

## **Thief 331**

### **[Eternal Thief](#)**

#### **Chapter 331: Let the sacred battle beg... (1)**

At dawn, the sun was rising, illuminating the golden sky. The sky was clear of any clouds, a perfect day indeed.

However, for Iron Demon Tribe, it was the day of war!

On the towering city wall right above the closed city gates, Elian was donned in golden armor, giving off the aura of a dignified general. On his left was Uriah in silver armor, while on his right was Tray in bronze armor.

Everyone's expressions were solemn and grave. They all knew that on this day the battle to death will start and their entire tribe's survival solely depended on their prowess. If they lose, they'll become history and forgotten, just like many other tribes!

"Tribe Chief, to our north-east!" an elder quickly report.

Everyone's eyes moved toward the pointed direction, and they saw a large dusk cloud rising from that direction.

"They're coming!" Elian solemnly declared.

"Ready the archers. We'll shoot those bastards down before they come close to the city wall!" Tray coldly commanded. He was an expert in archery, so the command of archers naturally fell under him.

"Wait until Lord Left Ocean Spear's official declaration." Elian coolly stated.

The Noble Tribe Title War Challenge had few rules. As long as one tribe emerged victoriously, they'll get the official noble tribe's title.

The most important rules were,

First, the war challenge has to be monitored and evaluated by a neutral party of an equal or higher noble status than the defender and attacker parties. The war can be evaluated by a single evaluator, or there can be a maximum of three evaluators.

Second, external help was not allowed. The offender will be declared a loser if caught violating this rule.

Third, once the war starts, any other who interfered or tried to stop it will be deemed an offender and punished by capital punishment.

Fourth, external treasures, like formations, arrays, traps, and so on, were not prohibited!

Fifth, if a tribe surrendered in the middle of a war, the winner tribe will become their masters, and they can do anything with them!

Sixth, if a challenge was also a death challenge, then it will not stop at anything and the fifth rule doesn't apply here.

There were also many other rules, but they were for officials to handle the aftermath of the war and also some rules to make this war challenge as fair as possible. But everyone knows there was no fairness in this world!

The cloud of dust which was dashing toward the Iron Demon City paused one thousand meters away.

The dust quickly settled down, revealing an army of hundreds of thousands which was neatly arranged in block formation!

In the very front of this enormous army was a small cluster of vicious demonic beasts which look like gigantic bears!

However, these bears had black golden fur covered by thick armor, and they just look a war bears when one looked at their vicious faces covered in war helmets.

In the very front of this group, on top of this war bear, sat a tall demon who was giving off a feeling of an unshakable mountain. His strong, hook-shaped hands were strongly clenched around the reins and his arms were long for a normal demon, they were outsized. His skin was black, and he had abnormal gray hair growing all over his body, just like fur. Only his eyes, nose, and lips were visible in a 'T' shape while his entire body was covered in this gray fur. He had a pair of small green goat horns growing out of his scalp.

He was clad in green heavy armor. This demon was the Chief of Dark Gibbon Demon Tribe, Dustin Gibbon, a peak Qi golden river core cultivator.

Dustin solemnly looked at the top of the city wall with his dark gray eyeballs, with a solemn expression. He could clearly see Elian, who was also looking straight into his cold eyes.

Dustin's lip suddenly rose in a scornful smile and said, "Our enemy seemed quite powerful, I must say. What do you think, Gianni?"

Another Dark Gibbon Demon, who was also mounted on a war bear, pulled a disdainful smile, "Father, just give me the order and I split that city wall!"

This dark gibbon demon had silver-gray fur and silver-grey eyeballs and just called Dustin father. He was the genius of the dark gibbon demon tribe and the next in line to inheriting the position of his father as tribe chief, Gianni, a Qi silver river core cultivator who was the only one who had awakened the 'Earthquake' element!

"Now, now, my son, that city is going to be our stronghold in the future, so don't create too much damage, or we'll have to put quiet resources to rebuild it!" Dustin merely chuckled as if he was chided his son, but anyone could tell from his tone that he was merely joking.

Gianni's disdainful smile widened as he said loudly while imbuing his voice with Qi, "This is also good, Father, I don't think our tribe needed those trash walls, anyway. Only cowards hide, and we, the great gibbons, are not cowards!"

Every other Dark Gibbon Demon's blood boil when they hear their young Lord's arrogant words, and their eyes shone with a cold sheen as they looked at those city walls. They were ready to trample on them as soon as their tribe chief gave the order!

As for those Iron Demon Tribe's demons, after they heard Gianni's scornful voice and their expression turned icy.

"Tribe Chief, give me command, and I'll rip that arrogant brat's tongue!" An old iron demon coldly said.

Demons were inherently wild and arrogant; even though they were civilized, they were still ruthless and blood-hungry to the core and extremely prideful.

Dustin suddenly laughs out loud at this moment and clamors, "Hahaha, you're right, my son, we don't need a turtle shell-like 'some' inferior tribes!"

Tray's bronze forehead was filled with thick vines as he was seething in fury, even his killing intent was leaking from his dark bronze eyeballs,

Not just him, but every iron demon was provoked by Dustin's last statement.

Elian merely shook his head and calm everyone down. "They're just provoking you guys to make a wrong move and use it to their advantage."

Elian coldly look at the vast army behind Dustin and sneered in a disdainful voice, "I didn't know the Gibbon Chief was such a glib person. Well, I also understand, since they won't teach manners in mountains."

Dustin's elated expression changed upon hearing Elian's words. He was indirectly calling his tribe barbarians, which was quite shameful since it directly put his tribe and those mindless demons into the same category!

Those other gibbon demons' joyous expressions also turned ugly, as they wanted to rush out and rip Elian into pieces.

"Oh, it seemed everyone is getting along, huh!" a powerful voice rang at this moment.

No one dared to speak at this moment. Even those dark gibbons' demons silently swallow back whatever curses they were about to throw at Iron Demon Tribe.

Everyone looked in this voice's direction and saw an imposing carriage pulled by two crimson fire lions moving between two enemies. It was none other than the Left Ocean Spear, Henrik carriage!

Elian and Dustin quickly pay their respects, follow by thousands.

Little Purple had a prideful expression while clenching the reins when he saw thousands of demons bowing their head toward him.

The carriage door finally opened and a tall burly ocean demon with many small scars on his face, wearing white robes disembark the carriage. He was straight like a spear and giving off a deadly sharp feeling. This was Henrik!

"No need for formalities." Henrik coolly nodded in acknowledgment.

Everyone finally has a sigh of relief, seeing they didn't tick off Henrik.

Henrik coolly scan through the newly arrived army and then looked at the city wall. He nodded in satisfaction and said, "I don't enjoy beating around the bush, so let's end these formalities as soon as possible."

Henrik's lazy expression suddenly turned to a dignified one as he stated solemnly,

"I, Henrik Ocean, titled Demon Marquis, hereby acknowledged this Noble Tribe Title War Challenge, and I will be the first evaluator of this war challenge. I hereby pledge in the name of Demon God Baphomet that I will judge this sacred battle impartially and lawfully. If I broke this pledge, I'll suffer a thousand deaths!"

This was a sacred oath that any evaluator had to take before the start of any kind of challenge, or the challenge can't be started.

"Let the sacred battle beg..."

"Wait!"

Before Henrik could say, 'Begin', an imposing voice reverberate from the west!

Everyone was shocked when they heard someone dare to stop the Left Ocean Spear in his speech. This person simply courting death!

Henrik's scared face also become nasty, and he suddenly pulled an icy smile as he looked back. He wanted to know just who had the audacity to stop him!

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#### **Chapter 332: Let the sacred battle beg... (2)**

Little Purple was also startled when he heard someone dare to interrupt his lord and cursed out loud, "Impudent! You deserve death for interrupting my lord!"

That cold yet intriguing voice rang again, but it was much closer than before. "Hoho, death, you say? I want to see how a mere servant of a marquis put me to death!"

This time, everyone saw a large silhouette coming at fast speed toward the ocean demon carriage.

Little Purple expression suddenly changed, and Henrik's eyes finally narrowed when he clearly saw the newcomer.

It was a tall, slender demon. He had long black hair, gray skin, wolf ears, and white eyeballs, and he wore scholarly blue robes, giving an aura of refined scholar. Furthermore, he was mounted on a graceful snow-white wolf that was five-meter tall and had a scary aura, much more powerful than those two crimson fire lions!

At this moment, Henrik does something completely out of everyone's expectations.

Henrik presented a noble salute, which every noble demon made to a higher rank noble demon. He lightly bends his back as one of his hands was placed on his shoulder while the other hand was crossed back.

"This Marquis, greet Demon Duke, New Moon!"

Everyone's expression changed after hearing 'Demon Duke' and they quickly kneel, including little purple who was trembling.

It was common knowledge on the mighty demon continent that a person without title had to kneel in front of a duke-level noble. Furthermore, this duke didn't have a tribe name title since there wasn't a New Moon duke level demon tribe, which means this guy had an authentic noble title that directly belonged to him just like Henrik.

In the mighty demon continent, there were two types of noble titles. One was a tribe title that belonged to the entire tribe, not just one individual, just like Iron Demon Tribe. It was also very hard to gain this noble title because of its unique advantages.

