

R Cultivator 126

Chapter 126: Silvia is an -

"What is happening?" Tyler mumbled, his eyes wide with disbelief.

"Elves..."

" Elf... "

"Elf."

Mana, Lily, and Mathilda said simultaneously, their voices filled with astonishment.

"Huh... Yeah, I know she turned into an elf. But why is she an elf?" Tyler's confusion was evident as he stared at Silvia, who now possessed long, pointy ears and ethereal white hair.

"Oh, I heard of this before. Look at that green dot over there," Lily said, pointing towards a distant, shimmering speck in the sky. "According to rumours, it is called the Elven World, where the giant Tree of Life and the elves once resided."

"Once?" Tyler asked, intrigued.

"Yeah... Ancient Gods pulled them here along with the Tree of Life. But even after they were brought here, some elves got baptised by the light emitted from their ancestral planet," Lily explained. Her voice held a mix of reverence and wonder, as if she were recounting a sacred myth.

"But why was she human before?" Tyler pressed, his mind racing with questions.

"The only explanation is someone must have sealed her real form and threw her here," Lily guessed, her brow furrowed in thought.

As Lily's words hung in the air, Tyler's mind began to piece together the implications. "So, Silvia has been living as a human because of some kind of seal?"

"Exactly," Lily nodded. "It's not uncommon to seal away someone's true nature. Perhaps someone wanted to hide her identity or protect her from something."

"Or someone," Mana added, her tone serious. "Sealing her and sending her to the south. Whoever did this had a strong reason."

Silvia opened her eyes, and they shone like rubies. With red ruby-like eyes, white hair, pale skin, and long ears, she was unique even among elves.

Tyler and the group were not the only ones at the edge of the world. There were other tourists too, who looked on in surprise because elves were as rare in the south as fishmen.

"Alright. Let's continue this conversation somewhere private," Tyler suggested.

"Why are you hiding it here?" Tyler removed Silvia's hood. Her silver hair fluttered. It looks so cute that everyone wants to touch it.

Tyler had booked an inn. He, Lily, Mana, Mathilda, and Silvia were all sitting at the dining table.

Silvia, who had been silent since she transformed, looked at Tyler with wide, confused eyes. "I... I don't remember anything about being an elf," she whispered.

"Yeah, I know," Tyler patted her head gently.

"Are you going to abandon me?" Silvia asked with teary eyes.

Tyler gave her a side-eye and said, "Yeah... I don't like being together with other races."

At that moment, Tyler's chef Taka, the octopus-like fishman, arrived with a plate of food and placed it on the table.

"D-don't tease her, boss," Taka laughed.

Silvia, who felt dumb for believing Tyler, bit his arm in frustration.

"Ouch!" Tyler cried out.

Silvia winced in pain. "Your skin is too tough," she muttered.

Everyone laughed, the tension easing as they enjoyed their meal together. The room was filled with the comforting sounds of clinking cutlery, soft laughter, and the occasional murmur of conversation.

Silvia's transformation and the revelations about her true identity were momentarily set aside, replaced by the warmth of camaraderie and the simple joy of shared company.

"I gave you guys a holiday. Why are you still working?" Tyler asked Taka.

"It's okay, boss. I like working more," Taka said.

"No raise for you, though," Tyler jokingly said.

Taka grinned, scratched his head with tentacles.

Tyler turned his attention back to Silvia, "Do you feel anything different?"

"Nope." She shook her head. Her red eyes looked at Tyler. Tyler could see his own reflection in her eyes.

"Then, we can only find out what is going on with you in the North." Tyler sighed.

"Yay... So you are not going to leave me in the sect," Silvia said happily, her face lighting up with relief.

Cough Tyler almost choked on his food. He looked at Silvia and said, "What do you mean? I never had that thought," Tyler lied, trying to maintain his composure.

"Just an intuition," Silvia said, her tone light but knowing.

"Female intuition is scary," Tyler mumbled under his breath.

Tyler and others stayed at the edge of the world for a few days. The days passed with a blend of awe and serenity as they explored the enigmatic surroundings, the vast void continuing to fascinate them.

Meanwhile, in the Crimson Blood Sect,

"What did you say? Are you sure it's real?" Sect Young Master Zhou Qingchen asked with anticipation, his eyes gleaming.

"Yes, young master. The details are not clear, but we can track it down if we use the Mystleaf Crystal," the elder replied.

Young Master Zhou Qingchen took out a gem from his storage ring. The gem closely resembled a delicate leaf with intricate veins running through it.

It was the Mystleaf Crystal. It glowed a little and tilted towards a certain direction.

"Good. Call some elders and disciples. We are going for a hunt," Zhou Qingchen said, his voice filled with determination. He didn't expect a huge surprise waiting for him.

As the preparations were made, the atmosphere in the Crimson Blood Sect buzzed with excitement and curiosity. The sect's members speculated about what they might find, their imaginations running wild with the possibilities.

"Make sure everything is ready. We leave at dawn," Zhou Qingchen commanded, his gaze fixed on the distant horizon.

