

Thief 501

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Chapter 501: Room No.0

"The Auction Attendant No.19-213 just made the first bid of 10,500 Qi stones!"

Everyone looked at the attendants standing behind them in bewilderment.

Lilly elaborate, "As everyone knows, our attendants are all honorable members of our association, and even though they are on duty, this didn't mean they can't take part in the auction.

"Don't forget, we all have the equal rights to bid as much as everyone. Even I can bid for an item using my unique auction number, so there isn't anything startling about it."

Everyone thought this made sense since the life demon association members were all very rich and they had every right to join the auction as long as they can pay. It wasn't a problem.

They weren't servants but life profession experts, and their wealth was no joke.

This made many in open stands and VIP stands frown because they completely forget about the existence named; Alchemists, Rune Crafter, and Crafter Smiths.

Until now, the items were all from the association, so no one bothered to bid, but since this old book came from a different source, and as long as it piqued their interest, they can bid as much as wanted.

The other nine Auction Attendants looked at Peterson, who had a small glowing array plate in his hand. They knew he was the one who bid just now since they all had the same bidding arrays.

"Sir Peterson, do you know anything about that book?" An old demon standing a few meters away asked with curiosity.

Peterson shook his head. "No, but I have a habit of collecting such things."

The others looked at Peterson, including VIPs, as if he was a wastrel, but none of them said anything since it was his money he can waste as much as he wanted.

After clearing everyone's misunderstanding, Lilly smiled and start counting, "10,500 going once...

"10,500 going twice...

"Last chance folks..."

She was about to sell when a new bid appeared.

"Room NO..." Her expression changed slightly when she saw the room number and she continued, "Room No.0 bid 100,000 Qi stones!"

Everyone was confused and curious when they heard this number. Because they all knew the VVIP room number started with 1 all the way to 5,000 and the lower the number, the higher the status of a VVIP. That's why they were curious about who could be in this room.

'So, someone can tell. I wasn't wrong to choose this book.' Ace's lips curled slightly, and bid again.

Lilly's smile stiff slightly as she spoke, "The Auction Attendant 19-213 made another bid of 100,500 Qi stones!"

'Why are you bidding?!' She wanted to slap this ignorant attendant right now. She knew what kind of demons were in that room, but she was helpless. They didn't tell those attendants about them.

Inside the room no.0,

The masked demoness had an array plate in his hand as she increased the bid directly to 1 million.

"Oh, your highness, do you know the origin of this book?" Instructor Alden asked curiously.

Everyone looked at her. They were all curious about that mysterious book as well.

She coolly replied, "No, but that writing seemed fascinating. You know, I like collecting these kinds of things."

They all could relate to her and didn't ask any more questions.

However, the masked demon on the side wanted to take out his own bidding array plate when the bid increased again and he was stopped.

This time, the bidder directly raised it to 10 million!

Ewan's eyes slightly narrowed. If it was someone else, he wouldn't care, but this person was from his side and he didn't want any trouble with these people. He was about to contact the level managers to have this demon back down when the demoness chuckled lightly.

"It seemed someone is more eager to acquire this piece of history. I give up." the demoness said as if she lost interest.

'Well, you can keep it for me for now. If I keep bidding, this brother of mine might get in my way.' She thought.

When everyone saw the bid of 10 million, they couldn't help but exclaimed because it was the peak grade-2 Qi stones, not high-grade-2. If covert into high-grade-2 Qi stones, the number will reach 100 million!

This price for an unknown book was really out of everyone's expectations. They also started to see those attendants in a new light. They were just too damn rich.

But they didn't know that even those attendants were speechless by this guy's wealth and wondered if he was a life master.

Lilly was the same. With a stiff smile, she started counting and to her relief, room no.0 didn't bid this time. But she vowed to give this ignorant fellow a piece of her mind once he came collecting this treasure.

Ace, on the hand, was secretly excited because he could clearly read what was written in that book, unlike everyone else, and that's why he didn't hesitate to raise the bid so much.

While it also served another purpose!

Even if he had to a hundred million, he would've done so.

Lilly announced, "Everyone, we'll be back in two hours for the second round!"

She quickly left the stage.

The arena turned extremely lively as everyone started to chat about the auction and some started to stroll around the arena halls.

Ace was about to find a quiet location when a beautiful demoness approached him. She said, "Life Master Ville wanted to see you. Please follow me."

Ace's lips curled. 'That was fast.'

He followed the demoness quietly under many watchful eyes.

Ville's had his personal chamber where he can observe the auction and bid.

When a knock sounded on his door, he coolly said, "Come in." When he saw Peterson, he frowned slightly.

"Are you the one who was bidding at the end?" His eyes narrowed. He had a pleasant expression of this demon, but this has to be done for his own sake.

Peterson lowered his head. "Yes, life master. Did I do something wrong?"

Ville take a deep breath and sighed, "Although you have done nothing wrong. But the person you just bid against can't be offended, no matter what. I want you to hand over your item ticket and 10 million peak-grade-2 Qi stones so we can salvage this situation, or even the President can't do anything if they took action against you."

Ace felt the greed in Ville's eyes, and his lips curled into a wintry smile. He said, pretending to be frightened, "If that's the case, then I'll have to thank you. B-but can I look at the book at least? I have spent all my life saving to buy it. Please grant me this favor!"

Ville's eyes slightly narrowed, but he felt this made sense and Peterson didn't say he won't give up on his demands so he can let Peterson take a look at the book before he could hand it over to the President and get into his good graces.

Every life master and demon with equivalent ranks knew who was in room no.0.

Albeit he didn't receive any order to stop Peterson from acquiring that book, he knew Ewan would not be pleased because of it.

So, he decided to strike first and got the ticket from Peterson, while he would also take those ten million peak-grade-2 Qi stones for himself.

Although he didn't know how can someone like Peterson had this much wealth. Since Peterson knows what was good for him. He won't make it hard on Peterson.

He said, "The treasures are in the treasury and can only be collected at the end of the auction. Once the auction end, I'll let you see it for 5 minutes. That's all I can do."

"Thank you for this favor, Life Master. The ticket and Qi stones are in this ring." Peterson had a grateful expression on his face as he suddenly took out another storage ring and moved toward Ville as if wanted to give it to him.

Ville suspected nothing and let him come closer, while his eyes were fixed on the ring as a greedy glint flashed past his eyes.

10 million peak grade-2 Qi stones were his five years of income, and he never thought he would have earned it with simple words without doing anything.

"Please." Peterson presented the ring very respectfully.

Ville had a content expression and move his hand to pick up the ring.

However, suddenly, Ville's soul was shocked by an unexpected soul-piercing bullet. He left himself wide open since Peterson would never try anything funny because of their cultivation gap and status.

But alas, it wasn't Peterson, but Ace.

Ace's eyes were ruthless, as he took complete advantage of Ville's soul deviation caused by his fully mastered soul-piercing bullet and his short sword appeared instantly in his hand, which was too close to Ville's chest.

Dark lightning flashed on the dark blade before Ace thrust it into Ville's neck!

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Chapter 502: Stealing a memory?

Ville was a bona fide 6th intermediate stage soul embryo realm cultivator, if he was paying attention and was alert for a soul attack, Ace might not even break past his defensive.

However, Ville completely regarded Peterson as a harmless junior who was only at the silver soul river cover realm, and he would never have dared to sneak attack him because it was virtually impossible to even break his defense as long as he wasn't in the same realm as him.

