

## The Mighty 621

Chapter 621 World-Conquering Hero

The Blizzard Beasts opened their mouths one by one, releasing magic spells.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

Countless Rock Spikes burst from the ground, the horses that couldn't dodge in time were skewered by the spikes, and even some Knights were pierced through by the Rock Spikes. Other horses crashed directly into the spikes, falling and causing a domino effect as they tripped a swath of others, with screams of agony rising and falling one after another.

Merely in the first encounter.

The mighty Intermediate Magical Beast Blizzard Beasts had dealt a heavy blow to the Roaring Knights, totally disrupting their formation.

After two waves of Rock Spikes, the Coral Island Knights had already charged over. Liszt blew a whistle and, riding Douson, leaped into the Roaring River beneath the stone bridge, followed by the eight tiny ones.

They quickly cleared the path, allowing the Knight Order to charge through.

In the blink of an eye.

The Coral Island Knights had already plunged into the midst of the disarrayed Roaring Knights, using the favorable conditions created by the Blizzard Beast Squad to slaughter these elite Earth Knights. Countless Dou Qi collided and tore through the air, with various colors of Combat Skills being cast and spears clashing against longswords.

Blood and flesh splattered, with the screams of agony drowned out by battle cries.

Of course, the screams were mostly from the Roaring Knights, while the battle cries were predominantly from the Coral Island Knights. The advantage gained by the nine

Intermediate Magical Beasts working together was not something that could be erased in a short period of time.

...

Watching his own Knights being slaughtered.

The Marquis Nuta, who had been following in the charge, was finally unable to bear it. He was riding a huge yellow tiger that was bigger than the Blizzard Beasts. If not obscured by the dust, it would have been extremely conspicuous in the crowd. Suddenly, the tiger's body heavily sank down.

Marquis Nuta had already risen into the air.

Behind him, four Sky Knights shot up.

Five Sky Knights soared through the sky, a formidable force that, once launched an attack on the Knight Order, would undoubtedly be a terrifying sight. Clearly, Marquis Nuta was completely enraged. He didn't plan to play a game of Earth against Earth, Sky against Sky anymore; he aimed to directly crush the Coral Island Knights and retake Little Riverheart Castle.

At this moment.

Liszt had already returned to the front of Little Riverheart Castle, and the nine Blizzard Beasts had also swum back and were lying on the ground to rest, recovering their Magic Power.

The Earl glanced at the five Sky Knights in the sky, then back at Liszt.

Liszt nodded, a smile brimming with battle intent appearing at the corner of his mouth. In a volume only he could hear, he softly said, "It's time for me, the Ghost Swordsman Liszt Tulip, to take the stage!"

He pulled out his Sky-Cleaving Greatsword, channeling his Dragon Dou Qi.

With a stomp of his feet!

Two deep footprints were left on the turf.

He took to the air, heading straight for the five Sky Knights. His gaze shifted, finally locking onto the Sky Knight clad in golden armor with the richest Dou Qi inside—without a doubt, this Knight who, like Deborah, favored golden armor, was Marquis Nuta.

In his youth, he was known as the Surging Waves Sword Saint, a Completion Level Sky Knight with the Water Attribute, the mastermind behind the assault on the river's source—Dimaria Yuhua Stone.

Liszt saw him, and he likewise saw Liszt.

Ignoring Liszt's companion Li Weiliam, Dimaria charged straight at Liszt, filled with soaring battle spirit but without a trace of complacency.

He had inquired the fleeing Knights from Little Riverheart Castle and knew that the day before, with a single sword strike each, Liszt had effortlessly defeated the Sword Saints Yevich and Deborah—since they could guess that Liszt was of the Ancient Warrior inheritance, he naturally could as well.

Inheritances of Ancient Warriors had their strength and weaknesses.

The strong among them, like the Cloaked Bear-wearer Marquis of Boulder, was declared the mightiest beneath the Dragon Knights. As for the weak, they must be similar to Knights in training, with both beginners and failures.

In his heart, he had already regarded Liszt as a strong one like the Marquis of Boulder, hence he was fully alert.

In his hand was a pale blue longsword, as translucent and sparkling as Crystal. One could vaguely make out that it was originally a piece of bone, finely carved following its natural shape. There were no gemstones embedded, but the hilt, the guard, and the blade all seemed to be coated in a layer of faint silver sheen.

The surging water-attribute Dou Qi covered the longsword as Marquis Nuta flew towards Liszt, about to collide with him. With a fierce swing of his longsword, he released a pale blue light, which instantly transformed into a raging waterfall, engulfing Liszt from above.

His nephew, Deborah, possessed the thunder attribute.

He himself embodied the water attribute.

Boom!

The waterfall, a manifestation of advanced water-attribute Dou Qi, swallowed Liszt, who was wielding the Sky-Cleaving Greatsword, as if a giant wave crashed onto a surfer. But as soon as the illusory waterfall engulfed Liszt, it exploded with a loud bang in the next moment, with countless droplets of water vaporising and spreading into a huge cloud of mist in the air.

Immediately after, a flash of red burst forth within the mist.

Striking straight at Dimaria's chest was Liszt, cloaked in flames, his Dragon Dou Qi easily shattering the advanced Dou Qi—it was not even a contest, even as his opponent's concentrated water-attribute Dou Qi was nearly tangible, it still couldn't withstand the Dragon Dou Qi.

"Ah!"

Dimaria cried out as he was sent flying backward, his golden armor was sturdy, and the flame-engulfed Sky-Cleaving Greatsword did not cleave through the armor.

"Such strength is not even enough to test the depth of my power," Liszt said as he followed Dimaria's retreating direction and fell, "But the shell is quite hard... It must be armor made from Mountain Copper, possessing unbreakable properties and resistance to magic, not excluding Dragon Dou Qi."

Just this set of armor alone was probably worth a fortune.

Liszt looked down on this with disdain—he disliked rich people!

But he didn't have more time to ponder, as five Sky Knights from the Roaring Knight Order followed the Marquis Nuta who had cried out and fallen back, leaving four Sky Knights remaining.

One was being suppressed by Li Weiliam, leaving three to rush at Liszt after Marquis Nuta was sent flying, attempting to stop Liszt from continuing his pursuit.

"Get lost!"

Liszt's Dragon Dou Qi burst forth as he swung the Sky-Cleaving Greatsword in a full circle, unleashing the charged move Crimson Dawn Burn in an instant. Flames, like a sky full of burning clouds, swept toward the three Sky Knights advancing from different directions.

Lightning!

Wind!

Ice!

The three attributes of advanced Dou Qi were unleashed, performing powerful combat skills that met with the burning clouds. For a moment, the sky changed color, with thunder and lightning, howling winds, and scatterings of hail as if it were the apocalypse. The battle of the Sky Knights was capable of changing the weather, triggering intense local convection weather patterns.

However, it was only a momentary occurrence, and in the next instant, the burning clouds engulfed all changes in the sky, leaving only flames burning aloft.

The lightning ceased, the winds stopped, and the hail melted into vapor, dissipating and vanishing.

The three Sky Knights were each dealt a heavy blow; although they were not sent flying by Liszt's move, they were unable to soar in the air and could only accelerate their fall to the ground.

Using this collision, Liszt's body rose again, locating the direction of Marquis Nuta and preparing to strike while the iron was hot, aiming to settle the battle with one blow.

But.

The Eye of Magic, constantly running, suddenly detected changes in the Roaring Knight Order below. What was once a tumultuous blend of multicolored Dou Qi following the knight order's formation, seemed to be guided by some force. The Dou Qi rapidly coalesced and lifted a figure.

It was Marquis Nuta Dimaria Yuhua Stone.

He held his sword at an angle toward the ground, his body not leaping but stepping on the solidified mass of Knight Order Dou Qi, slowly rising in mid-air.

This massive collective Dou Qi of the Knight Order attracted and merged with his own advanced water attribute Dou Qi, rapidly condensing into a colorful auspicious cloud.

At this moment.

A classic phrase inexplicably surfaced in Liszt's mind.

"My ideal man is a peerless hero... One day he will appear in a situation where all eyes are on him, cloaked in Golden Holy Armor, riding upon clouds of seven colors to take me as his bride!"

Chapter 622 How Could This Happen

"Pah!"

Li Si Te (Liszt), feeling nauseated, shook off the lines that flashed through his mind; he even felt a surge of envy. Rightfully, the scene of standing atop the seven-colored auspicious clouds, donned in golden battle armor, should have been his to create.

Yet, it was Marquis Nuta who had coolly pulled it off.

"An aberration!"

"A monkey dressed in silk!"

His brows knitted slightly, his form never pausing for a moment. No matter how flashy Dimaria Yuhua Stone's posture was at this moment, to Liszt, it was nothing more than a target for his sword to slash through.

Scorching Sun Sting!

Enveloped in flames, he brandished his Sky-Cleaving Greatsword with a mighty swing, his charged attack brutally colliding.

Marquis Nuta's eyelids twitched slightly, a cold light bursting forth in his eyes. He raised his Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword, both hands gripping it to cleave downwards at an angle. In an instant, the Knight Order's Dou Qi that gathered around him found an outlet for release, bursting forth with the ferocity of a raging tide, making even the earth and sky lose their luster.

Boom!

This overwhelming mixed Dou Qi clashed rapidly with Liszt's Dragon Dou Qi. The otherwise invincible Dragon Dou Qi could easily shatter the mixed Dou Qi, but the latter seemed endless, one batch collapsing only for another to surge forward, forcefully repelling the Dragon Dou Qi.

