

## The Heiress 851

### Chapter 851 You Might Run Into Ghosts

Wynter immediately noticed how strange the alley was: She unfastened her helmet and quickly entered the alleyway.

The bodyguards wanted to follow, but Wolf prohibited them from doing so. He carried his black bag and followed behind Wynter with bright eyes.

As they walked, Wynter pondered if they would face an evil spirit who would make them make a choice. But as she walked further into the alleyway, she could sense that the other party wasn't an evil spirit.

Considering the rumors Tobias had heard and the fact that the thick fog was able to affect the weather, Wynter recalled a legend.

The legend claimed that a snake would need to undergo spiritual practice for 100 years before it is able to ascend into a dragon.

On the other hand, a dragon would need to undergo 1000 years of spiritual practice and undergo the trials of the Heavens and the Earth before being able to ascend into a full-fledged dragon.

Hence, every dragon would need to take on a human form, find someone they were destined to meet, and ask them a question before they can ascend.

If the person they asked said that they looked like a dragon, the practitioner would be able to ascend on

the spot.

Wynter walked forward. She narrowed her eyes and looked at the thick fog ahead.

Atwater had once told her that dragons would often appear at the South-West corner of the city 100 years

ago.

After all, the dragon fortune there was abundant. So, many dragons wanted to use the dragon fortune to

aid in their ascension,

Everything used to be peaceful until an evil dragon appeared. It had been selfish and ruined many families. It had killed many people and eaten them.

All of the people there were filled with resentment as their cries for help echoed throughout the land.

Later on, a medium had come from the mountains to seal the dragons under the river. He had also asked the locals to build a dragon lock chain.

Even to this day, the related department would avoid the stone pillars that held the dragon lock chain whenever they were repairing the bridge.

Such stone pillars to ward off the evil dragon were scattered around the outskirts of Kingbourne.

They had done so to ensure that the power of the country's fortune and the dragon fortune would continue to prosper.

Atwater had specifically told her there would not be any problems with those seals.

If one seal had come undone, the other seals would weaken with it. By that time, anything that came out of the seal would be tough to deal with. It might even end up affecting the country's fortune.

So what went wrong?

As Wynter was deep in thought, she suddenly heard a set of footsteps that did not belong to her.

Was anyone else here, aside from her and Wolf?

Wynter did not stop. She continued to walk forward.

After Sothoth had returned to the alleyway, he was quite delighted with what he found. The “she” that the lord was talking about could not be a young woman and a child.

He loved the souls of young women and children. Not only were they delicious, but they also helped a lot with his spiritual practice..

That person that the lord was talking about would not know if he secretly took their souls, would they?

With that thought in mind, Sothoth transformed back into a man and blended in with the fog.

This time, he held a document bag in his hands. He looked like an employee from the TV station. His

expression morphed into shock when he saw Wynter and Wolf.

“Why are the two of you here? Didn’t anyone tell you that this alleyway is dangerous?”

Wynter looked at him and frowned slightly.

Wolf wanted to take action as he was currently starving.

However, Wynter stopped him with a smirk. She looked at him and gestured for him to keep quiet.

Wolf pursed his lips. He didn’t quite understand why Wynter did not allow him to eat that snake-like thing before him. It was not like they were a rare and protected species.

Sothoth did not understand what they were doing and assumed the young lady was just holding her

brother back.

So, he walked closer in consideration. The hoarseness of his voice increased as he said, "It's not good for you two to stay here for long. You might run into ghosts. Follow me. I'll lead you two out of here."

Chapter 852 Blind

Wolf did not want to waste any time yapping with it. He only wanted to reach out and take a bite. He would then bring it back and grill it. It would be delicious with some salt and pepper.

However, Wynter reached out to hold his cheeks and coax his head up. Her voice was filled with amusement as she said, "This man here is kind enough to help us. You're acting scary."

Then, Wynter turned to look at Sothoth and smiled wickedly. "I'll have to trouble you to help us."  
\*No worries. The alleyway seems to be slightly haunted recently. You'll be fine once you leave."

Sothoth didn't understand the meaning behind her smile. But his answer and personality were an imitation of the first soul he took.