Tyler's ship departed from Arambam Island, its sails catching the wind as it set off on the next leg of their journey. Tyler made sure all of his crew were present and accounted for before they left. The ship glided smoothly through the waters, and within a few days, they reached the area of the floating mountains.

As they navigated through this surreal landscape, Tyler and his crew encountered a few challenges. On their way back, they faced some trouble from pirates who saw their ship as an easy target. However, with Lily's strength, the pirates soon regretted their decision.

When the first pirate ship approached, Lily stood at the bow of Tyler's ship, her eyes narrowing as she assessed the threat. As the pirates drew closer, she unleashed a powerful Aura that sent waves crashing against their hull, destabilizing their vessel.

"So Cool." Tyler mumbled.

"Hehe... How is it? Did you fall for me?" Lily asked smugly.

"I have fallen head over heels for you ,Onee sama~" Mathilda replied.

"Say that after taking your hands off that maid's butt." Tyler mouth twitched.

Tyler's ship had become a floating bait, luring pirates with the promise of easy plunder, only to turn the tables and add to their own spoils.

Tyler didn't keep all the spoils, he threw them to his servants as a gift. The real reason is these are not even worth it in Tyler's eye.

Tyler was about to leave the Southern Hemisphere. He took a moment to look back, gazing at the vast Sea, they were leaving behind. Lily, Mathilda, Mana, and Silvia stood beside him, sharing in his quiet reflection. They too turned to look back, each lost in their own thoughts.

The Giant Planets above, the cold weather, the mysterious witch Elowen and the Edge of the world. Tyler said 'Goodbye' to all of them in his heart. But if possible he really wants to visit this place in the far future.

With one last look at the giant planets and the cold, shimmering landscape, they turned their attention to the north.

Side Story:

Meanwhile in the Witch Tower,

Elowen took white liquid from a tube.

"I thought the Abyss Devils Scent would spread to me through intercourse. But it seems my theory is wrong." Elowen sighed to herself.

"But still, " she placed that liquid in the magic array and activated it using Prana stones. The Array activated trying to open up a passage.

Elowen eyes shined. She tried to open up the passage further. But the Array suddenly cracked and the passage closed.

"Huh... Well, not enough Abyss Aura." Elowen sighed. She was trying to find those Abyss Devils for her research. She used Tyler's thing that has a little taint of Abyss Devil Mark to open a passage. But it failed.

She quickly left the room. She has tons of research to conduct. One failure doesn't stop her.

Meanwhile in the Zi World,

"Did I just see a passage?" Nixie tilted her head to her sister.

"I smelled our Man Servant. How nostalgic." Nova licked her lips. The Man Servant is obviously Tyler. For them, he already belongs to them.

"We should find a way to the Abyss and then find a way to go to his world. Many b!tches are enjoying him. He belongs to us." Nixie gritted her teeth.

"Alright, let's go sister." Both girls walked out of the village. The village is filled with corpses like their vitality is fully sucked. No one in the village survived. Nixie and Nova didn't mind the corpse as they stepped on it and walked away.

Chapter 127: New Fetish Unlocked

Tyler's ship was heading back to the Crimson Blood Sect. On the way, they stopped at a floating island called Fishman Village. This small island had only one village and was moving towards the Level One Fishery.

The ship docked at the floating island. Tyler decided to travel on the flying island to the fishery first.

Tyler was received by a young girl... wait, a boy?

His face was handsome, his pearly whites well-kept, his nose tall and straight, and he was tall in stature. He was the kind of young pretty boy girls would fall head-over-heels for. But he was too thin for a man. His shoulders weren't wide enough—they were narrow like a lady's. And he looked a bit too feminine.

Is he cross-dressing?

Ptui.

Tyler's thoughts were in disarray.

"Hello, my name is Mash," the feminine-looking man introduced himself.

Even his voice sounded so soft, like a lady's.

He was the village chief's son. The villagers warmly welcomed Tyler and his crew, eager to sell many things. Tyler left those matters to Situ and Mathilda. Mathilda was also curious about the herbs from this village.

Even though the villagers were friendly, Tyler could see a hint of panic among them. It was hidden well, but Tyler could sense it a little.

"They're afraid of outsiders," Lily guessed instantly.

"Interesting. I wonder why?" She hopped off, intending to gather information.

"The whole island has only one village?" Tyler asked Mash.

Mash nodded and hesitated a little before saying, "There was once another village with the same name."

"Oh, what happened to that village? Did it merge?" Tyler asked.

Mash shook his head, lost in thoughts. Tears began to form in his eyes, and he ran away with teary eyes. Tyler was dumbfounded, having no idea what just happened.

Lily returned and gave Tyler a look, asking with a shocked expression, "What did you do? Just because he looks like a girl, did you do something perverted?"

"Why is your timing always like this?" Tyler mumbled.

An infamous incident took place nine years ago on a harmonious day when families enjoyed their reunions in a second village on the island. Three-hundred and thirteen people died overnight in that small village. There were rumours claiming they were poisoned, murdered out of vengeance, while others claimed there was an epidemic breakout.

Lily excitedly grabbed Tyler's hand and said, "Let's go and see that abandoned village."