Then, like a tidal wave, it struck Liszt, who couldn't stop his motion.

Clang!

"A powerful attack!"

His Mithril Armor, as though struck by countless mighty hands, caused Liszt's internal organs to nearly shift out of place; his body could no longer maintain its leaping posture and he started to fall from mid-air.

Below were the Roaring Knights. How could these Elite Earth Knights let such a godsent opportunity slip away? They quickly swapped to bows and arrows, desperately shooting at the falling Liszt. The arrows fell like rain, swiftly enveloping the area where Liszt was plummeting, so numerous they were uncountable.

Setting Sun Drop!

Liszt once again emitted Dragon Dou Qi, a forceful strike sweeping away the arrow rain—he was not like those Sky Knights he had flung away with a single blow. Although Marquis Nuta's formidable strike caused him to fall, his body was still under his control, and his Dragon Dou Qi remained abundant.

Just as he cleared the arrow rain, a roaring cacophony surged from behind; Marquis Nuta had once again directed the Knight Order's Dou Qi toward him.

Caught in the momentum of the fall, Liszt couldn't even manage to turn and counterattack.

He had no choice but to diffuse his body with Dragon Dou Qi, to withstand this second blow from Marquis Nuta. The mixed Dou Qi could still use its mass to overcome and shatter the powerful nature of the Dragon Dou Qi.

Whizz!

Suppressing the urge to scream in pain.

Liszt, however, could no longer maintain any semblance of grace, crashing to the ground like a cannonball.

The moment he hit the ground, only one thought crossed his mind, "What kind of attack is this that even my Dragon Dou Qi can't counter? Is it a special Dou Qi Secret Technique from the Yu Huashi Family, or some unique Dou Qi Cultivation System?"



Afterward.

His body shook, darkness clouded his vision.

He had already slammed into the ground, creating a human-shaped shallow pit and kicking up a cloud of dust. A searing pain spread through his organs, and with the opening of his mouth, a mouthful of fresh blood spurted out. Since his arrival in this world, he had been through three major battles and countless battle drills.

This was the first time he had been beaten to the point of vomiting blood.

His heart was filled with utter shock. He had indeed hoped that Marquis Nuta would be powerful, a whetstone for his own skills. However, he had never imagined that Marquis Nuta would be so formidable; the attack that harnessed the whole Knight Order's Dou Qi was beyond his wildest imagination.

Unprecedented, unheard of.

Thump, thump, thump...

The ground trembled beneath the pounding steps of charging knights.

Liszt didn't dare to lie on the ground and gasp for breath, as a Sky Knight, once trampled underfoot and ravaged by the Knight Order's charge, could easily be crushed to death. Even with the physique of a Half-Step Dragon Knight, he couldn't brace his flesh against the terrifying situation of being trampled by countless hooves.

Dragon Dou Qi burst forth, and his body sprang from the ground like a spring. He didn't fly very high, just narrowly avoiding a few charging Elite Earth Knights nearby.

Then he turned back with a sword strike.

Full Sun Wheel!

Flames blossomed from the Sky-Cleaving Greatsword, sweeping away a few knights who were keen to kick a man when he was down. He then erupted with Dou Qi in a frenzy and fled into the distance.

For the Marquis Nuta, who wielded the colorful Knight Order's Dou Qi, was hot on his heels. Having experienced the power of this move before, Liszt no longer dared to confront Marquis Nuta head-on, constantly sprinting around to evade the fierce, torrential, and wild mixed Dou Qi attacks.

He had never encountered such a perilous situation in his typically smooth-sailing battles.

Panic surged within him.

But Marquis Nuta, relentless in victory, had no other thoughts than to control the Knight Order's Dou Qi, doggedly chasing Liszt. With each swing of the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword, he channeled the mixed Dou Qi, transforming it into tidal waves to crush Liszt, who was desperately trying to escape.

Without a dragon to ride, the Half-Step Dragon Knight Liszt found himself in an embarrassing predicament.

On the other side, Li Weiliam, the Sea Wave Sword Saint who had placed his hope in his son wielding an unknown power, began to realize the situation had changed.

He had been pursuing one Sky Knight and delighting in their torment, but as Liszt got turned around and pursued by Marquis Nuta, those three Sky Knights he'd sent flying started to turn their spears against him. This meant that he, as a Sword Saint, was now facing four Sky Knights—at least two of whom were Sword Saints.

"How did this happen?"

Gone was his earlier swagger. Li Weiliam thought to turn and flee, only to find himself surrounded by the four Sky Knights, with no escape.

The situation in the sky continued to deteriorate.

On the ground, the two clashing Knight Orders saw the tide of battle slowly turn. Originally, the Coral Island Knights had been savagely crushing the Roaring Knights. However, as more and more knights from behind the ranks of the Roaring Knights joined the fray, the advantage that the Blizzard Beast Squad had created was gradually being offset by numbers.

The Coral Island Knights found themselves in a hard-fought struggle.

Emily, holding her third Knight's Spear, had her Mithril Armor stained red—that was the blood of the second Earth Knight she had slain, spattering out.

Looking into the distance, she saw her lord, Liszt, whom she loyally followed, being chased relentlessly by Marquis Nuta through heaven and earth. Turning to the other side, she saw Liszt's father getting beaten up in turns by four Sky Knights, with defeat just a matter of time.

And her fellow knights of Coral Island all around her—

Their entwined Dou Qi was in a state of utter disarray.

Emily knew that the scales of this war were gradually tipping in favor of the Roaring Knights—an Earl's Knight Order was no match for a Marquis' in quality or quantity, making victory incredibly difficult.

Yet, she was not the least bit afraid.

For she was fighting for Lord Liszt, willing to battle until the last drop of her blood!

Clenching her fist, a surge of warm restlessness within her body gave rise to a new strength of Dou Qi, which seemed to instantly fill her being.

A thought struck her.

She understood that she had touched the bottleneck of an Earth Knight and had become an Elite Earth Knight.

But she had no time to revel in the excitement, as the Knight Order once again crashed into the Roaring Knights. Pff, pff, pff—many knights, both familiar and foreign, fell from their horses, impaled by the Knight's Spear. Among them were even some who had taught her in Black Horse Island's Knight classes.

Suddenly!

A Knight's Spear's whooshing sound whizzed past her ear—a knight from the Roaring Knights, clad in black armor and garb, nearly skewered her right through.

Chapter 623 Regaining Control

Facing the Knight's Spear that had nearly claimed her life.

There wasn't a flicker in Emily's gaze as she quickly raised her own Knight's Spear, imbued with Thunder Attribute Dou Qi, and thrust forward just as firmly.

In an instant, the two horses brushed past each other.

Crack!

The shaft of the spear broke.

Yet, the spearhead had already pierced through the opponent's chest—she had killed another Earth Knight.

But it was to no avail; the knights of Coral Island were steadily diminishing.

From over a thousand knights, several charges had already cost them a third of their numbers. Behind the Roaring Knights, new knights were continuously emerging. These were not elites, mostly ragtag troops, but they provided potent support on the battlefield.

In response to the invaders, Marquis Nuta had dispatched nearly all of the available knight orders to assault the river source, likely totaling over three thousand.

Intent on utterly annihilating the Coral Island Knights here.

Emily didn't know what the final outcome would be, nor did she have the mind to ponder these issues. Each enemy knight she killed made her feel feverish all over.

Endless strength surged from every limb and bone, urging her to continue the slaughter.

"Charge!"

With a fierce shout, she had become the leading knight of a Knight Squad, the fourth Knight's Spear in hand, targeting the black knight straight ahead, and launched another ferocious charge. The Thunder Attribute Dou Qi spread around her, somehow causing the disintegrating Dou Qi around her to reconvene, twist, and interweave.

The knights behind her felt as if their own Dou Qi were responding to something, receiving a massive boost.

Following this surge, the knights roared with frenzy: "Charge!"

"Charge!"

"Charge!"

...

Run!

Run again!

Liszt found that he couldn't contend with Marquis Nuta, who controlled the Knight Order's Dou Qi, but Marquis Nuta wasn't fast enough to truly chase him down.

Realizing this,

his mind spun wildly. The impatience and arrogance he had felt before battle had completely shattered, now carefully dealing with each crisis as it came.

A glance revealed that although Li Weiliam was in grave danger, being a seasoned Sword Saint and specializing in the enduring, tenacious Water-Attribute Dou Qi, he wouldn't be defeated so easily.

"Dimaria's method of harnessing the Knight Order's Dou Qi is too strong. If I don't break this technique, we're sure to lose the battle! The only strategy now is to slaughter the Roaring Knights first and cut off Marquis Nuta's source of Knight Order Dou Qi!" Normally, it's best to capture the leader first, but when the leader is too powerful, you must trim the wings instead.

Dragon Dou Qi whirled madly, barely stretching the distance between them.

Liszt quickly switched to the Swift Shadow Bow, and with an elegant Turn-Back-To-Look-At-The-Moon shot, three arrows in a T formation struck at the Roaring Knights, those whom Marquis Nuta couldn't protect.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Each exploding arrow created a blast of flames, engulfing several knights clad in black, riding black horses.

"Cease!" For the first time, Marquis Nuta spoke up, his voice thundering across the sky of the Knight Order by some method unknown.

Liszt's eyes shone brighter upon hearing this; to him, enemy threats usually meant he was doing something right.