The second type of noble title was Individual Noble Titles. These kinds of noble titles only belong to a single individual and anyone can challenge these individuals for their title in one-on-one matches as long as they had strength and reputation.

However, there was another way of acquiring such titles, which was pure strength and a notable achievement worthy of the title.

This New Moon Demon Duke was such a person who gained his title in this way. He had stopped a large invasion of a foreign race alone in the first outer province, and he had a reputation for being a millennium genius as well.

That's why he was granted this New Moon Demon Duke Title and permitted to enter the sixth core province, the Misty Mist Province, under Mist Demon King!

That's why Henrik was shocked when he saw New Moon Demon Duke in the fifth inner province, so far away from the sixth core province. Because of Henrik's high status in the ocean demon tribe, he knew quite a lot about this New Moon Demon Duke.

One could say New Moon Demon Duke was Henrik's goal, he had achieved the demon marquis title after a long time, and he knew just how hard it was to score an achievement for a demon duke title, nor it was easy to challenge a demon duke like New Moon because these kinds of individuals were mostly under Demon Kings!

This New Moon was also one of the Mist Demon King's subordinates!

New Moon coolly wave his hand and said with a faint smile, "Everyone rises."

Everyone was respectful and, with reverence, they looked at the New Moon.

"When do we owe such a favor that High Highness New Moon grace this lowly place with his presence?" Henrik politely asked. He knew this guy wasn't here with kind intention and his lord, Livy, wasn't here to keep this guy in check, so he had to be careful.

New Moon gently smiled as he said, "Before I answer your question, what are you going to do about this slave who just gives me a death sentence?"

Little Purple shuddered when he felt ominous intent in New Moon's gentle voice.

Before he could kowtow and beg for forgiveness, a blue streak flashed into a little purple's head, and the very next moment, his lifeless body landed on the dirt.

"He deserved to die for offending a Demon Duke. I hope, your highness, please forgive me for showing such a scene." Henrik's voice was still courteous.

When those demons on both sides saw Henrik killing his own servant without any hesitation whatsoever, they felt their throat go dry. This was just too ruthless.

"Hahaha, indeed your reputation precedes you Left Ocean Spear of Ocean Demon Tribe!" New Moon merely laugh and didn't pursue this matter since the offender was already dead.

"How about you work under me in Mighty Mist Province? I always appreciate talent like yours!" New Moon offered with a gentle smile on his demonic face.

Henrik politely bow as he said, "Those are all just mere rumors, your highness. As for your offer, I have to politely decline since my home is an ocean demon tribe. However, I'm thankful that Demon Duke had such high praise for this little demon!"

"It's a pity, then." New Moon didn't mind Henrik's answer. He admired this kind of straightforward character the most.

New Moon finally looked at his surroundings and when both tribe chiefs saw this Demon Duke look at their directions with a gentle smile, their heart nearly stopped. They didn't dare to show any kind of impoliteness, or they will just end up like the lifeless little purple there.

"I'll be frank with your Demon Marquis Henrik, I'm here on the order of His Majesty, Mist Demon King order to observe this war challenge as an evaluator. What do you think?" New Moon again looked at Henrik.

Henrik was naturally shocked, hearing, and couldn't help but wonder just what drew the attention of a demon king to this lowly place. Even the Blade Demon King, the ruler of Mighty Black Province, paid little attention to this place.

'Could it be that thief? Don't tell me even Mist Demon King is interested in making him his subordinate!'

Henrik could only think of that mysterious thief that could interest a demon king, but Henrik doesn't understand just why a demon king required a thief, since he probably had far more talented subordinates under him.

"Your Highness, please don't jest. How could I dare to not allow you to become an evaluator? It's my honor to observe high highness methods of evaluation." Henrik quickly agreed.

It's not like he had any choice in this matter. No one dared to say no to a demon king besides a demon king!

"Good! What do you both think? Do you mind me becoming an evaluator?" New Moon gently smiled toward Elian and Dustin.

"No, no, it's this lowly one's owner, your highness!" Dustin quickly sweated and answer. 'You must be joking. The moment I say no, I'll be turned into dust!'

"Yes, your highness, it's my tribe's honor to entertain his highness!" Elian also quickly agreed.

"Very Well." New Moon nodded in satisfaction.

New Moon's expression turned dignified at this moment as he took the evaluator oath, "I, Harold Wolff, titled Demon Duke, hereby acknowledged this Noble Tribe Title War Challenge, and I will be the second evaluator of this war challenge. I pledge in the name of Demon God Baphomet that I will judge this sacred battle impartially and lawfully. If I broke this pledge, I'll suffer a thousand deaths!

"Let the sacred battle beg..."

"Boom... boom... boom...!"

At this very moment, one after another, eighteen consecutive deafening explosions rang, leaving New Moon and everyone flabbergasted.

Henrik, on the other hand, had a peculiar expression from everyone else. He was ashen when he saw black smoke rising from different locations and also felt something broken in his storage ring!

An exquisite mirror abruptly appeared in Henrik's hand and when he saw a crack in the mirror, his soul almost left his body!

This mirror was none other than the demon eye formation, the main formation body, which was connected with the small eighteen sources.

Although, the actual demon eye formation was intact as long as this mirror was in one piece. But those eighteen sources were also important since, without them, this demon eye formation loses its enormous range!

Furthermore, because all eighteen sources got destroyed at the same time, the real formation received a huge backlash, and now it was greatly damaged.

Now only a low-Grade-3 Rune Crafter can recover it and create new sources, only if the ocean demon tribe has the blueprints of this formation or this demon eye formation was as good as gone.

Even if they had blueprints of this demon eye formation, it will cost a fortune to hire a low-Grade-3 formation rune crafter because they were all in King Domain.

That's why Henrik had such a reaction because he knew Duke Livy will not let him off the hook after finding out what had happened to his tribe's legacy treasure!

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#### **Chapter 333: Steal from the Rich!**

Henrik suddenly started to emit dense killing intent as he roared in fury, "Who dare to plot against my ocean demon tribe?!"

He darted toward one of the explosion locations in madness without even waiting for New Moon.

New Moon also sense something was amiss and when he took a looked at the cracked mirror in Henrik's hand, he was astonished after seeing dense rune symbols on the mirror's frame.

He quickly understood what has happened and what were those explosions about and mused, 'Someone just blew up this formation's source points. Is this my target?'

New Moon also blurred out toward the explosion locations. He wanted to find the person before they could escape, just like Henrik.

They both thought that one person couldn't blow this many formation sources at once, which means this was a coordinated attack and there might be over one person.

Henrik wanted to chop the culprit into a million pieces, while New Moon wanted to see if this person was his target or related to his target in any way.

Elian and Dustin also snapped out of their stupor and find those two big shots heading toward the different explosion directions. They weren't fools, and they knew something has happened.

"Uriah, Tray, follow me to investigate one of these explosion directions. We had to help both lords!"

Elian quickly reacted. He knew if he could get the recognition of Demon Duke New Moon, his tribe might be able to come out of this disaster unharmed!

Dustin's expression also changed when he saw Iron Demon Tribe Chief and other iron demons descending the wall and instantly guess what were they up to!

He quickly barked, "Gianni, Loral, follow me! We must capture this culprit to earn those lords' favor!"

Gianni and another Dark Gibbon a few meters away nodded solemnly and followed behind Dustin on their war bears.

Everyone forgot about the war challenge at this moment.

On the Iron City Wall, on the east edge,

A figure was standing tall right on the edge of the vast wall. It wore a dark hood on his head as his long coat fluttered in the wind. There was a dark blue owl imprint on his coat's back.

Strangely, two demons were standing right behind this hooded figure, but they didn't seem to notice him and check out what was happening on the ground.

This hooded figure was obviously Ace, who was in stealth and no one seemed to notice him as he was standing there from the start!

Ace knew no one can detect him as long as they were not soul realm cultivators and did not pay much attention to this place.

Ace has a faint smirk on his face when he looked at all those big wigs rushing toward the locations of explosions just to capture the culprit or find some clues.

'They think I would be fool enough to leave myself open for them to capture? Heh, let's see how that Henrik caught blood from anger after not finding any trace of the culprit!

'But that Demon Duke New Moon appearance almost caught me off guard. That guy had a very strong martial sense, and if he was using it to full capacity, he could've found me.'



Ace's expression was grave when he thought about the emergence of a demon duke-level existence out of the blue. However, he could still escape him, since that guy disdained to even look in the direction of small fries.

'But this New Moon being here isn't a coincidence, nor has Livy invited him. I can't hear their conversation, or they'll be able to notice my heavenly sense, but by Henrik's reaction, this New Moon is here for something. So, who could move a demon duke like a lackey?' Ace mused and suddenly a sharp light flash past his eyes.

'A Demon King! It seemed he was sent here to investigate the incident with Nāgas and that demon king still hasn't given up on Heavenly Fate Live Compass Needle. So, he's after me in a sense.'

Ace quickly concluded with little clues he had. He knew characters like demon dukes weren't easily moved, and only demon kings have the authority and prowess to move them.

'Nonetheless, since the demon eye formation is useless now, they won't be able to fathom the situation quickly anymore. Well, since I'm already about to slap a demon duke's face, it doesn't matter if I add one more to the equation. Besides, this Demon King probably won't give up so easily, and I'm destined to arouse more attention as I reveal my abilities and there won't be just one demon king after me at that time.'