It seemed as though this defective personality didn't guard herself against males normally. She just grabbed his hand, placed it under her armpit, and ran with him tagging along. His hand was just under her armpit, close to where her soft, plump, and tender goods were.

Tyler even suspected his abnormal luck had returned.

Soon they reached the second village. The whole village was empty, not even birds could be seen.

"Why are we even here?" Tyler asked. Lily let go of Tyler's hand, which made Tyler a little disappointed. He unconsciously brought his hand to his nose. Her scent was basically an aphrodisiac for men.

"Pervert," Lily mumbled.

Tyler was caught red-handed.

"I was expecting something, but it turns out this village was just a sacrifice," Tyler quickly changed the subject.

"How did you come to that conclusion so quickly?" Lily asked.

Tyler pointed at the altar.

"Did they forget to clean up?" Lily shook her head.

"They buried all the corpses in the centre of the village," Tyler said.

"Must be those villagers after finding out about the massacre. I think I heard of this before. I have written about this incident before," Lily thought for a second and said. She had a habit of gathering information.

"Oh yeah. The culprit is probably someone from that village or a pirate group. Or it might even be a powerhouse who came here as a refugee from the north," Lily said.

"Are you going to investigate?" Tyler asked.

"Nah... Not my problem. And it's not that interesting. Someone, for some reason, killed all the villagers and erected a fake altar to look like a sacrifice," Lily shook her head. She was an expert in investigation and all, but she didn't have the mood for that.

"Let's go back; it's boring," Lily said.

Tyler subconsciously placed his hand under her armpit and said, "Alright, let's go."

Lily was dumbfounded. She made a twist, and Tyler was sent flying. He landed in the grave.

"Ouch... Deserves." Tyler mumbled.

The fisheries are a space of varying size that, depending on their level, may contain fish from novice level to master level. Luckily, the level one fishery doesn't contain master level fish. Even elite level fish are rare.

Tyler had never been to a fishery before. It was almost mating season for the fish, so fishing was prohibited for a few weeks.

While the island was moving towards the fishery, it received another guest.

"Young Master Zhou Qingchen," Lily nodded.

"Ms. Lily," Zhou cupped his hand and then saw Tyler, "Hahaha. I didn't expect to see you here."

"Hello, Young Master Zhou," Tyler greeted him.

"It's great that the detective department is here. Can you guys help me with something?" Young Master Zhou asked.

"Oh... I wonder if it is anything interesting?" Lily didn't agree immediately but asked.

"I want to find someone." He took a leaf out. The leaf glowed a little.

"What is this?" Lily asked.

"This is Mystleaf Crystal. It is a very rare leaf. It points towards elves," he said.

Tyler was taken aback but didn't show it on his face. Lily also maintained her curious expression.

"There is a divine item like this. Can I look at this young master?" He asked.

"Oh you can. Be careful, there are probably less than ten in this world." Young Master Zhou proudly said.

Tyler really wants to put it inside his Copper pot and take it out. But this is definitely not the right time. He gave back the Mystleaf Crystal back to Young Master Zhou. Young Master Zhou was pleased seeing Tyler's expression, it's like showing off wealth to another Rich Person.

"It was pointing in this direction, but suddenly it stopped pointing," Young Master Zhou said. He was filled with expectation but ended up with disappointment.

The elders and disciples who came with Young Master Zhou searched the whole island just to be sure. They also asked the villagers if they spotted any elf.

Tyler and Lily looked at each other. They knew the reason it had suddenly stopped. A few days ago, just to be safe, Tyler had used the treasure mask to conceal Silvia's appearance. He was glad he did it. The only problem was Silvia didn't have an aura or prana. But with Mana sticking close to her, that problem was solved.

"But I'm pretty sure there's an elf in the south," Young Master Zhou continued.

"Why are you looking for an elf?" Tyler asked.

"Nothing much. I have an elven wand and need elf's blood to activate it. I need lots and lots of that elf's blood," Young Master Zhou openly said, his eyes shining because only he knew the true origin of this wand.

"We were going towards the Southern Hemisphere, but it suddenly pointed towards the fishery. The elf must be hiding as a human inside the fishery. You guys tag along with me. I will reward you once I catch the elf," he said.

Tyler and Lily immediately nodded. They decided to play along—tag along.

Tyler returned to the courtyard he rented. He saw Mathilda teasing village girls.

Female s|ut. Oh wait.

Tyler's eyes unconsciously looked at her armpit and her breast. He couldn't help but recall the soft sensation when he placed his hand under Lily's armpit. He wondered how it would feel if he placed his hand under Mathilda's.

Oh no.

<< New fetish unlocked >>

Mathilda suddenly noticed Tyler's gaze. Tyler panicked.

"You were checking me out again just now, weren't you? You're always stepping out of line," Mathilda waved her hand to the village girls. They left while blushing.

Fu-, busted!!

"I'm sorry!"

Mathilda stepped closer. Her long swan-like beautiful neck and her jade-like tall stature meant that she only had to tilt her head upwards slightly to look at him. Their eyes met. Tyler didn't know what to do.