But Ace's soul-piercing bullet was a heavenly skill, and it had reached perfection rank, which made it quite scary for even an intermediate soul realm expert if used correctly.

Nevertheless, it was still only enough to give Ace a few second advantage over his opponent, and if he didn't deal with them within this small-time frame, the opponent will not fall for such a trick again.

That's why he came as close to Ville as he could before he used his soul skill on the defenseless Ville, which was a complete success.

Ace's sharp sword instantly pierced through Ville's neck as blood splashed on the floor.

Ville's windpipe was completely cut off as he couldn't make any sounds, and his eyes were filled with disbelief and abhorrence while gawking at smirking Peterson.

However, Ace knew as long as Ville had breath in him, he can't let his guard down because he was a soul cultivator, so he used more soul-piercing bullets while his lightning Qi ran amok in Ville's body.

When Ace saw Ville stop struggling, he still didn't move back because he was waiting for...

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[Killed a 6th Intermediate Stage Soul Embryo Realm, Demon]

[Reward: 1,000,000 SP]

[Martial Cultivation: Heavenly Dark Sea [Stage-9]]

[EXP: 5,120,000/10,000,000]

[Soul Cultivation: Orange Wind Soul Core [Stage-9]]

[SP: 6,120,000/10,000,000]

[Elemental Orb: 0/1]

=====

'Nice.' Ace smiled before he finally relaxed his grip and put away his sword.

But he wasn't done. He suddenly used a soul probe!

Although Ville was dealing, he still wanted to see what will happen because it was only a second since he died, so he was curious.

The biggest reason was, he was at the dead end of the job mission. Even though the system gave him a clue, it was too subtle, and he did not know where to go with it.

So, he was trying everything.

Since he had killed someone, he won't let this chance pass to test his theory.

One thing he was clear about was that the soul probe was the key to all this.

Just as he used the soul probe, he frowned the next moment because he could feel the memories were there but can't get them because of some resistance.

'What is this?' Ace's expression turned solemn as he put more force.

Abruptly, Ace felt like he was pulling something from a vacuum. Beads of sweat started to form on his forehead, and his head started to hurt.

But he didn't let go of whatever it was as it kept pulling.

At this moment, the system's clue suddenly surfaced in his mind again.

'Memories are like fish in the Knowledge Sea, and if one wanted to fish, they need a Fishing Rod!

'Did I catch a fish? Did this mean my soul probe is the fishing rod?' Ace suddenly thought of this, while at this moment his soul probe was successful.

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[Host has stolen a memory permanently.]

[Analyzing the memory fragment...]

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Ace was gobsmacked by this sudden notification, as the memory, he just probed entered his knowledge sea.

However, unlike anything before, this memory was like a glass fragment, and he could see everything through that glass fragment.

He was thrilled all of a sudden when he comprehended what had just happened.

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[Analyzing complete!]

-Result: The memory does not meet any requirements of the Job Mission.

-Final Assessment: Try Again!

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Ace didn't mind this notification, since he had seen the memory fragment he stole; it was Ville's last moments before his death, so it wasn't useful to him.

However, he was delighted, since he had unknowingly stolen a memory.

Although he still didn't know how that happened, he clearly remembered that feeling of pulling something from a vacuum.

'Memories are like fish in the Knowledge Sea, which means I can gain access to this sea with the Soul Probe and fish out the memories as long as I know how to use my soul probe like a Fishing Rod!

'It's just that I never tried such a thing because I was probably using the soul probe to see what was inside the knowledge sea. I never try to take it or don't know how to infiltrate it.

'Until now, since this guy was dead and his sea was destroyed, the memories were also not protected by the knowledge sea as well. They were vanishing, but I used the soul probe and discovered its other function, which was to use it like a hook of a fishing rod to pull the memories out.

'If my theory is right, I just have to find a way to infiltrate this sea now, and I'll be able to do this without anyone even knowing!' Ace's heart beat wildly as he wanted to find someone to try this.

He quickly tried using it on the unconscious Peterson in his thief's space. However, no matter how much he took a memory fragment as he had previously done, he failed, though.

'I'm still missing something?' Ace wasn't discouraged at all.

Now that he knew which way he should move, it was a matter of time before he'll figure it out.

However, first, he had to clear this bloody mess in front of him. He was still in the life demon auction, and he had many things to tend to, so, he would think about the soul probing after he was done here.

He quickly saved Ville's face before he stored his dead body in an empty storage ring.

After cleaning everything up, he looked inside Ville's storage ring. The old man was quite rich, not as rich as a life grandmaster like Gatlin. But he was still greedy for ten million Qi stones and died because of them.

Nevertheless, Ace found a list that he was looking for all this time.

It was the list of every person sitting in the VVIP rooms on the 20th level. Lastly, he also saw an envelope between this list, and when he opened it and saw the content, his lips curled upward.

'Royal VVIPs Room No.0!'

Although there wasn't anything else, he could guess that Room No.0 was for the royal zone or someone from the royal zone. He had already done his research in these two months.

Although these demons never appeared in public, their traces were all over the place. With Freya, it wasn't hard to know what they were up to.

Ace also disguised himself as Ville. He was now a Level Manager from the Auction Attendant. But he didn't have Ville's memories, which could be a problem.

However, he had to take this risk for his real purpose.

Peterson also can't disappear right now, or it might raise some suspicion after what Peterson has done in the last bid.

He sat in Ville's place and waved his sleeve before unconscious Peterson appeared on the floor.

Ace pointed his finger and dark lighting flashed into Peterson's forehead before his eyes snapped open.

Peterson had a bewildered look on his face when suddenly he felt a sting on his back, and he glanced around with killing intent.

"Bastar..."

However, before he could curse, his word caught in his throat as he looked at Ville's cold visage.

"L-life Master?!" He was now flabbergasted about how he appeared in front of Ville, and his expression went pale.

Ville coldly said, "Someone tried to impersonate you. I had to say I'm disappointed."

Peterson's expression was ashen when he heard it, and quickly try to explain, "T-that... it was that bas..."

However, Ville raised his hand to make him shut up. He coldly said, "I have taken care of him. Do you think it's that easy to infiltrate our auction? You may return to your post now."

"But the president has some instructions for you. If you accomplished them, your previous gaffe will brush off."

"P... President?!" Peterson's breathing turned rigged as his face almost turned white with sheer horror.

He knew what kind of existence President Ewan was, and if he had instructions for him, this means he also knew about his gaffe. It made him nearly lose consciousness again because of sheer fear.

Ville didn't mind his overdramatic reaction and stated, "First, you can't tell anyone about it. Second, if someone asked something you have no idea about, just say I don't want to talk about it. Lastly, if someone asked you about an item ticket, you'll tell them you handed it over to me, and they can find me if they want.

"If you did well, you will not be punished, and I might even reward you. Is that clear?"

Although Peterson did not know what was Ville talking about, as long as he can walk scot-free, he will do anything. So, he quickly nodded solemnly and left!

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Chapter 503: Thieves on Mission!

Inside a stony room,

Three caped figures were sitting around a stone table where a map was placed.

One of them said in her euphonious voice, "As we predicted, the security is only half, and all the leaders have gone to the life demon auction. According to my minions, the Magistrate Estate only had four soul realm elders and twenty river core realm guards. It shouldn't be a problem to complete this task."

A childish voice retorted, "Although it's easy now, we still don't know if we can steal 5 million house points worth of goods from there anymore. Don't forget, because of that auction. They might have taken every Qi stone with them for bidding."

"Faceless is right. We might not complete the mission." An icy voice sounded in agreement.

