#### Thief 401

#### **Eternal Thief**

#### Chapter 401: Live Fate Map

"My first compass point ability is called Live Fate Map. Eternal Master can see a Live Fate Map around you without being worried about anyone's detection.

"But its range is directly connected with your soul sense. This means you can only see things in a 500M radius around you, and it will continue to increase with your soul sense!"

Ace pursed his lips. "You mean this ability is the same as my soul sense, but slightly powerful?"

Ace was very disappointed because he wanted the ability to find treasure, not the same ability he already has.

The treasure spirit spoke, "No Eternal Master, it's not like your Soul Sense or Heavenly Sense.

"First, anyone can't detect it, no matter how strong the cultivation someone had.

"Second, this Live Fate Map can indicate you toward the best direction where you should go to found a fortunate opportunity that will most suitable for you, or it could also be a thing that you needed the most or desire or something that can help you in future in some peril. All in all, it could be anything, I have no control over it since I'm not complete yet.

"Lastly, the Live Fate Map will create a Live Mapping according to Eternal Master soul sense range and in this Live Mapping, Eternal Master can see exact terrains around you as you move, no illusions or any runes or power can affect this Live Mapping. While it will also show you different Fate Points and Fate Locations."

Ace felt his mind tremble after hearing the true capabilities of this Live Fate Map because this was just too damn overwhelmed!

Just the first two abilities were enough for anyone to go mad over this incomplete, eternal provenance treasure, while the third one was like a living map that can help you find directions and nothing can trick you to lose your way or walk into a trap.

Ace quickly asked with a hint of ecstasy in his voice, "What are these Fate Points and Fate Locations?"

"Fate Points are living beings that will be shown in Live Mapping in different colors. This could be described in this way. If a living being is on a friendly term with Eternal Master, it will be appeared in 'Green Point'. While, if an enemy or someone with malicious intention toward Eternal Master entered the vicinity of Live Mapping, they will be shown in 'Red Point'. As for someone neutral, they will appear in 'White Point' and so on.

"Fate Locations are also similar, but they are not living beings, but areas marked according to the danger level toward the Eternal Master. Like an area that poses no threat to Eternal Master, the Live Map will appear in Gray Map while if there is some danger to Eternal Master's life the Live Map will turn into Blue and if there were an absolute danger, then it will appear in crimson. "There are more colors which showed different signs, like Silver Point and Silver Map will indicate toward a treasure(s) on a person's or location which is useful to Eternal Master and so forth." The treasure spirit explained.

"T-this... it's like having an alarm which will alert you of danger and treasures at the same time... This is the same ability of Myriad Live Compass Map, but far more powerful." Ace exclaimed in disbelief and was left speechless for words to describe his emotions.

Ace suddenly felt forming this Provenance Life Bond with the former HFLC was probably the best decision he ever made, and it was far more precious than any other type of treasure.

This treasure can simply predict danger and fortune and this will be an overwhelming advantage to him in the future, and he'll become a nightmare for his enemies!

Ace suddenly shiver in excitement with just the thought and asked eagerly, "How would I activate Live Fate Map?"

"Eternal Master has to focus on the only activate ability symbol on me and pours your heavenly soul Qi into and the ability will activate. However, the heavenly soul Qi needed to keep the Live Soul Map activate is very high and Eternal Master can only keep it activated for an hour even with your vast reserved of soul Qi." The treasure spirit replied in a dubious tone.

Ace frowned slightly hearing this, but he smiled brightly and said, "This is troublesome, but one hour is also enough to see many things. Oh, and call me Ace from now on. No need to call me Eternal Master. We are, after all, partners for life now, so there is no need for formalities. I'll also call you Moira from now on."

The treasure spirit remained silent for a few moments as it finally said in a tone full of gratification, "Thank you for bestowing me my name and acknowledging my existence. I never thought I would have met someone like you and be reborn again. I, Moira, am eternally grateful to Eternal Master Ace, and I'll help you in your fight with Heaven until the end of my existence!"

Ace smiled and said, "I'm also glad I found you, Moira. Can you manifest again?"

He couldn't help but asked since he has only seen a blurry figure of Moira before, and he wanted to see what a Treasure Spirit looked like.

Moira answered in a childish voice, "I can't manifest, not until you activate my third symbol."

Ace was somewhat disappointed, but he said nothing further. He was happy with just Moira's ability to speak. Or he knows if the system wanted. It could've simply restrained Moira's speaking ability as well, just as it did with its knowledge.

It probably left Moira with its intelligence and speaking ability because Ace won't be able to know all its functions without Moira's help and explanation, or creating an intelligent treasure spirit with emotions was too troublesome.

"Let's see what this Live Fate Map looked like."

Ace focused inside his true soul where the decagram compass needle was revolving on top of his orange soul core and the very next moment thereafter, the orange soul Qi rushed toward the only activated symbol of Eternal Thief Fate Compass.

The dark golden light on the black symbol and black compass point suddenly brightened as more and more heavenly soul-Qi entered the symbol.

Suddenly, Ace's eyes snapped open, and his dark blue iris changed into a decagram just like the compass needle shape.

Ace was astonished when he saw on the right corner of his view a square meter screen had appeared just like a system panel, but it was completely different, as it was like a map.

Ace could see a dark blue dot right inside a cave, and he instantly knows it was him. Furthermore, this map was gray, which means it was safe.

"Zoom Out!"

This was one of the commands he got after activating the ability symbol on the compass.

Ace pupils contracted and the very next moment, the cave area shrank, and more surroundings appeared on the one-meter map.

It only stopped until the map zoomed out or five hundred meters, and he could see a small live map of his surroundings, and it was all gray. There were only three blue rune symbols on the entrance of the cave, which show there were the formations and traps he set up.

This made Ace even more elated because he could see all the runic dangers in color runes points in this Live Fate Map.

Furthermore, he could also see a golden black compass point in an arrow shape in the top left corner of this map, which was pointing toward the NNE direction (North-North-East).

"Moira, is this the second ability you described before?" Ace asked.

"Yes, there could be anything there that could be useful for you," Moira replied.

'So, going in this direction is good for me, or it might also be bad? Didn't it point toward the Might Mist Province?' Ace mused as he contemplated in the direction where the compass arrow was pointing.

"According to All-Knowing Parrot, I also stole Myriad Live Compass Map from Mist Demon King's minions, and he doesn't seem quite happy about it since he sent New Moon Duke there as well.

"Now, Mist Demon King even gave orders to hunt ten participants of Blade Domain for the first part of their training program. I don't know how long I was unconscious, but those youths of the Mist Domain should appear here in two months.

"All-Knowing Parrot, also said Blade Demon King won't stop it from happening even after finding it out, since it will also create a deadlier environment for blade domain demons and strengthened them if they overcome this sudden development. Let's see the current ranking."

Ace remembered All-Knowing Parrot's warning about Mist Demon King, and that guy was a schemer and a poisonous snake, opposite to Blade Demon King.

That was why he first completed his side mission, which will give him more chance to survive, and it seemed he was completely right about it.

Right now, the entire outer region and some parts of the middle region of the shadow mountain range were in a tremendous uproar as foreign demons were hunting youths from Blade Domain!

### **Eternal Thief**

#### Chapter 402: Mist Demon King

The Mist Domain was on the other side of the shadow mountain range and for some reason, it was always surrounded by a light layer of white mist and only the mist domain was exempt from this mist.