She looked at him for a long time before asking, "Why?"

Is that a trick question?

"B-because you're pretty."

Mathilda paused, then blushed and asked, "I didn't ask you about that. I was asking you why you wanted to join Young Master Zhou?"

Huh? That's your question?

"There was once a government official who wanted to find a thief. But the thief was so slippery and escaped every time. So the official decided to lock the whole city and search house by house, building by building," Tyler suddenly narrated a small story.

"Did he catch the thief?" Mathilda asked curiously.

"Nope." Tyler shook his head and continued, "Because the thief hid in the official's house."

Chapter 128: A trap

Tyler took a bite of his snow pear. It filled his mouth with its sweet flavour that came from its juice. He opened his mouth to take a breath and the juice came to life in his mouth. Not a drop was wasted. These snow pears taste delicious, but—

"The tavern name is Salt and Spices. But they are selling fruits." Mana mumbled.

Tyler nodded. Heck, they didn't even add salt and chilli powder on fruit. Salt and chilli powder on pineapple. Salt and chilli powder on mango... Just thinking about it made Tyler's mouth water.

After joining the sect Young Master Zhou Qingchen, they reached the Level 1 fishery quickly. Tyler was a little disappointed; this place didn't look anything special. There were no boats, no ships. Everyone was prohibited from staying in the water for too long due to the fishes' mating season.

But the port and the fish market on the islands near the fishery were crowded. Due to the mating season, the prices of fish were sky high. Because of that, even the restaurants were suffering.

Tyler didn't care about the price and ordered Situ to buy lots of fish for dinner. He didn't care about spices and all since he had tons of them on his ship.

The waiter placed the bill.

"What are you thinking?" Lily asked.

"Should I buy this place and make it an Immortal Bytes branch?" Tyler was seriously considering it.

"If you really want to open many restaurants on each island you visit, then wait until we go further north. You can get your income from your restaurant in your pocket, while travelling in the sea." Lily's suggestion piqued Tyler's interest.

The Bank of Atlantis.. The bank which guarantees the value of Lydia. One of the main powerhouses in the Northern Oceans.

Tyler could simply create a bank account. The south didn't have a bank. The Bank of Atlantis never expanded near the southern territories due to certain reasons.

"So aren't you gonna join in elf hunting?" Lily asked.

"Of course, I am already on it. Look, I am investigating." Tyler said while he took another bite of the pear.

"Is there something on your mind?" Tyler noticed Lily was in deep thought.

"Remember the altar we found in that village?" Lily said.

"Yeah... You said that it is fake." Tyler replied.

"It is not fake. I saw the same altar all over the island. In a particular pattern."

"Like an array?" Tyler guessed.

"Yes, like an array. But I have no idea what that array is." Lily pouted.

"Thought you were not interested in those things," Tyler said.

"About those dead villagers—nope. About the array—a little." Lily said.

Tyler wasn't surprised. Lily was also part of an unorthodox sect.

Suddenly one of the disciples of the Crimson Blood Sect ran towards Tyler and Lily.

"Senior Brother, Senior Sister. Young Master found the elf." He informed Tyler and Lily.

Tyler and Lily looked at each other, shocked. Tyler turned around to look at Mana.

"Silvia is on the ship. Safe and sound." Mana said in a sound transmission. Tyler sighed in relief. He didn't care if Young Master caught another elf as long as he didn't touch Silvia.

But Tyler was surprised and confused because of this new elf. First of all, the Mystleaf Crystal, which had stopped working after Silvia disguised herself, suddenly started working again.

Lily also had the same suspicion. She then grabbed Tyler's hand and moved it towards her armpit but stopped suddenly. She then looked back at Tyler with a smug face and just dragged the disappointed Tyler by the hands.

Young Master Zhou, along with elders and disciples, flew towards a rocky island. The Mystleaf Crystal was pointing towards the rocky island. The island was filled with mist; there was no way for this mist to form naturally.

Even though they had suspicions, they walked in. What a joke? This place might be a little far from Crimson Blood Sect territory, but still, with a lineup of powerful elders, Young Master Zhou Qingchen was not afraid.

Tyler and Lily also joined the group.

After entering the island, Lily looked at the sky. Tyler also looked up but didn't see anything.

When he was about to ask what was happening, Lily suddenly said, "It's a trap."

Suddenly, the Fishman Village, the floating island, appeared above the rocky island. A huge beam of light activated and covered the whole island.

"Oh... I think I found out who the real culprit is. Also what the array is for." Lily said.

Tyler felt something amiss. He couldn't feel the aura at all. Not only Tyler, but even Lily Gomes and others.

"It's a type of aura restriction array," Tyler mumbled.

"Quick, leave the island." Young Master Zhou said. But there was a protective layer that was blocking the whole island. Tyler felt his eyesight becoming blurry. He walked a little and he was now alone somewhere on the rocky island. It looked like it was not just an aura restraining array.

Suddenly, a man flew from the sky on a broom.

"Hahaha... I am so lucky. I got prey quickly."