These three were none other than three thieves of the Thief House.

From the moment, Ace made them become bandits to raise Freya and Winter's ranks. These three had founded the bandit gang name 'Moon Robbers', and for months they had been antagonizing the merchants and adventurers in the Demon Tamer Province.

They had even earned a notorious reputation for themselves.

Just as Ace predicted, no one paid any attention to a small bandit group and take them seriously until it was too late.

Those authorities only started to send powerful knights after them when these three stole a caravan of goods from a magistrate clan's firm.

But they failed to find these Moon Robbers because they had already achieved their aimed and gone into hiding.

Since the Life Demon Auction was coming, those authorities had no choice but to set this matter aside and focus on the event.

Now that the most powerful demons were attending the life demon auction, this also gave the thief house members a chance to complete their mission.

It was a perfect time to strike while they could and then leave.

Ace had already discussed this mission with them countless times, and their entry and escape plans were flawless.

However, it seemed they had missed the part about the half-empty treasury because of the life demon auction this time.

Freya mildly said, "This is indeed a problem, but we can't just sit here, right? Although they might've taken most of their wealth with them, they would never take the precious things passed down from generation to generation, right?"

She had thought about this problem as well, but it was too late to discuss it with Ace since he had left for the auction to do other things. He had no part in this, and they were on their own.

Suddenly, Freya took out a shimmering communication cube.

"It's the leader?" Noa coldly asked with a hint of anticipation.

Freya nodded and activated the cube and placed it on the table.

Ace's jolly voice sounded, "So, ladies, how are things going on your end?"

Winter's glumly retorted, "You still have the cheek to ask? We have a treasure problem here!"

"What kind of problem?" Ace's voice turned stern.

He knew this mission was very important for the thief house members and this was the only easy chance they would get to complete the mission. If they didn't take this chance, it won't be this easy next time.

All the old monsters were attending the auction, and he provided everything he could to break past the formations and arrays, so this heist could work smoothly. He didn't want to hear this.

"What Faceless mean is, probably all the Qi stones and valuables are taken to the auction by the clans. We might not be able to achieve the target of 5 million without those treasures and the Q stones." Freya explained.

"Is that your problem, really?" Ace sounded amused.

"What do you mean?" Winter's voice turned cold. 'Is he wanted us to die?!

Ace sighed and said, "Since one treasury isn't enough, just theft the entire damn city. Not all of them were eligible for this auction, right? There are thousands of shops in the market. Just start from there and you might not even need to enter the magister mansion.

"Are the Ghost Lurking Formation and Demonic Sword Killing Formation. I don't think these two grade-5 formations aren't enough, right?"

"Didn't we supposed to steal five million from a single place?" Noa asked in astonishment.

However, Freya answered instead of Ace with gleaming eyes, "No, we assumed we were supposed to theft one place. Besides, it also depends on what we consider 'One Place'. Like, we can assume this

room as one place, or we can assume the entire mountain as one place. We just have to theft five million together at the same time, not separately!"

Ace chuckled, "See, it was just a question of your teamwork. You were never given a specific target or required amount to collect. It's a house mission, not an individual mission.

"Now that this is out of the way. I contact you to tell you the auction would last for ten days and the demon gate trail will start soon after. So, you guys have seven days to complete your mission and reached the rendezvous point.

"More than seven, and we'll all be in danger. Is that clear?" His voice was strict.

"Don't worry. Seven days are more than enough to complete this mission. You just have to take care of your end." Noa assured.

"Heh, don't worry. They can't catch me." Ace chuckled confidently and cut the communication.

"Hmph, he's too arrogant." Winter snorted.

Freya chuckled. "He's the Sky Stealer, after all. Now that our conflict has been clear when we should move?"

"Tomorrow night. Let's end this in one fell swoop." Noa coldly replied.

"Good. The sooner it ends, the sooner I can buy other techniques and start cultivating them." Winter nodded with great excitement.

"We'll do as sister Assassin suggests." Freya also agreed, with a hint of anticipation.

Inside the personal chamber of a life master on the 19th VIP level,

Ace put away the communication cube before he closed the concealing formation. He didn't want anyone to hear his conversation with his house members.

He couldn't help but smile wryly. 'I'm glad I contacted them or they had figured it out too late.'

He looked in the mirror projection at this moment. Lilly was back!

Lilly flashed a radiant smile as she spoke, "I hope everyone is really for the next round. It'll be going to be even more exciting.

"Without further ado, let me present you with the first item of the second day. Behold!"

The platform rose and everyone was eager to see what was the item.

Soon, an old yellow scroll appeared.

Lilly introduced, "This is an Upper Earth Grade skill called Hell Stinger Fists. I don't need to tell anyone just how precious an upper-earth grade skill is. This fist skill had three levels and at the final level, one can poke a hole in grade-2 treasures with their fists!

"The starting price is 100,000 high-grade-2 Qi stones. The bid is open!"

The entire arena boiled when they heard the introduction. Just the skill rank was enough to make them bid for this technique, much less its prowess.

The bid instantly raised to five million, and it was still climbing as some VVIPs were also joining the bid.

In the end, a VVIP bought it for 5.4 million and everyone sighed in regret.

Lilly didn't delay and quickly revealed a blue book this time.

She introduced, "This is an Upper Earth Soul Skill, Grim Hands. According to the description, the Grim Hands can abruptly attack the enemy's mind and inflict grave soul wounds if the user catches the enemy off guard. This skill had five levels and at the last level, one can manifest Grim Hands with soul Qi!

"The price of this precious soul skill is 250,000 high grade-2 Qi stones. The bid is opened!"

The VIP levels started to bid madly. Even half of the VVIP rooms got involved because this was a soul skill that was extremely hard to get.

The bid reached ten million within a few moments and was still rising. Even the VIPs haven't given up.

When the bid reached over fifteen million, the VIP stands gave up because those VVIPs are not showing any signs of giving up.

"I have to get this skill," Thomas mumbled in his room with a grim expression and raise the bid to twenty million!

Inside room no.542, Darren sneered when he saw Thomas's room on the screen.

"This skill is interesting." He directly raised the bid to thirty million!

"That hateful prick!" Thomas gritted his teeth and raised the bid to forty million!

Darren scoffed and raised the bid to forty-five million. He was determined to get this skill, even if Thomas wasn't bidding against him.

However, another bid surface made everyone gasp.

Lilly announced with a hint of ecstasy, "Room No.6 has just bid a hundred million Qi stones. Let's start the counting!"

No one dared to even think of bidding anymore because they knew a Demon King just get involved!

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Chapter 504: Limit Talisman

Demon King Mist was sitting gracefully while coldly watching the bid for Upper Earth Soul Skill, Grim Hands.

On her left sat a young, handsome demon with a prideful expression on his face. While on her right were veiled demoness with a cold visage and graceful body.

"Mother, I want that skill." The young demon on her left side requested. He was the fourth Mist Prince of Mist Domain who was going to participate in the Demon Gate Trail.

On the right side was the fifth and youngest Mist Princess.

Mist Demon King nodded slightly and commanded, "But you have to share it with your sister."

Fourth Mist Prince quickly agreed since he knew his mother would put this kind of condition from the start.

When it comes to her children, she wasn't biased toward anyone; she loved them equally.

Fifth Princess, on the other hand, had an icy demeanor like her mother. She didn't speak much, but a peculiar glint flashed past her watery eyes when she heard the Mist Demon King.

Mist Demon King suddenly tapped on the chair handle as Qi shimmered on her fingertip.