He darted away to the distance once more, looked back at the moon, and with three arrows, decimated a group of knights. After several exchanges, Marquis Nuta got nothing

but dust following Liszt; he achieved no other merits. Instead, Liszt grew happier with each shot, gaining insight and coordinating with the Coral Island Knights.

He observed the charging momentum of the Coral Island Knights and pinpointed and removed the resistance squads of the Roaring Knights.

For a Dragon Knight to deal with a group of Earth Knights was like using an anti-aircraft gun to shoot mosquitoes; it seemed like bullying, yet the effect was significant.

Armed with just a bow and a continuous supply of arrows from his Gemstone Space, he was like a rocket launcher with an infinite rapid-fire cheat, shooting non-stop, blasting without end.

"Stop!"

"Liszt!"

"You coward!"

"Fight me if you dare!"

As Marquis Nuta watched Liszt rapidly depleting the elite of the Roaring Knights, his heart bled, and he roared repeatedly. But he couldn't catch up to Liszt, and when he tried to treat the Coral Island Knights the same way, Liszt would cleverly shoot towards the direction he could rescue the Roaring Knights.

Killing a group of Common Earth Knights or saving his own Roaring Knights' elite was a dilemma Marquis Nuta had no choice but to face.

He dared not fail to rescue them, for the Roaring Knights were the source of his power.

Without the Roaring Knights' concentrated Dou Qi, he couldn't stand a chance against Liszt, the inheritor of the Ancient Warrior legacy. From their first encounter, he knew that this young knight, who aroused such envy, was undoubtedly one of the top combatants among Ancient Warriors, and he had to exert the true power of a Completion Level Sky Knight!

Completion Level Sky Knights are the pinnacle of knights beneath Dragon Knights.

However, most Completion Level Sky Knights without the continuous explorations and inherited legacy of a family struggle to realize their full strength, usually being only slightly stronger than a Sword Saint.

But for a Nobles like the Yu Huashi Family with hundreds of years of heritage,

they naturally have generations of explorations and passed-down true combat methods reserved for Completion Level Sky Knights—the Dou Qi Domain.

Completion Level Sky Knights that have mastered the Dou Qi Domain are known within the Nobles circles by another name—Domain Knights.

The Dou Qi of the knights from the Roaring Knights resonated under the influence of a Domain Knight's Dou Qi, creating a massive Dou Qi enhancement that formed the Domain Knight's territory. In this domain, a Domain Knight was nearly invincible, with any enemy struggling under their overwhelming power.

This was also the reason knight families, besides Dragon Knights, were able to steadily erode the legacy of Ancient Warriors and Ancient Magicians. Although individual Sky Knights weren't too powerful, with the addition of a domain, they could wield strength to stand against top Ancient Warriors, coupled with the charge of a Knight Order.

In the competition between families, the knights always emerged victorious in the end.

Dragon Knights were just a transient flash in the pan, while Domain Knights were the true foundation of great Noble families.

...

Yet, an unforeseen surprise occurred for Marquis Nuta.



He didn't know that Liszt wasn't an Ancient Warrior; instead, he was a Quasi-Dragon Knight who had failed to ride a dragon.

Thus, Liszt wasn't crushed, and utilizing his explosive archery skills, he kept destroying the foundation of Marquis Nuta's domain—with each knight slain, the Dou Qi Domain weakened.

This caused Marquis Nuta to feel anger and panic simultaneously.

After being tossed around several times, the domain provided by the Roaring Knights had drastically weakened, severely reducing the power available to him. The tables had turned once again, and the Coral Island Knights began to slaughter the Roaring Knights pinpointed by Liszt.

The supporting miscellaneous Knight Orders collapsed one by one under Liszt's archery.

As his archery skills displayed their magic, Liszt became more excited. He could clearly feel Marquis Nuta's power waning. Yet, to prevent the enemy from having a chance to turn the tables, he continued with a kite-fighting strategy, constantly weakening the Roaring Knights. He even found time to shoot the four Sky Knights, supporting Li Weiliam.

Soaring into the sky, he scattered arrows.

At the edge of Liszt's lips, a handsome curve rose again, "The mishap earlier happened; now, everything is back in my control!"

Chapter 624 A Sword that Determines the Universe

When a third of the Roaring Knights had fallen to Liszt's deadly strikes and were subsequently ambushed by the Coral Island Knights charging from both flanks, Liszt's Eye of Magic clearly saw the Dou Qi of Marquis Nuta's Knight Order become thin and loose, no longer possessing the earlier majesty.

At this point, the irate Marquis Nuta had no words to say.

Liszt could clearly sense that he might already have the thought of fleeing in mind, only hesitating to abandon his own Knight Order because they were still charging.

However, when Liszt once again pulled his bowstring, three arrows suddenly struck down a Sky Knight, creating an opportunity for Li Weiliam to catch his breath.

Marquis Nuta could no longer hold out, and he fully understood that this furious attack had turned into a rout.

"The Roaring Knights, retreat!" With a resentful roar, the Domain Knight clad in golden battle armor personally covered the retreat, attempting to buy time for the Roaring Knights' withdrawal.

With a thunderous boom—

Following Marquis Nuta's order, the Knight Order, already spine-chilled from Liszt's arrows, turned around, no longer daring to charge, instead fleeing frantically back the way they came. The standoff's balance was tipped, the Roaring Knights broke into a rout, and the Coral Island Knights pursued.

Unfortunately, the Coral Island Knights, already diminished from charging back and forth, lacked the strength to further capitalize on the victory.

They could only watch helplessly as the enemy knights fled into the distance.

However—

The Knight Order might escape, but Marquis Nuta could not. Having stowed away his Swift Shadow Bow and seeing the Roaring Knights begin to retreat, Liszt wasted no time, gripping his Sky-Cleaving Greatsword and diving towards Marquis Nuta enveloped in high-level Fire Attribute Dragon Dou Qi.

Bathed in a flame-like battle garment, he executed his charged move, Scorching Sun Sting, exclaiming, "Thinking of escaping? Did you ask my permission?"

With a momentum like a rainbow stretching across the sky, he struck like a comet hitting Earth.

Marquis Nuta did not retreat, still harnessing the thin Dou Qi of the Knight Order, issuing the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword, raising a huge wave to violently clash against the fireball that Liszt had become.

Crasht boom!

Flame and wave consumed and splattered each other; half of the sky was fire, half rain, with the flame entangled with evaporated water vapor and the rain mixed with unquenchable flames.

Borrowing each other's forces, the two continuously swung their swords in the sky.

The disorderly Water Attribute Dou Qi and the pure Fire Attribute Dou Qi initially seemed evenly matched, but as the fire continued to devour the waves, soon Marquis Nuta felt himself surrounded by flames.

The Roaring Knights had already retreated to the rear.

With the Knight Order Dou Qi's distance increasing, his Dou Qi Domain unavoidably weakened further, now incapable of resisting the erosion of the Dragon Dou Qi. From overwhelmingly crushing Liszt, to being gradually overpowered by him. After several lapses, his Sky-Cleaving Greatsword, riddled with notches, had already started to split open his golden battle armor.

If it weren't for the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword being extremely hardy, always chipping off a bit of the greatsword's blade, Liszt would have already been recklessly hacking away at him.

No matter the technique, anything that could cause harm was a brilliant one.

Clang!

After another clash of the swords, the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword once again chipped off a piece of the Sky-Cleaving Greatsword's blade.

Seizing the opportunity, Marquis Nuta shouted, "Inheritor of the Ancient Warrior of Sapphire, Liszt Tulip! The battle of the Knight Orders has ended, and I must concede that your strength is formidable. Continuing this fight is meaningless, let's stop here, and we can discuss the ransom for Deborah!"

Liszt offered no reply; now that he had the upper hand, he had no intention of being distracted by talk and letting Marquis Nuta off the hook.

Giving the Sky-Cleaving Greatsword, now nearly destroyed, a glance, he firmed his resolve, suddenly channelling the remaining Dragon Dou Qi in his body into the sword. Gathering all his strength, he swung both hands, drawing a circle overhead to chop downward, aiming to bisect Marquis Nuta with one strike!

Seeing this—

Marquis Nuta's eyes turned red with anger, "What wrong have I done to you, what grudge do we have!"

Cursing inwardly, he had no choice but to hastily raise the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword above his head to block Liszt's desperate and self-destructive fighting style.

However, he miscalculated again, for Liszt's move was a feint. The true target was the hilt of the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Clang!

The Sky-Cleaving Greatsword shattered into two pieces on the spot, ruining it completely, but the exploding Dragon Dou Qi successfully injured Marquis Nuta's hand that was holding the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword, forcing him to drop it.

Seemingly realizing he had been tricked,

Marquis Nuta, disregarding the injury on his hand, lunged towards the falling Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Liszt gasped for air, the last move having drained too much of his Dragon Dou Qi, but he wasn't finished with his plan yet. Gritting his teeth, he once again drew the Swift Shadow Bow, pulled at the string, and loaded an arrow imbued with Dou Qi.

Three arrows shot out.

Then another three arrows followed.

The ultimate mystery technique of "Multi-Arrow", the Multiple Phantom Arrow, was executed, attacking the path that Marquis Nuta advanced upon. This archery skill was extremely intricate; once successfully deployed, it almost never missed. This time was no different; the six arrows followed unpredictable trajectories and struck Marquis Nuta fiercely.

The Golden Battle Armor was indeed solid; the arrowheads couldn't completely penetrate, but the exploding Dragon Dou Qi blasted Marquis Nuta hundreds of meters away.

The very next second, Liszt quickly descended, catching up with the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword in free fall.

