick amount of Yin emanating from Lucy .

Although she was restrained, her Physique started affecting her surroundings, freezing the table, food, and even the chairs .

"You're crazy! You actually dare to attack me?!"

Thordan walked toward the restrained Lucy's, who's glare is enough to cause him to feel chills down his spine . He locked his eyes onto her and raised his hand, clearly about to hit her .

It was at this moment that Angelina interfered, again, and stopped her father . She held his raised his hand while shaking her hand and saying

"She's still uncomfortable in this environment . "

Angelina's tone wasn't of a pleading daughter, she was actually warning him and telling him to think twice before hitting her . Unlike Thordan, Lucy's mother greatly cares about her children and never once raised a hand against Angelina . In fact, the Matriarch and Thordan are still married but haven't talked for a long time .

Their relationship worsened ever since the father slapped Angelina that one time when she refused to marry a young man from another sect . He didn't care about her opinion and wanted to use her as a tool to boost his influence and gain benefits, unfortunately, the Matriarch was so enraged by his actions that she almost killed him . Were it not for Angelina's pleading, he would have died that day .

In the end, Thordan put down his hand and angrily stormed out of the room . Hobson removed the restraints, setting Lucy free though she didn't move her spot .

She wasn't shocked but was talking with Arthur, who was about to leave her about and really murder her father . No matter who it was, he won't let them touch his wife, much less hit her!

He was really about go all out and obliterate the whole pagoda even at the cost of his life . Fortunately, Lucy convinced him to stay put no matter what happens lest he gets discovered and their plan fails .

'You have to promise me to not reveal yourself . '

'*sigh* Alright, I won't . '

'No! You have to promise!'

After a short silence, Arthur said

'... I promise . '

...

"I'll guide you to your room . I'm sure you'll like it . "

Angelina guided her sister to the room that was prepared for her . Hobson went to meet the Matriarch and Benson followed the leaving Thordan .

As her sister said, the room was inside the largest Pagoda in the sect . The room was on the 59th floor and was not only luxurious but very large too . The room lacked nothing, whether it's the thick and pure amount of Nether Energy, the necessary tools to cultivate or the special food that facilitate the circulation of energy inside the Meridians .

"For now, please don't leave your room . "

With a worried look, Angelina said that only to hear a sneer come out of Lucy's mouth .

"Room? Isn't this a prison?"

Angelina could only bite her lips and leave the room . For now, Lucy has to be locked here until she meets the Matriarch .

Chapter 438: 438

"Dan hasn't come back yet?"

Although he became King, Isadore preferred his old office so he kept using it even after ascending to the throne . He just asked Christopher, the minister of finance and his long-time friend .

"No, Your Majesty . "

The fat minister shook his head while saying that .

"Oh come on, no need to be polite when we're alone . "

Feeling a bit uncomfortable, Christopher said

"N-no can do, Your Majesty . You're our king an-"

Isadore cut him off while retorting

"Before we're a 'king and his subjects', we are friends . It is for this reason that I only allow you to come here and speak of my secrets to you . "

The fatty scratched the back of his head while smiling

"I'm flattered, Your Majesty . "

Seeing the stubborn attitude of his friend, Isadore could only let out a helpless sigh . He glanced at the silent silver-haired woman sitting at the corner of the office before unfolding a small piece of paper he received a few minutes ago .

After carefully reading it, he sucked a deep breath and shifted his attention back to the busy Taliya .

"Taliya . "

Hearing him call her name, the new adviser put down the papers in her hand and walked to him . He handed her the piece of paper he just got and said

"What do you think?"

After she finished reading the contents of the paper, the demon frowned and replied

"Are you sure of their authenticity?"

She was talking about the content of the small paper .

"Surer than sure . "

Without realizing it, Taliya sat next to the king and started reading the small paper again and again .

"I, I don't think it's true . Arthur would never let Lucy go alone . "

She looked at him and asked

"What about you? What do you think happened to them . "

Isadore raised his hand innocently and retorted

"Hey, I'm not the one who's close to them . You should know them better than I do . "

After that, Taliya spent a long time pondering before speaking again .

"No, it's impossible . Arthur would rather die than separate from Lucy . "

Isadore creased his brows and asked

"To that extent?"