Lilly announced with a hint of ecstasy, "Room No.6 has just bid a hundred million Qi stones. Let's start the counting!"

Inside Room No.5, Blade Demon King sat with Peter and his fiancé Brenna.

Blade Demon King, couldn't help but smirk. "It's time to pay back." And tap on his chair handle.

Peter couldn't help but smile wryly when he heard Blade Demon King mumbling.

Lilly has just counted two when another bid surfaced, and she smiled, "Room No.5 has put a new bid of 110 million!"

The mist around Mist Demon King's trembled slightly when she saw room no.5.

The fourth prince couldn't help but exclaimed, "Mother, weren't you guys become friends after..."

However, a chill run down his spine when he felt Mist Demon King's cold eyes, and he quickly shut up and didn't dare to utter another word.

Fifth Princess scoffed inwardly, 'Big Twit!'

Demon King Mist coldly tapped her finger two times.

Lilly's eyes shone with elation when she saw a new bid. She knew who was in these rooms, and she knew it was just the start of a bidding war between two enemies.

She again announced, "Room No.6 has put a bid of 150 million!"

Blade Demon King smirked and continued.

The entire arena was silent as they watched the bid reach 300 million.

Inside room No.3,

Exalted Demon King was sipping on his wine with five young demons sitting behind him.

He smiled and tapped on his chair handle. "Don't forget about me, folks." He was also a soul cultivator, and this skill was helpful for his children.

Lilly announced, "Room No.3 just increased the bid to 400 Million!"

This was the highest bid of the auction.

Blade Demon King chuckled, "He can have it." He was just messing with Mist Demon King. He had no use for this soul skill.

Mist's Demon King's finger also stopped when she saw the Exalted Demon King get involved all of a sudden.

"Mom, it's not worth this many Qi stones." The Fifth Princess mildly uttered.

Mist Demon King nodded and didn't bid anymore.

Exalted Demon King smiled in satisfaction when he saw no raise the bid.

Those young demons also chuckled disdainfully.

"400 Million going twice..." Lilly was already content with this price and was about to close the deal when a new bid appeared, startling everyone.

Lilly's eyes slightly narrowed, but she still announced, "Room.19-3 just bid 500 million!"

Everyone was bewildered since there wasn't any room below the 20th level.

However, those attendants quickly told them it was the room that belonged to a Life Master.

Everyone Life Master had their own personal room on every level they were in charge of, while the Life Grandmasters' rooms were on the 20th level.

Exalted Demon King frown slightly, 'A Life Grandmaster, huh? Let me see how badly you want this skill.'

He increased the bid by fifty million.

However, the Life Master in Room 19-3 raised it directly by 150 million, which made the final bid 700 million.

Exalted Demon King sneered coldly, but didn't bid anymore.

Lilly counted, "... 700 million going trice and sold! On to the next item!"

She didn't dwell on this bid much, since they all knew Life Masters were part of this auction and they can compete with anyone because of their status.

Ace chuckled when he saw the golden ticket generate by the formation and put it away. As a Life Master, he can pay at the end of the auction.

He didn't have many attacking soul skills in his arsenal, and this skill introduction intrigued him. He wanted to see if he could make a new skill out of this one and some other skills he had collected.

After the Grim Hands soul skill, the next items were rather ordinary in comparison. But in the eyes of VIPs and Open stands, these items were luxurious as they bid desperately to win them.

There were still some items that interested some VVIPs, but the Demon Kings didn't bother with them.

Hours passed like this, and now it was time for the last item before the second day would be over.

Lilly put on a charming smile before she revealed the last item of the day.

A gray, decrepit talisman appeared in a jade box.

She introduced, "This a Limit Talisman unearthed from a ruin. Most of the guests here did not know what a Limit Talisman is. Let me make it clear, a Limit Talisman isn't like our traditional Instant Talisman that can only be used one time.

"A Limit Talisman had multiple uses and it won't exhaust with a single use. We have long-lost the method to make Limit Talismans. Nevertheless, someone still wanted to sell this precious talisman.

"As for its function, this is a defensive barrier type talisman that can block soul or martial attacks below Soul Manifestation Realm, and its grade is high-grade-5, and there are still three uses left.

"But there is another function of this talisman, 'Limit Break'. With this Limit Break, we can use this limit talisman's three used all at once, and the barrier formed by these three used can even block a full strike from a soul manifestation realm cultivator!"

The entire arena was startled by this revelation, and some demon's eyes turned bloodshot as they looked at the old talisman.

Even those Demon Kings were now looking at the old talisman with solemn eyes. The talisman that can block a strike from a soul manifestation realm expert was just too rare in eight provinces.

Lilly smiled and announced, "The seller wanted Low-Grade-3 Qi stones for this Limit Talisman, and the price is 10,000 Qi stones, and every bid has to be increased by 100 Qi stones. The bid is open!"

Those in the open stand howled in regret when they heard Low-Grade-3 Qi stones, while many VIPs cursed this seller for being unreasonable.

Because Grade-3 Qi stones were the most precious Qi stones in the eight provinces and only king domains had them. No one was willing to trade these Qi stones, no matter the price.

Now, 85% populace has become ineligible to take part in this bid for this ancient talisman.

Nevertheless, those who can bid quickly started to put their bids while the others helplessly watched.

Ace also looked at those decrepit symbols of the talisman with great interest. 'Block an attack from a soul manifestation realm, huh? It also has research value. Even those Runic Life Grandmasters are bidding. Let's join in the fun.'

Ace smiled deviously and put on his bid, which almost made those slow bidders almost cough blood.

Lilly couldn't help but be astonished and announced, "Room.19-3 just bid 1 million Qi stones!"

"What a rich bastard!" A Life Master on the same floor couldn't help but exclaim and doubt if they had the same rank.

Although one million low-grade-3 Qi stones were still possible for them, spending it still made them feel the pinch.

"Who is in that room?" A runic life grandmaster on the 20th level with cold brown eyes wandered.

While the other six Life Grandmasters also had the same question.

The eight Life Grandmaster titles were divided between three soul alchemists, one runic crafter smith, and four rune crafters.

Since Gatlin was out of commission, only seven were present in this auction, and they were all in charge of the 20th level.

That ancient talisman has great research value, so these four Life Grandmasters and the Runic Crafter Smith naturally wanted it for themselves. But now, a junior was making things worse by raising the price by a million altogether.

Another Runic Grandmaster from Spear Province raised the bid by ten thousand and hoped this guy back down.

However, to his dismay, Ace raised the bid to two million without any hesitation.

They quickly took out their communication cube and ordered to look for the Life Master who was bidding against them, while they bid again by a small amount.

However, every time they raise the bid by a little, Ace would increase by a million!

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 505: Progress Interface

'Lunatic!' The audience thought.

They all knew these demons from the association were all eccentrics, but this guy was simply on another level to spend his money like water, while he didn't give the VVIPs any face!

Inside the VVIP room no.34,

A crimson demon sat with a hint of a frown on his long face. He wore the robes of the life demon association's rune crafter. He was the life grandmaster of the Beast Tamer Province, Haydn.

"So, it's Ville, huh? It seemed the rumor about him doing unethical deals was true, after all. Well, he can keep this talisman, save for me now." He sneered as a distant glint flashed past his red eyes.

Almost everyone gave up on the talisman because the price was too high and this was still the second day of the auction. There was still the grand finale, so everyone was saving as much as they can.

On the stage, Lilly announced, "Room.19-3 won this Limit Talisman for 5 million low-grade-3 Qi stones!