Ace suddenly felt thrilled when he thought about this point. He wasn't afraid of these demon kings much because he knew when these demon kings deemed him worthy of their actual attention, he'll be far stronger and might be able to escape them!

'Well, I should move far away from here. It still isn't the time to start the stealing-massacre. It seemed Noa really doesn't have the chance to shine this time around, since there's a demon duke out there now. Even I have to be extremely careful!' Ace mused.

He quickly vanished from his position and go toward the further back of all these soldiers.

Suddenly, Ace received an unexpected notification.

[Side Mission has been issued]

[Side Mission (2)]

[Mission: Steal from the rich!]

-Requirement: Pick-Pocket a Qi Soul Cultivator's Storage Ring present in this war challenge!

[Time: Until the winner of this war challenge is decided]

[Reward: Item Upgrade Token]

[Punishment: -1 Million Thief Points]

'You got to be kidding me!' Ace's face fell the moment he saw another side mission and its contents.

'I didn't think you could give me continuous side missions, well played, damn it!' Ace smiled wryly, he didn't know about this new function, Side Mission, much so he didn't expect to get another side mission while another side mission was still active.

Ace pursed his lips and asked, "System, tell me first what is this item upgrade token, and then I'll think about completing this mission or not. I rather lose a million thief points than have an angry soul realm cultivator on my tail!"

Ace knew there were only two soul realm cultivators present in this war challenge, Henrik and New Moon. So, he had to go after one of them, but he wanted to find out if this risk was even worth it.

"[Item Upgrade Token: Upgrade any item or treasure purchased from the system shop by a single grade.]"

Ace's eyes suddenly narrowed as he asked again with uncertainty, "Tell me this. Can I upgrade the last invisible bead I have?"

He quickly understood what this item upgrade token was, and it was indeed quite tempting since he has many treasures from the system shop he wanted to upgrade and the invisible bead was his biggest trump card.

Although it was only a one-time use item, it was still very powerful. Still, its only limit was its one-minute time limit!

"[Yes!]"

Ace's heart raced when he heard the system's voice of confirmation, and his eyes become sharp as a thought surfaced in his mind. 'I have to complete this side mission!'

With this, his entire plan of causing a stealing massacre changed and all his focus turned to one single person, Henrik!

Ace chose Henrik to complete this side mission without any hesitation because New Moon was far stronger than Henrik and there was still that demonic beast wolf which was also quite powerful, so he won't go after New Moon no matter what.

Ace's eyes quickly darted toward the newly emerged stairway right above the city gates. Elian, Uriah, and Tray used this artificial stairway to descend the city wall since the city gate was sealed with an array.

'Let's get outside while I still have a chance!'

Not far away from Iron Demon City, right outside the Iron Forest,

A voluptuous, tall demoness in a veil was observing everything happening in the vicinity of Iron Demon City from the start. She had a blue cube in her emerald slender hand, and her brown eyes were fixed on this cube.

She mumbled in her crisp voice, "I have to report about these explosions to mistress. This war challenge has become far more complicated, and I still didn't find any trace of that thief. Could it be he has long escaped, even with all those tracking arrays I set up in this area?"

She couldn't help but wonder as her beautiful eyebrows knit together, 'But why is that New Moon fellow here, don't the Mist Demon King care about Blade Demon King's dissatisfaction? This is a direct provocation!'

She shivered just thinking about this and quickly looked at a small, colorful parrot resting on her shoulder. She said gravely, "Little Pio, contact Her Highness and report everything I just said. This Sky Stealer's matter has become even bigger!"

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#### **Chapter 334: Noble Tribe Title War Start!**

Over an hour passed and New Moon with his Snow Fall Wolf come back after he investigated those mysterious explosions. His brows were tightly knit together in a deep frown as he mulled over something while calmly sitting over his mount.

Thereupon, Henrik appeared close to his carriage. He had a nasty expression on his scarred face, and his eyes were filled with murderous intent. He was just like New Moon. Even after searching thoroughly, he found nothing except fire and charred craters.

There wasn't any hint of anything alive there, nor any lingering aura. Furthermore, the perpetrator did a meticulous job setting this entire event. It was quite clear that he knew what kind of formation he was dealing with and its weak points.

This made Henrik even more confused and enrage because all these signs were pointing toward a traitor who knows about Demon Eye Formation. Yet, he was helpless since he didn't know who could that person be since few knows about demon eye formation and all of these demons were loyal subordinates of Duke Livy.

Henrik even thought that Little Purple was the traitor, but alas, he was now a stiff corpse, so he can't question him either. Which only left him with one option, and that was to accept his punishment when he goes back and reported this to Duke Livy!

The search parties of Iron Demon Tribe and Dark Gibbon Demon Tribe were also returned empty-handed at this moment.

New Moon spoke at this moment, "We should not delay the war challenge any longer, or you know the consequences of delaying the challenge for your own benefits or reasons."

Although this situation was quite messy, he still didn't know if the person who cause these explosions was his target or not. But he knew whoever it was, that person was extremely cunning and probably wanted to achieve something by destroying the ocean demon tribe's monitoring formation. As for what he wanted to achieve, he did not know.

Nevertheless, New Moon was a demon duke, and he knew what these challenges represent. It wasn't just them who were watching this, but this challenge was registered in the royal demon council and approved by them.

So, if this challenge was stopped or delayed even by one day, the evaluators have to answer and probably suffer harsh punishments. Even the demon kings weren't exempt from this.

The Royal Demon Council was absolute in Almighty Demon Empire, and this council's orders were akin to the order of the royal zone!

That's why New Moon didn't delay this war challenge anymore because if the news reached the royal demon council, and he knew it will, not even Mist Demon King can plead for him.

Henrik took a deep breath and suppressed his indignation. He knew what New Moon was getting at, and he also didn't want to get 'summon' by the royal demon council. The punishment from Duke Livy was already enough on its own.

"Thank you for your reminder, Demon Duke, New Moon!" Henrik really meant it. He could tell this New Moon had kind intentions, that's why he reminded him.

He could also feel New Moon was an upright character just by the way how New Moon didn't decide to just watch from the sideline and decided to directly involved himself in his war challenge after he become an evaluator.

Even though New Moon was not here with kind intentions, he was still kind enough to not push him around with his superior strength and title. Henrik greatly appreciated that.

"You two return to your positions!" Henrik coldly looked at Elian and Dustin.

'It's finally starting!'

Both parties have this thought, and they quickly rush toward their posts after bowing toward New Moon and Henrik.

Although they weren't able to win these two bosses' favor, it doesn't matter since it was depending on luck. However, the war which was about to start solely depend on skills and strength!

New Moon nodded in approval when Henrik quickly control his emotions and felt quite pity that such a demon was not working under him.

After everyone returned to their armies, Henrik infused his voice with Qi and spoke.

"I, the first evaluator, hereby, declare this war challenge officially begins!"

After that, both New Moon and Henrik left in opposite directions, so they could observe from both angles.

New Moon, at this moment, pulled out an exquisite white cube filled with blue runes. He quickly activated it with his Qi and all the runes on it lit in blue light before twenty small blue runic plates started to appear from the cube forming a circle.

"Scatter!"

New Moon commanded before all twenty runic plates shot toward the sky and scattered all around the Iron Demon City. And no one could see them in the sky because they were completely synthesized with the golden sky.

'Although this Eagle Surveillance Formation burns a huge amount of peak-grade-2 Qi stones, yet with this, I can easily find an anomaly if it appeared in this formation range.

'Anything at or below, Qi Diamond River Core or Early Stage Golden Qi Soul Realm can't hide from this formation detection. Let's see if that Sky Stealer is still hiding here or not!'

New Moon's lips curled into a demonic smile when he thought about his target. He came prepared and from the mist demon king resources; they conclude the thief was still here hiding in the city because this entire region was closely monitored by the all-knowing parrot, who would not let any fly escape.

That's why he was sent here to capture that thief and bring him back to the demon king, either dead or alive!

Ace was watching all the drama unfold from a corner. He was quite far from both soul realm cultivators' detection.

After Henrik's official declaration of war, Ace saw Henrik and New Moon were moving in different directions, and coincidentally, Henrik was coming on his way while sitting on the roof of his carriage.

'Well, this makes it somewhat easier, I guess!' Ace thought with a faint smile.

However, at this moment, his soul sense rang in alarm and his heart sank. He ran in the opposite direction of the city wall, and only when he was a thousand meters away did that sense of danger go away.

Ace gloomily looked toward the sky with his soul-shattering eyes. Although he saw nothing abnormal, he could vaguely see undulations emitting on a small scale.

'Another surveillance formation and much stronger than the demon-eye formation. This must belong to that New Moon guy!'

Ace's expression wasn't too good when he sensed this formation will be able to see through his stealth, and if he was a little bit later in running, that new formation would've spotted him.

Ace saw Henrik didn't react in any way, which meant he didn't notice this formation. Ace's soul sense had become much stronger after he unlocked the secret part of his soul cultivation technique.

Furthermore, this formation was weaker toward soul cultivators and that's why Ace was able to timely detect it, or if this formation was a soul surveillance formation, even his soul sense could not pick it up and only his heavenly sense might be able to detect it.