"Ah... It's you. The waiter from Salt and Spices Tavern. I am feeling a little hungry. Go and bring me more snow pears." Tyler said.

The man, who was laughing loudly, almost choked, "I am not a waiter."

"And who the heck orders food in the middle of a crisis?" The man said. He flew above Tyler. Sparkles appeared on his wand. He chanted a long spell and pointed at Tyler.

An ice wall appeared before Tyler and blocked the attack.

"Impossible. You can't use aura." The man was dumbfounded.

He tried to attack again but was hit by icicles. He got hit and fell down.

"Long-range attack? You are also a mage?" The man was shocked and was about to turn around and run.

"Ah... It's you." Lily Gomes appeared behind him.

"Do you know who I am?" The man asked in confusion.

"Huh... You are the waiter from Salt and Spices Tavern." Lily Gomes said.

"Fu#k. I am not a fu#king waiter." Lightning sparks appeared in his eyes. He was about to attack Lily. Lily just punched him in the stomach. He made a gorilla-like face and fell down while clutching his stomach.

"Idiot... Even if an aura user can't use aura, it's dumb for a mage to fight them in close range." Lily shook her head. Even if she cannot use aura, her body is enhanced by years of training.

"Huh... I also guessed who the culprit is." Tyler said and then continued, "It's probably the Salt and Spices Tavern own—"

"It's Mash." Lily cut him off in the middle.

"Oh... yeah... Mash." Tyler nodded.

"So what are we gonna do? Try to escape?" Tyler asked.

"Nah... Let's watch the show. It's kind of getting interesting." Lily said.

"Justice itself is crueller than evil. Those who pursue justice must be able to make crueller decisions than those who are evil." A young pretty boy said. This young man is Mash, the Fishman Village head's son.

He shouted some slogans to the tied-up disciples and elders. They were easily captured after their aura had been restrained. He is now standing with his subordinates.

This was not surprising because Mash himself was a 1-star master mage.

"Do you know who I am?" Young Master Zhou threatened.

"Why? Do you have dementia?" Mash asked. Others laughed at him.

Young Master Zhou's face turned red in anger and embarrassment.

Meanwhile, Lily and Tyler hid behind a giant rock and watched them.

"So he is the one who massacred the other village." Tyler was a little surprised.

Lily nodded.

"Also those guys are villagers." Lily pointed out.

Mash took out a trident. All the other members knelt before Mash; to be more specific, they knelt before the trident.

Suddenly, Mash turned his head towards Tyler's direction.

"Hey, he noticed us." Tyler said.

"Nah. He probably saw a rock shaped like a butt and ogled at it." Lily replied. Tyler didn't know why but he felt a little offended by the way she mentioned it.

He threw the trident in Tyler's direction. The rock before him blasted.

"Nope... He saw us." Lily mumbled while Tyler jumped away, carrying Lily in :princess carry' style.

Tyler then stopped and looked at the trident in Mash's hand. He was surprised; didn't he just throw it now?

Mash recognized Tyler and said, "It's you. I didn't expect you to also be a mage. A dual immortal practitioner."

Mash sensed prana fluctuation in Tyler. Tyler didn't conceal his prana now because that's the only thing he could use here.

Young Master Zhou looked at Tyler with surprise.

"Huh... Mash... I didn't know you were some sort of cult leader. Whatever you are doing. Keep going. I will be on my way." Tyler grabbed Lily Hand and turned around.

Suddenly a trident passed through his back and pierced his chest. Tyler turned into an ice statue. Tyler then peaked out from the ice statue.

"Oh come on ... bruh." Tyler mumbled.

Chapter 129: The Justice Bandits

"You really have some skills. And your spell casting is faster." Mash said.

"Who are you guys?" Tyler asked.

"Since you dodged one of my attacks, I will tell you. We are The Bandits of Justice," Mash said, widening his arms dramatically.

"A.k.A. BJ?" Lily Gomes immediately followed.

"What? No... Oh... Now I understand why they changed the name. Now we are called 'The Justice Bandits.' Even the federation fears us in the north," Mash proudly introduced the cult he was in.

"The Justice Bandits. I've heard of this group. But I don't know the details that much. Just like pirates, their members are on the bounty list." Lily whispered.

"So why are you doing this?" Tyler asked.

"Dodge the attack again. I will answer." Mash threw his trident. This time, Tyler clearly saw that the trident came back to Mash's hand just as he threw it. Only a projection of the trident flew towards him.

"So that's how it works." Tyler's eyes shined. This weapon is interesting

Tyler deftly sidestepped the projection, which dissipated just before reaching him. The real trident returned seamlessly to Mash's hand.

"Impressive," Mash admitted. "As for why we're doing this, it's simple. The world is corrupt. The strong prey on the weak, and justice is just a word used by those in power to keep everyone else in line. We're here to balance the scales."

"Balance the scales by slaughtering an entire village?" Tyler shot back, his eyes narrowing.

"It was necessary," Mash replied coldly. "They were collaborators with a notorious pirate group. By eliminating them, we sent a message and disrupted their operations. Sometimes, you have to cut off a limb to save the body."