"So, this was the end of the second day. I'll see you all in two hours!"

Ace smiled in satisfaction when he saw another golden ticket generate.

While the Life Demon Auction was still proceeding at the Forbidden Plains, the Black River City was still lively.

At this moment,

Three capped figures slowly crept inside the city gates and successfully infiltrate the city, escaping the guards or any formation.

There was a dark barrier around them which made them invincible in everyone's eyes as they moved without any hindrance.

These three were none other than Noa, Freya, and Winter, who had just started their house mission!

After successfully infiltrating the Black River City, they first sneak inside the Treasure Cloud Firm's secret room.

Freya wore a black mask, which also hid her unique eyes. She spoke, "There are over a thousand shops in the outer market while over five hundred in the inner market.

"The firms of rich families and Magistrate Clans are also there, so we should raid the inner market. If we still fell short in the end, we can go with our original plan and raid the Magistrate Clan of Black River City.

"The question is how we are going to keep this under wrap until we're done?"

Noa wore her usual mask and coldly uttered, "We can steal their storage rings and then kill them. This way, there won't be any Qi marks on the storage rings or any witnesses left. It would be perfect thievery."

Winter's eyes were also cold. "Assassin is right. We can't mess this up. We don't have all the skills in our shops, neither we are professional like a certain liar. So, we should do it in our own way. As long as we kill any witnesses, we can complete our mission while also escaping."

Freya chuckled coldly. "Fine by me. Assassin can handle the east wing, while Faceless can clean up the west wing, and I'll be in charge of the north wing. We'll meet in the south wing before heading toward Main Street, where the Puppeteer Demon Firm is with other big firms.

"The Ghost Lurking Formation and Demonic Sword Killing Formation will be useful there. We can handle other shops and their security with these grade-4 killing formations. The Leader also left three hundred talismans for an emergency. We'll get a hundred each."

Freya quickly started to distribute the things Ace left to make their mission as easy as he could.

Winter looked at the coin talismans and couldn't help but praise them. "I have never seen such a talisman before. It seemed our great leader isn't just proficient in lying and stealing."

Freya nodded in agreement. Even she couldn't fathom these coin talismans fully, despite being a fourth-grade rune crafter herself. She even asked Ace to teach her these runes and talisman crafting.

He quickly agreed to her request. He can teach her the knowledge of ordinary runes since the heavenly runes were useless to her.

"He's the most talented person in this world." Noa declared as matter-of-factly in reverence.

She was the only one who knew Ace can cultivate both Soul Qi and Martial Qi simultaneously, and these two newcomers were still ignorant about this.

After staying with them and working together, she knew these two ambitions and couldn't help but scoffed inwardly. She could tell Ace didn't put them in their place because he didn't want to hurt their pride and break their resolve.

But she was looking forward to the day when they both knew just how laughable their ambition was to dethrone Ace as the house leader.

"Not for long." Winter retorted softly, but she still agreed with Noa.

However, both she and Freya think it was because Ace had a time advantage over them, and he might've already improved his bloodline to the ninth grade already and bought everything from his shop. That's why he was so talented.

Noa didn't rebut, she just picked her things.

After finalizing the plan more time, they separated into three different directions.

No one in the Black River City knows three ruthless thieves were going to make their rememberable debut this night, which will be going to shake the entire Demon Tamer Province!

Inside the auction arena,

Ace, who was waiting for the next round of auctions to start, was suddenly startled when a notification appeared in front of him.

=====

[House Mission: A Grand Entrance]

[The House Mission has been triggered!]

[The Progress Interface has been activated. The host can access the Progress Interface through House Mission.]

[House Mission: Progress Interface]

[Mission Conditions and Requirements have been applied!]

[Time: 23:25:43]

[Thief Assassin (Noa Night)]

-Current Progress Status: 183 House Point(s)

-Required Progress Status to Pass: 1,500,000 House Point(s)

[Evil Thief (Freya Witch)]

-Current Progress Status: 247 House Point(s)

-Required Progress Status to Pass: 1,500,000 House Point(s)

[Faceless Thief (Winter Fox)]

-Current Progress Status: 140 House Point(s)

-Required Progress Status to Pass: 1,500,000 House Point(s)

-Total Progress Status: 570 HP

-Required Progress Status to Complete the House Mission: 5,000,000 HP

[Note (1): The House Leader will get the total of TP when the Progress Interface is deactivated or in case of Mission Failure or Completion.]

[Note (2): The Progress Interface will refresh every five minutes.]

[Note (3): The House Leader cannot break any house mission conditions and requirements, or the progress interface will automatically be canceled and can't activate for another 24 hours.]

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"Are you for real?" Ace's eyes narrowed when he saw this Progress Interface.

Although he now knows those three have already started moving and he can monitor their progress with this. But the system also rendered him useless with this progress panel as well.

As long as he broke any conditions of the house mission, it would completely ruin the entire mission, no matter if they complete it or not.

The system would never acknowledge the mission's success as long as this interface wasn't activated.

It mostly affected the house members, since they would suffer the most if the mission stopped in the middle, and all their planning and hard work would go to waste.

Furthermore, this thing has a time limit, which he can't tell them now or it would ruin their mission since they had already started it. He can only hope they were quick on their feet.

Nevertheless, Ace wasn't worried much since he had already given them everything they needed to complete this mission or they escape unharmed, even if they failed somehow.

'Now, it's on you guys. Don't fail me.' Ace thought with great anticipation as he didn't close this panel and kept it open in front of him.

At this moment, Lilly had returned, wearing a tight white dress that showcased her buxom figure.

Everyone held their breath since they knew the first item and the last item of every day were of an incredibly high value.

Lilly smiled brightly and expressed, "Welcome to the third day of the Life Demon Auction, everyone. Let's move to the first item of the day!"

Just as her voice trailed off, the platform in the middle of the stage rose, and a glass display was on top of this platform.

Everyone looked at the exquisite white full-body armor, giving off a shiver sheen.

Lilly introduced, "This is a high-grade-4 runic fully body armor, White Brilliance. It has a reshaping function, so there's no need to worry about body size or gender. The starting bid for White Brilliance is

100,000 peak-Grade-2 Qi stones. The minimum raise limit is 200 peak-grade-2 Qi stones. The bid is open!"

"How generous of the life demon association to put a high-grade-4 runic armor on the auction. It's worth the peak-grade-2 Qi stones tag." The Ghost Demon King's empty eyes were glued on the White Brilliance as he placed his bid.

However, he wasn't the only demon king who was interested in this armor. Soon, almost all the demon kings were bidding for this runic armor.

Even those high elders got involved for the first time in bidding!

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 506: Queerness in Inner Market

Ace looked at the runic armor and sneered, 'I have stolen a low-grade-5 runic soft body armor which I'm wearing from the treasure pagoda, and they were 32 high-grade-4 runic armors. They're not showing any sincerity.'

He merely shook his head and continue to watch since he had no interest in these goods he already has, he was more interested in things like soul skills and ancient talismans.

Furthermore, he wasn't here to enjoy the auction. He had to move soon.

In the end, the runic armor was bid successfully by VVIP in room no.3 after a heated bidding war between VVIPs.

Lilly revealed the second item at this moment. It was a black runic plate filled with silver rune symbols. She introduced, "This is an Intermediate-Grade-4 Killing Formation, Bloodthirsty Beast Formation. Its range is five hundred meters!"

"The starting bid for Bloodthirsty Beast Formation is 500,000 peak-Grade-2 Qi stones. The minimum raise limit is 500 peak-grade-2 Qi stones. The bid is open!"