Ace again had to thank his luck for this time, but he also knew he can't always depend on luck and when one day his luck would run out, he'll be doomed!

Nonetheless, Ace knew a soul type formation was too rare and his chance of bumping into one was quite low since no one will be willing to use it, on a mere thief like him as long as no one deemed him worthy.

Because a soul formation fuel on rarest, 'Soul Stones!' which were even rarer than soul materials!

Every time a soul stone appeared, it will be instantly snatched by soul cultivators or rune crafters, no matter the rank. These soul stones were only sold in big auctions in King Domains.

Ace watched Henrik stop four hundred meters away from his position, which was still under the detection of this mysterious formation. He can't enter this formation vicinity no matter what, or he'll be courting death!

At this moment, the booming sounds of war drums rang in the area, which draw everyone's attention.

It was a sign that the war was about to start.

Ace also looked at hundreds of thousands of dark gibbon demons scattering in different war formations, while the Iron Demon City Walls were now filled with archers.

Tray could be seen holding a bronze longbow, standing solemnly at the very front of these archers. His eyes were as sharp as a hawk's while he coldly looked at the enemy army.

"Archers of Iron Demon Tribe, let's shoot those bastards down as soon as possible and go back to our homes to enjoy some alcohol afterward!" Tray declared as he pulled the string of his magnificent bow, and a bronze vivid Qi arrow formed.

Everyone knows this was the signal of the bloody tribe war getting started!

### [Eternal Thief](#)

#### **Chapter 335: Weapon Intent!**

Dustin smirked at this moment when he saw Tray and other archers were going to shoot a rain of arrows, and coolly commanded, "Stonewall!"

More than thousands of green fur dark gibbon demons come forward and place their hands on the ground and instantly a stone wall started to shoot up!

However, Tray didn't seem to faze by this stone wall and merely chuckled coldly.

"Attack!"

The very next moment thereafter, thousands of Qi arrows were darted toward this giant army like light rainfall.

Tray's arrow was pure bronze color and the moment it came in contact with the dark gibbon tribe's defensive stone wall, it instantly punched an enormous hole in it and easily penetrated the green gibbon demon behind it, killing it on the spot. But this wasn't the end. That bronze Qi arrow was still vigorously moving toward the army behind.

"Just a mere trick!" at this moment, an old gibbon demon with a long gray beard scoffed. He was mounted on a three-meter tall war bear, which meant he had a prominent position in the dark gibbon demon tribe.

He coolly waved his hand as a powerful emerald Qi appeared, forming a defensive barrier right before the bronze arrow.

When the bronze Qi arrow clashed with the emerald barrier, it instantly caused a huge booming sound before the bronze Qi arrow finally shattered into bronze light particles.

However, this wasn't the only casualty of this first arrow attack, although the other arrows weren't as strong as Tray's, some of them still manage to blast past the stone wall and killed hundreds of green-furred dark gibbon demons.

This clearly made the Iron Demon Tribe the winner of this first exchange, and it greatly raised their morale, while the dark gibbon tribe's army wasn't as cheerful as before.

Dustin clearly notice this change and commanded, "Elder Loral, Elder Bale, Elder Yun, I want you three to accompany Gianni in destroying that city wall, while Elder Kole will deal with that third level silver river core archer!"

Gianni smiled broadly when he heard his father was going to send him in. He looked at Tray and the other archers like he was looking at a clown. "Heh, they're using bow and arrows in a war of cultivators? Do they retard? Let me teach them a lesson!"

Without any hesitation, he controlled his vicious war bear while emitting a powerful pressure of peak silver river core cultivator. He was closely followed behind by a female elder and two male elders, while the elder who just stopped Tray's bronze arrow was at the very end. He was Elder Kole.

Elian quickly react when he saw Gianni and three strong cultivators break out of the formation.

"They're coming for the city wall. Brother Uriah intercepts them with brother Tray and Gianni. You and your dark iron clan can start with your assassination plan. Make sure you succeed in one go. We won't get another chance."

Everyone solemnly nodded their heads and quickly began to move.

Gianni, the leader of the dark iron clan, was clad in a completely dark outfit and there were nine more such demons. After getting their orders, they quickly vanished from their spots.

They were going toward the hidden passage inside the city wall. This was their plan to stealthily exit the city wall from the hidden passage and assassinate Gianni, who had an earthquake element.

Elian and Dustin didn't move, since it wasn't the time for them, nor did they move their armies. Elian had an immense advantage since his tribe's army was completely safe right behind the city wall, while Dustin's tribe army was right in the open.

That's why destroying the city wall was the top priority of the dark gibbon demon tribe, or they can't take advantage of their large army.

This was one of the reasons the war challenge was so difficult. The defender had a clear advantage of home ground, while the challenger had to work its way through all the defensive measures of the enemy.

That's why only the most powerful tribes dared to issue a war challenge for a noble tribe's title while gaining it from the royal demon council was very difficult. Only those tribes with huge potential and achievements were qualified.

Ace closely watch this first exchange of these demons and was baffled because he thought they would instantly clash together, causing a huge chaotic battle, but other parties seemed to play it safe and conscientiously decide the next move.

Even he felt this battle was worth watching. He had never seen an archer in action before, and he could tell Tray was a very powerful and experienced archer, and the other archers also seemed trained by him.

'Only an expert can nurture an expert.' Ace nodded in understanding.

However, his eyes suddenly shifted toward the grand carriage of the ocean demon tribe and Henrik, who was also closely observing the battle, while deep in his own thoughts.

Ace didn't forget about his own target while enjoying the grand show of war. But he didn't dare to move around carelessly because of that surveillance formation put up by the New Moon.

He couldn't spot the New Moon shadow or his mount, but he knew that the wolf guy was watching from somewhere. He can't get within the radius of this formation or his stealth will become useless.

'If I can just shorten our distance to two hundred meters, I have a chance to pickpocket this blue guy's storage ring and complete the system mission. But I won't be able to return to my hideout, and I have to escape somewhere else.

'However, Noa was still inside the hideout and if I don't return, she might come out and, with that formation, she'll be instantly found out. I have to warn her!'

After thinking of this point, Ace quickly issue a mission that was more of a warning message. He didn't want Noa to get captured, he won't be able to rest if that happened.

He simply issued a mission titled, 'Stay Put until I come back, and some more instructions. Likewise, he finally sighed in relief that he thought about this quickly, or he would've regretted it.

'Now, I don't have to worry about her.' Ace's focus again returned to Henrik and start thinking about how to lure him out of this formation range or enter himself without arousing any suspicion of the New Moon.

While Ace was still in stealth and observing Henrik, he had no idea about two small palm-size birds resting on two different trees near to him. Those two little 'harmless' creatures were also watching Henrik and the war battle with their intelligent, bubbly eyes.

They didn't seem to see Ace because of his stealth, but they can see everything else very clearly.

"Booommmmm...."

At this moment, a huge booming sound rang in the area, drawing everyone's attention toward the war again.

Gianni had a huge smirk on his furry face as he stood tall on the war bear's back while the hundred-meter area around him was trembling and earthquakes were keeping coming.

However, those elders around him were completely steady and coldly looking at the cracking ground and city wall.

The Iron Demon Tribe started to panic when they felt the tremulous wall under their feet.

"Shoot that fur face brat!" Tray roared out loud as he shot multiple bronze Qi arrows toward those five, followed by thousands.

Gianni disdainfully looked at the rain of incoming arrows and coolly said, "Elder Kole, I think it is your time to shine."



"Heh, I'm no longer young anymore, Young Lord. It's the stage for young people to shine." Elder Kole merely chuckled.

But the next moment, his dark gray eyes shimmered with emerald Qi as a long dark saber appeared in hand.

The very next moment, a magnificent scene played out, which left everyone breathless.

Thousands of emerald sabers started to materialize right above elder Kole, however, these emerald sabers had a white sheen on their blades, and they were almost vivid.

"Grand Sabre Rush!" Elder Kole utter coldly and all those sabers instantly clashed with that arrow rain instantly cutting it apart like some vegetables, not even Tray's arrow held against these sabers' lights.

Elian's expression suddenly changed when he felt the deadly refine aura of those saber lights and quickly barked, "Everyone dodged at all cost those sabers had 'Weapon Intent' in them, only 'Weapon Intent' can go against Weapon Intent!"

Alas, Elian was too late with his warning and all those saber lights slashed past those archers, cutting them like vegetables. No one could resist, only Tray escaped with two ghastly slashes on his chest and shoulder.

More than thousands of Iron Demon Tribe's archers died just because of a single person's attack!

Everyone's focus turned toward the old gibbon demon elder holding a dark saber with a tranquil expression on his wizened face, but there was a hint of contempt in his eyes as he looked at the pale Iron Demon Tribe!

### [Eternal Thief](#)

#### **Chapter 336: Comprehension and Discovered!**

Elian's expression was solemn, with a hint of dread deeply hidden in his eyes. He yelled, "Everyone abandoned the city wall!"

No one seemed to disagree with Elian's decision after they saw and experience Elder Kole's weapon intent.

Elian and some other knowledgeable fellows knew comprehending a weapon's intent wasn't a joke or one can't just comprehend a weapon's intent just because they wanted.