"That's a twisted way to justify murder," Lily said, her voice filled with disdain.

Mash shrugged. "You see it your way; we see it ours. But enough talk. You're quite skilled, Tyler. Join us. With your abilities, we could change the world."

Tyler's eyes flicked to Lily, who gave a subtle shake of her head. "Thanks, but no thanks," he replied. "I have my own path to follow."

"Very well," Mash said, a hint of regret in his voice. "Then let's see if you can handle this!" He raised his trident, and a wave of energy surged towards Tyler and Lily.

Tyler instinctively pulled Lily behind him, raising his hand to form an ice barrier. The wave of energy crashed into it, sending shards of ice flying in all directions.

Mash's followers began to advance, surrounding them. Lily, not one to be easily intimidated, cracked her knuckles and smirked. "Looks like we've got a fight on our hands."

Tyler nodded, his eyes scanning their surroundings. "Stay close," he instructed. "We need to find a way to break this aura restriction array."

"I dodged another attack. So answer this. Why are you targeting our sect's Young Master?" Tyler questioned Mash.

"Because of his origin story. You must have heard of it, right? When he was a newborn baby, his grandfather sacrificed many disciples to merge his meridian. I came here for justice," Mash said.

Tyler was confused, but his eyes lit up.

"Someone you know must have been a disciple who got sacrificed, right? It's more like personal vendetta," Lily Gomes said before Tyler could respond.

"Correct. Justice is justice, even if it is accompanied by revenge," Mash waved his hand, and his subordinates began to chant spells.

"Except for Mash, who is at the Master level, the others are just Elite level. Can you handle them?" Tyler asked.

"I can knock them out if I can get closer," Lily said.

Lily was suddenly lifted up.

"What are you doing?" Lily asked with a blushed face.

She got carried by Tyler like a piggyback.

"I will be the mobility, and you attack," Tyler said.

Tyler disappeared and reappeared near a mage who was casting a spell. Lily punched his face, shattering it and sending him flying immediately.

The other mages who were chanting spells stopped, shocked.

"Quick, go airborne! Attack from above!" Mash ordered.

Icicles targeted those who tried to fly. Tyler disrupted their formation and appeared near another mage.

Lily's Lovely Fist.

Boom... he was knocked down.

"What the heck is Lily's Lovely Fist?" Tyler asked.

"Oh... Did I shout loudly? That's something I named it when I was kid." Lily replied.

"Oh..."

"Incoming," Lily suddenly shouted. Tyler threw Lily upward, and a trident pierced his chest. Just like before, he turned into an ice statue and broke into pieces.

Tyler then appeared again and caught Lily.

"Woohoo! Let's do it again," Lily shouted excitedly.

"Go, go Mode Ghost!" Lily shouted.

"I can't do that without Mana," Tyler said. It is a transformation mode that can only be achieved with mana, his ghost spirit.

"Then Mode Dragon?" Lily asked.

"Nope. It needs Aura. For some reason, Dragon Form is extremely unstable if I use prana, my energy drains quickly." Tyler sighed.

Mash's face twisted with frustration as he watched his subordinates fall one by one. "You think you can just waltz in here and defeat us?" he growled, raising his trident again. "Justice will prevail!"

Tyler, with Lily securely on his back, dashed forward, evading another energy wave from Mash. He knew they had to take down Mash to break the morale of the Justice Bandits. "We need to end this quickly," he whispered to Lily.

"Ready when you are," Lily replied, tightening her grip on his shoulders.

Tyler leaped into the fray, weaving through the attacks. His eyes locked onto Mash, who was now summoning a massive energy storm. "Now, Lily!"

"Watch out!" Lily shouted and ran towards Tyler.

Mash threw the trident again. This time it was so fast Tyler couldn't dodge. He could only use his dragon-scaled arms to block it.

The trident blasted Tyler away. He knocked into Lily behind him, and both of them were sent flying. The scales on his arms broke, and blood splattered everywhere.

Tyler's Dragon Mode dissipated as his Prana was depleted. He struggled to get up, his body aching from the trident's impact. Lily, though shaken, was in better condition and quickly moved to Tyler's side.

Mash, laughing maniacally, stood over them with his trident raised high. His eyes were wild with fervour as he shouted, "Justice will prevail!"

Young Sect Master Zhou's face masks anger and desperation. "You're a fool, Mash. This madness will get you nowhere. Leave now, and I'll make sure you are generously rewarded. You can have wealth beyond your wildest dreams. Just let us go."

Mash sneered at Zhou, his laughter echoing through the misty air. "Wealth? What use is wealth to me? This is about justice, not some paper money. And You from an unorthodox sect. Will die today."

With a final, disdainful glance, Mash turned his attention to other disciples and Elders.

"Kill them." Mash ordered.

Soon a slaughter happened. Some disciples and the Elders couldn't resist and they were killed by the mages.

"Stop. Stop. " Young Master Zhou Qingchen cried. He is so scared now. He doesn't care about these people's lives. But if they get killed next is him.

Meanwhile, on Tyler's hand the dragon tattoo glowed.

"Zuzia?" Tyler called.