When he grabbed the hilt, a piercingly cold and icy breath transmitted to him, causing his agitated Fire Attribute Dou Qi to momentarily stagnate.

"Could the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword be made from an Ice Dragon's bone? It doesn't seem to match well with my Fire Attribute Dou Qi. However, the weight and size are quite suitable, especially this asymmetrical design, which aligns perfectly with my aesthetics!" He landed, holding the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword.

After just a brief examination, he took a liking to the cool design of the sword.

Crystal clear, glittering with cold light, and oddly shaped, it was very eye-catching. Such a high-profile weapon naturally matched Liszt's dressing style.

He tried infusing it with Fire Attribute Dou Qi.

He found that the Greater Elf Warrior sword's enhancement for Fire Attribute Dou Qi was quite weak, but the speed of Dou Qi infusion and the smoothness with which it operated greatly surpassed that of the now-destroyed Sky-Cleaving Greatsword. Although it might not be compatible with Fire Attribute Dou Qi, it had no problem replacing the Sky-Cleaving Greatsword.

The weapon itself doesn't have an attribute suppression, it's just that materials limit the speed with which different types of Dou Qi operate — similar to how different objects have different resistances.

As a Greater Elf Warrior sword made of Dragon Bone, the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword had a far lower "resistance" than the Sky-Cleaving Greatsword, even for Fire Attribute Dou Qi.

Considering its robust material and the special properties endowed by Greater Elf blood not yet known,

the sword quickly became the ideal weapon in Liszt's eyes.

He looked up and saw that Marquis Nuta, who had been shot away, did not come rushing back to snatch the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword. The Marquis merely shot Liszt a glance from afar before taking the four Sky Knights who had already retreated and flew into the distance. They escorted the remnants of the Roaring Knights away from the Little Riverheart Castle battlefield.

Apparently, he no longer intended to negotiate the ransom for his nephew Deborah.

Liszt stood his ground.

He did not pursue Marquis Nuta.

Not yet accustomed to the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword and with his Dragon Dou Qi nearly depleted, even if he caught up, it would be difficult to kill Marquis Nuta. Moreover, killing him would be sensational news — there were many Marquises in the Eagle Kingdom, but the shock of such a prominent Landlord's death or capture could potentially draw the attention of Dragon Knights.

It was best not to attract too much attention before seizing the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine.

Holding the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword, he took hold of a war horse that a Knight brought over and began to ride at a careful pace, "Let's go back, thoroughly review the gains and losses of this battle, and make preparations for the next step, seizing the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine!"

#### Chapter 625 Ice Seal Domain

The knights who had survived, along with their Retainer Knights, began to clean up the battlefield, gathering the armor, longswords, spears, and horses left scattered on the ground, and categorizing the bodies of the fallen.

The corpses of enemy knights would be returned to Marquis Nuta.

As for their own fallen knights, their bodies would be cremated on the spot, and their ashes were to be taken back.

However, most of the wounded on the battlefield were knights—robust knights were not easily killed, even pierced by a Knight's Spear, many had survived. Provided their wounds were not crippling, after a period of rest and healing, they could return to their vigorous selves.

These knights could also be exchanged for a large ransom or be conscripted into their own ranks.

After the Sapphire Duke allowed the conscription of captive knights, such a fierce battle, if won, no longer entailed great losses—the captives and materials gained were enough to offset the casualties.

Liszt carried the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword back to Little Riverheart Castle, intending to find Earl William Lee directly to discuss the overwhelming offensive strength of Marquis Nuta.

But the Earl had just landed when he was carried back, surrounded by a group of knights.

While Liszt was being overpowered by Marquis Nuta, Earl Lee faced four Sky Knights alone. If Liszt hadn't adjusted tactics at a critical moment and wielded his Dragon Dou Qi

to support with archery, the Earl might have already gone to visit Liszt's mother, Melissa Taro, to complain about his son causing him trouble.

The Earl needed to rest quietly, so Liszt didn't disturb him.

Actually, he himself had suffered some internal injuries—the kind caused by being smashed forcibly to the ground from mid-air by Marquis Nuta, which had displaced his internal organs.

Healing them with Dou Qi was not a problem.

"Have the chef prepare the meal," he ordered succinctly, then headed to the bath to wash up and change. Afterwards, in the bedroom, he drank some Banpo Cattle milk, ate some Boot Beak Giant Stork meat, and popped a few Magic Potions.

First, he needed to replenish his Dragon Dou Qi.

Having strength gave him confidence, immune to being unsettled by unforeseen events. Thus, after half an hour in the bath, his body was mostly recovered, his Dou Qi halfway restored, feeling the abundant power once again. Especially his high-level Fire Attribute Dragon Dou Qi seemed to have improved in this battle.

The Advanced Dou Qi of a Sky Knight is divided into ordinary and Completion Level stages.

Although Liszt's Advanced Dou Qi was transforming into Dragon Dou Qi, it had not yet fully matured. This was a new cultivation experience, one that likely only he, uncompleted Dou Qi and all, could cultivate alongside a dragon.

In the dining room, a delicious spread was already prepared.

The chef was someone Liszt had brought from Fresh Flower Town. While not as skilled as Mrs. Abbie, this chef was very knowledgeable about cooking.

Liszt had just seated himself and tucked a napkin into his collar.



Alvin Eagle Sword promptly arrived to pay his respects, already informed that Liszt had seized the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword from Marquis Nuta.

"My lord!"

"I know why you're here," Liszt said as he tossed the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword lying beside him to the man, "Take a good look at it, and in the meantime, tell me about the properties of this Greater Elf Warrior weapon."

"Thank you, my lord!"

Alvin took the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword with trembling hands, panting with excitement, "I thought I would never see our family heirloom again. With Marquis Nuta's status and power, he would never return the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword... The Eagle Sword Clan has possessed this sword for hundreds of years."

Liszt ate his meal while listening to Alvin's explanation.

Though Alvin's talents were somewhat wanting and the Eagle Sword Clan had long been in decline, the information about the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword had been passed down from generation to generation: "At the very beginning of the Eagle Kingdom, they had slain an Ice Dragon, and a section of a forelimb bone was preserved by the royal family's magicians, which was later awarded to my family."

"At that time, an ancestor from my family who was an Iron Knight, after much exploration, forged it into a Dragon Bone Weapon... and later, upon obtaining a Greater Elf whose life was nearing its end, soaked and reforged it with the Greater Elf's blood, completing the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword as a symbol of our family's legacy."

"Its basic attribute is to amplify Ice Attribute Dou Qi, which can reach an effect four times stronger; the more powerful the knight, the more they can bring out its power. At the same time, it can boost Water-Attribute Dou Qi, Thunder Attribute Dou Qi, and Wind Attribute Dou Qi between two to three times, and even Fire Attribute Dou Qi can be amplified to double effectiveness."

"It also enhances the solidity of Dou Qi and slows down the dissipation of Dou Qi. But its real power lies in the special ability bestowed by the Greater Elf's blood—this is a secret that even Marquis Nuta doesn't know. I have always claimed to be ignorant to Deborah, but in truth, I know."

Liszt was well aware that elf blood had a special effect on weapons.

As the Swift Shadow Bow, a weapon of the Little Minor Elves, had a special effect that increased the speed of arrows, he asked with shining eyes, "What is the special ability of the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword?"

"Ice Seal Domain."

"Ice Seal Domain? What does that mean?"

Alvin answered, "My lord, I watched your battle with Marquis Nuta from within the castle. If my family's inheritance is correct, Marquis Nuta is a powerful Domain Knight."

"Domain Knight? What does that mean? An ancient warrior's inheritance?"

"Quite the opposite, Domain Knights have severed many ancient warrior inheritances. I am merely an Elite Earth Knight and not very knowledgeable about Sky Knights. It has been recorded in the knowledge passed down in my family that a Sky Knight at the Completion Level can resonate with the Knight Order's Dou Qi, thus forming a powerful Dou Qi Domain."

"Tell me more."

"I heard it from my father in the past, just like a story, not very clear. My father told me that a Domain Knight's Dou Qi Domain is not indestructible, and the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword can seal the Dou Qi Domain's resonance, thereby cutting off the Domain Knight's source of power."

This was a new cultivation system.

Or rather, it was a missing link between Sky Knights and Dragon Knights.

Liszt asked Alvin in detail, but Alvin's knowledge was vague; he only knew that a Sky Knight at the Completion Level had a Dou Qi Domain. As for how to cultivate the Dou Qi Domain and such, he knew nothing. Even about how to activate the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword's ability to seal the Dou Qi Domain, Alvin did not know.

"You will have to explore this yourself, my lord. What information I can provide is that the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword seems to be able to transform the nature of the user's Dou Qi. I remember my father saying that if he could use the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword, then just by selling ice, he could make a fortune... Unfortunately, it requires Advanced Dou Qi to activate," Alvin said.

Having said this,

Alvin handed the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword back to Liszt with both hands and knelt on one knee, performing the Knight's loyalty ritual: "Thank you, my lord, for rescuing me from the cage, and for retrieving our generations-old Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword. Alvin Eagle Sword will follow you loyally, and by the glory of the knight, I swear to charge forward at your command!"

"I accept your loyalty, Alvin Eagle Sword," Liszt said, holding the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword, accepting the loyalty pledge.

#### Chapter 626 Chain Slaying the Dragon

Just as Liszt had finished his meal and counted the spoils of the battlefield, preparing to explore the abilities of the Ice Seal Domain of the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword in the afternoon.