She nodded her head while confirming his suspicions

"More than you think . He would stop at nothing to guarantee her safety and it is for this reason that I think this information is either false or incomplete . "

Hearing this, Isadore burst out in laughter, startling the focused Taliya who looked at him with a strange gaze .

"I also think the probability of them separating is close to zero . You mentioned that he can freely change appearance? Perhaps he's following them? Then again, how come the Overgod hasn't noticed him? Moreover, how will he infiltrate that place, after all, it's not a second-rate clan . "

Taliya shook her head, indicating that she doesn't know what the hell was going on . With one finger unconsciously tapping the table, Isadore kept pondering

'Did he follow them or return to Astria? He isn't foolish enough to try and fight them alone but... who'll help him? The Kangs? Impossible, they aren't that deeply involved yet . Then why'd he let Lucy go back? Is it a trick? Did he send a clone? I need more information from Dan!'

Arthur accompanied the Whisperer King for a whole day before leaving the Ghost Nation . Time was running out and the Time Wraiths are becoming more and more numerous . He heard what he need to hear from the Whisperer King so he needs to complete the last task before succumbing to the Wraiths .

With a silver baby dragon in his arm, he teleported to a peaceful place devoid of any person . He rubbed the dragon's cute head while saying

"Never did I think I would spend my final days with you, Yamak . "

The dragon licked his face, covering it with saliva . Yamak was as energetic as ever, its growth speed is truly monstrous . In just a short period of time, his size almost doubled and his strength rose by leaps and bounds .

As he glanced around, Arthur let out a sigh and mumbled

"It shall end just like it began . "

A few hours after Lucy was 'guided' to this room, someone knocked three times on the door . Although Lucy completely ignored them, whoever was there refused to leave and patiently waited for her .

A minute passed, then an hour, then five hours . Feeling uncomfortable about this stubborn stranger who's still waiting outside of her room, Lucy was left with no choice but to open the door .

What welcomed her sight was a boy who looked fifteen or sixteen years old . He was short and looked weak and fragile especially with his reddened face and half-open mouth .

He hesitated for a few seconds before speaking

"H-hello Miss Eva . F-from now on, I'm your p-personal servant . "

Not only he lacked confidence, he didn't even dare raise his dropped head, much less look at her . He heard that she's the Matriarch long lost daughter who finally returned home .

Surprisingly, this boy was a 6-Star God Monarch who supposed to be her 'servant' and 'guardian' . Although he looked young, Arthur could see his real age, which is different from what he looks like .

This boy is Teit and isn't a White Specter but a human . The clan recruits strong humans who are willing to serve the higher-ups . Those who are recruited are commonly fugitives who are blacklisted by their previous clan or sect .

Teit is actually 65 years old but he behaved like a total child for some reason . Lucy contemplated what to do before saying

"I'm not 'Miss Eva' but Lucy MoonStar and I don't need a servant . "

She paid him no heed and slammed the door to which the boy became startled, taking a few steps back then falling on his butt . He tried to convince her to let him serve her but was too late to do that . The only thing left to do was wait in front of the door until she acknowledges him .

'We could use someone like him . '-Arthur

'Hmpf! Aren't you usually against me interacting with other men?'-Lucy

'Well... he seems harmless and timid . He's not threatening . '-Arthur

'Still, I feel disgusted by all men, young or old so I'll find someone else, a female who's willing to spy for us . '-Lucy

'I don't think it's going to be that easy . They're closely monitoring you . '-Arthur

...

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A day passed yet neither Hobson nor Angelina visited her . Teit remained standing outside of the door, not budging or saying anything . He was told to serve Lucy and he mustn't fail . Although he is quite strong, he's still treated poorly due to his Race . Although not all of the specters, a few of them treat the Humans quite harshly .

Coincidentally, those 'few' happen to be those at the top of the clan, those who pull all the strings and control everything . The Matriarch is still the absolute ruler of the clan but due to her frequent absence, the matters of the clan are usually handled by Thordan and some others .

Time was pressing and the couple needed information about the clan sooner rather than later . In the end, although unwilling, Lucy had to use Teit, who was immensely happy when Lucy opened the door and told him to come in .

"M-miss E- I mean Lucy, I'm glad that you've finally accepted me . I'll be loyal and serve you properly!"