A small cat-like dragon appeared. She is in black and white colour with wings on her back. She looked extremely pissed.

"Zuzia stop." Tyler said. But the Little creature ignored him and shot towards the mages.

Bang Bang Bang

The Mages felt like mortals got hit by a bull on their chest. They were thrown away instantly. Mash noticed a cat flying and hitting his subordinates.

"What is this monster doing?" Mash clicked his tongue. Since he has feminine look, it looked like a girl sticking her tongue out.

He threw the Trident but it only hit Zuzia's after image. Zuzia ignored him and grabbed a mage with its cute little paws. She then flapped her wings and flew higher. Then she dropped him towards another mage.

"Stop, you insolent creature." Mash appeared near zuzia and pointed to his trident.

Zuzia, who was flying in the air, glared at Mash while blowing hot air from her nose.

Both of them stared at each other.

Zuzia took a deep breath and blew out fire.

Mash was covered in fire. Mash wailed and rolled on the ground. The water element around him quickly formed and subdued the fire.

"What level is this monster?" Mash mumbled with fear.

Zuzia was disappointed that the guy was alive. But it quickly ignored him and flew back to Tyler.

She nuzzled her face against Tyler's.

"Hahaha... Zuzia, you sleepy head. I almost forgot that you exist." Tyler laughed.

"Ouch"

Zuzia gave a small bite in his cheek for that response.

Tyler subconsciously tried to use his arm to touch his cheek. But his arms were already injured, so he felt intense pain.

Zuzia thought Tyler was in pain because of her bite. So she moved closer and licked the wound on his cheek.

"Thank You, girl. Now let's face the problem now." Tyler said.

Meanwhile Lily Gomes who sneakily released Young Master Zhou and remaining Elders and disciples arrived with them near Tyler.

Now... It's Crimson Blood Sect vs The Justice Bandits.

Chapter 130: An Unexpected Accident

"Now we are evenly matched," Tyler mumbled, using his divine sense to take potions out. Lily poured the potions on Tyler's hands.

Though it healed, Tyler was unable to punch like before. His hands needed a lot of treatment before they could be fully cured.

"Evenly matched, my ass. Look at your side; everyone is restricted by the array." Mash laughed.

The mages surrounded them.

"I want to see if you have any trump cards left. Make it clean, spare no one," Mash ordered.

The mages took out their wands and stood in formation, but suddenly they panicked and retreated.

"What are you doin—WTF?" Mash shouted when he noticed Tyler taking out several explosion charms, attack charms, and defensive charms.

Tyler's biggest trump card was his wealth.

"Lily, hold these explosion charms and hop on me," Tyler said.

Lily climbed on Tyler's back and said, "Go straight to these mages. I'll shove it in their ass and you explode it."

The mages subconsciously clenched their rear ends and retreated even further. Lily couldn't activate the charms, but Tyler could use his divine sense or prana.

"Looks like we're evened out," Tyler said.

"Alright, how about this? You two can leave. I just want their lives," Mash said.

Tyler and Lily seemed to consider the suggestion. Tyler didn't care about the sect, and Lily's brother had turned into a monster because of the Crimson Blood Sect.

Seeing that Lily and Tyler were seriously considering it, Young Master Zhou panicked. He wasn't surprised by their decision since they were from unorthodox sects.

"No..." The one who spoke was Lily, piggybacked by Tyler. Her breath tickled Tyler's ears as she whispered, "We can't leave. Even if we escape, that Mash might announce how we abandoned the young master, and we could be branded as traitors."

"Make sense," Tyler nodded. Young Master Zhou sighed in relief.

"Looks like we have to fight. Keep a safe distance and attack," Mash said, throwing his trident.

Tyler dodged the trident again and again, trying to get close to the mages, but Mash kept interrupting him. Realizing the need for a new strategy, Tyler took an attack charm, froze it, and handed it to Lily. She threw it towards the flying mages. As the charm left her hand, Tyler activated it, causing it to explode in mid-air and disrupt the mages' formation.

Tyler quickly activated several defence arrays on the remaining disciples and elders, creating a protective barrier around them. Though he couldn't save everyone, as many were already injured, those within the arrays were safe for now.

Mash, undeterred, continued his relentless assault. The trident's shockwaves threw Tyler to the ground repeatedly, making it difficult for him to maintain his focus. Despite the intense pain and exhaustion, Tyler pushed himself.

"So many Charms. How many do you still have? Are you a Rune master?" Mash asked in frustration.

"Nah.... I am an Array Master." Tyler replied.

The fight grew more chaotic. Mash's mages sent blasts of elemental magic toward Tyler and Lily, who dodged and countered as best as they could. Tyler used his divine sense to activate more charms, creating temporary shields and launching counterattacks. Yet, Mash's trident kept finding its way back into the fray, each throw more precise and dangerous than the last.

Amidst the chaos, Lily noticed something crucial. Tyler had been planting explosive charms in the ground during the fight. Mash's focus on the immediate battle had left him and his mages vulnerable to this hidden threat.

"So that's your plan." Lily mumbled.