Although this white mist was only ordinary, some believed this was the doing of the Mist Demon King and the Demon King can control this mist at will and turn it into deadly poison anytime he wanted.

But it was still a baseless rumor since it had never happened before.

At this moment, inside the Demon Mist Castle,

A gray demon was running with a panic-stricken face, despite being a peak diamond soul realm cultivator.

He reached outside a towering white gate and shout urgently, "Gianluca requests an audience with Her Majesty!"

An imposing, euphonious voice sounded from behind the door. "Enter."

The white doors parted, and an extensive library was revealed, with many old bookshelves and countless books.

Right in the center of this astonishing library were a small jade table and a throne-like white chair.

A graceful beauty was calmly sitting on this throne. She had an oval face with pale gray skin and royal blue eyeballs of the same color, long silky hair, and a pair of small horns.

However, if one looked carefully, one could see vague white mist around this beauty, giving her a mysterious charm and an unapproachable disposition.

She was none other than the Demon King of Mighty Mist Province, Mist Demon King!

Although Mist Demon King was a woman, there wasn't a title such as the Demon Queen in Demon Race.

Mist Demon King nonchalantly looked at Gianluca, whose head was down. He didn't dare to look at her because he knew Mist Demon King had a strange charm and anyone with weak willpower who looked at her will be bewitched and entranced by her.

Only Demon Kings' level existences can remain calm in front of this charming beauty known as the Mist Demon King!

Gianluca dropped to one knee and quickly said with a hint of panic, "Your Majesty, Blade Demon King is here, and he had already broken into the inner domain and currently coming toward the Mist Castle!"

Gianluca clearly knows why Blade Demon King was here, and why he was being so aggressive.

It was all because Mist Demon King decided to hold the competition to hunt youths from Blade Domain, despite knowing Blade Demon King's overbearing personality.

Furthermore, Gianluca also knows if Blade Demon King goes on a rampage here and Mist Demon King was forced to fight him, half of the Mist Domain might get destroyed.

A fight between two manifestation realms was not a joke, and the royal demon council forbade it, but will Lunatic Blade care about it? The answer was no, that guy will do things first and then think about the consequences!

That was why everyone now panicked, and they all knew this time it was clearly their fault to provoke that lunatic, and now he was here!

However, the nonchalant expression on Mist Demon King didn't change at all as she coolly said, "Don't stop him, escort him to the throne hall directly. I'll be meeting our esteem guest."

Gianluca was clearly speechless hearing her casual tone, but he didn't dare to voice his opinion and nodded before leaving.

Mist Demon King suddenly smile beautifully after Gianluca left and mumbled with a hint of melancholia, "You're as simpleton as ever, dear Blade..."

Ten minutes later,

Inside a beautiful throne room,

Mist Demon King sat on her white throne wearing a gorgeous pink queen dress and looked at the closed door of the throne hall with an impassive expression on her stunning face.

'Boom...'

Right at this moment, the hall door smash opened as a tall, middle-aged silver skin demon with a sturdy build appeared, with a grim smile on his handsome face.

He wore a black king robe and two long blades were sheathed around his waist, but his both hands were tightly gripping those two blades' hilts as he looked at the gorgeous demoness with a hint of complexity in his crimson eyes.

Mist Demon King remained impassive despite Blade Demon King's barging into the throne room so brashly.

Blade Demon King said at this moment with a gloomy tone, "You owe me an explanation, Mist!"

He was naturally talking about the Mist Domain's dirty move to hunt down his people and the moment he heard, he quickly departed toward the mist domain, but he didn't stop the competition.

Mist Demon King coolly said, "You're as boorish as ever... even after three hundred years, you still didn't know how to conduct yourself like a Demon King..."

"Cut the crap. I'm not here to listen to your sermon about how to become a demon king. Although I ignore your past conduct on my domain for all these years, this time you have gone too far!"

Demon King Blade shouted as an invisible sharp aura suddenly appeared in the throne hall, and deep cuts appeared all over the throne hall.

However, Mist Demon King coldly harrumphed as a gray barrier appeared around her, and the two forces clashed. But no one got the upper hand, resulting in a stalemate.

The entire hall quivered at this moment, and this wasn't even the full extent of these two, soul manifestation realm demon kings!

"You want to fight?" Mist Demon King sternly questioned, with a hint of killing intent.

Blade Demon King coldly chuckled and said provokingly, "What do you think?"

"Hmph, fine. I'll give you an explanation. But don't think I'm afraid of you. If I beat your sorry ass here, my domain will be destroyed." Mist Demon King was finally back down as a peculiar glint flashed past her eyes.

"Heh, don't make me laugh. We both know whose sorry ass is going to be on the floor!" Blade Demon King also retraced his blade intent.

Mist Demon King completely ignore Blade Demon King's provoking expression and said, "I chose this training program to make those youngsters experience the feeling of fighting their fellow peers and experience what it likes to fight with each other with their life on the line.

"Furthermore, I know you also approved of this method and that's why you didn't stop the competition from your side. It's just that you're angry because you didn't come up with this idea yourself. That's why you're here to throw one of your childish tantrums."

Blade Demon King's expression turn slightly ugly and retorted, "Stop spouting nonsense with that glib mouth of yours. I didn't stop it because I know your side didn't stand a chance in front of my side, and you're going to bleed this time!"

Mist Demon King finally smiled slightly with a hint of sarcasm. "Oh, then why are you here? To see me?"

"I'm here to demand an explanation, as well as to know the exact reason you provoke me into coming here. Others don't know you, but I know what kind of person you are, and you won't do anything that won't benefit you, even if it's meant to sell yourself!" Blade Demon King didn't mince his word and coldly utter with a hint of deep resentment.

"Cedric, you're going too far!" Mist Demon King finally stood up from her throne with an ugly expression on her face, as her oppressive might skyrocket.

"What do you want me to reveal everything happened in the past? Or do you want to forget what you have done for power?" Blade Demon King didn't back down at all as he kept raising this sensitive topic.

Mist Demon King gritted her teeth with a bitter glint in her eyes as she looked into Blade Demon King's indignant eyes.

In the end, she didn't attack and calm herself and returned to her aloof self as she said, "I won't stoop to your level. Let me cut to the chase. I want the Soul Tracking Talisman in your possession, and I know you won't hand it over. But how about if we make a bet on this hunting competition?"

Blade Demon King's eyes narrowed at this moment and coldly said, "What makes you think I'll bet the one the only high grade-6 soul tracking talisman in the mainland in this competition of youngsters, not to talk about with you of all the people?"

Mist Demon King coolly said as if she expected this response, "What if I bet Sky Sword Manual in my possession? We both know this Sky Sword Manual is as strong as your Blood Blade Manual. Your son Peter needed this manual if he wanted to make further progress in his sword path, and you've been searching for this manual for some time now. Am I right?"

Blade Demon King's expression turned hideous at this moment when Mist Demon King grab his sour nerve, and he finally understood why he hadn't been able to find this manual on that ruin, it was all because of Mist Demon King's interception!

He gritted his teeth and said resignedly,

"You want not only my Soul Tracking Talisman, but you also didn't want to give me Sky Sword Manual. But it seemed you didn't have any other choice, since I would've never agreed if it was something else than my son's future.

"That's why you want to gamble instead of exchange to still grab both. You're just as slutty as before. Let's bet then... state the terms of this bet!"

### **Eternal Thief**

### Chapter 403: Return to the Playing Fields (1)

Inside the core region of the shadow mountain range, it was already dawn, but the shadow mountain was still enshrouded in dark and gloom.