Weapon Intent was like a special type of Qi that can only be comprehended with a weapon and a top level of weapon mastery and battle sense. Some try to comprehend a weapon-intent for their entire life but fail, while some unknowingly comprehend it.

A weapon intent was like a lucky opportunity that can only come suddenly and if one could grasp it at that moment, they'll instantly soar to heaven, or they'll regret it if they miss that moment.

However, anyone who could comprehend a weapon-intent was considered a genius among geniuses of a weapon path, even in the demon race. These geniuses who comprehend the Weapon Intents were known as Weapon Cultivators!

A weapon cultivator who has comprehended a weapon intent was invincible in the same realm and can even fight across realms. Supposedly, a weapon cultivator has to be fearless, or it will directly affect their intent.

Furthermore, it was very hard to block an attack filled with weapon intent. That's why there was a saying in the cultivation world, 'only a weapon intent can encounter a weapon intent to fullest'.

Now the Iron Demon Tribe was fighting a war against an enemy who had a weapon intent eccentric among their ranks, so how could Elian not feel discouragement?

All he can do now was to abandon the city wall and try to get rid of this weapon cultivator as soon as possible, or this war was nothing but a lost cause!

To the west of this battlefield,

A big snowfall wolf was resting under a large tree, and there was a demon sitting cross-legged right beside him.

New Moon's expression was somber as he looked at a cube in his hand.

He suddenly mumbled with a hint of relief, "He hasn't comprehended the full saber intent, and only comprehends half saber intent, or that wall would've cut in half by now if he had comprehended the full saber intent just like that person!"

New Moon, a demon duke, suddenly shuddered at this moment as a scary memory surfaced in his mind.

"It seemed that old demon is at the end of his lifespan and by some fluke, he comprehended the half saber intent, or he won't be such a minor character of a rankles tribe. A pity. If he was younger, even demon kings would fight just to gain his allegiance!"

New Moon shook his head in pity and again started to observe the battle. He knew anyone with some experience will have the same thought as him, or even he would have to treat this old demon with respect if he was filled with potential!

On the east side,

Henrik also had the same reaction as New Moon, from a momentary shock to pity.

He knew Duke Livy might've known about this saber cultivator and his limited potential, or Duke Livy will offer this saber cultivator anything for his loyalty.

Nevertheless, it made this war challenge more interesting with this saber cultivator who had comprehended half saber intent. Many can benefit from it in the path of weapon cultivation.

However, unbeknownst to anyone, four hundred meters away from Henrik's carriage, right behind an old tree, a hooded figure was standing there like a statue without any concealment or any protection.

This was Ace without his stealth active!

A vague dark mist was whirling around his fingers, which he didn't have any idea about. He had fallen completely into a trance after he saw the saber attack of Elder Kole.

Ace suddenly felt like a lightning struck him out of the blue, and he suddenly felt in this state as Dual Shadow Swords Technique active on its own!

Ace had stuck in the first realm of this technique for a long time and even after he felt he was very close to a breakthrough, he couldn't achieve it no matter how much he mulled over it or practice it.

In the end, he completely stopped caring about it and thought when the time come he'll naturally breakthrough.

However, he never expected to witness a weapon intent here and then suddenly felt enlightened because of it. This was like an ultimate piece of the puzzle that fell in its place and Ace felt in this state and his stealth also disappeared because of it!

Now, he was completely defenseless and wide-open. If Henrik wasn't paying close attention to the war battle and had his martial sense active, he might've noticed a vague fluctuation from behind!

However, contrary to anyone's expectation, a palm-size bluebird which seemed harmless was scrutinizing Ace with its intelligent bubbly eyes, from the very moment he abruptly appeared out of the thin air!

Furthermore, his thief symbol, the dark owl, was fully revealed because he was facing the tree while his back was wide open.

Suddenly, the second bird in red color also turned its small head toward Ace's figure and started to observe him from another direction. Both birds were now watching him from left and right.

Thereupon, the dark mist whirling around Ace's hands turned into small dark blades and both of these blades have a pitch-black sheen on their edges just like Elder Kole, the only difference was Kole had a white sheen while Ace's was pitch black.

Ace, who was staring into the void, suddenly come back to his sense, and those two dark blades of Qi suddenly released from his hands toward the dense forest.

Ace was bewildered as he saw those two dark blades moving through some trees before completely vanishing into the forest.

However, the very next moment, those trees which were merely fazed or pierced through by those two Qi blades started to fall and one could see clean cut from their barks as if they were not trees but kinds of butter!

Ace's eyes suddenly flashed with ecstasy when he discerned what has happened just now, and the system's voice just confirmed it.

**"[Congratulation host on comprehending the second realm 'Sword of Finger' of Dual Shadow Swords Technique!]"**

However, his joy was short-lived when he suddenly felt enveloped by a powerful martial sense and a mountain-like pressure locked on him.

"Come out!" Henrik's cold voice sounded at this moment.

'Shit, this is really a plight!' Ace cursed when he finally remembered he was very close to a Qi soul realm cultivator, and his time to comprehend the second realm of dual shadow-swords techniques could not be any worse than now.

Henrik was coldly looking at the tree where Ace was hiding right now. He had noticed the commotion from behind and when he used his martial sense; he found a person hiding behind that tree.

Henrik naturally thought someone was trying to sneak up on him since he can't sense the other party's cultivation and this greatly alarm him. That's also why he didn't attack directly.

At this moment, Henrik saw a tall demon coming out from behind the tree. His skin was dark silver, while his appearance was handsome for a demon. His long silver hair was draped on his shoulder, and one could see deep fear in his silver eyeballs. He wore a long green robe with a black belt around his waist.

"You? You're from Iron Demon Tribe?!" Henrik was astonished when he finally noticed the similarity.

'How come I can sense his cultivation now, but not before?' Henrik was puzzled by this strange anomaly.

But he had become completely easy after he deemed it was just a figment of his imagination because how could a Qi river realm ant fool him or even pose a threat to his life?

"M-my lord, please forgive me. I just don't want to die th-that's why I hide here. I'm just an exile, not one wanted me, please spare me, my lord!" Pablo kneel and pleaded for his life while crying his eyes out!

Henrik's eyes shimmered with contempt when he saw this 'coward' hiding here while his tribe was fighting for their life. He hated this kind of person the most.

"Hmph! It seemed our demon race really started to decline since even cowards like you were born in our glorious race!" Henrik coldly harrumphed as he released the aura of a soul realm cultivator on Pablo.

Pablo started to tremble under pressure, while the ground beside him made cracking sounds. However, if one could pay attention, one will notice right underneath Pablo's knees the ground was completely fine as if the pressure didn't affect him at all.

But alas, Henrik was too prideful to even look straight at this cowardly demon, much less closely pay attention to him.

Inside, Ace had a sigh of relief and mused gravely, 'Should I do it?!'

## **[Eternal Thief](#)**

### **Chapter 337: Thief Farewell Note!**

If Ace wanted, he could've escaped before and there was a huge chance that Henrik would not chase after him because of his duty as an evaluator. He might even think the other party had escaped after they were found out since he won't be able to sense Ace's cultivation, so he won't take such a risk to confront an unknown enemy.

But Ace didn't escape and decided to confront Henrik like Pablo, so he could get close to him. He knew this was his only chance if he wanted to succeed in the system's mission without being caught.

That's why he acted like a coward, so he could make Henrik drop his guard and Henrik just played in his hand when Henrik saw he was just an insignificant iron demon and his cultivation was akin to an ant.

Now, all he had to do was to make sure Henrik would let him go, and he got the chance to pickpocket his storage ring. All he had to do was to escape afterward, but he can't be too obvious about it.

Ace quickly react because he knew he can't give Henrik a chance to attack him, or he'll be done for!

"M-my lord, please spare me. I know I was wrong!" Pablo quickly shivered and beg.

Henrik looked impassively at Pablo's disgraceful behavior and said coldly, "Hmph, killing you will only let you off too lightly. Now, you have only two choices, become food for my two mounts or get your ass on that battlefield. So, what will it be?"

"L-lord..."

Before Pablo could say another word, Henrik cut him sort as his deadly aura increased. "Do you want me to choose for you?"

"I-I... I'll go and fight for my tribe!" Pablo's voice was filled with bitterness and reluctance like he didn't have a choice.

Henrik coolly said, "A wise choice. A demon should never run from a fight!"

On the other side, New Moon clearly saw all the drama unfold when his surveillance formation picked up Pablo.

But he quickly lost interest and disdainfully berated the cowardly Pablo. He also hated these kinds of demons the most. After seeing Henrik beautifully handle this coward, he nodded in satisfaction and stop paying attention to them anymore and turn his focus toward the raging war again.

Ace felt the pressure on him vanish after this, and he knew Henrik was signaling him to move. He inhaled sharply and move toward the battlefield which was a thousand meters away from this spot.

He saw Henrik has completely ignored him after he gave his command as if Pablo won't dare to run.

Ace very much appreciate this gesture of Henrik, but he knew if he made any strange movement Henrik will instantly react. The good news was Henrik wasn't using his martial sense anymore, while New Moon also didn't react in any way after he entered that mysterious formation range.

When Ace was just two hundred meters away from Henrik's carriage, he sneakily formed a soul thread and start controlling it, and drifted toward Henrik!