"Glad that you are not my enemy." Tyler laughed. Lily's observation skill is terrifying as always.

Mash, noticing Tyler's sudden change in focus, sensed something was wrong. "Not good. Get away from there!" he shouted at his subordinates, but it was too late. Tyler activated all the explosive charms at once.

A series of deafening explosions rocked the battlefield. The ground shook violently, and flames erupted from the earth, consuming everything in their path. The mages caught in the blast were thrown into the air, their spells cut short as they were engulfed by the explosions.

Mash's eyes widened in shock as he saw his forces decimated by Tyler's trap. The battlefield was now a scene of devastation, with smouldering and scattered debris marking the spots where the explosions had gone off.

Tyler took advantage of the confusion. He gathered his remaining strength and, with Lily still on his back, sprinted towards the nearest group of mages. Lily, holding several more charms, threw them with precision. Tyler activated each charm mid-air, causing further chaos among Mash's forces.

"We need to take down Mash," Tyler said, his voice strained. "He's the key to ending this."

Lily nodded, understanding the gravity of their situation. She prepared herself, gripping the charms tightly.

Mash, recovering from the initial shock of the explosions, roared in anger. "You think this will stop me? Justice will prevail!" His voice echoed across the battlefield as he summoned a massive wave of water, aiming it directly at Tyler and Lily.

Tyler barely managed to dodge the wave, but the sheer force of it knocked him off balance. Lily, quick to react, took a defensive charm and Tyler activated it, just in time to shield them from the worst of the attack.

Mash charged forward, his trident glowing with an ominous light. He swung it with deadly precision, aiming for Tyler's weakened arms. Tyler blocked with his remaining strength, but the impact sent him sprawling to the ground, his defenses shattered.

Lily leaped off Tyler's back and stood her ground.

Mash laughed maniacally. "You're outmatched. Just give up."

Tyler, struggling to his feet, glared at Mash. "We're not done yet." He activated another attack charm, throwing it at Mash. The charm exploded on impact, but Mash's water barrier absorbed most of the blast.

Lily seized the moment. She charged at Mash, using the distraction to get close. She delivered a series of rapid punches, each one aimed at Mash's weak points. Mash, caught off guard by her speed and ferocity, stumbled back.

"ENOUGH," Mash shouted, raising his trident high.

Flap flap. High in the sky, something was watching everything.

"Hey, did you notice that someone is missing?" Tyler suddenly said.

Mash was confused. Suddenly, a shadow quickly appeared and grabbed the trident. Before Mash could understand anything, the shadow arrived near Tyler.

"Good girl," Tyler said, patting Zuzia.

Zuzia, the winged cat-like creature, had been flying high, waiting for the opportunity to snatch the trident just as Tyler ordered.

Mash was dumbfounded.

Tyler grabbed the trident. "Huh... Let it go, girl," he said, trying to pull the trident.

But Zuzia pulled it back like a dog playing with its stick.

In the middle of the battlefield, Tyler and Zuzia were playing tug-of-war with the powerful weapon, and everyone watched them in stunned silence.

"Enough of this!" Mash roared, his face twisted with fury. He lunged at Tyler, but Lily intercepted him with a flying kick, sending him sprawling to the ground.

"How many times I have to repeat myself. As a mage, don't fight a warrior in close combat." Lily murmured.

Tyler finally managed to wrench the trident from Zuzia's grip. He looked at the weapon, feeling its power surging through him. "This ends now, Mash," he said, his voice firm.

Mash struggled to his feet, glaring at Tyler with pure hatred. "Hahaha... So what? Do you even know how to use this weapon? And do you dare to kill me? My sister will hunt you."

"Aren't you afraid that Young Master Zhou's Grandfather will hunt you?" Tyler asked.

"I will be in the north when he finds his grandson's corpse." Mash said.

"Kill him White. Our sect will protect you." Young Master Zhou walked behind Tyler and said.

"Nah... If you want, you can kill him." Tyler shook his head.

"Give me the Trident, I will kill him." Young Master Zhou said.

Tyler's mouth twitched. So you were aiming for this weapon. But Tyler doesn't care he can copy it later.

"I will let you borrow." Tyler was about to turn around but Zuzia grabbed the Trident again.

"Stop it girl." Tyler again went tug of war with Zuzia.

But suddenly Zuzia loosened her grip. Tyler, who was exhausted, stumbled and fell down. He also lost his grip, and the trident flew behind him.

"Ahhh..." Someone groaned in pain.

Mash who is on the ground, Lily who is beside him, the elders, disciples from the Crimson blood sect and the remaining few mages from Justice Bandits. Everyone is looking at Tyler with wide eyes.

"Do I look so handsome?" Tyler was confused by their reaction and touched his face.

Lily pointed her hand behind him. Tyler turned around.

Behind him, The Young Master of Crimson Blood Sect Zhou Qingchen's chest is pierced by the Trident. His body became weak, with all his strength he raised his hand and pointed at Tyler.

"YOU!"

"Uhh... Well, would you believe me If I said that was a total accident." Tyler scratched his head. Zuzia stood on his shoulder and mewed.