Wynter said nonchalantly, Judging from your appearance, are you an employee of the TV station?"

"Oh, right. It's so tiring having to work so hard every day, yet earn so little." Sothoth has been feeling very unlucky lately. He couldn't control his murderous intent as he tugged on his tie.

There was an unconcealable glint in his eyes while his iris transformed into a horizontal shape. "Don't you think it's meaningless for me to continue persevering? Should I just end this as soon as possible?"

Wynter fiddled with her pendant and hummed. Then, she said, "I don't understand your life. I'm quite wealthy myself, so my life is quite interesting."

Sothoth was trying to get Wynter to agree with him. He wanted to call out the resentment in them to make things easier for him to take a portion of their soul.

Then, a person without his soul would slowly wither away into nothing after 49 days.

But her words made it hard for him to answer.

“It’s good that you’re wealthy. You don’t have to suffer like us. We have children to raise while we listen to our families nagging. We don’t have any freedom at all.

“However, someone is taking an interest in my eyes. They want to buy them from me.”

With that said, Sothoth wanted to inch closer to Wynter and ask her if his eyes looked like dragon eyes.

But before he could, Wynter said, “Your eyes are so small. You’re so lucky that someone is willing to spend money to buy them.”

Sothoth was at a loss for words.

Who was the one with small eyes? Why wasn’t she answering him like a normal human?

There were limits to his imitation of a human. In addition, he was already annoyed.

Sothoth held his document bag with a dark expression. He looked down at his darkening fingernails. It looked like he was about to lose his temper at any moment.

“Are you sure you’re leading us the right way?” Wynter didn’t seem to have noticed his expression as she

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remained nonchalant.

Sothoth smiled creepily. “I’m bringing you to hell. How could I be wrong?”

After entering the thick fog, he no longer had to worry that people would catch him in the act and

interfere with them.

He was a man who played by the rules now. He would no longer act like he did before. He had been sealed under the rivers by a stupid priest hundreds of years ago.

If he found him, he would definitely eat him alive!

Wynter looked at the fog around them and understood why Sothoth no longer cared about hiding his identity.

It was easy for Sothoth to create a formation in the middle of the fog.

It was slightly different from the Earthbound Formation. His formation could cut out a pocket of space

and time for him to hide his identity.

Wynter noticed that he had stopped with the facade, but she ignored him. Normally, they wouldn't be too far from his place after entering his formation.

Her fiance should be there.

Wynter put her pendant away and held the lucky coin in her hand. She looked up and asked, "Is the way to hell under the river?"

Sothoth also noticed the lucky coin in her hand. The wickedness in his eyes intensified. "Oh, so you're at medium? Just wait and see how I'll tear you apart!"

Chapter 853 No One Told Him Chaos Looked Like That

Sothoth seemed to have remembered something as soon as he said it. He quickly turned to move behind Wynter.

After so many years, he would not be dumb enough to fight those pesky little mediums again.

Another lord was waiting for him. His life might be in danger if he were to get caught fighting here.

So, he decided to just eat the child's soul first before eating the girl's soul. It would be much more efficient to settle the situation like that.

Sothoth was cunning. He had also planned to take care of the "pesky little medium" by attacking her companion.

But before his claw could reach the boy, a voice whispered in his ear. "I forgot to remind you, but you better not try to attack my brother for your sake."

How could Sothoth stand to listen to such provocation?

A child's soul was one of his favorite foods. Their souls were always fresh and juicy, and he could gobble them up immediately.

However, Sothoth immediately froze the second he reached out to grab the boy.

Then, the boy immediately slammed him to the ground, and the sound echoed throughout the alleyway.

Sothoth was a little dizzy after being manhandled. The pain was too much to bear as tears poured out of

his eyes.

Something wasn't right!.

Why was that child so strong?

Even the people from Mt. Dragon wouldn't be able to beat him up so easily.

Sothoth was still in shock when Wolf stepped on him hard. Then, Wolf turned to look at him, pursed his lips, and slapped him hard.

Sothoth felt his cheeks becoming swollen from the pain. His scales were 100 years old. According to logic, his scales were supposed to be stronger than the stones under rivers.