He knew he can't be oblivious or Henrik might notice something, nor can he be so slow; he had to show he was not deliberately moving slowly. That's why he was running at the speed of an empty river cultivator.

Ace quickly reached the hundred-meter mark and his soul thread was sliding on the carriage, slouching toward the rooftop where Henrik was sitting.

After the soul thread was just one meter away from Henrik, Ace stopped because he was very close to Henrik right now, and he might watch him closely.

Finally, Ace crossed Henrik's carriage while running toward the battlefield, and he was now finally in Henrik's view.

'So, he didn't escape or try anything funny, well it's also good since I don't have to make a move on a coward anymore,' Henrik momentarily thought before stopping paying any more attention to Pablo.

However, he failed to notice a hair-like soul thread had wrapped around his storage ring on his left hand's ring finger!

Just as Ace thought, Henrik never consider Pablo a threat, nor did he use his martial sense even after Pablo appeared from that dense forest. If he just scanned deep inside the forest, he could see many cut trees and find it extremely strange.

Even now, if he could just activate his martial sense for a moment, he'll be able to easily sense Ace's soul thread on his storage ring. But alas, he never thought something like this could even be possible, and he was going to learn it a very hard way!

Ace was now two hundred meters away from Henrik, but he still didn't active his pickpocket because he knew Henrik would notice it instantly. After all, he wasn't completely focused on one place.

But he had to do it between fifty meters, or he knew his soul thread would become extremely unstable at that time. That was also the reason he didn't use a soul thread from four hundred meters away because he knew he'll fail and even alert Henrik.

At this moment, a huge eruption sound reverberated in the area and everyone focused instantly drawn by it, well, except for Ace, who was waiting for his exact change.

'Pick Pocket!' without any hesitancy, he activated the pick-pocket and felt a fresh addition to his thief space.

He had succeeded!

Without hesitation, while taking advantage of this situation, he speeds up at a lightning-fast pace and he even activated his stealth as he was very close to the gibbon army he was going to mix within their ranks before quickly entering the Iron Demon City toward his hideout.

He knew as long as he was in the open; he wasn't safe, and he had to enter his hideout before Henrik would notice his missing storage ring.

No one seemed to notice a newcomer entering the ranks of the Dark Gibbon Demon army, as everyone was looking toward the city wall.

Gianni was currently pridefully looking at the huge twenty-meter cleft he just made in the city wall. He knew he had completed his mission and also raise the morale of his fellow tribesmen.

At this moment, Dustin roared at the top of his lungs, "First, third, and Eighth armies storm the city!"

While Dustin and his tribe were making a move,

Ace was naturally among them, but his focus was drawn by the system's notification, which he can't just ignore.

=====

[Pick Pocket Succeed]

[Host steal]

[Space Treasure(s)]

-Low-Grade-2 Storage Space Treasures: 1

...

[Alchemy Treasure(s)]

-Low-Grade-1 Pills: 1,933

- Intermediate-Grade-1 Pills: 672

-Medicinal Alcohol: 500 Barrels High-Grade-1

[Smith Crafting Treasures]

-Middle-Grade-2 Weapon: 1

[Rune Crafting Treasure(s)]

-Nine-Star Arrays: 3

-Low-Grade-2 Formation: 1 (Damaged)

-High-Grade-1 Slave Contract: 10

[Qi Stones]

Peak-Level: 8.31 Billion

Low-Grade-1: 81 Million

Middle-Grade-1: 14 Million

High-Grade-1: 844,000

Peak Grade-1: 155,000

Low-Grade-2: 550

[Reward(s)]

- Rewards: 100,150 Thief Points

[Thieveries Rank(s)]

-High-Level Thievery(s): 1

[First High-level thievery reward: 50,000TP & One Heavenly Talisman]

[Thief Point(s): 5,512,000]

**[Side Mission (2)]**

**[Mission: Steal from the rich!]**

**[Status: Complete]**

**[Reward: Item Upgrade Token has been delivered to the thief's space!]**

=====

'What, I can get heavenly talismans this way as well?' Ace was shocked when he saw he got a heavenly talisman after scoring his first high-level thievery.

This was completely out of his expectation that Henrik would give him high-level thievery and even help him get the first high-level thievery reward!

Furthermore, this was this first time scoring high-level thievery from the pickpocket as well.

Before Ace could see what kind of heavenly talisman he got, the system's voice rang again.

=====

**[Thief Farewell Note has been unlocked!]**

**-Please write a Thief Farewell Note containing 100 or fewer Words, which will appear on the High-level Thievery's location.**

**-System detect this high-level thievery was performed on a living being. Please select any part of this living being's body where the host wants this Thief Farewell Note to appear!**

**[Time: 00: 01: 00]**

**[Note: The host has only one minute to write and choose a location for the Thief Farewell Note or in case of times run out, the system will choose on behalf of the host.]**

=====

"I can do that?" Ace was stunned when he saw this new function of high-level thievery. He never thought something like that was even doable.

The low-level thieveries made a simple thief symbol imprint, while the middle-level thieveries will imprint a thief symbol and his thief name in it. Now, this high-level thievery was giving him the privilege to leave a 'Thief Farewell Note' which can't be removed.

This was blunt humiliation for anyone who got this kind of thief symbol, especially since Ace had full control over its position. What if Ace imprinted it on their faces? They can never show their faces in public ever again!

Ace suddenly felt this 'Thief Farewell Note' was quite to his liking and quickly wrote the 'Thief Farewell Note' that will make anyone laugh at Ocean Demon Tribe.

Ace didn't hold back at all; a hundred words were more than enough for him to make Duke Livy puke blood from anger!



"Imprint it on his face!"

### Eternal Thief

#### **Chapter 338: Time to run!**

"Print it on his face!"

Ace smirked sinisterly as he gave the last order and keep heading toward the Iron Demon City amid dark gibbon demons. All was left for him to escape now.

Before, he never thought he would get the chance to return to Iron Demon City because of the formation and Henrik. But he never thought he would comprehend the second realm of Dual Shadow Swords Technique and discovered by Henrik afterward.

However, everything played out well because of his quick wits and acting skills. Not only did he manage to score high-level thievery while obtaining a heavenly talisman, but he even got the chance to humiliate the ocean demon tribe with Thief Farewell Note!

'Wait, since I'm already surrounded by thousands of demons, I should take full advantage of it until I reached the other side of the city wall. Who knows how long I have to stay underground after Henrik discovered what has happened with his storage ring and face!' Ace coldly smiled as he kept moving between the gibbon demon army that was madly charging toward the opening in the city wall.

Although more than half of the dark gibbon army was still on hold, the army charging toward the city wall was still over a hundred thousand!

Ace was like a fish who just enter the water as two hundred soul threads shot from his ten fingertips, each finger controlling twenty soul threads. He even activated his heavenly sense because New Moon formation can't pinpoint or discover him in this chaos.

Ace was dashing forward while hiding deep in the soldiers and no one notice him in this huge rush. Every ten seconds, he would pickpocket two hundred storage rings without anyone noticing, which made Ace more excited as he thought the chaotic war was like his stealing ground where he can cause stealing-massacre!

His eyes suddenly flashed when he saw the distance between him and the Iron Demon City only remain fifty meters, and he suddenly looked toward those gibbon demons mounting on the war bears.

Especially Gianni's group, which was not too far away from him right now, only a hundred meters to his left. Elder Kole and Dustin were at the very front, leading this charge!

Ace stopped paying attention to those small fries, he had already pickpocketed over two thousand storage rings in this short period. But he wasn't satisfied with low-level thieveries, he wanted middle-level thieveries so he could raise his thief rank.

That's why his focus turned toward those demons on war bears. He knew some of them might give him middle-level thieveries.

There were five hundred war bears at the very front of this charge and all of them were Qi river core cultivators, most of them were at the first level of Iron River Core.

Ace naturally targeted these weakest bunch first, right now, he was at the very front of this charging army just a few tens of meters away from war bears.

When Ace pick-pocketed the first two hundred iron river core cultivators, they finally cross the ruined city wall.

However, Ace's heart palpitated when he was greeted by the sight of large cannons neatly arranged in rows five hundred meters away. He nearly forgot about them. He knew those war cannons were used for city defenses and by the size of those cannons they can easily blast a peak Qi river core cultivator into meat fragments which gravely injured Iron river core cultivators, only bronze river core or higher, cultivators can dodge them.

There were a total of two hundred large cannons and there were also five hundred smaller size cannons.

Right behind those cannons, Elian was calmly mounted on a five-meter beast that looked like a horse, but its pointed teeth were showing from its lips while its color was completely brown, and it had a foot-long spike-like horn growing right between its dog-like ears.

The same kind of mount was also under all the Qi river core cultivators, and behind those cultivators were huge clearings. All the houses have completely vanished from the city, and there was a vast army of the Iron Demon Tribe.

Right now, this army surrounded by the tall city walls looked like they were in a vast arena.

Decker coldly chuckled, seeing the grand line up as if he expected this, and bellowed, "Don't flatter. Those cannons won't be able to reach you, with us old bones in front. Just charge with no fear and destroy everything in your path. We'll be taking this land as our home soon, ATTACK!"

When Decker's howl faded, the soldiers madly charge while those war bears let loose a collective roar before rushing toward those horse-like demonic beasts with their vicious eyes.