At this moment, Feng appeared from the cave with a faint smile on his plain face as he looked at the wristband on his wrist.

The current rankings of the first blade domain competition were:

- 1. Jaxx Wild Wind: 23,230 Kill Points
- 2. Ramiro Wild Lion: 19,040 Kill Points
- 3. Peter Silver Blade: 17,080 Kill Points
- 4. Alora Wild Yisrael: 16,620 Kill Points
- 5. Eliezer Evil Blade: 11,000 Kill Points
- 6. Thomas Wild Cheveyo: 10,930 Kill Points

- 7. Alaric Green Blade: 8,000 Kill Points
- 8. Miya Evil Blade: 6,800 Kill Points
- 9. Carlee Wild Violent: 6,100 Kill Points
- 10. Anton Fire Blade: 5,490 Kill Points
- 11. Bren Evil Blade: 5,170 Kill Points

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100. Brenna Silver Blade: 2,890 Kill Points

'Heh, how unexpected. It seemed the wild tribes are more powerful because they lived in this kind of environment and trained there at a very young age, and they're giving these arrogant demons from the mainland a very hard time. Thomas also seemed to be doing great, but Peter's reputation is on the line. Heh, it's time for me to collect some kill points,' Ace mused with a faint smirk on his face.

'Although there might be many medicinal herbs in the core region and I didn't have to worry about being detected by a demon beast with Moira's help, since this area is grayed out this means, there isn't any useful treasure for me here to waste my time on them.

'Furthermore, I doubt Blade Demon Tribe would leave anything precious in here for others, so I better returned to the middle region or there might be someone who had noticed the commotion caused by the heavenly punishment and I won't be wise to stay here.

'Besides, I can't hunt soul realm demonic beast, or others will instantly know with a sudden surge in my ranking. Going to the middle region is the only wise decision.'

After deciding his next move, Ace quickly left toward the exit of the core region and since he wasn't too deep inside, it won't take him long before he left the towering core region mountain and entered the middle region again.

'There was a silver river core cultivator just a four-hundred-meter east. It seemed they were here to guard the boundary between core and middle region to protect other demons met any accident.'

Ace mused while he continued to go further south, leaving the outskirts of the core region before anyone noticed.

He didn't know Aura Duke and Craig Duke were on their way here to investigate the phenomenon reported by earth troll Brenden.

But they were bringing along the leader of the Earth Troll Race as well, who happened to be the only soul realm earth troll of the earth troll race and if Ace hadn't left, that earth troll might've found his new traces.

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Now, however, by the time they will arrive here, Ace's traces would be completely covered up by nature itself.

Half a day later, Ace had already left the danger area and now, even if someone noticed him, they won't suspect him at all.

Ace also looked at the Live Mapping, but it was still gray, which disappoints him somewhat. Nonetheless, he wasn't worried about it and looked for some demonic beasts to hunt.

After Ace wandered around for miles, he finally noticed something and used the live mapping again and saw one red point and one light red point three hundred and fifty meters away from him.

"Zoom in..." Ace's pupil instantly dilated as the decagram around his eyes shimmer mysteriously before the map started to become more detailed as the two points started to enlarge.

Ace saw those two dots were continually collapsing together and closing the map while using his soul sense and, just as he thought, there was tumultuous Qi undulation in that area, which means those two were fighting.

'Red represents the enemy. While Light Red Point means a hostile entity, neither an enemy nor a neutral party. This point also had fifty percent chances of turning red (Becoming Enemy) or turning white (Turning Neutral).

'It wasn't after me, and it's completely different from red points that are specifically looking for me with malicious intent.

'In this case, one of them is a demonic beast while the other is a participant and since he can reach here, he might be one of the top hundreds and his hostility toward me is only natural since killing is allowed.'

Ace mused, although he can easily discriminate all this with his soul sense, he still used live mapping to test how it worked, and it seemed it's as miraculous as Moira described it to be and this will greatly help him in decreasing hidden enemies in the future!

It was just that 15% of his heavenly soul Qi was gone after just using this ability six times, and it wasn't a wise decision to play around with it and only used it when required.

Nonetheless, after assuaging his curiosity, Ace was content and didn't plan to use the Live Fate Map for now unless it was absolutely required.

'Let's see who this person is.' Ace smiled coldly before, like a ghost, he vanished in the direction where the fight was ongoing.

Powerful enraged beast roars could be heard from hundreds of meters, mixed with a battle cry of someone who seemed to be engaged with this demonic beast in a fight.

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Despite those two scrimmages and aftershocks of the Qi, Ace easily reached fifty meters away from them and watched the fight, which was already at its climax.

A four-meter-wide brown lizard with stony spikes twisted around its spine was madly releasing its brown Qi, creating Qi spikes in thin air and shooting toward the heroic demon youth in indigo armor waving his long spear!

## **Eternal Thief**

## Chapter 404: Return to the Playing Fields (2)

This youngster was 2.6-meter-tall with a hefty build and blue skin. He was using a 3-meter-long white spear to attack and release pure blue water Qi to form a water barrier around himself to protect himself from brown earthen spikes.

This youth was only a peak Qi river cultivator, but he was challenging an intermediate grade-4 demonic beast that could speak for his astonishing battle prowess.

The youth sudden thrust his spear and the very next moment thereafter, the water Qi shot from the spear releasing a five-meter-wide crystal blue spearhead which caught the Spike Lizard off guard and didn't give it a chance to form a protective barrier around it and like a sharp blade it pierced through all those spikes and landed on the lizard's furious face.

A deep gush appeared on the lizard's ferocious face, and a huge amount of blood splashed on the ground. However, it wasn't deep enough to take this Spike Lizard's life, and it only made it go mad with anger and fell into a frenzied state.

It opened its gigantic mouth and its whole body shimmered in the brown light.

"Fuck. It's the ultimate move of spike lizard, Spike Mirage, if I can't kill it in ten seconds I'll be deeply wounded and died!" The youth's calm expression suddenly clouded as it cussed before he was about to use one of his trump cards.

However, at this moment, the youth's heart palpitated as he twisted around, and he only saw a green blur flash past him.

Thereupon, he saw a towering figure standing right a meter away from the glowing spike lizard while he held on his two hilts of his long swords around his waist with cross hands.

A calm oppressive voice sounded at this moment, "Twin Demon Emergence, Twin Demon Rise!"

Thereafter, two sharp green beams with a hint of white hue suddenly appeared at an extremely fast speed, forming an 'X' which landed directly under Spike Lizard's jaw completely piercing through it like a hot knife in butter before hitting inside the lizard's upper jaw.

'Thump...'

The lizard didn't even get the chance to release its ultimate skill before the life in its eyes faded and, like a lump, fell on the stony ground right inside its own pool of blood.

Ace smiled in satisfaction when he saw just how powerful Feng's clan sword drawing art was, and it was completely worth learning.

As long as the other party is slower than him, he can kill them in an instant, and he knew he can use it with his black blade swords much better than Feng's swords and faster.

"Who are you?!" The youth's angry yet vigilant voice sounded at this moment.

He left shocked when he saw Ace killing that spike lizard with one move.

Even if it was already deeply wounded by him, it didn't change the fact that it was an intermediate grade-4 demonic beast with a very sturdy body.

Yet, this newcomer easily cut past its defense. This made this youth apprehended and wary of Feng, or he would've already attacked him for stealing his prey.