The Blood Servant who had been dispatched for several days finally returned.

"My lord, we have thoroughly investigated the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine. There indeed lies a vast iron mine, piled with mined iron ore, amounting to over a million tons. Guarding the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine are two Sword Saints and eight hundred elite knights."

"Over a million tons of iron ore?" Liszt's eyes shone brightly.

Initially, when the Earl had plundered two hundred thousand tons of iron ore, he thus accumulated the military merits of an earl. If a million tons of iron ore could be seized this time, wouldn't it be possible to vie for the title of a marquis in one go? After all, a million tons of iron ore could probably sustain the needs of the Sapphire for the next decade.

He quickly calculated in his mind, "Seizing a million tons of iron ore, plus my 'Ghost Swordsman' heritage, I believe the Grand Duke, as long as he is not foolish, should grant the Tulip Family a reasonable position. I can't guarantee the same treatment as the Marquis of Bull initially received, but it definitely wouldn't be worse than those six marquises."

With the Marquis of Bull from Iron Hoof Island, Andy Sapphire, having defected and been captured, there were six marquises left in the Sapphire.

Four Feudal Marquises — Marquis of Red Crab Island Merlin Taro, Marquis of Deep Throat Island Wallace Pineapple Green, Marquis of Golden Island Roderick Gold Wheat, Marquis of Leather Island Ramirez White Glutinous Rice.

Two marquises from the Blue Blood Alliance — Red Maple City Marquis Glendenton Red Maple Leaf, Quicksand City Marquis Nesta Dahua.

Once a million tons of iron ore are indeed snatched from the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine, even if half of the military merits are distributed to the Golden Wheat Sheaf and Long Taro Family, who are planned to be responsible for the distraction and transportation, Li Weiliam's military merits would still be enormous, certainly occupying one of the three marquis titles of Iron Hoof Island.

"If the earl is conferred as a marquis, the Tulip Family will likely take their followers to cultivate Iron Hoof Island. As one of the earl's followers, I must also move there... Fortunately, there will be three to five years of preparation time before relocation. With such time, I should have succeeded in dragon riding, and it will be time to have a showdown with the Grand Duke."

Thoughts flashed by.

Liszt didn't delve further but continued to inquire of the vampires about the situation at Trapped Dragon Mountain.

The Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine is subordinate to Lock Dragon City, which in turn is part of the domain of the Lotus Hill Count, which means the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine belongs to the private property of the Lotus Hill Count.

"My lord, you would never guess who the master of the title 'Lotus Hill Count' is, his other title is 'Summit Marquis.'" Bloody Mary licked her lips, seemingly in thought, "We Blood Servants didn't expect it either, that the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine would actually be the private property of the Summit Marquis."

"Summit Marquis?" Liszt's gaze sharpened, "Mary, I've told you before, not to be coy in front of me."

"I beg your pardon, my lord," Bloody Mary reigned in her expression, "The real identity of the Summit Marquis, the Lotus Hill Count, is Prince Alonso Xenkelai, the Kingdom's Dragon Knight and the master of the Black Knight Family... In fact, we also found a Pureblood Vampire in the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine."

His brow raised.

Liszt felt he had quite the fate with Alonso Xenkelai.

The behind-the-scenes instigator of the Marquis of Bull's defection was likely Alonso Xenkelai, the secret financier of the Goat Assembly was Alonso Xenkelai, and the master of the Vampire Black Knight Family was also Alonso Xenkelai. Now, even an iron mine planned for seizure still belonged to Alonso Xenkelai.

"Am I to thoroughly offend a powerful Dragon Knight before I have succeeded in dragon riding, or will I declare my Dragon Knight identity one day, and the most likely to initiate the Dragon Slaying War is this Dragon Knight from the Eagle Kingdom?" The thought emerged in Liszt's mind, and he couldn't help but ponder deeply.

Whether it was several wars or the Smoke Mission, they all roughly pointed the finger at Alonso Xenkelai.

Perhaps, this man truly was his destined opponent in the future Dragon Slaying War — not every Dragon Knight necessarily faces a Dragon Slaying War, but a Dragon Knight who wants to establish a kingdom, carve out his own power, and change the world power structure will certainly provoke the intervention of other Dragon Knights.

Maybe one, or maybe several, coming forward to test the waters.

If 150 years ago, Andrew Sapphire hadn't survived the Dragon Slaying War, the Grand Duchy of Sapphire might never have come into existence.

This was a huge wake-up call for Liszt.

His gaze rested on the five Blood Servants.

Liszt had already immersed himself in his own thoughts, "Prince Alonso Xiankelai is the strongest threat in the dragon-slaying battle, and the tasks I've completed before are more or less related to him. This could be a chain of tasks, preparing me for victory in the dragon-slaying war!"

He suddenly thought of something, stepped out of his contemplation, and asked aloud, "The dragon possessed by Alonso Xiankelai is a Bronze Dragon, isn't it?"

"Yes, my lord."

Liszt couldn't deny it and fell back into thought: "Alonso's dragon is a Bronze Dragon, while mine is a Fire Dragon—the Gemstone Dragons and Metal Dragons that are of a productive nature are essentially equivalent to militiamen, while Elemental Dragons are comparable to regular soldiers—as long as I build up enough strength, Alonso may not be a match for me!"

He had his own understanding of strength accumulation.

Weakening the opponent's resources is akin to increasing one's own chips: "Considering the future dragon-slaying battle, it seems that I absolutely must seize the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine!"

He was not one to hesitate indecisively; after only a few moments of deliberation, he had already made up his mind.

He then suppressed his thoughts and returned to the reports from the Blood Servants: "Did you just say there are vampires stationed at the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine?"

"Yes, my lord, the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine is guarded by the pureblood Fomuir Black Knight. His strength is on par with that of Tuobert Black Knight, though he is an original pureblood. He also has three mixed-blood subordinates under his command: Enchantress Phoebe, the man in black Vansa, and Fang Seth."

"Only three mixed-bloods?"

Bloody Mary replied: "Typically, a pureblood vampire would cultivate two or three mixed-blood subordinates. Tuobert brought the five of us because of a mission, but only I and Hamil are his true subordinates."

Liszt couldn't help but mutter: "Vampires are a problem..."

At that moment, Bloody Mary suddenly said, "My lord, if you plan to attack the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine, perhaps we Blood Servants can assist you in eliminating Fomuir and his three subordinates."

Liszt lifted his eyelids, looking at Bloody Mary with an expressionless face.

Only after seeing Bloody Mary tense and at a loss did he speak in an indifferent tone, "As servants, my first requirement of you is not to overstep."

Bloody Mary immediately knelt on one knee: "I'm sorry, my lord. Mary sincerely apologizes. I should not have taken the initiative without your command!"

Her expression did not seem to be feigned.

Seeing this, Liszt did not pursue the matter further but calmly said, "Do not let it happen again... Tell me your plan, how you will assist me in eliminating these four vampires."

"We can pretend to be invited by Tuobert, asking Fomuir to leave Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine and go for a secret meeting in Three Dragons City. Along the way, my

lord, you can strike directly and kill him. Once you find the three hearts he carries, those three vampires will naturally prostrate themselves at your feet."

The plan was simple and brutal.

But after a brief consideration, Liszt readily agreed.

He always liked this type of straightforward approach; intricate schemes and plots weren't his forte—he often felt that the more elaborate the plan, the more likely it was to go wrong.

#### Chapter 627 The Earl's Teaching

"If the plan is successfully completed, Mary, this heart that belonged to Tuobert will be your reward. As for the rest of you, continue to distinguish yourselves, and perhaps the heart of Fomuir will belong to one of you."

Just wielding a big stick can indeed make the blood servants revere you, but it doesn't necessarily make them give their all.

However, with the carrot added, I believe these vampires will exert all their strength for the tasty heart of a pureblood vampire.

But by looking at the expressions and eyes of Bloody Mary and the four blood servants, one can tell that the tactic has worked.

Send away the blood servants.

Liszt sat on the mount that originally belonged to Deborah, concentrating as he summoned the Smoke Mission.

As early as when he was bathing, he had already received the task completion prompt: "Complete the task, reward an unknown number of Little Minor Elves."

The ransom issue with Deborah had not yet started negotiations, so the reward for this task was still unclear.



But Liszt wasn't in a hurry, he even planned to intentionally delay the ransom exchange, numbing Marquis Nuta to complete the plan of attacking Three Dragons City and Trapped Dragon Mountain, ultimately squeezing out time to transport the iron ore—the quantity of iron ore was immense, and even with a large number of ships called in, it would still be difficult to quickly remove so much iron ore.

Shipbuilding technology in this world was not advanced—the Ming Dynasty's Zheng He's treasure ships could allegedly reach a tonnage of 2500 tons; even a ship one-tenth the size could carry 250 tons.

Alas, here a two-masted merchant ship's cargo tonnage is usually a little over a hundred tons, and a million tons of iron ore would require tens of thousands of trips—The Tulip Family probably had around a hundred merchant ships, the Long Taro Family about seven hundred, and the Golden Wheat Sheaf Family probably had about one thousand one hundred, making up a total of around two thousand ships.

However, transporting the iron ore to the mouth of the Roaring River, the commander-in-chief of this Pioneer Mandate, the First Prince, will surely organize more fleets to come and assist with the transportation.

With over a hundred years of experience with Pioneer Mandates, the Duchy of Sapphire has turned this kind of operation into an instinct.