Elian sneered at this moment and shouted, "Released all the traps!"

Thereby, shining rune symbols emerged from the ground, covering the entire area between the charging army and the Iron Demon Tribe army behind cannons.

However, Dustin merely frowned, but he didn't order anyone to stop and keep charging. He had fought many such wars in wildness his whole life, and he knew sacrifices were necessary for war.

That was also why he only brought one-fifth of his army inside the city wall, despite knowing the danger of entering a tiger's mountain!

Ace, on the other hand, who was blended within the charging gibbon soldiers, had a very complicated feeling, as he watched hundreds of demons get killed by traps at every step while they still charge without even batting an eye at those who fell with resolve to die.

It was his first time being right in the middle of such slaughter, he only sighed silently and kept moving toward the Iron Demon Tribe as he always stepped in a safe place without triggering any trap and easily dodge any trap triggered by a soldier since those traps could only harm Qi river cultivators, and he was far more powerful than any Qi river cultivator.

After regaining his calm, he again started to pick-pocket those big shots of the Qi river core realm because he knew he had little time before the face-to-face clash and at that time they will notice many missing storage treasures.

Especially the Qi river core cultivators. This will cause a huge ruckus, and he doesn't want to be here in the middle of it when the time came.

Ace didn't target Golden River Core experts like Elian and Dustin because their senses were at their peak right now, and they might notice him, nor did he go after Elder Kole because of his saber intent.

Although he never came in contact with a weapon intent cultivator, a person who had comprehended the pinnacle of a weapon can't be with just ordinary senses. He didn't want to take such a risk.

Besides, it was just a storage ring of a single silver river core expert, which doesn't hurt Ace, who had pickpocketed thousands of storage rings just by running.

"Let loose the cannons!" Elian coolly ordered when the army reached the one-hundred-and-fifty-meter mark.

Although those cannons burn a huge amount of grade Qi stones, Elian didn't care since he knew it wasn't the time to save wealth, not after he found out the enemy had a saber cultivator among their ranks!

He wanted to get rid of that old demon as quickly as possible, and he even had a plan for it which he had safe for Gianni, but in his eyes, Elder Kole was far bigger of a threat than ten Gianni.

Those iron demons standing beside each cannon quickly fire them as many booming sounds filled the area.

"Block them!" Dustin roared as a three-meter-long golden halberd appeared in his hook-shaped hands.

He brandished it with brown Qi and swing it toward those meteoroids like cannonballs coming toward them.

Elder Kole also hack his saber brandished with emerald Qi and block over twenty cannonballs.

However, something strange happened at this moment, when a gibbon demon of bronze river core stage shrilled and screamed in horror, "Why can't I pull my weapon... NO!"

**"Boom!"**

He was caught off guard and take a direct hit from the cannonball, which punched an enormous hole in his stomach.

However, this wasn't the end, there were many cries rang, singing in the same tune,

"Fuck, I can't sense my..."

**"Boom!"**

"Where is my..."

**"Boom!"**

"Which bastard..."

"**Boom...!**"

Almost all the Qi river core gibbon demons were blasted by cannonballs after caching off guard by the disappearance of their weapons or, more accurately, storage rings!

Some of them still quickly react and dodged them in time, but this action let those loose cannonballs enter the army behind them, which cause huge casualties as thousands of weak gibbon demons blasted into smithereens.

Ace knew this was his cue, and he quickly used his full speed and completely broke free from the chaotic gibbon demon army. He easily brushed past those cannons and move toward the wall.

He easily passed through those Iron river core stage iron demons sitting arrogantly on their mounts and successfully entered the iron demon army!

But he didn't stay to loot them this time and go straight deeper into the iron demon city toward this hideout.

Ace knew this war was about to turn into a colossal mess!

### [Eternal Thief](#)

#### **Chapter 339: Ruthless Sky Stealer!**

Dustin finally noticed what has happened behind him when he heard cries of shock and resentment.

"Bastards! What kind of traps did they just use?!" Dustin cursed out loud as he looked toward the Iron Demon Army.

However, he suddenly noticed Elian's bewildered face at this moment and felt something was amiss.

"Attack them again quickly!" Elian truly didn't know what has happened, but somehow those Qi river core cultivators turned into twits and didn't block those cannonballs.

Because of this strange event, more than half of the Qi river core cultivators of Dark Gibbon Tribes were now gravely injured and some of them were dead or on the brink of death.

That's why Elian decided to take advantage of this mishap and disarray in the Dark Gibbon Demon Army and decrease their numbers as much as possible. He also knew Dustin and Elder Kole can't block all those cannons, and the remaining river core cultivators of Iron Demon Tribe were going crazing over something.

"Chief, my storage ring is missing, and this strange owl imprint has replaced it!" At this moment, one of the unharmed Qi river core gibbon demons loudly told Dustin about his missing storage ring with a voice full of indignation.

"What?!" Dustin was startled, and before he could say anything, another feminine voice rang.

"My storage ring is also gone, but this strange owl imprint has appeared on the dorsal side of my hand and there is a name engraved in these wings...-sky... Sky Stealer!" She was shocked when she saw the

gray fur on her hand was completely replaced with an owl imprint which was spreading its wings, and it looked quite vivid!

"Father! My Storage Ring is also gone missing and the same kind of owl had appeared on the dorsal side of my hand!" Gianni also howl at this moment as he trembled in rage when he saw all his wealth was replaced by a freaking owl imprint!

"Just what the fuck is going on? Elian, you despicable bastard, what did you do?!" Dustin felt he was going bonkers at this moment.

He never heard of this kind of trap before, and the situation has suddenly turned grave for his tribe because of this strange 'trap' set up by Iron Demon Tribe!

Elian's heart suddenly trembled when he heard the words, 'Sky Stealer', from that female gibbon demon's mouth.

'Could it be that same thief? But how is this possible?' Elian didn't dare to believe his own speculation.

Nevertheless, he didn't show it to his face. He knew this was a chance. "Attack you, idiots, don't listen to them!"

The Iron Demon Tribe naturally know who Sky Stealer was, so those iron demons were also shocked when they heard dark gibbon demons repeating the name of their nemesis.

"You despicable!" Dustin could only curse. He knew Elian had 'played' him, and he was going to pay an enormous price for his carelessness.

"Leave this attack to me, chief!" Elder Kole's bitter voice rang at this moment.

"But, Elder, will exhaust a huge amount of Qi!" Dustin wasn't willing to use Elder Kole's entire power on mere cannons. He wanted to kill Elian after teaming up with Elder Kole.

But he also knew if Elder Kole didn't take charge, then all those hundred thousand demons behind him will die, and this kind of loss wasn't something he was willing to incur!

**"Boom!"**

It wasn't the sound of cannon; it was the sound of sealed Iron Demon Gates blasted open!

However, before anyone could make heads or tails of the situation, an extremely enraged and powerful voice filled with deadly momentum reverberates in the vicinity, making everyone almost deaf.

**"Scoundrel thief, hand over my storage ring!"**

Everyone could finally see the demon who had just blasted the bronze city gates with a nine-star sealing array protecting it. This demon was none other than the first evaluator of this test, Demon Marquis Henrik Ocean!

Henrik's eyes were deathly cold as he looked at Iron Demon Tribe as his both hands were clenching tightly into fists, and thick veins were popping out of his hands and forehead as if he was furious.

However, Henrik suddenly felt everyone's gaze on him suddenly turned very strange the moment their eyes landed on his face.

Henrik didn't pay much attention to this strangeness. He was completely enraged when he just found out that his storage ring was missing.

After he heard Dark Gibbon Tribe's commotion, he found it strange and casually looked at his own storage ring and this simple gaze nearly made his soul leave his body because his storage ring was also gone!

Although he didn't find any owl mark or anything like that, his attention was quickly drawn by that iron demon he found snooping around. He clearly remembered this iron demon was the only demon he had come to contact with within the period of his storage ring going missing.

Furthermore, when that demon suddenly vanished at that time, he thought he was dead, so he thought little about it, but now that the more he thought, the more he found that iron demon strange.

First, he suddenly appeared from the forest right behind him, and then Henrik wasn't able to detect his cultivation for some reason before he showed himself, and lastly, his sudden disappearance.

Henrik couldn't help but wonder that the demon was probably there with malicious motives from the beginning, and he was his target!

That's why Henrik quickly scan through the gibbon army outside and didn't find that iron demon, so he blasted open the gates since the other opening was packed with gibbon demons.

Now, Henrik was looking toward Iron Demon Tribe while releasing his martial sense to the fullest. He won't let that thief escape, no matter what!

"Marquis Henrik, what happened?" New Moon's calm voice entered everyone's ears at this moment, but there was a hint of excitement in his gentle voice!

Henrik turned back and saw New Moon on his wolf mount, but the moment New Moon's eyes fell on him, he felt a New Moon's gentle smile suddenly vanish.

New Moon spoke with a little hoarse voice, "Marquis Henrik, I think you should wash your face before we find the thief who stole your storage ring." His face become stoic as if he was controlling it deliberately.

"Why?" Henrik finally sense something was amiss as he touched his face and didn't find any dust or anything.

"Take a look." New Moon conjured a mirror and throws it toward Henrik and remain stoic.