How could he feel the pain from that child's slap?

Sothoth's face had become bruised. He was still thinking of fighting back when he noticed that the boy's eyes had turned red.

Instantly, Sothoth's body began to tremble. There was an innate sense of oppression coming from the boy!

Sothoth couldn't help but recall his time as a snake practitioner. He would often pass by Southdale and had heard stories about how Chaos was resting there.

Back then, he didn't think too much about it.

Even though Chaos was an ancient beast, he would also be controlled by the heavens. Not to mention, he had already been struck into a deep slumber, so there could not be anything dangerous about him.

Back when he was trying to hunt in the rain, Chaos had just glanced at him after being awakened from his

slumber.

He was so afraid that he immediately lost all sense of control and ran away in fear. He had not dared to slow down. He would never forget how he was terrified of being eaten by Chaos.

After all, Chaos hated the dark clouds. His hatred toward them would only increase whenever he saw the

clouds.



Now, that fear had enveloped him once again!

He would not have mistaken him for another person. The boy before him was Lord Chaos!

What the fuck?

Sothoth wanted nothing more but to kneel and beg for mercy. But he knew Chaos would never let him go!

Why didn't he sense the aura of an ancient beast just now?

Were the heavens trying to kill him?

Not to mention, it wasn't like he'd never met Chaos before.

Chaos used to be a big beast who was able to shake the mountains with a step. How could he be that cute boy before him?

Sothoth lay there in regret. He quickly said, "Lord Chaos, you're here to meet the lord, am I right? I know where he is. Please! I beg you not to eat me! My skin is old and hard. It's not delicious at all! I can give you all of the food in my caves if you would like!"

Chapter 854 Who Is Your Lord?

Wolf ignored him. He could not be bothered to listen to that water dragon wannabe. That wannabe was probably the reason why it kept raining recently.

In Wolf's opinion, anything he hunted himself would always taste more delicious.

Fabian had also prepared a grill for him.

Sothoth looked old.

Fabian would probably gain a lot of nutrients after eating it. Hence, he was willing to share a small portion

with Fabian.

Now, he had to marinate it first!

Wolf had always treated his food seriously. He allowed Sothoth to shout in pain as his expression remained indifferent.

He decided to take out some red rope from his bag and wrap it around Sothoth.

ause

What terrified him more than Chaos was the fact that Chaos knew how to use the monster rope.

Sothoth fell into despair. He did not understand what Chaos was doing to him.

Why was Chaos sprinkling salt over him? The salt was making him twitch.

Wolf wasn't planning anything evil. He just wanted to ensure that the meat was fresh. That way, it'll be

much juicier if he grilled it.

Wynter seemed to have noticed that Sothoth could not understand what was happening. So, Wynter kindly pointed at Wolf's neck and whispered horrifying things into Sothoth's ear!

"L-Lord Chaos, listen to me! The overlord is waiting! Have you forgotten about the overlord? You can't just

think of eating me and making the overlord angry!"

Sothoth shouted in a panic while trying to ignite Chaos' sense of rationality.

"The overlord is waiting for you!"

Sothoth was oblivious to the fact that Wolf had already lost all of his memories. After hearing Sothoth

mention the overlord, Wolf only tilted his head.

Wolf seemed to have felt that his food was being too noisy, so he reached out and slapped him again!

Sothoth cried out in pain. Suddenly, he had an

idea as he turned to Wynter.

"I was blind to not have recognized your power. A medium will also go on a journey to seek ascension in the future. Please be kind and ask Lord Chaos to stop. I really did not do anything harmful!"

Wynter had not stopped Wolf from acting out as she had been pondering over Sothoth's words.

It seemed like the man before him had seen Wolf in his original form. Also, who was the overlord he kept

mentioning?

It sounded like the overlord used to be Wolf's old master. They must be powerful to have Wolf recognize

them as his master.

Perhaps Wynter had been reading too many novels. Her first reaction was to ponder if the unknown overlord would be easy to deal with, Would he be dangerous? Would he cause turmoil on Earth?