He did a ninety-degree bow and remained like that for ten seconds before raising his head . It is hard to believe that he's 65 years old but the results of Appraisal can't be faked especially if it's used with Arthur's eye .

'Claud, how much time do you think the ARK can isolate us?'-Arthur

'Isolate? Probably three hours but I can stretch it to four . Why? Are you going to do it now? Isn't it too soon?'

'Not now but I need to prepare . '-Arthur

Lucy crossed her arms and coldly stared at Teit, who dropped his head, too embarrassed to meet her gaze .

"How many people are there in the sect?"

The boy thought for a moment before replying

"Three thousand White Specters and a thousand humans . "

"What about their..."

Lucy started questioning him and only stopped after one hour . Although he always replied, she couldn't fully trust his words, he could be a spy sent by someone antagonistic to her mother .

Still, the information he gave her was terrifying . Two thousand of those White Specters are actually the elite army of the clan and are always on standby . Almost all of them are God Monarch with the exceptions of three, who are Overgods .

The remaining thousand specters are either children or elderly and their cultivation varies . The thousand humans all have a cultivation above the God Realm and are like a 'cannon-fodder' .

There's also the Elders, which are divided into two types, Peak Elders and Regular Elders(like Benson) . Peak Elders are strong Overgods and Regular Elders are 'new' Overgods . Any White Specter who breakthrough the Overgod Realm will become a Regular Elder .

The territory of the White Specter Clan is truly humongous but only a small part of it is habitable . The rest is used for resources, trials, or tournaments . There's also a forbidden area only accessible by the Matriarch .

After getting the much-needed answers, Lucy sent Teit out, telling him to bring her information about the terrain around the sect . What is the closest sect or clan? Are there nearby cities? Forests? Mountains? She wanted to know everything...

...

Inside the ARK, Arthur sipped some tea which was prepared by his copy and stared at the endless white space around him .

"What are you think about?"

Artur chuckled and replied with an absent-minded look

"Her mother brought her yet didn't even come to see her personally and her father is an asshole . I wish not for my wife to live in such a place and I'm sure she doesn't want to too . You ask me what I was thinking about?"

He leaned closer to Claud and spoke with a chilling tone

"I'm thinking about the day I bring my undead army here and demolish this place . I will make them regret bringing her... let's see if five thousand people can defend against an army of millions . "

"Are you thinking of killing them all?"

A cold glint flashed across Arthur's eyes .

"Whoever raises a weapon to fight is an enemy . It matters not if it's a kid or a dying old woman . "

Chapter 439

An injured woman laid on a large bed, sometimes wriggling, sometimes coughing blood and more often than not falling unconscious from the excruciating pain .

Inside the room she was in, there was a middle-aged man who tried everything to heal her wound but to no avail, whatever was inside of her couldn't be removed with normal means . Despite his high cultivation, he was rendered helpless and could only watch his only disciple slowly die before his eyes .

Never did he think she would return like this after traveling to Green-Leaf to investigate the Kangs and try to locate the cane . She returned three days ago and was barely conscious .

A hideous black sword slash was engraved on her chest, the wound emitted a dense amount of dark fog, ominous and dangerous .

"It's definitely that Dark Magic user!"

The middle-aged man clenched his fists as he glared at the lingering fog . He already condemned Arthur to death for fatally injuring Ranka Hnach .

She was the woman who was caught by Arthur and barely escaped but at what cost? The slash from Makaze was enough to critically wound her soul and weaken her Dantian .

Since she wasn't able to get rid of the Dark Magic as soon as it entered her body, it became close to impossible for any exterior forces to try and extract it . Her situation worsened as the Dimensional Stone teleported her to a barren place hence her late arrival .

"He must know where the cane is!"

The man treated his disciple harshly but that's only because he cared for her and didn't want to her to grow into a soft-hearted person . She was the first and last disciple yet she was dying before his eyes, which greatly saddened him .

...

Four days after Ranka's arrival, the middle-aged man chose to hire Black Rose to track Arthur and bring him alive . Unfortunately, Black Rose flatly rejected his request, causing him to become even more enraged .