Liszt didn't need to worry about the final transportation, he just needed to secure approximately ten days' time—ensuring the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine is emptied before any Dragon Knights could arrive, then assist the First Prince in transporting the iron ore back to the realm, and the military merits of this battle would be completely his.

"I will delay the news for one more day if possible... with the help of the Long Taro Family and the Golden Wheat Sheaf Family, block off the banks of the Roaring River and sever the connection between Trapped Dragon Mountain and Lock Dragon City. Furthermore, dispatch blood servants to assassinate any knights who attempt to carry messages; I believe this could delay things for a while."

If the delay is successful, then the Dragon Knights would need time to receive the news and time to travel. By the time they would arrive and return, the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine would have long been cleared out.

He looked at the Smoke Serpent Script that was already appearing before his eyes.

"Task: As the scale of the war grows larger, and you as a future Dragon Knight have larger combat plans to control, this is a mandatory course for a Dragon Knight. Please comprehensively oversee the operation to plunder the iron ore and capture the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine. Reward: Advanced Dou Qi Manuscript."

The task reward was nothing surprising; with the "Rising Sun Blaze" Secret Manual in hand, he does not need to practice any more.

Besides, he also had the Earl's "Giant Wave Breaks the Tide" and the reward for killing Count Sned, "Thousand Thunderstrike Sky Flash"—any more would just be for reserve.

What he focused on was the task itself.

"Even the Smoke Mission is urging me to plunder the Trapped Dragon Mountain Iron Mine. This battle plan, I absolutely cannot afford to fail! Whether it's the Long Taro Family or the Golden Wheat Sheaf Family, they must strictly follow my instructions, or else I do not mind revealing a bit of the 'Ghost Swordsman's' prowess."

The battle with Marquis Nuta made him realize his own strength was not strong enough. If it weren't for his archery prowess, this time he might have faced utter defeat and lost everything.

The war made him temper his arrogant attitude.

But since he ultimately achieved victory, he still retained a bit of the spirit of adventure in his heart, unwilling to cower and feign incompetence—this is probably the dignity of a Dragon Knight, not allowing him to continue being low-key.

...

At Little Riverheart Castle at night, with the solemn cremation ceremony ending at dusk, the knights found their joyous spirit once again.

Drinking heartily, shouting loudly, celebrating the victory of the war.

To have defeated the stronger Roaring Knights with a weaker force, it was naturally a matter to be proud of—although a large part of the credit belonged to Liszt, they still had made significant contributions, withstanding the charge of the Roaring Knights and ensuring the battle did not collapse one-sidedly, providing Liszt with the opportunity to turn the tide.

"To this toast, I wish for Lord Liszt to ride a dragon soon and reach the pinnacle of knighthood!"

"I wish for Lord Liszt to ride a dragon soon!"

"May the Lord ride a dragon soon!"

The knights were howling, spilling beer everywhere. Riding a dragon was a beautiful wish that was on every knight's lips. They had witnessed with their own eyes how Liszt had turned the tables and killed the powerful Marquis Nuta. In their hearts, if the Duchy of Sapphire were to have a new dragon, then the next person to ride it would undoubtedly be Liszt.

Of course.

Deep down, none of them really believed that Liszt would ride a dragon. Dragons were simply too rare, and the difficulty of riding one was just too high—even many had no clear concept of what a dragon was. Those nobles who had dragons always preferred to keep it a secret, ensuring the nobility and authority of dragons remained unshakeable.

Or rather, nobles were very cautious about keeping any secret that could potentially shake their status.

The cultivation of elves, the training of knights, the training of Iron Knights, cultural knowledge—all were kept secret. But the most secretive of all were the dragons.

At this moment.

The very Liszt they were vocally blessing was in his bedroom, chatting with the resting earl.

"The battlefield has been cleared up. We have lost a little over five hundred men, but have taken more than eight hundred prisoners. I have replenished the Black Horse Island Knights Order and used the majority of the knights to make up for your losses. Viscount Jonas and Viscount Trik are satisfied with this allotment."

"You already have the authority that they dare not violate. Of course, they have no objections to your distribution, and I trust your decision." The earl looked gravely injured, but in fact, most of it was superficial. After some rest, his complexion started to return to normal, and he would be fully healed in a few days.

"The plan to snatch the Trapped Dragon Mountain iron mine is already in preparation, just waiting for the Long Taro Family and the Golden Wheat Sheaf Family to be ready, and then we shall begin execution."

"Given that you were able to defeat Marquis Nuta, the likelihood of success of the plan will greatly increase. I have no objections."

"The feasibility of the plan is indeed very high, all within my control. However, I need you, father, to coordinate more with the Long Taro Family and the Golden Wheat Sheaf Family, to prevent them from holding me back."

"Don't worry."

"By the way, Father, have you learnt anything from my sword duel with Marquis Nuta that you could teach me?" Liszt was preparing to ask the earl about being a Domain Knight.

However, the earl's face fell gloomy: "I have nothing to teach you. Your sword duel with Marquis Nuta is beyond my understanding."

"Father, you fought in the Pioneer Mandate wars for many years. Haven't you ever encountered a Domain Knight like Marquis Nuta?"

The earl looked lost as he said, "Domain Knight?"

"A Completion Level Sky Knight, once resonating with a Knight Order, can condense a Dou Qi Domain and thereby augment their power. Such Completion Level Sky Knights are known as Domain Knights. There are quite a few Completion Level Sky Knights in the country, and Grandfather is one too. Don't they practice Dou Qi Domain?"

"Perhaps when Roderick arrives, you can ask him...." The earl leaned against the pillow, staring at the ceiling with a very confused look, "I have fought in nearly twenty Pioneer Mandates, but I always deliberately avoided clashing with the forces of marquises. If it hadn't been for your insistence, I would not have agreed to confront Marquis Nuta head-on."

The implication was clear: Li Weiliang always adhered to the strategy of "bullying the weak," raiding for resources.

Therefore, he may have clashed with Completion Level Sky Knights, but he had never fought against one in a large-scale Knight Order charge. Hence, he had never witnessed the power of a Domain Knight, nor did he know that there was something beyond the Completion Level: the Domain Knight.

He sighed deeply.

Suddenly turning his head, he looked at his young but mature second son: "When Roderick and Mesiro arrive, they will likely ask you why you are so powerful. Maybe you should tell me how the glory of a knight has favored you."

Liszt remained silent for a moment.

He solemnly spoke, "Initially, I didn't plan to say it, but since you asked, I have nothing to hide... I have inherited the Ghost Swordsman!"

Chapter 628 Sword Cuts through the Flesh

"Father, do you still remember my flagship, the Sunset?"

"Of course, the Temperature Calming Pearl in the pavilion's small tower gave me a very good experience, you really know how to enjoy yourself."

"Hehe." Liszt chuckled dryly and then spoke seriously, "Actually, my Ghost Swordsman Inheritance originally comes from the Sunset, which was an undersea shipwreck—and not one belonging to the Magic Goat Family, but from an ancient and strange civilization called Arad."

"Arad?"

"Yes, the master of the Sunset was a Ghost Swordsman mentor named G.S.D. After the collapse of the Arad civilization, he crossed the sea in search of a new habitat suitable for his people, but encountered a catastrophic tsunami. He only had time to leave behind the Ghost Swordsman Inheritance before sinking into the ocean."

"So, you acquired this G.S.D's Ghost Swordsman Inheritance, which is the true reason for your rapid progression and outstanding strength?" The Earl seemed to let out a sigh of relief, probably because it was more face-saving to know that his son's excellence had other reasons.

"Sword cuts through flesh, heart cuts through soul. Listen with your ears, strike with your heart." Liszt stated flatly, uttering two catchy slogans, "The Ghost Swordsman's sword never hesitates, because wisdom is with me. These are the teachings left by mentor G.S.D, and the Spiritual Power that the Ghost Swordsmen abide by."

"It's evident from your battles that the Ghost Swordsman is indeed a powerful inheritance."

"Yes."

"Then, as the inheritor of the Ghost Swordsman, are you able to teach more people the Ghost Swordsman Inheritance?"

"I'm afraid not for the time being. The most important aspect of the Ghost Swordsman's inheritance is the transmission of Spiritual Power. My Spiritual Power comes from the residue of G.S.D mentor's Spiritual Power. Unless I can fully comprehend and penetrate the Ghost Swordsman Inheritance, I am unable to teach others the Spiritual Power of the Ghost Swordsman."

Of course, a fabricated Ghost Swordsman Inheritance couldn't just be taught to anyone.

Seeing that the Earl was about to ask more questions.

Feeling that the story he had concocted was already thrilling enough, and continuing might be overdoing it, he forcefully changed the subject, "Father, the Ghost Swordsman Inheritance is very mysterious and powerful, I hope the family can support me and safeguard its core secrets. When I comprehend the inheritance, it will become the greatest boost for the Tulip Family's rise."

Hearing that Liszt was willing to share the Ghost Swordsman Inheritance with the family.

Li Weiliam's breathing quickened, "Rest assured, I understand the value of an Ancient Warrior inheritance; this is your opportunity, even the Grand Duke cannot demand it! Besides, the Sapphire Family has the inheritance of the Dragon Knight, they won't come seeking the Ancient Warrior inheritance from a follower."

Nodding, Liszt said no more.

His feelings toward the Tulip Family were actually quite complicated. On one hand, he had been enfeoffed and was an independent entity, with all profits belonging to him; on the other hand, whether it was managing his territory or the future task of dragon riding to found a nation, the Tulip Family was an important support.