From all of the books she read, those overlords would always want to destroy and overtake the Earth. It was almost as if they couldn't stand seeing humans living in peace.

Why didn't Atwater mention anything about a powerful overlord?

It was evident that something had happened to the dragon lock chains.

But if there really was an overlord out there, she would have to make proper arrangements.

She would have to either strengthen the seal before they appeared, or she could move the Quinnell Group away from the city and gather all the mediums to fight the overlord.

If she wasn't able to win a fight against the overlord, she would just run away. She was good at doing that.

Not to mention, Wolf seemed to be somewhat related to the overlord.

Wynter clenched her pendant tightly. However, she wasn't too worried. After all, such a scary overlord would often be used as a final trump card. They would not unleash such power on the people just yet.

However, she had to ask. "Where is the overlord you speak of?"

Wynter turned to look at Sothoth who was trembling on the ground.

Chapter 855 Acting Outrageously

Sothoth wanted to tell her that the overlord was currently waiting for Lord Chaos in his home. However, he suddenly remembered how much those mediums hated the overlord.

But those were all rumors that he had heard. After all, a young monster like him would not be able to

meet Dalton.

Sothoth believed the overlord did not want to expose his identity. Otherwise, he would not be hiding as a

human.

No. He could not spoil the overlord's plan!

Destroying the medium would be easy with Dalton's help. Not to mention, Dalton would also not allow a measly medium to take ownership of his ancient beast.

As long as he led them there, the overlord would take necessary action.

One had to admit that Sothoth was quick on his feet. The only problem was that he was too sure of himself.

Sothoth met Wolf's gaze. He trembled in fear and quickly turned to Wynter.

"Miss

I do not dare to ask about the overlord's whereabouts. The people by Mt. Dragon should know more than me as they're much more cautious of him."

Wynter wasn't so easily tricked. She raised an eyebrow and said, "But you just said that he was waiting for my brother."

"Miss, shouldn't you know that since you're a medium yourself? Haven't you heard of the stories? The overlord will only be able to wake up when his beast comes to meet him and accepts him as his master."

Sothoth was telling the truth.

He had been careless. He had acted so outrageously as he did not expect an ancient beast to appear

before him.

Wynter pondered upon Sothoth's words. She had never heard that Wolf had such a purpose before.

Did that mean that the overlord would continue to stay in deep slumber if Wolf refused to acknowledge

him as his master?

With that thought in mind, she gestured for Wolf to release him.

Wolf gestured something along the lines of, "He is a bad man. We should just eat him!"

"We'll talk about it later. Let him lead the way first," Wynter said.

Then, she turned to look at Sothoth and said, "Return the soul you're using to its original owner.

"I got it. When I return home, I'll return any soul you want me to," Sothoth said as he slowly limped his way ahead. Judging from the pain in his back, he could not help but question if his bones were broken!

The salt on his face also made him uncomfortable. However, he did not dare to rub it off. Lord Chaos was currently holding a stick behind his back. That meant that he had no chance of escaping now.

At the same time, someone had deliberately spread the news that Dalton was missing.

Several people came to the Yarwoods' Manor. They claimed that they just wanted to visit Theo, but they just wanted to know if Dalton was really missing or not.

Elijah was filled with regret. He stood at Theo's study and knocked his head. "I would have come home with him if I knew this would happen. I never thought he would enter that alleyway."

“There’s no point in saying such things anymore,” Theo said.

Elijah turned to Theo and said, “Did the abductors call? We can give them money.

The Yarwood had an abundant amount of money. But there was something creepy about Dalton’s disappearance.

Dalton’s bodyguards have all served their time in the army. However, no one was able to find any clues regarding Dalton’s disappearance.

How could there not be any evidence left behind?

Elijah thought of something and didn’t dare to look Theo in the eyes. He began to stutter as he said, “Do

you

think that it wasn’t a human behind this incident?

“There have been several unexplainable occurrences in that alleyway. Should we invite Mr. Stavius over to take a look?”

Theo’s tone was heavy as he said, “I would have gone to beg him if he was still in Kingbourne. But he has just returned to Mt. Dragon.”

Chapter 856 Yvette Talks to The Yarwoods

How could there be such a coincidence?