Another volley of exclams rang in the arena because a Killing Formation was far deadlier than any runic weapon of the same rank and once some got trapped in it, they were done!

A grade-4 killing formation was an absolute nightmare for any river core cultivators, and even minor stage soul realm experts would not want to get trapped in it.

This time, the bid rose from five hundred thousand to 10 million within a few bouts of bids, and it was still increasing.

Ace still had an uninterested expression on his face, and he continued to watch the progress interface with a hint of worry in his calm eyes. He had to admit it was far more nerve reckoning than doing it himself.

Inside the Black River City, inner market area.

East side of the inner market area, the street wasn't crowded as much as it does in the morning, but there were still passersby demons.

A large shop lit in bright light suddenly had its light down before a graceful demoness appeared and the entrance door behind her got closed all of a sudden, startling some demons who were about to enter.

"Umm... why did the White Treasure Pavilion get close? Aren't they open 24/7?" One of the demons mumbled in confusion.

"It's not just White Treasure Pavilion, but Moonlight Potions, Lakeside Firm, and many other famous shops also suddenly closed for business without any prior notice, and there weren't any night guards at the gates as well. Strange." A burly demon chimed in.

While everyone was confused and mulling over what was the strange reason behind the sudden shops closing on the east side of the inner market.

The graceful demoness walked away unhurriedly, and no one seemed to notice her as she walked between them, as if she didn't have her presence.

When she left the crowd, her appearance suddenly changed again into a middle-aged demoness as she walked toward another brightly lit shop a few meters away from the last shop.

The two river realm guards didn't stop her. However, just as she passed them, their storage rings vanished before two dark streaks flashed right into her ears.

They only felt an extremely sharp sensation, and when they realized what had happened, they were already dead. Even their blood didn't fall on the ground before their bodies vanished from their spot.

Two small dark streaks vanished into her sleeves at this moment, while the demoness continued to walk while her emotionless eyes stared at the void.

[Theft Successful!]

[Theft: 2]

[Open to look at further the details]

[Reward: 5,000 House Points]

[Noa Night Thief House Point(s): 225,020]

It was already Noa's 65th shop she was going to rob, and she had already accommodated over 109,000 HP.

The attendant suddenly approached Noa to greet her. However, she halted when she saw Noa suddenly taking out a dark formation plate filled with silver rune symbols.

It was the Bloodthirsty Beast Formation!

She activated it without hesitation, and the whole place suddenly felt a deadly pressure descend as the formation shone darkly.

No one knew what had happened, but the manager, who was looking at the demoness with the dark formation in his hand, quickly wanted to take out an array plate and wanted to activate it. However, to his horror, the storage ring on his finger had somehow vanished!

The very next moment, a huge maw manifested from right below his feet, and before he could utter any shrill cry, his entire body shredded into pieces.

Every living being experienced the same phenomena as their storage rings vanished, and then that huge maw appeared below their feet and shredded them into a bloody mess like a meat grinder.

[Theft Successful!]

[Theft: 10]

[Open to look at further the details]

[Reward: 36,700 House Points]

[Noa Night Thief House Point(s): 261,720]

Noa coldly put away the Bloodthirsty Beast Formation after she made sure no one was alive anymore!

After five minutes, Noa appeared again, thereupon the entire shop was closed without anyone knowing why. She had left another bloody mess behind and moved on to create another one!

On the west side of the inner market area,

The same phenomena were happening, but something even more strange was going on.

A small capped figure exited a shop before the shop was closed.

"Look, that little demon is wearing a cape." Someone spotted the small capped figure.

"Hmm? Where I didn't see anyone?" The other looked confused.

The same demon suddenly had this blank look on his face before he murmured, "What? Why can't I remember what I see?"

Others sent him disdainful glances as if he was a lunatic, and left.

Winter appeared inside a dark alleyway as she oozed a mysterious, inviolable mist around her like flames. They suddenly vanished at this moment.

'This 'Faceless Aura' is really something.' She was ecstatic as she moved toward another target.

The Faceless Aura was the very first innate skill she gained after she cultivated the cultivation technique from the system.

The Faceless Aura can make others forget her appearance or, more accurately, her existence if they weren't strong enough. She can probably roam freely among other races as long as she cultivates to a high enough realm.

Furthermore, it was just her first innate skill!

On the north side,

Freya was sitting on top of a rooftop with her eyes closed.

Inside a shop, a burly demon with a blank look on his face had activated a trapping formation and all the staff members of the shop were now stagnated on their spot with anxious expressions on their faces.

Freya suddenly opened her eyes, which were pitch black right now. She jumped off the roof and entered the building as the demon holding the formation plate opened a path for her.

She catwalks toward every staff member before she pick-pockets their storage rings, one by one.

She finally stood in front of a blue demoness who was a river core realm cultivator, but she was still stuck because of this high-grade-4 trapping formation.

'Evil Rule!'

A dark ray suddenly manifested from her slender finger and entered this blue face demoness's head, and the very next moment, the light of hostility in her eyes vanished as now she had the same blank look on her face as the demon holding the formation plate.

"Release her." Freya commanded the other demon before she looked back and smiled charmingly as she said, "Open the treasury."

The blue demoness didn't even flinch as she quickly stood up and moved toward another room with a blank look on her face.

The Evil Rule was her first innate ability, which she gained after entering the Soul foundation building realm.

This ability gave her complete control over someone's mind as long as they had a weaker soul than her. Once it was cast successfully, there was no escape. If Freya didn't release them, they would be forever under her control.

She can give commands via her thoughts as long as she was within a one-mile radius of the Evil Rule's victim.

The moment she left this range without releasing her target, those victims have only one end; death!

After the blue demoness opened the treasury, Freya took everything.

[Theft Successful!]

[Theft: 13]

[Open to look at further the details]

[Reward: 30,000 House Points]

[Freya Witch Thief House Point(s): 460,000]

Freya smiled in satisfaction. She had already accommodated over 300,000 HP after robbing more than half of the shops in the north area because of her unique skill set. It was much easier for her to find treasuries as long as she controlled the others.

Her dark eyes suddenly turned ruthless as she commanded, "Kill all of them and then commit suicide."

She left the shop without looking back as she took the demon with the formation plate as well.

It has been eight hours since the progress interface has been activated. Ace looked at the interface with glowing eyes as it refreshed just now.

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[House Mission: Progress Interface]

-House Mission: A Grand Entrance

-Time: 16:54:18

[Thief Assassin (Noa Night)]

-Current Progress Status: 332,900 House Point(s)

-Required Progress Status to Pass: 1,500,000 House Point(s)

[Evil Thief (Freya Witch)]

-Current Progress Status: 400,010 House Point(s)

-Required Progress Status to Pass: 1,500,000 House Point(s)

[Faceless Thief (Winter Fox)]

-Current Progress Status: 256,550 House Point(s)

-Required Progress Status to Pass: 1,500,000 House Point(s)

-Total Progress Status: 989,460 HP

-Required Progress Status to Complete the House Mission: 5,000,000 HP

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[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 507: Moon Robbers

"What in the world is going on? There's some kind of invisible wall blocking my way?" A demon exclaimed in bewilderment.

"Not only you, but others also obstruct from going into the main street. Do you think the Puppeteer Demon Clan is behind this blockade?"

"My guess is as good as yours. I just wanted to buy a runic sword for my son from Puppeteer Demon Company, but it seemed they are also got close like the other shops in the inner market as well."