These types of events were extremely common within this competition and this demon was powerful, and he was in the deep part of the middle region, so he never thought someone would reach here, and he didn't seem any less powerful than him!

When this youth thought if this guy was eyeing him instead of the lizard, he could've easily ambushed him and then kill him, which send a chill to his spine!

Feng finally turned around. His long swords were already returned to their scabbards, and he wore a faint smile on his face as he looked toward the heroic demon youth.

He coolly said, "Won't you be thanking your savior instead of questioning him?"

As a result of Feng's satirical remark, the youth's expression clouded as he tightly clenched his spear's shaft.

But he didn't make any rash move because his Qi was already depleted, and he was also slightly injured by fighting Spike Lizard. He could tell the youth in front of him was still fine with just his nonchalant attitude.

He never thought there would be this kind of talent hidden in the youths among the blade domain.

In the end, he performed a royal salute and said amiably, "It was indeed unbecoming of me to act rudely in front of this brother who lends a helping hand. Please forgive me for my previous obscene conduct. May I know your name?"

'Heh, he didn't attack me despite being vexed about stealing his prey. Well, I seemed I won't be able to test my Demon Sword Dance on him now, a pity.' Ace though.

If Ace wanted, he could've simply assassinated this guy, and he won't be able to resist either. But he didn't do it and only killed the Spike Lizard because he wanted to see if this guy would attack him, and then he could test Feng's sword skills on him.

He also had another reason to not kill him, it was because he didn't know if this guy was from a prominent demon tribe, and he wasn't sure if this wristband can also record the participant names one killed.

If this was the case, then he would make another powerful enemy for no good reason, and he didn't want that. He would only kill someone if there was absolutely necessary.

He still needed Feng's identity, and it would be troublesome if he was forced to abandon it.

"No worries, I'm Feng Demon Sword. What about you?" Ace replied with a smile.

The youth's expression falter and blurted, "Rising Sword Earl, Feng?"

"Yep." He nodded in affirmation. There wasn't any point in hiding his identity.

"I never thought I would meet Rising Sword Earl, of all people, in his place. Let me introduce myself. My name is Ramiro Lion!" Ramiro introduced himself with a hint of pride.

"Ramiro Wild Lion, second on the ranking?" Ace was also surprised slightly after finding the second-rank participant, and he was from the tribes of nature.

He also felt it was the right decision to not kill him!

### **Chapter 405: Wild Tribes Motives**

Ramiro spoke with a hint of pride in his voice, "I'm merely lucky to reach this level. But I'm quite curious. With Rising Sword Earl's prowess, it won't be any problem to enter the top ten, yet, you're not?"

Ramiro didn't have any ill intent toward Feng, not after finding out Feng was very dangerous and fighting against someone with half a sword intent would only result in a bitter struggle.

Although Ramiro was proud of his own talent, he looked down on others, even Feng, before meeting him.

But after witnessing that one skill, he knew it would be a bitter fight if he fought Feng, and he might even lose his life if Feng killed him now.

So, Ramiro played it safe and act polity, since Feng didn't seem he wanted to kill him. He won't court death by provoking him either and settle this score some other day.

However, he was truly curious why Feng hadn't appeared on the ranking list with his strength.

Feng merely chuckled and ambiguously answer, "I wasn't able to find a suitable prey all this time, and killing those lowly beasts is beneath me. They would only waste my time."

'Arrogant!' Ramiro's lips spasm slightly. He had rumors heard about Feng's arrogance before, and it seemed they weren't exaggerated at all.

But he still pulled a forced smile on his face and said, "I'm indeed impressed by Rising Sword Earl's noble conducts. Since the beast is already dead, I'll be taking my leave."

Ramiro wanted to quickly leave and recover, but he still didn't lose his vigilance toward Feng, and he was ready to retaliate if Feng made any suspicious move. He still had many lifesaving trump cards in his sleeve he got from his tribe, so he was confident in escaping.

At least that was what he thought...

If he knows, Ace can easily pick-pocket his storage ring and render all his trump cards, unless he might commit suicide on the spot.

It was just that Ace didn't want to anyone know the Sky Stealer was here, or he didn't mind farming those ten million thief points he spent on Eternal Thief Fate Compass.

"Wait." Feng's calm yet threatening voice rang in Ramiro before he could turn around.

Ramiro's heart tightened as he held his spear more tightly. He said with an ugly smile on his face, "Did Rising Sword Earl have some other instructions for me?"

Feng smiled coldly and said, "Not any instruction. I want to know why your tribes partook in king domains competitions all over the eight provinces, despite being completely capable of holding such events in wildness."

Ace was very curious about these tribes of nature and why they enter the mainland so soon and let their youngsters enter the care of another demon king.

Aren't they afraid they would get killed by mainland demon tribes or some demon king might scheme against them?

Although he could've asked Thomas about it, he didn't because Thomas seemed to have his reason and he didn't want to share it with him, so he won't force him, but this Ramiro was different he can use... soul probe on him!

From the moment they start talking, Ace was using his soul probe on Ramiro, and he wasn't done. He didn't want to let him leave before he was done, so he just asked this random question.

Ramiro's expression changed slightly, without knowing more than half of his life memories were already stolen by Ace.

He firmly replied at this moment without feigning, "I humbly advised the Rising Sword Earl to not probe the matter about tribes of nature. It will only bring calamity to yourself, and I'm telling the simple truth with no hidden intent."

Feng's eyes turn sharp, which made Ramiro flinch, and he was ready to fight.

But Feng didn't attack and merely pursed his lips and said, "Heh, fine. I know the limits. I was just curious. Let's part our ways here. I hope we met again."

Ramiro didn't stand on ceremony and quickly left using some unknown movement skill and completely vanished inside the thick forest.

Ace merely sneered, watching Ramiro escaping. "Heh, I got what I needed."

'These tribes of natures are quite something, though.' Ace's eyes narrowed as he processed the information he probed from Ramiro.

Ace found that the wildness was distributed between five Wild Demon King Tribes into five large territories, and other tribes were directly under the five demon king tribes' control.

This Ramiro's lion demon tribe was under the ruling of the Wild Wind Demon Tribe of Wild Wind Demon King and the first in the ranking Jaxx Wild Wind was also one of the princes of Wild Wind Demon Tribe.

As for why all these tribes were here competing with the demons of eight provinces, it was because the resources of wildness were quite low, and they could not be compared to the resources in eight provinces.

That was why the Five Wild Demon Kings sent their promising youths who can enter the demon gate trial to eight demon provinces to monopolize the resources from mainland demons and make their chances of passing the trial drop.

Furthermore, those eight demon kings not only allow this to happen, they even happily accepted it to give the youths of their provinces motivation and ambitions.

However, these guys were also here to enter the teams of these provinces to use them to their own advantages and even sabotaged them.

As for why the wild tribes were doing it, Ramiro's status wasn't enough to know such information.

Even All-Knowing Parrot did not know about this because Ace had already questioned this matter with her.

Although Ramiro didn't whole scheme of wild tribes, he knows quite a lot because of his friendship with Jaxx.

Like Jaxx was also here to assassinate Thomas because of the Cheveyo tribe's ongoing inheritance trial and the Jaxx was on the side of Thomas's second brother and here to kill Thomas and clear the way for Thomas's second brother!