Something had happened to Dalton merely two days after Kaspar’s departure, not to mention the strangeness of the entire disappearance.

Theo started to panic as he began to overthink.

Suddenly, the phone in the living room began to ring.

Nowadays, such landlines are rarely seen in people's households. However, such things could be seen throughout the Yarwoods' Manor as they had always lived in quiet luxury.

Theo was not in the mood to answer the phone, so he had allowed his secretary to answer it.

The other party's first words were, "I know where Mr. Yarwood is. I am willing to provide you with some

clues."

The secretary's expression immediately changed when he heard their words. "Give me a moment!"

He covered one end of the phone and looked at Theo. "Mr. Yarwood Senior, it's a female college student

calling. She claims that she knows where Mr. Yarwood is."

Theo immediately walked over. His expression was filled with worry, yet his tone remained steady. He

said faintly, "Hello?"

Theo's tone had confused Yvette. She had heard the news about Dalton's disappearance. It matched the news she had heard in her past life.

That's right. Yvette was the one who had called Theo.

According to her memory, the news was claiming that Dalton's whereabouts were unknown. A few days later, he had met with a car accident on his way home.



The car accident was severe as the car had been flattened. The truck driver responsible for the accident. had also gone missing. Strangely enough, he had killed himself before he had been found.

However, there was a big problem with the route he had taken. The accident had also caused the death. of numerous people, and everything about the situation felt weird and unusual.

Yvette did not believe she would forget such crucial information,

For the past few days, she had been waiting for the right opportunity to call the Yarwoods.

Back then, she had planned to use her connections to meet the Yarwoods. But after moving to Kingbourne, she realized that it was an impossible task.

It was too hard to infiltrate the Yarwoods and get connected with them. Not to mention, Theo had disliked her when he first, met her in Southdale.

Yvette had considered her situation carefully. She knew that the Yarwoods would question her to no

end

if she claimed to know the time and circumstances in which Dalton would die. It was too rash.

Not to mention, they might not believe her.

Her goal was to become Dalton's savior! So, she must appear during such a crucial moment!

"Hello, Mr. Yarwood Senior," Yvette said politely.

Theo went straight to the point as he asked, "I heard that you know my grandson's whereabouts. What are your conditions? I will accept any condition you propose.

"Mr. Yarwood Senior, you're being too kind. I've heard so much of the mighty Yarwood since I was a child.

“I heard about how righteous and kind your family had been by frequently providing opportunities for kids from the village to further their studies.

“I also come from a village, and I had the opportunity of meeting you once.

Yvette sounded sad as she said, “Although you seemed to have a bad impression of me, I still respect your family. My grandma has also told me that doctors should always be kind toward people.”

Theo was feeling anxious. He listened to Yvette’s rambling and realized it was all useless yapping. He could only ask, “You are?”

“I’m from the Yates family from Southdale. If I could choose, I would not wish to have such parents.

“But I believe you can understand that some decisions aren’t for us to decide, especially when it comes to our family.

“However, I’m currently staying with my grandma and learning medicine from her.

“I’ve also learned a lot now. I understand that my previous behavior was wrong, and I hope that you will not hold any grudges toward me.”

Chapter 857 Yvette Is a Fortune Teller

Theo wanted to frown when he heard that she was from the Yates family. However, she had mentioned

her grandmother.

Although he had never met Margaret, he understood her character.

Not to mention, Margaret was Wynter’s grandmother. Theo was very satisfied with Wynter.

After all, who would have thought that the doctor he had admired would be the genius doctor Dalton had mentioned? Then, she also turned out to be part of the Quinnell family.

He wasn't trying to exaggerate things, but Wynter was the one who had saved Dalton's life.

Since they were related in a certain way, it was inappropriate for him to say anything bad about Yvette. So, he could only remain silent.

Yvette noticed and quickly said, "Mr. Yarwood Senior, I know you're worried about Dalton. When I was stocking up on some medication, I saw Mr. Yarwoods in a car by the South-West corner.

"Judging from the car plate, the car wasn't from Kingbourne. I had planned to greet Mr. Yarwood. However, the car drove away too quickly.