Henrik quickly catch the round mirror and looked at it and his heart turn cold when he saw a black owl imprint covering his entire ocean blue face.

This wasn't all. Inside the left open wing of this owl imprint, which was expanded until his left ear, there were written two imposing words in demon language, 'Sky Stealer. While on the right open wing were lines of words that were easily readable despite their small size.

It read,

**"[I, Sky Stealer, stole this idiot's ring right under his nose. I wonder if he's really worthy of a Demon Marquis Title, or if Ocean Demon Tribe is blind?"**

**"[Nonetheless, I would still like to thank you for all the treasures you collected for me in all these years. You were a tremendous help, and that's why I reward you with my glorious thief symbol right on your ugly face.**

**"[Not only it'll hide your hideous clown face, but it will also make everyone pay more attention to you, heh. Don't need to thank me. This is my duty as an honorable thief!]"**

Henrik's eye almost spitfire at first as he started reading, but, in the end, one could see thick veins on Henrik's forehead, and he was on the verge of bursting them.

The mirror in his hand also shattered into dust just by his sheer deadly pressure.

**"Bas...awwkkk..."**

Henrik just opened his mouth to roar, but he puked blood in the end. His anger and hatred have reached new heights after he read that despicable message, which was a dirty slap on the entire ocean demon tribe's face.

Furthermore, almost thousands of demons read it because of his cluelessness before, and he finally understood why they were all giving him strange glances. It was as if he had lost his entire face and his tribe.

However, he was still a soul realm expert, and he knew showing this kind of sight will only make things worse. The only way to gain back the face he lost was to capture that despicable thief and execute him publicly by skinning him alive!

Henrik suppressed the feeling of committing genocide and forming a water glob and throwing it at his face. He wanted to wash these words of disgrace from his face before hunting that thief down!

"It's still there." New Moon remained stoic as he said. He didn't mind the broken mirror.

He was feeling quite sorry for Henrik and the ocean demon tribe. If this news was released to the public, it would be a great blow to their prestige and then a disaster might come for Ocean Demon Tribe!

### [Eternal Thief](#)

#### **Chapter 340: Noble Tribe Title War: Void!**

Henrik's expression become uglier when he heard New Moon saying the hateful thief symbol was still on his face as he quickly use his element Qi, which was water, to attack his own face!

This water conjured by the element Qi wasn't like normal water. It was filled with dreadful power, but Henrik didn't care. All he wanted was to erase this thief symbol.

This time, even New Moon's stoic face changed into one of astonishment when he saw it, even after Henrik splashed his face with his soul realm element Qi. The dark owl was still there, with every world intact.

"It's still there!" New Moon again warned.

"Just what in the world?!" Henrik finally couldn't take it anymore and, with a lunacy expression, this time, he slashed his face with a sharp water blade!

Everyone couldn't help but felt chills when they saw Henrik's crazy action as if madness possessed him.

Henrik's entire face skin was cut clean with that water blade and just like a bloody mask, his face skin fell on the ground and blue blood dyed the dirt ground!

However, the thief symbol wasn't on his face skin anymore, it was still on Henrik's bloody skinless face, which look extremely ghastly with his ocean blue blood flowing all over his body while his round eyeballs were filled with madness and beastly teeth with tightly clinched.

But the dark owl was still on his face even without the skin, and it was dyed with ocean blue blood, but one could still clearly see its dark outline clearly!

Henrik looked like a mad demon straight from hell with that skinless face of his at this moment!

"Marquis Henrik! Control yourself, this thief symbol is probably the result of a 'Hex Magic' which means it won't go away just by peeling your skin, I have very little information about hexes but self-harming isn't a way to solve it!" New Moon gravely warned.

Truth be told, even he was shocked by this thief-symbol function, he never heard of this kind of hex before, and even he felt dread from it.

New Moon suddenly felt a nervousness rising in his heart from this mysterious thief who was also his target.

'Could he be a **'Hex Master'** from one of those tribes that practice **'Hex Magic'**, but how is this possible? Those tribes were long eradicated by the royal family and all their inheritances were destroyed. Or did he stumble upon on their reaming inheritance?' New Moon couldn't help but think about all those records he read in Mist Demon King Castle's library.

Henrik's mind trembled when he heard New Moon's words. He also learned about legends of Hex Masters from Ocean Demon Tribe's library, but those records were only superficial.

But he knows just how dreadful can Hex Magic be because thousands of years ago, these tribes who specialized in Hex Magic nearly brought down the royal zone to their knees, and it was the darkest period of demon race history.

There wasn't accurate information about this period since it was tens of thousands of years ago, and now almost everyone has forgotten about Hex Masters.

However, if this thief was really a hex master, then this will be going to shake the entire demon race and the royal zone will get involved!

New Moon flip his hand and a bright blue pill appeared, "Here, eat this healing, we have to capture that thief, and then have him remove this 'hex' from your face!"



He threw the pill toward Henrik. He felt Henrik would be a great help to capture that thief because if that thief was really a hex master, then even he felt dread by taking him on alone.

In his mind, even Henrik was robbed by that thief and even hexed by him without even his knowledge. That's why his confidence wavered a little.

But he still thought that the thief was still weak, or he doesn't need to steal or fear Henrik, or he might be afraid of facing both him and Henrik together.

Henrik caught the pill and eat it. He knew he acted too rashly just now in his moment of humiliation, without even thinking.

The ocean blue blood stopped quickly, and new skin started to form on his face after eating that low-grade-1 healing pill. However, the thief symbol remained just like before.

Henrik tore two large pieces of his white bloody robe, and he covered half of his face with one piece and his forehead with another. Now, only his cold eyes were visible.

New Moon wait until Henrik was done hiding that 'owl hex' and finally turned his attention to the large army.

Everyone felt a cold sensation grabbing their hearts when they saw New Moon's cold white eyes focus on them.

"As everyone heard my and Marquis Henrik's conversation, a thief is hiding among your ranks, and it seemed he's also a hex master, an enemy of the entire demon race!

"That thief just robbed a Demon Marquis and interfere in an active noble title war challenge by robbing the challenger army's experts!

"Both of these crimes are punished by thousands-deaths and entire tribes' eradication by public execution.

"As a Demon Duke and with the highest authority here, I hereby, declared this Noble Title War Challenge, Void! Both armies will remain on standby until the Royal Demon Council's next notice!"

The New Moon declaration shocked everyone, especially the Dark Gibbon Army!

They were confident of winning this noble title tribe war since they still have many tricks up their sleeves.

However, Dustin felt relief because the appearance of this mysterious thief completely caught him off guard and their upper echelon was reduced in half.

If they continue this war, even if they won, their entire tribe would only remain half or even less. That's why this decision was akin to a grace period for Dustin.

In contrast, Elian felt they had lost a great opportunity to win this war and felt his hate for the sky stealer reaching a new height and couldn't help but cursed him inwardly for being so careless by doing such a sloppy work and even daring to rob a Demon Marquis and humiliate him.

Nevertheless, he didn't dare to voice his opinion because for some reason, both New Moon and Henrik's eyes were fixed on his Tribe's army and this was rubbing him in a very wrong way.

'Could it be they're both thinking that thief is related to my tribe since he only targeted our enemy?!' This suddenly thought surfaced in Elian's mind and made him shudder, 'That bastard is really a nemesis of our tribe!'

Elian felt huge resentment in his heart when he thought he was in his position all because of this bastard and even felt like crying over these circumstances.

As for Hex Master, or Hex Magic, no one seemed to know what these words represent since both tribes didn't have such a long history, or access to old information, like the Demon Dukes' level existences.

"Now that this is out of the way, I want everyone to put their weapons away and those with this same owl symbol gather in the east of the city wall!" New Moon instructed.

He didn't go straight to searching for the thief; he wanted to first separate these victims with this thief symbol because he had read about a high-level Hex Master can activate a hex through any medium as long as it had it hex on it, and he didn't want to experience such scenario himself.

He hasn't become a demon duke just by his strength alone, he had wits to back it up as well!

Henrik didn't speak or stopped New Moon's actions. He knew New Moon was on his side, and all his focus was on the Iron Demon Tribe. He was almost sure that the thief was hiding within their ranks.

If he had escaped from outside, those victims wouldn't have appeared inside the city wall suddenly.

This has raised their chance of capturing the thief, and Henrik couldn't wait to get his hand on that sly bastard!

At this moment, 1821 victims were gathered together, including all those river core cultivators, and they were still unsure about 102 dead river cores and thousands of foot soldiers who died by cannons.

Ironically, all of these victims were from the Dark Gibbon Tribe, which made Elian even more uneasy, and Dustin and the dark gibbon tribesmen infuriated!

But these numbers of victims greatly alarmed everyone, including Henrik and New Moon, because this was virtually impossible to steal from this many people without being noticed.

New Moon even felt his formation wasn't working at all since all this happened under his nose and the surveillance formation didn't even pick it.

However, it wasn't the formation's fault though because it wasn't strong enough to discriminate between Ace's heavenly sense and his sou-threads in that chaos!

"All of you will be proof of this noble title war rules violation since there is a Hex Master present in the 'enemy's' ranks!" New Moon declared.

However, Elian and everyone on the side of the Iron Demon Tribe's faces changed when New Moon said, Enemy's Ranks, which literally signified their tribe!