"If I weren't a transmigrator, perhaps I wouldn't be so conflicted, always feeling that interests outweigh emotions... Of course, it seems that familial affections among nobles are quite thin, with interests being the component that nobles most value."

Shaking his head inwardly, he stood up and left the bedroom.

No matter whether his interactions with the Tulip Family were mainly based on interests or kinship, at least the two existed simultaneously, and he shouldn't sever this relationship.

...

After resting for two days.

The Earl's health was mostly restored, and Sir Mesiro and Marquis Roderick came to Little Riverheart Castle, each leading their family's elite Knight Order.

The lively banquet concluded.

All the essential information was made clear, with the Earl even subtly mentioning Liszt's Ghost Swordsman Inheritance.

Soon after, a small-scale meeting took place in the study.

Liszt naturally took the lead in the meeting, "Sir Mesiro, Marquis Roderick, what you need to do is lead your Knight Orders to harass the lands of Marquis Nuta, ensuring he has no time to care about situations outside his domain... Additionally, each of you shall detach an elite Knight Order under my command, for me to lead the assault on Three Dragons City and Trapped Dragon Mountain."

"I have no objections, the three hundred elite knights under my command are yours, Liszt," Mesiro agreed readily.

Knowing that Liszt had received the Ghost Swordsman Inheritance and had defeated a powerful Domain Knight, Mesiro was quite pleased—Liszt would be a powerful ally for the Long Taro Family.

Marquis Roderick gave it some thought and then gladly agreed, "My main Knight Order is coordinating with the First Prince's actions, so I can only provide three hundred elite knights to assist you in accomplishing the task."

"That will do, with your six hundred elite knights, plus the two hundred from the Tulip Family, eight hundred elite knights are more than enough for me to ride across the land!" Liszt spoke confidently, having experienced the fierce battle with Marquis Nuta, he already knew his limits.

Recognizing his own strength and not becoming complacent, he instead grew more confident.



Without much hesitation, once the Knight Order was ready, Liszt led the mixed elite Knight Order, charging westward along the path scouted by the Blood Servants, bathed in the rising morning sun.

Meanwhile, the Red Crab Island Knight Order, Golden Island Knight Order, and Coral Island Knights also began massive mobilizations. Not aiming to kill or plunder, their main goal was to harass and contain—an approach well-mastered by the knights of the Duchy of Sapphire.

The entire Impact River Plain under Marquis Nuta's control remained fortified in their castles amidst the harassment by the three Knight Orders, and the knights of the surrounding domains likewise dared not venture out rashly.

Many minor noble landlords even began scorched earth practices, preparing to hide in their castles until the end of the Pioneer Mandate.

Under these circumstances, in the evening, Liszt led his mixed elite Knight Order to a position not far from the outskirts of Three Dragons City.

He cast a covert glance at Egret Castle, which stood on the riverside, built against the mountain.

"My lord, Count Egret is hiding in Egret Castle. Ever since you defeated Marquis Nuta in the great battle, Count Egret, as one of the participants, has been terror-stricken by your authority. He not only widened the moat but also fortified the walls of the castle, planning to hold on to Egret Castle at all costs," reported a lieutenant.

Egret Castle was the main castle of Three Dragons City.

"They won't be able to hold it," Liszt said, seated on the back of the landwalker bird Loki, followed by nine imposing dogs, "Give the order. Take down Egret Castle before nightfall, making it the bastion for defending Three Dragons City, ensuring the thoroughfare of both Three Dragon River and the Roaring River."

No one questioned Liszt's decision.

In the era where knights ruled and strength was king, he had shown the prowess of a top warrior. Hence, as his subordinates, it was acceptable to offer suggestions during meetings, but at wartime, they just needed to carry out orders.

The leaders of the various Knight Orders dispersed to make preparations.

Liszt looked towards the five Blood Servants, "What you need to do is ensure not a single knight escapes. Once Egret Castle is breached, all messages must be contained within the scope of Three Dragons City."

"Yes, my lord, please leave it to us!"

The five transformed into bats and disappeared into the twilight, hovering around Egret Castle as both watchers and assassins, silently awaiting the attack.

A quarter hour later.

The Knight Order was ready. Liszt raised the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword and gave the command, "Charge!" Amid the thunderous sound of galloping hooves, he rode the landwalker bird Loki, personally participating in the siege.

Chapter 629 It's Him

"Enemy attack!"

Muffled horn sounds rose from Egret Castle, as all knights busily donned their battle armor and surged onto the ramparts to observe the enemy forces and defend the castle.

Count Egret, who had hurriedly changed into his armor, also climbed to the top of the castle walls and gazed at the composite knight order rushing towards them in the twilight—Coral Island elite knights wore silver helmets and armor, Red Crab Island elite knights were in golden helmets and armor, and the elite knights from Golden Island sported gray helmets and armor, with the colors of their steeds varying as well.

Despite clearly being a mixed knight order, Count Egret's body tensed up as he saw the flag that fluttered high in the forefront of the knight order—a long banner with a red background, upon which an open Black Tulip was embroidered.

He had a deep memory of this pattern.

The defeat of the Roaring Knights three days ago had occurred under this very banner.

"It's him, it's him, it's him..." Count Egret's chest rose and fell with a hint of a tremor as he recalled that epic battle where the Marquis Nuta, encapsulating the power of an entire knight order, had ultimately been overturned and defeated by an excessively young Sapphire Knight.

Marquis Nuta was his landlord, one of the prominent Feudal Marquises of the Eagle Kingdom.

Therefore, he was well aware of Marquis Nuta's prowess. Since his youth, he had followed Marquis Nuta, and now in middle age, he had witnessed the magnificence of a Domain Knight more than once, especially during grand campaigns on the frontiers. Even the renowned Cloaked Bear-wearer, the Marquis of Boulder, held a position slightly below that of Marquis Nuta.

He had always thought that unless a Dragon Knight appeared, his lordship was an unbeatable existence. Yet, to his utter disbelief, he had been defeated by a Sapphire Fly.

Because of this, he had spent the two days since returning to the castle to recuperate in a daze, unwilling to accept this reality.

However.

"It's him... he has come, he has actually come to Egret Castle!" Count Egret forced himself to calm down and then shouted loudly, "Knights of Egret Castle, the enemy from Sapphire is formidable, but if we unite and fight together, no one can break through the impregnable walls of Egret Castle!"

"Defend the castle!"

"Repel the Sapphire Fly!"

The knights responded enthusiastically, and their cries helped Count Egret to fully regain his composure. Perhaps in a sword fight, he was no match for the knight named Liszt Tulip. But this was no sword duel, nor a cavalry charge across open ground; it was a defense of the castle.

The Sapphire knight order was not adept at siege warfare, their actions during Pioneer Mandates akin to locusts—seizing supplies and quickly retreating.

They neither besieged nor claimed land.

"If it weren't for that conceited fool Deborah Yuhua Stone, who relied on Marquis Nuta's favor and acted so arrogantly, refusing to defend the castle and instead charging out, the battle would never have collapsed so utterly! Even Liszt, that inheritor of the Ancient Warrior, wouldn't have been able to cause much of a stir!"

Once calm, Count Egret even had the spare time to blame Deborah. He himself was a Sword Saint, but he looked down on the overrated Deborah, the Clear Water Sword Saint with high esteem but low ability.

His gaze turned towards the approaching composite knight order.

Count Egret gripped his longsword tightly and stopped his idle thoughts. His expression was neither joyous nor sorrowful—Egret Castle was situated such that one side backed against a mountain and another was surrounded by water, making it easy to defend and hard to attack.

Repelling the enemy's assault would be effortless.

But in the next moment, his calm wavered. Before the composite knight order, he saw a person riding a colorful large bird—he recognized Liszt, the very one who had defeated Marquis Nuta—and following behind were nine Intermediate Magical Beast Blizzard Beasts that had inflicted heavy casualties on the Roaring Knights.

At this instant, Liszt had already taken out his Swift Shadow Bow, readying his arrow for the shot.

When he first relied on archery to target the Roaring Knights, ultimately reversing the battle and defeating Marquis Nuta, Count Egret had not forgotten a single detail.

"A mighty Ancient Warrior Inheritor actually has to join the siege in person?"

The answer to his question in his heart came in the form of three flaming arrows. Boom, boom, boom, the three arrows each hit three windows, exploding and blasting the wooden window guards to smithereens.

It was a greeting, as well as a signal.

Next, the mixed Knight Order each took out their bows and arrows, aiming at Egret Castle to carry out suppressive shooting. Douson, already familiar with warfare, took the Eight Tiny Ones with him, and without needing any extra instructions from Liszt, began to release Rock Grenades and Rock Spikes, attacking the walls of Egret Castle.

"The sword slashes the flesh, the heart slashes the soul!"

Liszt got too immersed in his role and, before actually beginning the attack, muttered a slogan to himself. Then, with a leap, he soared high into the sky, then gathered his energy and plummeted down fiercely.

Boom!

Amidst the barrage of arrows retaliating from the castle, he used his Dragon Dou Qi to forcibly open up a clear area and landed on the battlements of Egret Castle.

Spurt, spurt, spurt!

Immediately, countless Earth Knights thrust their spears through from the inner wall, aiming to turn Liszt into a wasp's nest. With a cold gaze, Liszt swung the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword, conjuring up flames with each motion that instantly cut the Knight's Spears in two. The sturdiness and sharpness of Dragon Bone combined with Dragon Dou Qi were inexplicably formidable.