"Just what the fuck is going on today with the inner market of Black River City? The outer market is still open and running like usual."

Many demons were discussing this strange event, and even city guards were clueless about what was happening.

Typically, the inner market guarding duties were handled by the Black Knights of Black River City under the Puppeteer Demon Clan. So, those normal city guards didn't have any authority over this place.

However, those Black Knights also went missing with this mysterious barrier appearance.

"Make way quickly. The Puppeteer Demon Clan's Second Elder is coming!"

Someone proclaimed loudly and everyone quickly scattered around with a hint of fear when they heard the Puppeteer Demon Clan was here!

Thereupon, a small carriage appeared, surrounded by many demons clad in black armor.

The carriage stopped a few meters away from the main street. and its door opened.

A dark-gray skin demon disembarked the carriage with a frown on his elderly face.

Without anyone telling him about anything, he hurried toward the main street as if he knew about the mysterious restriction.

A burly demon respectfully followed him behind.

"Do you find out why the inner market shops are close all of a sudden?" The Second Elder questioned sharply.

The burly demon replied with uncertainty, "I had my men look into this, but all the shops are locked. and we can't break in without authorization. But according to the witnesses, those shops closed one by one and those customers who got in also mysteriously vanished, nor did anyone notice any staff members coming out."

The Second Elder's expression dimmed.

They had received reports about inner market shops closing 10 hours ago, and they simply thought it wasn't a big case. Those owners can close or open their shops whenever they wanted.

However, as the dawn was about to break, only the closed shops didn't show any signs of opening again, but the entire inner market was now deserted.

Moreover, when they heard the report that the main street had somehow become inaccessible half an hour ago.

The Puppeteer Demon Clan was finally alarmed and sent their Second Elder to investigate and find out who was messing with them in their territory.

They even locked the entire city until they reached the root of these strange events.

"Knock down the doors of some low-level shops. I'll handle the aftermath." The Second Elder ordered without any hesitation, as he was feeling uneasy about all of this.

The burly demon also knows the gravity of this situation and quickly leaves to commence the order while Second Elder moved toward that invisible barrier.

Fifty meters away from the crowd, three capped figures were standing on a rooftop while observing the Second Elder and other demons moving.

"It seemed your plan works." Freya's crisp voice sounded.

Winter chuckled coldly as she said with a hint of smugness, "Why, of course, it worked. They're just a bunch of incompetent fools thinking they controlled everything with just merger power. But when push comes to shove, they're the ones who panic with just a little firework."

Freya chuckled, "Agreed. Since they took the bait, let's motivate them. We have little time. Sister Assassin." She looked at Noa.

Noa merely nodded before a dark Qi flashed past her eyes and the very next moment.

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

Ten explosions sounded on the main street!

The Second Elder's face turned ashen when he heard those explosions. "Someone is attacking the main streets!"

Without any hesitation, he took out a ten-meter-tall humanoid figure from his storage space. It was a stone puppet!

Dark Qi strings suddenly shot from Second Elder's fingers, and they all connected with the limbs of this stone puppet. He started to move his fingers extremely fast, and the stone puppet's empty eyes suddenly lit up in dark light as he started to move.

It threw the punch toward the barrier, resulting in a tremendous blast.

Second Elder's face paled when he saw the barrier was still not damaged, and he knew it was at least a grade-4 barrier since his high-grade-3 stone puppet can't put any crack on it.

Their patriarch with grand elder and youths were gone in the auction, and they weren't at their full strength at this moment. He finally understood this was an organized attack on their firms, and if they didn't handle it seriously, they might suffer this time.

Freya's eyes shimmered when she saw that huge stone puppet. "Interesting technique. I got dibs on it, alright."

Winter didn't retort and merely chuckled, "If you're interested in puppetry, you should come to my place. That thing is powerful, but it can't hold a candle to a mature corpse puppet."

"I thought you won't ask." Freya agreed in a heartbeat. She was very interested in puppetry and controlling others. Especially after cultivating the Evil Thief Scripture, her grit has increased even more.

Noa coldly said at this moment, "Let's go. He's contacting the others. Let's get it over with and leave before they find out about the real motive."

She wasn't interested in controlling others, and she was only interested in killing techniques.

Freya and Winter agreed, and they all turned into blurs before they vanished in the direction of the Puppeteer Demon Magistrate Estate!

The Magistrate Estate was at the very center of Black River City, and there were gigantic walls surrounding it and powerful demons guarding the gates.

However, the usual tranquil Magistrate Estate Gate was bristling with activities now, as many carriages and knights were exiting and marching toward the main market in a hurry.

Furthermore, two elderly demons exited the gates while riding on wooden mounts, and they hurried toward the market at full speed with grave expressions on their faces.

After fifteen minutes they leave the gates. Three shadows snuck inside the estate without any interruption.

Security was almost none exist.

With great familiarity, they moved toward the castle-like mansion.

However, their footsteps come to a halt when they saw a green barrier surrounding the entire mansion.

"So, they're not complete idiots after all." Winter sneered disdainfully.

Freya also didn't seem too worried about that barrier as she took out a golden formation plate with white symbols. "But they still underestimated us." She giggled darkly before she activated the formation plate.

Suddenly, a ten-meter golden circle surrounded the tree.

There were white symbols giving off a sharp aura, and there were twelve empty circles could be seen between these symbols.

"Put a hundred thousand Qi stones in each activation circle. If the leader didn't have peak-grade-3 Qi stones, I'm afraid this formation was completely useless." Freya spoke with great admiration in her eyes as she looked at the Demonic Sword Killing Formation!

Noa knew what to do, and she quickly placed 1,200,000 peak grade-3 Qi stones into those activation circles.

The very next moment thereafter, all the Qi stones piles suddenly turned lit up before the golden circle around them started to expand at an alarming rate.

As it expanded, those Qi stones started to turn into dusk.

Freya carefully controlled the formation, and she only stopped the expansion when it covered the entire mansion and the barrier.

"Who are you, and what are you doing?! You dare to attack a magistrate clan?!" An aged voice reverberated in the area, filled with fury and killing intent.

Freya coldly replied with a hint of mockery, "I can't hear you with that turtle shell. Let me get rid of it so we can hear you clearly."

As her voice trailed off, the entire golden circle suddenly shimmered before thousands of golden swords manifested.

"Y-you... stop this at once! What do you want?" The old voice was filled with panic this time.

However, Freya pretend as if she didn't hear it and used the formation plate, and those golden swords turned into sword lights and rained toward that barrier!

"Nooooo..." An anguished howl rang when the entire barrier crumbled under the bombardment of those sword lights.

However, Freya didn't stop, and with a thrilled expression, she continued to rain the entire mansion with those swords lights until it turned to ruin. She finally stopped.

Injured demons started to crawl out from the rubble, and between them was an old demon with bloodshot eyes as he looked at the three capped figures standing.

Freya didn't mind his murderous look as she mocked, "Now I can see you clearly. Alright, I'll tell you what we want."

Her voice was icy as she said, "We are the Moon Robbers, and this is a robbery. So, if you don't want your entire clan to extinct today, hand over your storage rings and open the treasury vault!"

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 508: House Mission Complete!

The Life Demon Auction was still moving smoothly on the third day.

Only a few hours were left before the end of the third day, and the participants were still eagerly bidding against each other for the items.

At this moment, inside the VVIP Room No.84,

Eight dark gray demons were sitting haughtily while the oldest of them was bidding for a grade-3 talisman on the stage.