# **Chapter 406: Mist Domain Interference**

Ace's expression clouded when he saw the memories about how Jaxx was here to assassinate Thomas, and it was the second prince of Cheveyo Tribe who was using his relationship with Jaxx to end Thomas.

'According to Ramiro's memories, Cheveyo Tribe's ranked second and Wild Wind Tribe ranked third among five wild demon king tribes, and they had a good political relationship between them.

'Now that Cheveyo Demon King had suddenly announced the ludicrous inheritance trial and bound it with the entry in the demon institutes in the royal zone.

'The first three Cheveyo Princes aren't qualified to participate in this trial, eliminating them spontaneously, which made those three princes baffled and vindictive.

'Especially the first Cheveyo Prince, who was also the former crown prince before the demon gate trial was announced, and the second prince who was fighting with the first prince for the throne in the dark. But all of their effects became worthless by Cheveyo Demon King.

'Now there are four more princes who are qualified to inherit the Cheveyo Demon King title and Thomas is the Sixth Prince and the most talented among his brothers, which made him the prime target of First Prince and Second Prince.

'That's why Thomas was here to recruit allies that can help him in the demon gate trial and enter one of the demon institutes. But how can such talents easily rope in?

'But that idiot didn't even tell me, it seemed he didn't want to drag me in this mess anymore, and he might've already known his elder brothers will not sit around and use every means to kill him and the other heirs before the demon gate trail. Then the old demon king would have no choice but to choose between those three.'

Ace got all the information about the abrupt inheritance trail of the Cheveyo Tribe and understood Thomas's situation and couldn't help but smile wryly.

This was the matter of Wild Demon King Tribe, and it might bring him huge trouble if he helped Thomas. Because those two Cheveyo Princes had a long range of contacts in all five wild demon king tribes, and there might be more assassination attempts.

This will not be good for him in any way if he caught the attention of wild tribes as well and who knows they already had marked him because his friendly relationship with Thomas wasn't a big secret.

'This identity had become a colossal headache suddenly, but it also had its advantages. Furthermore, Thomas had never taken advantage of our friendship and even left me out of it despite I took advantage of him, and he knows very well about it. But he still leaves me out of it nevertheless. Heh, what a fool.'

Ace smiled warmly before his eyes turn sharp, 'Although killing wild demon princes will cause a huge commotion, I can still help that guy shunning hidden dangers while Maddux is not around him.

'But I have to do it without killing those scions of wild demon king tribes. As long as I don't touch them, no one would make a tremendous fuss about it, and Blade Demon King also won't sit ideal either if I show him Feng's talent and how much he could help Peter. Others can only blame their bad luck if they come in my way.'

Ace smiled deviously before moving into another area to find another demonic beast and also Thomas before Jaxx could make his move.

Besides, he wasn't too worried about it because Jaxx's top priority was the resources of Blade Domain, and he had to remain first if he wanted the most precious resources. He would also strive for the top position because he was a wild demon prince!

Thomas was only secondary to Jaxx since in his view it could hunt Thomas down at any time he wanted and there were still three months before the competition ended.

However, Jaxx had never thought someone would raise his grand plan to the ground!

Furthermore, the blade domain competition had become extremely chaotic in these past two days because unknown youths were appearing in blade domain participants' hunting ground, and it appeared they were hunting them instead of demonic beasts!

This news quickly started to spread in the wild mountain range and after some strong youths from the blade domain captured one of these intruders and integrate them they found out these intruders were participants from the mist domain and their target was to hunt participants from the blade domain!

The most astonishing thing was that not only did the blade domain didn't take any actions against these youths, but they also didn't even comment on this and let this situation be like they didn't notice it.

Many blade domain participants were extremely dissatisfied with this response, and they thought the blade domain was weak and that was why the mist domain was bullying them while the blade domain was only helplessly watching.

Some of them even try to leave the shadow mountain range, but they soon found out that the boundaries that led to the exit were filled with poison mist, and anyone that can touch it was instantly plunged by deadly poison that killed within two days even if they were grazed by it!

This new development greatly alarmed the blade domain youths that wanted to run for their life, but it seemed this was only wishful thinking.

Those with some brains quickly guessed that this was also part of the blade domain competition, and they had to survive under the assault of the mist domain while also completing their targets.

This also made blade domain participants stop fighting among each other and work together in the face of a common enemy, and this turn the calm, gloomy mountain range into a deadly battlefield of survival.

However, this news was only spreading throughout the outer region and the participants in the middle region did not know about this sudden development. They were all busy farming kill points and fighting with each other.

But it won't be too long before they would face the strongest force of mist domain that was heading toward their way and the clash between them was inevitable!

### **Chapter 407: Appearance in Ranking**

In an unknown part of the middle region,

"Fourth Elder, do you think that brat is eaten by some beast?" A cloaked figure asked in a vexed voice, as they were six other cloaked figures sitting inside a cave.

Fourth Elder replied with an uncertain tone, "Sixth Elder, my guess is as good as yours. We've been searching for over two months now, but that Feng brat had completely vanished into thin air, nor did he appear in the ranking. I don't think with his prowess, it would be hard for him to enter the top hundred, but it seemed something went wrong."

Another voice a woman sounded with a hint of rage, "If that brat wanted to die he should just let us refine him. How long has it been since a fully awaken soul realm bloodline had appeared? Now it had fallen into some livestock's stomachs. How could we face the clan leader like this?!"

'Sigh...' an old voice sighed before it rang, "Fifth Elder, there's no need to fret over spill milk anymore. It was our fault to lose sight of him in the first place. Furthermore, looking at the bright sight, those other three clans also didn't find him either, or they won't be searching around aimlessly like us."

"Heh, Seventh Elder is right. The fourth elder and I were just bumped into two elders of the Evil Blade Clan the other day, and they also seemed quite anxious by their tone. As long as that brat didn't fall into other clans' clutches, it's fine to return empty hand." Another voice of a woman rang.

"I guess you're right, Eighth Elder. I was just a little angry about losing this chance. But we still can't give up before this phase of the competition end." Fifth Elder replied helplessly.

The Fourth Elder's voice rang again in reply. "It's only natural. We can't give up so easily. Who knows if that brat is hiding somewhere or trapped in some beast cave? Furthermore, there is still a deeper area of the middle region that remains untouched, so we can't give up."

Seventh Elder's old voice sounded in agreement, "Just as Fourth Elder says we still have some parts of the middle region to search and our servants of the earth troll race will also send their report tomorrow, we should wait before planning our next move."

Eight Elder spoke again at this moment with a hint of anticipation in her voice, "The ranking is about to refresh again, let's see if Young Lord Alaric had overthrown that brat from the wild tribe and took the fifth poison!"

Everyone seemed to momentarily forget about Feng as the Fourth Elder took out a white wristband that wasn't for participants, but was only for observers to see the ranking.

The competition ranking will change every twenty-four hours, and everyone would see the top hundred participants progress daily and want to enter it.

Just as the white wristband in the Fourth Elder's hand activate, a white display was materialized, and they all saw the ranking which had just changed.

- 1. Jaxx Wild Wind: 24,230 Kill Points
- 2. Ramiro Wild Lion: 19,040 Kill Points
- 3. Peter Silver Blade: 18,500 Kill Points
- 4. Alora Wild Yisrael: 16,940 Kill Points
- 5. Eliezer Evil Blade: 12,200 Kill Points
- 6. Thomas Wild Cheveyo: 11,130 Kill Points
- 7. Alaric Green Blade: 8,800 Kill Points
- 8. Feng Demon Sword: 8,000
- 9. Miya Evil Blade: 6,900 Kill Points
- 10. Carlee Wild Violent: 6,300 Kill Points
- 11. Anton Fire Blade: 5,900 Kill Points

### 12. Bren Evil Blade: 5,400 Kill Points

## 13. ...

Everyone in the cave's eyes suddenly widened with hysteria and shout in unison.