The most important issue now is curing Ranka so he started looking everywhere for a capable Physician . Although the Holy Dominion may be able to heal her, he didn't want to be implicated with them .

'Are you sure it won't be discovered?'-Arthur

'Yes, the ARK doesn't use Energy so there's zero chance of being noticed . However, it'll take some time .'
-Claud

Arthur pondered for a moment before agreeing to let the ARK leave his consciousness and investigate the clan on its own . Its results are guaranteed and 100% authentic . It's better than trusting Teit's words, after all, better be safe than sorry .

With Arthur's approval, the strange cube inside of his consciousness flew out of his chest and quickly disappeared, beginning its assigned task .

Lucy would ask Teit a few questions every now and then to which he'll honestly reply . Although still a bit timid, the boy managed to raise his head and stare back at her when they're talking .

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He was supposed to be much stronger than her but he couldn't help but feel overwhelmed by her pressure . The coldness she emits is enough to dig deep into his bones .

Moreover, her cultivation is increasing by leaps and bounds . Despite the lack of Mana here, Lucy still managed to reach the peak of Fusion Sovereign, a hair's width away from becoming a High Sovereign .

...

In the forbidden area of the White Specter Clan, where no one but the Matriarch can enter, the butler, Hobson, stood at the entrance and waited for his master to leave .

Unlike others, he's allowed to enter as she gave him permission but the Overgod was fully aware that she was trying to break through and any kind of disturbance would cause all her efforts to become in vain .

The old man didn't know when she'll breakthrough but he hoped it'll be soon as the situation will probably worsen if she doesn't show herself . Thordan was running rampant, doing whatever he wants and from the way he was treated by Lucy two days ago, he definitely won't let it go .

In a gloomy and dark room that lacked any kind of illumination, eight people were sitting around a table . Each seat had a specific color with the biggest one being the black one, which merged with the environment .

"So you directly made him into one of the nine seats? Without holding the council and voting? Not even a test?"

There was a woman sitting on the white seat, she glared at the green seat and spoke disrespectfully, displeased with Artid's decision .

All the others remained silent, neither opposing or agreeing with what Artid did .

The Green Seat of Justice chuckled while retorting

"I don't think I need your permission . He's more than qualified to join us, moreover, he's a Dark Magic user . "

Out of nowhere, someone started laughing, this person glanced at the other seven and said:

"I believe I already met him . He's indeed unfathomable and worth having him with us . A wise decision, Green Seat . "

It was the person sitting on the Blue Seat who said that . The darkness covered his face so his real appearance couldn't be distinguished but from his voice, it was clear that he was a middle-aged man .

"What? He's a Sovereign! What can a trash like that do?!"

The White Seat remained stubborn, still unwilling to accept Arthur .

"And let's not talk with his enemies . The Holy Dominion is hunting him like a dog! Like we don't have enough enemies!"

The Blue Seat shrugged his shoulders and retorted

"It's not like we're not antagonistic against some of the people in the Holy Echelon so stop your whining, White Seat . "

Although she dared to talk back to Artid, the woman could only bite her lips and stay silent when the Blue Seat talked . Although they had equal authority, there was some kind of hierarchy which should be respected and the Blue Seat is way above her .

"When can we expect him?"

The Black Seat spoke, causing the others to quieten down . Artid thought for a moment before saying

"He's kind of 'busy' right now but it shouldn't take too long . "

The Black Seat nodded his head and switched the topic

"Any other news that we should be aware of?"

Artid is considered the brain of Black Rose, whether it's his unusual strength despite his low cultivation or his extremely vast information network . He's always able to investigate anyone and find their location, basically, nothing escapes from him .

The Green Seat's countenance drastically changed, he handed the seven of them a piece of paper while saying

"The Void Behemoth is on the move . "

The Blue Seat frowned and asked:

"Hm? Last time I checked, it was still hibernating . "

The Red Seat, who seemed to be way shorter than the rest, spoke:

"If it woke up then it must have sensed something . "

...

"Amidel... that sly fox! He must have known about this!"

Dan, the Overgod guarding the royal family of Green-Leaf, was currently staring at Astria from afar . He thoroughly searched the world but apart from the forgotten continent, which couldn't be accessed, he wasn't able to find something that would push the Kangs to secretly ally with Arthur .