"I wasn't even able to see the car plate number. I only know that it was a white car."

Yvette was just making things up.

She had seen a white car in the news and did not see anything wrong in mentioning it.

Not to mention, there were so many cars at the South-West corner. Any car that wants to leave

Kingbourne would have to drive through the highway there.

She was not afraid that Theo would see through her lies.

Theo had someone come over to record everything she said. "A white car? How many people could fit into that car? Do you remember the car model?"

"I apologize, Mr. Yarwood Senior. I was too busy that day, so I did not see clearly. It was a four-seater. However, I am sure that Mr. Yarwood was in that white car."

Theo did not respond as he turned to look at his secretary.

The secretary understood and quickly walked over to The Shadows that had been standing on the other side of the door. “Look for a white four-seater in the South-West corner. Check if there are any signs that Mr. Yarwood has been there.”

The Yarwoods were the only aristocratic family left that still used the undead soldiers. After all, they had once been tasked with the responsibility of protecting their country.

The undead soldiers, also known as “The Shadows,” were chosen from generation to generation and gave their absolute loyalty when protecting their master.

Now that Dalton was missing, they believed they had failed their task. That was why they were standing

outside.

After hearing a small clue about Dalton’s whereabouts, they quickly spread out to complete the search.

On the other end, Yvette thought Theo did not believe her. She was afraid things would not happen as she had expected them to.

So, she said hurriedly, “Mr. Yarwood Senior, you must hurry and find Mr. Yarwood soon. Otherwise, his life might be in danger.”

“Ms. Yates, what is the meaning behind your words? Are the abductors cruel and merciless? Or did you see something?”

At first, Theo had his doubts about Yvette’s words. He did not forget what had happened in Southdale. Yvette was also a mentee of the Gibson family, and the Gibsons were a disgrace to the medical field.

However, Theo was worried sick about Dalton’s safety.

“I’m going to be honest with you, Mr. Yarwood Senior. I have a skill that ordinary people do not have.” Yvette had put on a convincing act. After all, she had been reading Margaret’s books on fortune tellers. She had also been following the things she had read to trick others.

She continued, “I am able to discern someone’s fortune whenever I see them. Sometimes, my mind would also flash with images of what they might go through next.

“After seeing Mr. Yarwood, I went home and saw an image of him being abducted at the South–West corner. I wasn’t sure if I should tell you about it, so I didn’t call.

“I was afraid you would think I had other intentions.”

Chapter 858 Yvette’s Fantasy

Theo did believe that. He wouldn’t be so cautious if she had told him her price or conditions.

He couldn’t help but feel that something was off as she had not told him everything she knew without

wanting anything.

After all, he remembered that Yvette had never been such a kind and simple woman.

However, Theo did believe there were people out there who could see people’s fortune. Kaspar was a

prime example.

But one would need to undergo years and years of spiritual practice to reach such a high level of fortune

telling. The only other explanation was that she was born with such powers.

However, was Yvette born with such powers?

If she did have such abilities, why didn’t she use them before?

Theo was a wise man and would not be fooled so easily.

Yvette knew this, and she had prepared ahead. “I know it sounds unbelievable for me to say such things

now. Mr. Yarwood Senior, you could ask the Fentons if you don’t believe me. I did help them out once.

“Mr. Yarwood Senior, I think it’s more important you find him first. Also, don’t let him sit in a white car after you find him. Use another route to drive home too. That way, the car accident will not happen.”

With that said, Yvette ended the call.

She had learned a lot about people after living in Havenlight County. She knew that ending the call now

would maximize the effect of her words.

Even if Theo didn’t believe her, he would still search the South–West corner.

According to her memory, she remembered the news had claimed that the accident had happened in the

South–West corner. However, she had forgotten the exact location.

But that car accident was unavoidable. After all, the truck driver had been driving under exhaustion. It

was only a matter of time before he knocked into someone!

Yvette was confident. She turned to look at the pile of books by the table.

Margaret was poor, but she had several useful things. Those books about fortune tellers had helped her greatly.

She had even managed to make the correct guess about the Fentons and resolved the issue.

