



74 Jackal Mountain Sect [4]

They all looked at the sky with uncertainty, unsure of what would happen as the magic circle radiantly gave them gold light. Just when they thought of what to do next, Ellisa smiled, then gestured, putting down her hand violently. 1

In the next second, the magic circle lit more brilliantly, and as the cultivators below it panicked about what was happening, some of them collapsed.

Ellisa is also an expert in draining powers, life force, and essence. Not just good at magical medicine, but also at killing with no touch of blood.

Ellisa looked at Ureff with a closed-eyes smile.

"Well then, shall you do the honor of cleaning?"

Ureff just grinned after receiving the go-signal from Ellisa. And as he excitedly wanted to drain these humans' blood, he pounced on each of them.

The cultivators were powerless. Ureff moved swiftly, unable to wait for them to follow. And as Ureff passed through each of them, those that

didn't collapse in the second the magic circle became brilliant, those people died.

Blood splattered as Ureff pierced their necks with his finger. He also appeared out of nowhere at their backs, chomping down on them with his fangs.

Ureff felt the joy in this rampage. Even though his master prohibited him from drinking human blood, he didn't have another choice. He must survive in this instant, and living peacefully wasn't enough since he was weakened. Hence, to replenish the energy he lost when Lucas weakened them, he needed their blood.

He was trying to regain his previous power. Even with only the speed, it was enough. But even so, he felt that it would be alright if he did it. This wasn't their world, after all. And also, these people before him did something wrong to him. He could've just thought of it as revenge.

The number of cultivators dropped to hundreds from thousands. As the remaining number tried to resist, they were still powerless because of the magic circle.

And Ureff was still swift, and for every victim he killed, he immediately took their powers and life



force.

From 20 years of total life force, he gathered almost 200 at this point, which basically means he can live another 20 years since 10 years of life force is the equivalent of 1 year of life span for a noble vampire like him.

And as the numbers turned into one digit, Ureff licked his lips.

"This feels odd. I don't feel sweetness anymore. What does this mean?" he pondered.

Ellisa also felt the same. After taking a bunch of abundant energy from them, they feel less satiated as they killed one.

Ureff finally wiped off the blood that was now only a smudge on his face. He faced Ellisa with a confused look.

"Do you feel the same?" he asked.

Ellisa only nodded at him, and as it validated his suspicion, he smiled.

"Perhaps we are near enlightenment. This kind of thing isn't new to vampires, but after a few years of not feeling it, I felt unfamiliar with it." Ureff said.

"What do you mean?" Ellisa asked.

"It means these levels of people aren't enough to make us stronger anymore. We need someone at our level to go stronger." Ureff explained.

It also includes the life force he absorbed. Each year he took and adds to his life span, making the absorption too needy. Each upgrade to his system needed another fold to get to the next one.

Ureff sighed as he assessed things. He only felt relief after this, and just looked at the sky.

Currently, the whole face of the sect has become a massacred field. There was only a little space for another corpse, and as everyone died except for the children that hid from them, he shouted in exasperation.

"Ahhhhh!!! I feel alive." Then he snickered and looked at Ellisa.

Ellisa just rolled her eyes and walked above the corpses.

"Come here, vampire. Let's go," she said.

Ureff just nodded and then activated magic from his sleeve. He tried to activate it, and to his surprise, he successfully activated one.



"So, blood magic works well now. I guess I got pretty quality blood this time."

Then, as blood floated and followed his will, they became threads of red and, after a few seconds, became a suit of red.

It was a western-style attire, and as he really liked the gothic style, he immediately covered his body with it.

"You still like the Gothic style?" Ellisa asked.

"All vampires do," Ureff said, then scoffed.

"Well, whatever."

Then the two of them walked their way outside the sect without even bothering about the children. They didn't have any attachment to children as they had lived for a long time, which made them not care about children.

It was only kind of an attitude for them since they didn't really like children in the first place. They just keep in mind their master's words about not killing unnecessary subjects like children.

"That will do it," Ellisa mumbled, then led Ureff out of the sect where Jake was waiting.



On the other hand, Jake felt the chills reaching his spine after the whole pressure from Ellisa's magic circle emerged. However, even with how anxious he was, he still didn't leave the place and waited for her.

After a few minutes, two individuals with a strong pressuring aura arrived. It was Ellisa and an unknown person for him.

He looked at Ellisa with relief and uncertainty at the stranger.

"Jake, this is my brother, Ureff," Ellisa said as soon as she arrived.

When Jake heard it, he sighed in relief.

'Just his brother. But he looks weird in those strange red clothes. It even gives a strong scent of iron.'

"I greet Miss Ellisa's brother, Senior Ureff," Jake said, then bowed before Ureff.

Ureff just nodded and then answered, "Pay no heed."

Jake followed his words and just remained silent until they continued their journey. Even with how curious he was, he couldn't bring himself to ask Ellisa about what happened. For some



reason, he felt that there was something wrong with Ellisa, especially her brother.

Ellisa, noticing how bizarrely Jake was acting, initiated the talk.

"You look curious. Don't you want to ask about what happened?"

Jake just shook his head. Then, Ellisa confirmed it once more.

"Are you sure?"

Jake was just silent, then reluctantly faced Ellisa.

"Well, the truth is, I am curious about what happened and how you met with your brother."

Looking at him, Jake noticed a notable facial feature that Ureff had. He was pale white with dark hair. And even with how pale he was, he didn't look dead. Instead, he looked naturally white.

Also, Ureff had a slim face and emphasized jawlines, making him feel like Ureff was some kind of a mystical creature.

"He was captured by that sect. As we passed through the mountain near that sect, I felt familiar energy. It made me think that maybe

something was inside it, and I discovered that one of my brothers was inside."

'I see... But it feels like Senior Ureff is a strong cultivator who is also in the middle of the General Spirit Realm. Perhaps he was already at the King Stage.'

"Can I ask more? What happened to the Jackal Mountain Sect?"

Ellisa just smiled and faced him.

"I killed them."

Jake's eyes widened. "Did you kill the children as well?"

"Of course not. I still have some virtue, even if slightly barrelled."

Then, with it, Jake sighed in relief. Of course, he was nervous about it since he came from a normal sect, and killing innocents differs from their beliefs. Even if it wasn't him who killed them, he would still be bothered since he was with the person who killed them.

Fortunately for him, Ellisa didn't kill them. It was enough for him to believe since he knew that Ellisa was straight-forward.



"It will be a month of travel, by the way," Jake said.

"Why don't we fly? Are you still tired and haven't recovered your Qi?" Ellisa asked, and Jake just answered by nodding.

"It's okay. Just tell us the way and we will give you a mount." Ellisa suggested.

Jake pondered. "What do you mean, mount?"

Ellisa just snickered and pointed at Ureff.

"He will give you a mount."

Ureff just nodded and chanted some words. In the next second, blood formed on his palm and eventually turned bigger.

It was still formless in a regular shape, but it still looked like a solid despite being liquid in nature.

Jake just left his lips open in awe. He was mesmerized by how Ureff was controlling the blood like it was nothing. Even more, he pondered where the hell all that blood came from.

"What kind of mount do you prefer? A bird or a boat-like?" Ureff asked. 1

While he was still preoccupied, Jake slowly



pronounced his answer.

"I can have a bird..."

"Then, let's get you a bird mount."

A second later, the blood that Ureff was controlling formed into a bird. But even though it was majestically becoming, Ellisa just laughed.

"He wanted a bird, not a lizard, dumbass."