Only when he left the small world and tried to look around it did he discover a shocking thing . After staring at it for a long while, he was prepared to leave only to feel a threatening presence appear before him .

Before he could summon his weapon or even lift a finger, the Overgod found himself immobilized . As he laid eyes on the person before him, Dan became speechless .

"S-senior... w-what brings you here . "

His usually leisurely countenance was nowhere to be seen, the man spoke politely without any hint of arrogance .

Facing this straw-hat wearing Overgod was a youth clad in dark armor . He stared at Dan and said

"I'm quite bored, why don't you follow me for a chat?"

Dan could feel the pressure that was binding him slowly disappear . He repeatedly nodded his head and wiped the cold sweat off his forehead .

He didn't even dare think about fleeing, after all, it wasn't an Overgod that was facing him but the Nameless Knight . With no choice but to comply, Dan followed the youth, unable to understand why he would appear out, and so suddenly, at that .

So, just like that, the two drifted away from Astria...

Chapter 440

It took the ARK 15 hours to get all the information Arthur needed . It safely returned to his consciousness and showed him all the obtained results .

*White Specter Clan:

Location: Cloud Sea Universe ; Divine Planet

4,587 buildings, 604 caves, 5 forests, 42 mountains, 30 rivers .

5,761 living being; 3,298 White Specter, 2463 Human .

Defense: 2 Large formations (0 . 2% chance of breaking them)

Attack: No offensive formations/arrays .

Teleportation: No teleportation formations/arrays .

Probability of successfully destroying this place alone (0 . 05%)

Probability of successfully destroying this place with the user 'Lucy MoonStar' (0 . 18%)

Probability of successfully killing everyone in this place alone (7 . 9%)

Probability of successfully killing everyone in this place with the user 'Lucy MoonStar' (9 . 99%)

Probability of successfully raiding this place with 100,000,000 Undead (65%) (Variation of the Undead is included in the calculation...)*

Arthur thought for a moment before saying

"What if I add this..."

After spending some time to integrate what he said, the ARK gave him the answer .

Probability of successfully raiding this place with (100,000,000+ Undead) + (The Four Divine) + (Midolf and Radolf) : (98 . 5%)

'This settles it, then . '-Claud

Arthur felt confident after seeing the results with his own eyes . If everything goes according to his plan then obliterating this clan is only a matter of time . Moreover, the ARK also took into account the Matriarch, who's the strongest person here .

Lucy already approved of the plan and agreed to fully help him with the time comes . The White Specter Clan brought this upon themselves, she never asked to be brought back yet not only did they forcefully drag her here, but they also imprisoned her in this room and left her to rot .

Her supposedly 'caring' mother is nowhere to be seen but it's not like she wants to meet here . The sooner they get done with this the better . Of course, the couple thought of escaping but for how long? 1 year? 10 years? It's better to get rid of the root than continuously flee when danger arises .

"Miss Lucy, the Vice-Master has invited you to dinner . "

Teit knocked on the door and said that, from the way he spoke, it was apparent that he was barely able to squeeze those words out of his mouth . After talking to Lucy for a few times, he was able to see her hate for the clan and everyone inside so it's to be expected that she'll not be pleased when he says that .

...

On the 60th floor of the largest Pagoda in the clan, Thordan excitedly waited for Lucy to come . He was grinning from ear to ear while sometimes glancing at the silent Angelina, who was also invited .

"It's such a shame... I wanted you to marry Young Master Lex . "

Angelina only snorted as a response, choosing to ignore her father . For several times already, he tried to arrange a marriage between her and a genius young man from the Five Lakes Sect .

The Five Lakes Sect is situated in the Divine Planet but it isn't as powerful as the White Specter Clan but it has one of the best Alchemists in the Cloud Sea Universe .

They are vastly wealthy and respected by the powers, who always request pills and medicine from them . It is rumored that Lex, the rising talent of the Five Lakes Sect is infatuated with Angelina ever since he was young .

Moreover, Thordan himself is from the Five Lakes Sect . He's the son of the elders there so the relation between the clan and sect is rather good .

All kinds of food was presented on a large table and many seats were prepared as if there'll be some visitors, which is actually the case but neither Lucy nor her sister were aware of that, yet .