After cutting through the Knight's Spears, he swung the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword again, chopping down a few knights who attempted to retaliate. Without caring whether they were dead or not, Liszt immediately got up and leapt towards another part of the battlements.

His goal was clear: to remove all the battlements' retaliatory forces of Egret Castle, then let his elite knights scale the castle and swarm to take down this seemingly sturdy fortress. If he were a Dragon Knight, perhaps a single breath of Dragon Breath could roast the entire castle, but he had to do the hard work himself.

The difference between riding a dragon and not was obvious.

"If I could produce black gunpowder, the speed of the siege would definitely increase greatly... There's sulfur on Dodo Island, charcoal can be made on the spot, now all that's missing is a Saltpeter Mine. The formula of one part sulfur, two parts saltpeter, and three parts charcoal, I remember it very clearly... But it's better to wait until I become a Dragon Knight before inventing such a devastating siege weapon as black gunpowder."

As Liszt was clearing out the retaliatory forces of Egret Castle, his mind still wandered.

He had been paying attention to black gunpowder for a while and had always listed it on his invention to-do list. Unfortunately, when he had saltpeter, there was no sulfur, and after the discovery of Dodo Island and access to sulfur, the saltpeter was used up, hindering his research—this type of gunpowder might not be very useful in battle, as its destructive power could not compare to Dou Qi and magic.

But in present times, when materials resistant to magic were commonly used in castle construction, the physical impact of black gunpowder was definitely a powerful means to dismantle fortresses.

"In the future, I must seriously look for a Saltpeter Mine."

With his thoughts gathered, he continued to clear the area seriously.

As Liszt worked hard and exerted himself, the retaliation from Egret Castle completely died down, Count Egret didn't dare show his face, and neither did the other Earth Knights.

The large and sturdy castle was like an unconscious strong man who, no matter how strong, could not escape the indignity of fate.

Numerous elite knights from the mixed Knight Order began to climb up the outer walls of the castle. Led by Liszt, they were sent into the castle to engage in street fighting. He too mixed in with the troops, deploying his Eye of Magic and targeting Earth Knights with concentrated Dou Qi.

And he quickly pinpointed the location of Count Egret, leading the knights on a direct path, pushing towards Count Egret.

With Count Egret taken down, Egret Castle could declare its surrender.

Chapter 630 Some Advice

"I surrender!"

Just as Liszt had expected, when he stepped past the surrounding knights and stood before Count Egret, this Earth Attribute Sword Saint threw away his longsword in a very straightforward manner.

"A wise man submits to the circumstances. I'm starting to appreciate you. Now, please go to the cell and stay there for a few days. After we both have taken ample time to think things over carefully, we shall discuss the matter of your ransom," Liszt said with gentle elegance. Since the other party did not resist, he naturally maintained his own dignity.

And so,

As night fell, a battle that was predetermined in its conclusion came to a quiet end, and the castle's dungeons were filled to capacity.

Sitting in the main seat of the castle hall, Liszt casually ordered, "Captain Marcus, send someone to inform Sir Mesiro to arrange for the Knight Order to take over Egret Castle. This castle controls the confluence of the Three Dragon River and the Roaring River. We must treat it with the utmost care to ensure the Golden Waterway remains unobstructed."

"Yes, my lord!" Marcus responded with excitement.

He was fortunate to know Liszt's plans, and so he had been in a state of excitement for several days. The military exploits from capturing the iron mines were bound to benefit a large number of knights, and he was almost certain that he would be promoted to nobility, becoming an Honored Knight. Moreover, due to the considerable military achievements, it might not take many years for him to ascend smoothly to the rank of Baron.

Liszt was not a miserly landlord when it came to rewarding his subordinates for their military exploits; he was always generous.

Marcus was well aware of this!

Liszt, who sat in the main seat, took a sip of tea and then continued, "Gentlemen, although we have taken Egret Castle, and Three Dragons City becomes our resource-gathering field, you must understand that neither the city nor the castle is our ultimate goal. Rest for the night, and tomorrow we continue moving forward!"

"Yes, my lord!"

"Now, all of you go and rest. Let's forgo the celebration feast tonight. When our real purpose is achieved, we can enjoy banquets every day, and the richness of the military exploits will drive you mad!"

The inspired leaders of the Knight Order respectfully bowed and left.

At that moment, a bat flew in from the outside window, quickly transforming into Bloody Mary dressed in leather pants, a leather jacket, and a black cloak—she had already donned Tuobert's cloak over herself. The oversized cloak completely hid her voluptuous figure; she had decided to rise through the ranks by ability, not by beauty.

Of course, the main reason was that beauty was ineffective.

Her personal style also began to turn from seductive to serious, "My lord, Mary reports to you."

"Mhm." Liszt was slightly disappointed by the conservative Bloody Mary. Although the female vampire was getting on in years, her figure and skin were well-maintained and



could be pleasing to the eye—he regretted giving her Tuobert's cloak as a reward, ruining a potential spectacle.

"We have already locked down Egret Castle, including the tunnels beneath the castle which we have discovered and are guarding. Several knights and rats who tried to send messages outside have been killed. Hamil and the others are still blocking the paths out to ensure no information leaks from Egret Castle."

"Very well," Liszt stood up, "Next, hand over the lockdown task to the Knight Order on night duty, and let's begin the hunting plan!"

Bloody Mary unconsciously licked her lips, "As you wish, my lord!"

...

The dark night is a vampire's favorite environment.

There is no sunlight to burn them, just endless shadows that allow them to move freely in any corner.

Three Dragons City is approximately two hundred and fifty kilometers away from Lock Dragon City, with a large expanse of mountains lying between them. One of these mountain ranges is called Trapped Dragon Mountain.

Here lay vast valleys and never-ending excavation of iron mines—the origin of the mines revealed by the mountain's name. Once upon a time, a Malleable Cast Iron Dragon or a White Maw Iron Dragon became trapped here and continually infected the mountain range, eventually resulting in an abundance of iron mines.

Fomuir Black Knight was savoring the flavor of virginity within a castle at Trapped Dragon Mountain.

His duty was that of a supervisor, overseeing the iron ore mining at Trapped Dragon Mountain.

Because his master, Summit Marquis Alonso Xiankelai, had already ridden a Bronze Dragon to the border battlefield to confront the Dragon Knights of Steel Ridge Kingdom. The Knight Order of his family had also gone to the border to participate in the war and could not escort the convoy transporting the iron ore. Thus, the massively mined iron ores were piled up in the valley, waiting for the war to end before being guarded and transported.

Even within the territory of Eagle Kingdom, there were still reckless Mercenary Corps that would attack and plunder the iron mines.

Behind these audacious mercenary corps could be other Dragon Knights or aspiring Dragon Knights. Or perhaps some longstanding noble forces, up to and including some royals, vassals, and enemy states providing secret support. The nearly thousand-year-old Eagle Kingdom was no longer harmonious.

Just dealing with the power struggles and conflicts within the kingdom itself consumed vast amounts of energy.

Add to this the annual warfare initiated by Steel Ridge Kingdom, never giving Eagle Kingdom a moment's respite; the Sapphire Pirates, though weak, were like bone-clinging maggots, always able to leech blood and flesh.

The seemingly powerful kingdom.

Was actually finding it increasingly difficult to maintain its vast territories.

But none of this impeded Fomuir from living a life of debauchery on Trapped Dragon Mountain. As an original pureblood of the Black Knight Family, he enjoyed ample family resources and absolute authority. Tasting a few virgins outside was not a problem at all—in fact, he and his original pureblood partner were each playing their own games.

Just as he had barely started moving for a few seconds, there was a knock on the door.

However, he paid no attention—with his authority here at Trapped Dragon Mountain, even the two stationed Sky Knights held no greater power than him, for he was the eyes of Alonso.

So it was.

After persisting for a minute, Fomuir's body trembled and he ceased his movements.

At this point, the knocking outside the door resumed, and he lazily called out from the bed, "Come in."

The one who entered was one of his followers, a mixed-blood Vampire: "My lord, Sir Tuobert has sent Bloody Mary to visit you. She is waiting in the living room."

"Tuobert? Didn't that guy go to Sapphire? He completed his task so quickly? Bring Bloody Mary here."

Soon Bloody Mary arrived in the bedroom. She showed no curiosity towards the girl lying on the bed, looking directly at Fomuir, who was half-covered with his sleeping gown: "Lord Fomuir, Sir Tuobert has returned from Iron Hoof Island and is currently recuperating in the mountains, not far from here. He suffered some minor injuries on Iron Hoof Island."

"Why didn't he come to Lock Dragon Castle?"

"Hehe, Lord Fomuir, you must be joking. This is your territory."

Fomuir was very smug: "Haha, Bloody Mary, you do have a way with words! That fellow Tuobert definitely does not dare to come to my turf, afraid I'd eat his heart. Speaking of which, if it wasn't for me sparing him once ten years ago, how could he have had the chance to become a pureblood."

"Indeed, what the lord says is right. Sir Tuobert hopes you will meet with him on the opposite mountain. He has some clues about the investigation on Iron Hoof Island and hopes to discuss with you first before deciding on how to report to Prince Alonso... This is his token." Bloody Mary handed over the token of Tuobert that she had prepared in advance.

"Hmph, at least he knows his manners!"

Glancing at the token and then tossing it back to Bloody Mary, Fomuir proudly raised his head, a pale face wearing a smug smile: "Let's go. Speaking of which, he's something like my brother-in-law. It's a good time to give him some advice."