But she didn't quite understand the materials at the end of the books as they were too deep.

Yvette closed a book. Forget it. It was not important for her to understand such things. The important thing at hand was slowly letting the people of Kingbourne know that she was a talented fortune teller!

"Yve, what are you doing?" Margaret asked from the other end of the door.

Yvette said sweetly, "I'm toasting some bread for you, I know you must be starving after looking after patients the whole day!"

Margaret then watched as Yvette brought out a plate of food.

Her attitude softened as she said, "Don't go in there anymore. That's Wynter's room. It's inappropriate for you to enter her room when she's not around."

"Oh, I just wanted to use the beautiful plate that I saw in her room," Yvette quickly explained. She put on

an innocent expression as tears pooled her eyes.

Margaret quickly placed the plate back into its place and held the bread in her hands. "Logically speaking, this place isn't mine. Wynter bought this place for me.

"So, it's reasonable for me to prohibit you from entering her room as even I don't have the right to enter Wynter's room at will.

"If it weren't for Wynter, I would not have the opportunity to come to Kingbourne and help people. I would have only been an annoying hag working in a massage parlor."

Hearing this, Yvette pretended to agree as she said, “You told me this before. I’ll remember your words.”

Margaret also knew she was an annoying hag. So why was she still being so noisy? Wynter would have died without Margaret’s help. They had provided for her for more than 10 years.

It was only right for her to buy Margaret a house. Just because Margaret was humble and insecure, doesn’t mean she has to act like that too!

Yvette scoffed in her heart. She would wait until the Yarwoods managed to find Dalton according to the clues she had provided them.

Then, she’d see who was the real favored one after all this!

Chapter 859 Dalton’s Act

The sound of the rain pattering against the rocks echoed throughout the place.

The crow knew that Dalton had grown impatient. Otherwise, he would not have thrown one of his things outside into the rain while he was drinking his coffee

If Sothoth wasn’t able to do what Dalton wanted him to do, then his home would probably be destroyed.

The crow understood Dalton’s temper well.

As expected, Dalton got tired of drinking his coffee. He stood up and looked at the glass lights that Sothoth had spent a long time collecting

He touched them gently and the glass shattered

Dalton looked up as his gaze landed on the innermost corner of the cave. His expression was impassive,

yet the fog around him was like a warning for others to stay away. He looked like a God.



“Go and unleash those souls”

“Yes, my lord.” The crow heard the order. He spread his wings and was about to fly away when he saw

three people coming out from the rain.

The crow immediately recognized Wolf. He glanced at Dalton and flew away without waiting to listen for

his orders. Then, he quickly hid his aura

On the other hand, Dalton immediately started coughing and quickly moved into one cell that had been

used to lock souls His cold demeanor had also disappeared

To complete the act, he even made his suit wet.

Hence, Wynter saw his disheveled appearance when she entered the stone cave. She couldn’t help but frown and turned to grab Sothoth’s neck. “Did you plan on taking his soul?”

Who?

Sothoth turned around and noticed Dalton’s appearance. Dalton was also currently standing with his food. There were even some bones by his feet

Wait a minute! He had purposely turned on the lights before he left as he was afraid that Dalton would

think that the cave was too humid.

He had even brought out the ceramic plate he had gotten from the humans 100 years ago for Dalton to

use

Why was Dalton in his prison?

Sothoth opened his mouth, and his expression tensed.

Wynter raised an eyebrow. "I'm talking to you."

What should he say? Should he say that he did plan on taking Dalton's soul? Could they not remind Dalton

of that incident?

Sothoth shook his head hard.

Dalton coughed slightly and said, "I saw him in the alleyway. He asked me if his eyes looked like the eyes of a dragon, but I told him it didn't look like it. Then, he forcefully brought me here!"

Sothoth was speechless.

Wait a minute! Wasn't he the one who had insisted on coming here?

"He didn't have the opportunity to do anything to me. He probably felt the strong heavenly luck on me and was afraid of offending the heavens."

What? Luck? Why couldn't he understand what Dalton was saying?

Sothoth wanted to walk up to him, Suddenly, Dalton moved his fingers, and Sothoth felt a sharp pain in his back. His legs nearly turned numb from the pain.