Very soon, Lucy also arrived, she glanced at her sister then at Thordan, who smiled back at her and spoke with an apologetic tone

"Aigoo my sweet daughter . I was rash and didn't think about your feelings, please forgive my prior actions . "

Unlike last time, he didn't attempt to hug her . He just signaled her to sit opposite of Angelina while saying

"I've prepared a delicious feast, enjoy . "

Lucy sat there while keeping her silence, choosing to do nothing but stare back at Angelina . The big sister very much wanted to fix her relationship with Lucy and deepen their bond but the latter was hell-bent on hating everyone, including her .

She didn't know what her Lucy went through but she's already trying her best yet she wasn't even given a second chance . Sensing the presences of a few people approaching the 60th floor, Lucy said to Arthur

'I already know what's going to happen . '

'I must say, he acts pretty fast . '-Arthur

Around five minutes later, a group of people wearing exquisite silver robes entered the large room . They bowed to Thordan, who nodded back at them before they shifted their attention to the pair of sisters .

There were exactly three visitors, one young man, and two middle-aged men . The young man was handsome and refined but you could see a hint of haughtiness in his actions . He didn't notice Lucy, as his eyes were glued to Angelina, only after one of the middle-aged men loudly coughed, did the young man snap out of his daze and glance at the other silver-haired woman only to receive another shock .

He was never told that Angelina had a sister that looked like her . While it's true they had some points of difference, you would only notice them if you looked very carefully . From afar, the two looked like twins, identical twins .

"This is Young Master Lex from the Five Lake Sect, go greet him . "

As Thordan introduced the young man to Lucy, he was met with nothing but silence . She didn't even get up from her seat, much less glance at Lex or greet him .

The awkwardness only remained for a brief moment before the young man walked to Angelina and shamelessly sat next to her . His eyes were locked onto Lucy, mesmerized by her beauty .

"Nice to meet you, I'm Lex . "

"..."

Just like what happened with Thordan, the young man was met with nothing but silence . He forced a laugh and turned his head to talk to Angelina only to find out that she changed her seat, choosing to stay away from him .

"Come on, Angelina, we've known each other for a long time . "

"Get away from me, you creep . "

Although he was insulted, Lex didn't feel angry as he was used to her temperament . Just as the youngster was about to go sit next to Angelina again, Thordan said

"As you know, young master Lex, I invited you today to finally bond our two families . "

Hearing this, Angelina frowned and glared at her father while retorting

"I already said that I'm not marrying him . "

Thordan broke into a wide smile while saying

"I know, since you're so opposed to this then I won't force you . "

Even Lex was confused by what's happening so he eagerly waited for Thordan to continue speaking:

"As you see, this is my daughter . She's called Eva . "

He pointed at Lucy then continued

"Due to a problem in the past, she went missing but, fortunately, we've managed to locate her and bring her back home safe and sound . "

Lex wasn't stupid so he quickly caught up to what Thordan was implying . To be honest, whether it's Lucy or Angelina, it's fine by him as they were both beauties .

He has been in love with Angelina for a long time but only due her background and pretty face . If he can marry her sister, who's equally beautiful then it's still a win-win situation .

Thordan paused for a second to study Lex's reaction before continuing

"So, instead of marrying Angelina, how about you marry my youngest daughter?"

Hearing this, Angelina got up from her seat and angrily glared at her father .

"You better stop this, father . "

Thordan tilted his head and said:

"Hm? Stop what? I'm thinking about my daughter's future . To marry young master Lex is a blessing for our two families . "

Left with no choice but to use her mother, Angelina threatened him

"Do you think my mother will agree?"

The father coldly snorted and retorted:

"Your mother is in secluded cultivation . It may even take her years to leave . "

What Thordan meant is that the Matriarch can't be bothered to take care of this matter . She may leave seclusion in five years and by that time, Lucy would have married Lex and bore his child . He was fully aware that even Angelina can't enter that forbidden area so there's no way she can go snitch .

What made Angelina even more worried is that Lucy didn't voice any objection . She sat there and remained silent, not voicing out any opinion which was an unusual behavior, to say the least .

Knowing her fiery and ruthless behavior, there's no way that her sister would marry another person . Angelina was sure that Lucy was up to something but she didn't know what exactly...