# "It's that brat!"

The same reaction was all over the shadow mountain range at this moment when everyone saw the forgotten Rising Sword Earl had appeared out of the blue and took 8th place within a day!

The most shocked were obviously those diamond river core cultivators from the four-blade clans who were searching for Feng high and low for over two months, but to no avail.

However, now that brat had turned up, and he caused a tremendous commotion after appearing. Nonetheless, they all instantly sprang into action and quickly started to search madly for Feng.

This had turned into a race about who'll be able to find him first.

Furthermore, those youths on the list of the top hundred also felt threatened after seeing another powerful competitor appearing out of the blue. Especially the wild tribes, and they all started to madly hunt for demonic beasts and participants alike!

In the crown of a large tree, a burst of joyous laughter rang at this moment,

"Hahaha... brother Feng, you really had me worried about a moment here, but it seemed I had to worry about my position snatching at you now. What an unabashed fellow..."

In another part of the middle region,

A handsome youth was calmly looking at the new ranking and muttered coolly, "Feng Demon Sword, huh? It seemed Thomas had some talent for picking dogs, but alas, you chose the wrong side... you both did...."

Another handsome young demon was breathing heavily as there was a wolf-like demonic beast corpse beside him who was cut into two halves.

He looked at the ranking as his crimson eyes glow fiercely, "Heh, as expected of someone who I deemed my rival, I won't let you suppress me and those wild animals so easily!"

Inside a random cave in the middle region,

"Young Lady, it's another genius from the mainland and his talent rumored to be on par with Prince Peter." A panicked voice of a young girl rang at this moment.

In reply a crisp voice sounded with a hint of fiery temper, "Carlee, stop being a worrywart all the time. Let those men fight each other. In the end, I'll be the one who reaps the most reward. I just required a demonic core of fire-type demonic beast and my Upper Earth Grade Secret Skill would reach the perfection, and I'll be invincible under river core realm!"

### Chapter 408: Secret Skills & Secret Techniques

In Golden Sky World, the skills, cultivation arts, secret skills, secret techniques, and cultivation techniques were divided into four ranks.

Mortal, Earth, Sky, and Sky Breaker, and each rank had two grades; Lower and Upper.

Lower Mortal Grade can be cultivated by First Realm (Gate Realm) cultivators or higher, while Upper Mortal Grade can be cultivated by Second Realm (Foundation Building Realm) cultivators or higher.

Similarly, Lower Earth Grade was suitable for the Third Realm (River Realm) and Upper Earth Grade was for the Fourth Realm (River Core Realm).

Lower and Upper-Grade Sky ranks were suitable for the Fifth Realm (Soul Realm) and Sixth Realm (Manifestation Realm), respectively.

As for the Seventh Realm and fabled Eighth Realm, only the Sky Breaker skills of Lower and Upper Grade can draw out their true potential.

Sky Breaker Rank; no matter if it was a lower grade or upper grade, the skills, cultivation arts, secret skills, secret techniques, and cultivation techniques of this rank were extremely rare and precious.

There were also four small completion stages for each rank; Minor, Intermediate, Advance, and Perfection.

The Secret Skills and Secret Techniques were special kinds of skills and techniques which required both compatibility and special materials to cultivate. These secret skills and secret techniques hold tremendous prowess if they can cultivate to perfection!

These secret skills were on par with an ultimate skill that a demonic beast gained after entering the river core realm.

Furthermore, secret skills and secret techniques were precious, especially if one had compatibility with one or even if one had a manual for a secret skill, if they weren't compatible by either the innate element or cultivation technique, it was completely useless.

That was why very few such skills were present in the hands of prominent clans of the demon race and even if the other had an incompatible one in their possession, they were unwilling to part with it and make another compatible tribe with it more powerful.

Nonetheless, the compatibility was still the second matter. The fundamental problem was the special materials needed to cultivate these secret skills and secret techniques.

Some had lower demand for such materials, but some powerful secret skills had absurd requirements for precious materials, which made them extremely difficult to cultivate. Especially if you were not from a prominent tribe.

As for this young demoness, her name was Alora Yisrael, and she was the princess of the Yisrael Tribe, but she was not a direct decedent of the Yisrael Demon King Clan and from the branch clan.

Nonetheless, she was still very talented and had secretly cultivated her clan's upper earth rank secret skill to Advance Stage and was only a step away from unleashing its true might.

But finding a fire-type demonic core of a demonic beast was extremely difficult because a Demonic Core was only formed in a demonic beast after entering the river realm and forming an extraordinary river (Nine Slate Foundation).

Furthermore, these platinum river core demonic beasts were deadly existences that gave even the soul realm dread.

Besides, these kinds of demonic beasts were very rare because of their demonic cores since they were used in precious pills and no alchemy will lose the opportunity to acquire one or even hunt it if they got any news.

So, how could it be Alora's turn to find such a beast in the middle region of the shadow mountain range and a fire-type one at that?

Anyone would've laughed at her for being delusional since Blade Demon Tribe would never let such a beast escape their clutches and kill it in the river realm without giving it a chance to enter the river core realm!

"But my lady, are you sure that beast is here?" Carlee spoke with uncertainty.

Alora replied unhurriedly with confidence, "Don't worry, you know because of the secret skill I cultivate, I have a special attraction toward fire-type treasures and living beings. From the moment I came here, I'm feeling restless, and I can feel that the beast is here. It seemed our informative didn't lie to us and that trade was worth it!"

"I'm still quite suspicious of that person. How could he know about the young lady's secret and know you needed the fire-type demonic core, and what baffled me even that the person didn't take it for itself?" Carlee spoke with concern.

Alora plainly said, "Don't worry, that person is the biggest information broker of the almighty demon empire, and finding out about me is not a big deal. We have to be careful. If we let others know about our deal with that person, or we'll be in trouble."

"Yes, I heard even demon kings are searching for that person." Carlee nodded in agreement.

"Now we have to plan before attacking the beast. We can't miss this chance or my coming here will all be in vain. I have to complete this secret skill no matter what, and only then I can truly stand a chance against Princess Scarlet in the demon gate trial. I'll definitely have my revenge!"

Alora's voice was filled with indignation and killing intent!

While a storm was brewing in the middle region,

The man, who was probably at the center of this storm, was currently strolling around a random mountain while searching for his target.

This man was none other than Ace, who had killed four intermediate grade 4 demonic beasts on his first day and create enormous waves between the participants, and also put a target on himself.

But Ace didn't seem to be worried about it all. On the contrary, he was walking around the mountains without any stealth or protection, making himself a walking target.

Ace know there were other demons after him other than the participants, and they were from the four clans.

All-Knowing Parrot had already warned him about this, and she even said Blade Demon King was probably testing him by letting those four clans do as they pleased. This also means he can retaliate in any way he likes as well!

Ace this moment, his expression changed slightly, and his lips curled upward into a stiff smile. 'Someone's here!'

## **Chapter 409: Demon King Decree**

"Damn it, how could finding a river realm brat be so difficult?!" a vexed voice sounded from a cloaked figure.