Although he couldn't understand Dalton's words, he understood that Dalton had given him a warning.

Wynter had been confused as to why Dalton had not been hurt. After listening to his explanation, she turned to look at Sothoth.

For such practitioners like Sothoth, it was indeed taboo to harm people with strong heavenly luck. After all, they were only able to ascend with the help of heavenly luck.

Not to mention, Dalton was heaven's chosen one. It was understandable that Sothoth didn't dare to hurt

him.

"Go and open his cell," Wynter said as she pushed Sothoth forward.

Only then did Sothoth realize that Wynter was unusually strong!

Chaos had been the only one who had attacked him. Wynter didn't even do anything, so he was unsure of

her strength.

But now, he realized that she was a dangerous woman!

No one should be able to push him. However, he had pushed him easily, and she had given him a sense of oppression.

He couldn't help but think that the sense of oppression felt oddly familiar.

Chapter 860 Warning

Sothoth was very curious regarding who Wynter had been in her past life. His eyes began to transform when he felt the wooden stick behind him move.

Chaos was telling him that he would be eaten soon if he did not go to open the cell door.

Sothoth did not dare to look any longer and quickly went to open the cell.

But it was pointless for him to open the lock. With the overlord's power, he would have been able to pop

out easily.

But he still did as he had been told. That was because he had realized that the situation was going much

differently than he had expected.

"What happened to your hand?" Wynter noticed that Dalton's fingers were wounded. She immediately lifted his hands to take a look at the injury before turning to look at Sothoth sharply.

othing to do with h him.

Sothoth took a step back. She had misunderstood! That injury had nothing

However, how could she be so daring? How could she touch Dalton's hands? Didn't she know that Dalton hated people like her?

She was a dead man walking!

However, Sothoth was stunned by what had happened next.

The overlord who commanded death and viewed people as objects had actually smiled.

Dalton smirked and said, "It's nothing. I must have accidentally injured it during the capture."

Sothoth did not understand much of human nature. He had just realized that Wynter knew the overlord and that the overlord seemed to treat her very differently.

Sothoth had heard about all kinds of rumors. One of them claimed that the overlord had made a deal with a pure soul. In the end, the overlord had ended up eating the soul.

But the woman before her looked nothing like a pure soul.

“Remember to disinfect it when you go home. You might get an infection with how weak your body is.”

Not to mention, the cave was filled with bones. She also didn’t know how old the cave was, but she was sure there were a lot of bacteria around them.

No matter the situation, Wynter was always thinking like a doctor.

The crow hiding in the fog above shook his head. Dalton sure knew how to put on an act.

Wolf seemed to have sensed something when the crow shook his head. He immediately reached out into the fog to grab something!

When Wolf opened his fists, he only saw a wisp of black fog. He was confused as he tilted his head. So he reached out toward the fog again!

This time, the crow was terrified. He did not dare to assume that he would be safe even if he didn’t change his form.

Chaos was still the same as before. He would always be able to find something as long as it was edible.

Wynter had also noticed Wolf’s actions. She turned and asked, “Is there something in the fog?”

Wolf nodded as he gestured. “It’s probably a sparrow, but it managed to get away. I’ll definitely catch it

next time and put it on the grill!”

Now, Sothoth could also understand what Wolf had gestured.

Dalton remained calm and did not react.

On the other hand, the crow was furious as he was a mythical beast himself. If it weren't for Dalton's instructions, he would have shown himself and scolded Chaos for calling him a sparrow!

Sothoth didn't even dare to look up as he fiddled with his fingers.

Two ancient beasts were currently in his cave. He was terrified that they would destroy his home with just

a roar,

Luckily, Wynter was smart. She had looked at the fog and said, “How could there be a sparrow in the fog? Birds won't come to such a place. Unless-”

She turned to Sothoth and asked, “Are there any other monsters living here?”

“How could that be possible?”

Under Dalton's cold gaze, Sothoth quickly denied the possibility and said, “I'm about to ascend to become a fully-fledged dragon.

“Those little monsters would run away if they saw me. No one would dare to come here!”