"Number Nine, keep your voice low. Do you want to attract other attention?!" another slightly angry voice sounded from the second cloak figure.

These two were moving past trees, while one of them was holding a green array plan in his hand, and it was shimmering with rune symbols.

"Number Seven, do you think anyone would be strong enough to go against us Fiery Blade Demons if they had had a death wish?!" Number Nine retorted without lowering his voice.

The Fiery Blade Demon Clan was the weakest among the five clans of the blade demon tribe because first, they had the lowest population among the five clans, and second; they had a very fiery temper and arrogant personalities, so they always fight with each other and killed others for their benefits; it was their second nature.

These shortcomings led them to their current decline state, and now they were on the verge of being eliminated by the other four clans from the blade demon tribe. If the demon gate trial wasn't announced, they might've already got terminated by now.

It was all because of the Blade Demon King's verdict that all clans stop the internal struggle for the time being, and it also gave the Fiery Blade Clan a chance of survival.

Before, they only had hoped that someone from their clan entered one of the three demon institutes. However, they knew better than anyone they didn't have such a talented decedent since most of them were killed and schemed against by each other.

That was why right now there wasn't a single member of Fiery Blade Demon Clan in the top hundred rankings, and this made the entourage of fiery blade demon even more desperate.

But alas, they can do nothing but cuss and kept watching with bloodshot eyes as other blade clans' young demon names appeared in the top hundred list.

If it was any other time, it would've spelled doomed for them, but they still had a chance and that was exactly Feng!

If they could produce a king-grade bloodline, they wouldn't have to fear extinction anymore because every king-grade bloodline was protected by the royal zone!

So, the most desperate blade clan who wanted to find Feng was none other than the Fiery Blade Demon Clan, since their entire existence depended on this, after all.

These two elders, Number Seven and Number Nine were one of the five pairs of the fiery blade demon clan, and they were all searching for Feng.

However, just like others, they didn't find any trace of him, much less the whole person.

"Fuck... I'll report you to elder brother Four!" Number Seven threatened with the name of the most powerful elder in their entourage.

"Bastard, do you want to fight?!" Number Nine was instantly indignant and even circulated his Qi, which was a sign of him wanting to attack Number Seven.

How could Number Seven take Number Nine, cursed silently? After all, he was also a Fiery Blade Demon and his temperament was just as bad as Number Seven.

"I have enough of you, Pig Brain, received my blade!" He drew his sword, which had a long soft blade, and attacked Number Nine without any further discussion.

Just like that, those two Fiery Blade Demons fought as they cuss each other, causing a tremendous commotion.

They were both golden river core cultivators and only one step away from entering the diamond river core realm, so their fight startled many weak demonic beasts in the vicinity as they flee for their life.

However, those two had no idea just a hundred meters away from their fighting position, a pair of cold eyes were scrutinizing them as if they were a pair of clowns performing a show.

'I never thought those two idiots would start fighting just because of an argument, really worthy of being idiots from Fiery Blade Demon Clan, heh,' Ace sneered coldly as he watched two cloaked demons fighting each other.

Ace naturally wanted to cause some trouble for these four blade clans who came after Feng for his blood and even kill them if he got a chance. But he never thought he would bump into the idiots from Fiery Blade Demon Clan.

Right now, those two were probably begging Ace to act and put them out of their misery.

'Although the Fiery Blade Demon Clan is on the decline because of their shortcoming, their blade technique is unique and profound. I wonder if I can get a copy of that blade technique and use it as the Demon Sword Dance. I don't know if I can use a soul probe on them after my last breakthrough. If I can...'

Ace's eyes shimmered in anticipation. He knew if he wanted to continue on his sword path and break to the next level of his technique, then he required high-level sword path skills and cultivation arts, and he also needed inspiration, just like last time.

Sword Path and Blade Path were virtually the same, but both path cultivators always debate over it being different because the weapons used in both paths were quite different.

Nevertheless, Ace still wanted the blade art of the Fiery Blade Clan for reference and insights. Especially after seeing it in action himself.

At this moment, both elders started to slow down. Although they were fighting and wanted to kill each other, they knew if they killed one another, they would be only making their clan more vulnerable to attack.

They had already learned their lesson a hard way and weren't as bloodthirsty as before, all for the sake of their lineage's survival.

Number Nine panted heavily as he roared, "I'll spare your dog live today, Number Seven!"

Number Seven spat on the ground before rebuking, "I'll let you keep your brief life for now as well before I deal with him!"

He spun around and roared with killing intent, "Why don't you come out now, since you enjoy the show?!"

Number Nine also seemed startled and quickly raise his guard. Truth be told, he had no idea someone was observing them in the shadows and if they kept fighting, they might've become someone else prey!

At this moment thereafter, the stony ground suddenly cracked, and a small head popped up below the ground before a small person exited the tunnel. It was an earth troll!

"You lowly slave, you dare to spy on us!?" Number Seven's voice was filled with killing intent, but he didn't immediately attack the little man.

He knew the earth troll race can never betray them or scheme against any demon, much less sneak attack them. Since this earth troll dared to appear here, it might be something important.

Just as he suspected, the small man kneel and prostrate himself before saying sheepishly, "I beg your pardon, my lords, but it's an emergency!"

Number Nine's gloomy voice rang, "It's better to be good, or I'll have your blood in tonight's drink!"

The little man fluttered before he took out a yellow scroll with a silver blade seal on it.

### "Blade Demon King's decree!"

Both men blurted out in unison, with a hint of fear in their voices.

"Yes, my lords, it's a direct order from the Blade Castle that all the four clans' elders withdraw from the shadow mountain range within three days or anyone who's above the river realm will be killed without mercy!" the earth troll quickly told them as he respectfully handed the decree in Number Seven's hand.

"What, why?!" Number Nine's disbelief voice sounded.

They both knew the demon king didn't stop them because he didn't care, but now he was actually giving them an order to exit, something might've happened to the blade domain while they were wandering here.

"I don't know, my lords, but my fellow brothers were ordered to give these decrees to all the four clan elders present in the shadow mountain range and any river core realm cultivator.

"However, I do know that it had something to do with the sudden appearance of Mist Domain Participants here and hunting our participants a few days ago." The earth troll replied truthfully.

"What? Something like this happened?" Number Seven was shocked before he quickly broke the seal on the scroll and read its contents.

There were simply words in it, but they sent chills to both elder's spines.

"Anyone above the river realm shall evacuate the shadow mountain range within three days after receiving this notice.

"Anyone who ignored this order and remains after the end of the third month will be killed by Blade Demon Envoys and Misty Demon Killers.

"The Shadow Mountain Range is now only reserved for the youths of blade domain and mist domain..."

"T-this..." Number Nine mumbled in befuddlement as he read the content.

"Just what has happened, and why the hell does Misty Demon Killer appear with Blade Demon Envoys? Aren't all of them the personal guards of Mist Demon King and Blade Demon King and enemies with each other?! Just what is going on here?!"

## **Chapter 410: Elite Hunting Mission**

Ace was also observing what had happened, and he didn't attack those two Fiery Blade Demons because he had already sensed the arrival of this newcomer, who appeared to be an earth troll.

Although Ace has never seen an earth troll before since they all lived in a secret location somewhere in the blade domain, he had information about them.

But he was still shocked when he saw the earth troll appearing from the underground, and he instantly knew this was the famous ability of the earth troll race, Earthen Escape, and they were almost uncatchable on the ground because of this ability.

However, what shocked him, even more, was the decree of the Demon King and with the heavenly sense, he had already seen its contents without being detected.

'I can understand why Blade Envoys were entering the shadow mountain range, but why did Misty Demon Killers enter at the same time? Without Blade Demon King's permission, they won't dare to be so bizarre. This means he might've made some kind of agreement with the Mist Demon King.

'But shouldn't they announce this to the participants as well, or change the competition of blade domain as well? However, since there wasn't any mention of this in the demon king decree, it means our competition is not changed at all, only soul realm cultivators from both sides are given access to enter.

'Just what is going on? Those soul realms entered to monitor each side for some reason, and all it had to do was with Mist Domain interference.

'But with soul realm envoys entering the shadow mountain, I have to be more careful to not reveal any of my original abilities and also looked out for Misty Demon Killers. Those guys are enemies with blade domain, so they won't be so kind to watch potential threats growing right under their noses. What if, a freaking mess!'

Ace felt vexed when he failed to understand both demon kings' intentions and what they had to do with this strange competition.

However, whatever the reason was, as long as it didn't implicate him or related to him, he wasn't too worried about it. He can hide from soul realm cultivators now, so he can avoid them as well. Exclusively with Moira's help.

Ace watched those two elders leaving with the earth troll after grieving for some time.

He sighed, 'How lucky, well I got another chance in the future to get my hands-on blade tribe blade skills and arts. But on the bright side, I don't need to worry about the ambush of four-blade clans anymore. They won't dare to disobey demon king as long as they didn't want to suffer.'

Ace dejectedly left as his plan of ambushing two golden river cultivators and testing his soul probing on them failed. He was now going to search for demonic beasts to test to farm more killing points and EXP.

After moving a couple of miles northwest,

Ace felt two new soul signatures and strong Qi fluctuations: 'A fight between cultivators!'

Without any hesitation, moved toward the direction of the battle.

Ace quickly reached the area and saw a young demon with a skinny constitution and dark skin holding a long thin blade sword, was fighting with a crimson skin demon who was also using a long thin blade sword.

Ace's eyes narrowed at seeing the two demons. 'They're also from Blade Demon Tribe?'

He didn't think he would meet another pair from the blade demon tribe of all demons, and they seemed from the Evil Blade Clan and Fire Blade Clan by their skin color.

Furthermore, they both had astonishing prowess, which indicated they were quite strong and might be from the top hundred rankings.

"Bren, you bastard, today you'll die, and your brother won't be here to save your sorry ass!" the youth from the Fire Blade Clan roared with deep contempt as he slashed his sword and red Qi filled the area.

"Anton, you'll die just like your sister all those years ago. It's just a pity you aren't your sister, so I won't be able to enjoy myself before killing you, so just stop this meaningless struggle!" Bren sneered as he used his sword and performed an ominous horizontal cut.

It was clear he was deliberately taunting Anton to make him made mistake and then took advantage of it since both of their strengths were almost at the same level.

As for the enmity between them, it wasn't some new thing between these two clans.

The Evil Blade Clan was the second-strongest clan of Blade Demon Tribe while the Fire Blade Clan was slightly inferior, taking third place, and both clans always struggle with each other in the shadows.

This was the same thing for their youngsters as well.

These two were from the main lineage of their respective clans, and they had a very deep grudge between them.

Especially Anton because his little sister was killed by Bren with underhanded means a few years ago. Furthermore, because the Fire Blade Clan didn't have any proof, the Evil Blade Clan escape unscratched.

This made Fire Blade Clan even more bloodthirsty and the fight between the two clans became fiercer in these past years.

Anton roared with deep hatred, seeing Bren's lustful expression when he mentions his sister, "Bastard I'll kill you!"

'Heh, he felt for it!' Bren sneered coldly, seeing Anton losing his calm.

Although he knew without his big brother, he wasn't truly matched for Anton, he also knew Anton's love for his deceased sister, and it was the only sour nerve he could grab and made Anton vulnerable.

Bren was about to take out an array plate to finish Anton off for good. However, his expression suddenly changed when his storage ring didn't react at all. This wasn't all. The very next moment thereafter, he felt a head-splitting pain in his head.

This enormous window was enough for Anton to perform a deadly blade skill and easily caught him off guard while he was still struggling with that mysterious pain in his head.

The thin blade surrounded by red sharp Qi made a graceful arch, and it flashed past Bren's throat like a red waterfall.

Thereupon, Bren's head, filled with disbelief, and confusion fell on the stony ground. Even in his death, he didn't know how he died and what had happened.

Alas, if he could just see the slowly fading owl symbol on his ring finger, he would've known who was behind his unnatural death!

Ace coldly looked toward beheaded Bren and scoffed, 'Scum.'

Without giving Anton another look, he left with a complicated glint in his eyes. He just remembered about a little girl after hearing the words 'Little Sister' and instantly helped Anton without thinking twice.

'I hope you're alright...' Ace could only hope right now, nothing else.

In a gloomy mood, Ace killed two more intermediate demonic beasts with only his sword drawing skill. He was like a ghostly assassin who abruptly appeared behind his prey and fished it off with a single move!

Four more days passed, and the ranking changed drastically, which made everyone take a chilly breath every time they saw it.

- 1. Jaxx Wild Wind: 25,900 Kill Points
- 2. Feng Demon Sword: 24,000 Kill Points
- 3. Peter Silver Blade: 22,100 Kill Points
- 4. Ramiro Wild Lion: 21,240 Kill Points
- 5. Thomas Wild Cheveyo: 19,870 Kill Points
- 6. Eliezer Evil Blade: 16,700 Kill Points

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Not only Feng was about to overtake Jaxx's first position within six days after his appearance, one of the junior masters of the evil blade clan in 12th position four days ago had disappeared from the ranking, which means he was killed!

This shocked many bigwigs who were paying close attention to the ranking and even made the Evil Blade Clan's Patriarch cough blood. After knowing his son was probably dead, he nearly went on a rampage.

In the middle of the night,

Many silhouettes, the number probably in hundreds of thousands, entered the middle region without making any commotion.

One thing that was common among these thousands of silhouettes was that there were blue glowing wristbands on everyone's wrists and a voice could be heard from it at this moment,

"Everyone, we are the strongest force of our domain, and we're here to teach those blade domain bastards a painful lesson. Remembered, always hunt in groups of five, and don't underestimate anyone who could hunt in this place. We have to kill as many as we can, and we'll be rewarded accordingly as well!

"I'm officially announcing the start of 'Elite Hunting Mission', all the best!"

The moment this voice faded, another display emerged on those wristbands. It was the current ranking of the blade domain, but slightly different.

- 1. Jaxx Wild Wind: Kill Value 10,000 Points
- 2. Feng Demon Sword: Kill Value 10,000 Points
- 3. Peter Silver Blade: Kill Value 10,000 Points
- 4. Ramiro Wild Lion: Kill Value 8,500 Points
- 5. Thomas Wild Cheveyo: Kill Value 8,000 Points
- 6. Eliezer Evil Blade: Kill Value 7,500 Points
- 7. Alora Wild Yisrael: Kill Value 7,000 Points

- 8. Alaric Green Blade: Kill Value 6,500 Points
- 9. Miya Evil Blade: Kill Value 6,000 Points
- 10. Anton Fire Blade: Kill Value 5,500 Points
- 11. Carlee Wild Violent: Kill Value 5,000 Points
- 12. ...
- 13. ...