"Father, room no.90 belonged to the Eastern Moon Clan of the Moon Demon Tribe." A middle-aged demon told the old demon with a hint of contempt.

"Yet they still dared to bid against our magistrate clan? Hmph, they're overestimating themselves!" The old demon sneered as he increased the bid by a hundred thousand high-grade-2 Qi stones.

The six youths behind them also smiled with disdain.

The bid from room no.90 finally stopped at this moment, who kept bidding against them from the start.

Their scornful smiles grew, even more, when Lilly started to count.

"... and 4.9 million going thrice and sold!" Lilly announced.

The old man grimed disdainfully as he said, "See that? Our magistrate clan is far nobler than those muncher clans of the other Demon King Tribes. We have our own domains, and we won't need our Demon King's help to deal with our matters."

The other youths nodded in understanding with great pride.

The middle-aged demon smiled in satisfaction.

A knock sounded on their door.

"Come in." The middle-aged demon spoke.

A beautiful Auction Attendant appeared with a ticket in her hand as she said with a smile, "This is your item ticket."

"Here, there are five million Qi stones. You can have the rest." The old demon generously tossed a storage ring toward her.

He was on a brilliant moon after winning one item on the third day, despite continually fighting and losing many bidding wars all day long.

She quickly thanked them before she left after handing them the ticket.

Just as the door was closed, the old demon felt something as he took out a communication cube, which was blinking nonstop.

The middle-aged demon frowned slightly. "From the clan, why did they contact you, not me?"

"It's little first. He's just checking on us. Don't overthink things." The old demon merely smiled and activate the communicator without bothering to hide the conversation.

He was about to greet when a panicked voice rang, filled with rang and shame, "G-Grand Elder, w-we got... robbed!"

The smiles on everyone's faces suddenly stagnated, and those youths had this blank bewildered looked on their faces as if they just heard something impossibly absurd.

The elder frowned and berated, "Little First, you dare to play a prank on me? Do you need a beating?"

"I-I really wish it was just a prank, illusion, or a fucking dream..." His voice was filled with abhorrence and frustration as he didn't care who he was talking with or what he said, "I don't know how, but three

degenerates got their hands on an extremely powerful formation and destroyed our protective formation and raised our home to rubble.

"If I don't have handed them the treasury, our legacy skills, and storage rings, they would've killed our entire clan and raised our city to the ground. They were totally capable of such a thing since they had already turned our inner market into a graveyard before hitting our mansion!"

Everyone's eyes were wide open as if their eyeballs would fall at any moment.

'Thud...'

The middle-aged demon collapsed on the ground as his face was ashen and filled with disbelief.

As for the old demon, he felt a metallic taste in his mouth. While his heart was on the verge of exploding, through gritted teeth he said, "W-who..."

"Those decadents called themselves Moon Robbers. and they're the same bandit gang who we were ordered to detain but... put it on hold for the auction!" His voice was filled with regret.

"A mere bandit gang robbed you?!" The elder finally bellowed with extreme fury as blood trickled from the corners of his mouth as his eyes went bloodshot.

The only thing keeping him sane was the fifty percent of their wealth he took here, or he might've really gone mad.

"I..." The voice was filled with mortification and resentment. He didn't know what to say because even he was at a loss just how this kind of thing happened.

"Handle the situation. I'm coming back!" The elder calmed his boiling rage and close the communion.

He glanced at the middle-aged demon who had an ashen expression on his and said, "Don't bid on anything anymore. You must ensure our clan's youths get on the trail safely. Is that clear?"

The middle-aged demon finally snapped out of his daze and horridly stood up. "Let me go. You stay with them, father."

The old demon sternly shook his head and said, "Just stay here. Don't worry, as long as I'm alive, no one can get away after stabbing us in the back."

His eyes turned deadly cold at this moment. "Besides, I'm going to call in a favor from His Majesty. Those bandits and people behind them can't get away with this!"

On the 19th floor,

Ace looked at the progress interface with shining eyes at this moment.

=====

[House Mission: Progress Interface]

-House Mission: A Grand Entrance!

-Time: 05:04:53 (Stopped)

-Status: Compete!

[Thief Assassin (Noa Night)]

-Final Progress Status: 1,900,300 House Point(s)

-Required Progress Status to Pass: 1,500,000 House Point(s)

[Final Evaluation: Pass (Below Average)]

[Evil Thief (Freya Witch)]

-Final Progress Status: 2,303,430 House Point(s)

-Required Progress Status to Pass: 1,500,000 House Point(s)

[Final Evaluation: Pass (Below Average)]

[Faceless Thief (Winter Fox)]

-Final Progress Status: 1,650,950 House Point(s)

-Required Progress Status to Pass: 1,500,000 House Point(s)

[Final Evaluation: Pass (Poor)]

-Total Progress Status: 5,854,680 HP

-Required Progress Status to Complete the House Mission: 5,000,000 HP

[Final Evaluation: Pass (Poor)]

[Claim Reward(s)/Later]

=====

Seeing those poor evaluation grades, Ace merely scoffed, "You and your high evaluation standards. I guess something never changes."

He claimed the rewards. He was eager to see those law fragments.

=====

[House Mission (For House Leader)]

-Mission: A Grand Entrance!

-Description: All the Thief House Members have been assembled in the Thief's House, it's time...!

-Task (1): Guide newcomers!

[Final Evaluation: Satisfactory]

-Task (2): Plan A Heist!

[Final Evaluation: Above Average]

[Mission Evaluation: Satisfactory]

[Reward(s)]

-Law Fragments:

[Shadow]: 2

[Despair]: 2

[Sword]: 1

-Clam?

-The House Call has been unlocked!

[House Call: The House Leader or House Members can spend 10 House Points to use this function to contact anyone in the Thief House at any time and at any place.]

-Activate House Call?

[Extra Reward(s)]

[House Members Kill (EXP): 5,400,000]

-Claim?

[House Members Kill (SP): 220,900]

-Claim?

[House Points: 5,854,680 HP]

-Convert into TP/ Add into House Points

=====

Ace looked at EXP and SP and wondered, 'Just how many they kill to accommodate this many EXP and SP?'

Although he never told them not to kill others, he never expected them to kill so many on their first thievery.

'That deathly trio. It seemed they forced their way through this thievery, and made it more like banditry. No wonder their evaluation was so poor.' He couldn't help but smile wryly.

'In the end, they were all desperate because of the system's punishment and didn't have time to learn more skills. I can't blame them for taking such measures.' He sighed and stopped caring about it and commanded,

"I'm claiming everything, as well as activating the house call. This thing can finally solve our communication problem, and it would be more reliable than these cubes, and add those house points to my house points state. I have more than enough TP for now."

The system instantly obeyed his commands.

=====

[House Call function has been activated.]

[Law Fragments can be used from [Law(s)] state in Host Status.]

[Martial Cultivation: Heavenly Dark Sea [Stage-9]]

[EXP: 10,000,000/10,000,000]

[Soul Cultivation: Orange Wind Soul Core [Stage-9]]

[SP: 6,340,900/10,000,000]

[Elemental Orb: 0/1]

[House Point(s): 6,038,080]

=====

"Laws state in my status?" Ace quickly opened the Law state, which was at the end of his status.

=====

[Law(s): 3]

-Despair: 0.03%

[Law Fragment Available: 2]

-Shadow: 0.05%

[Law Fragment Available: 2]

-Sword: 1.00%

[Law Fragment Available: 1]

=====

Ace questioned while looking at those available law fragments eagerly, "How did I use these law fragments?"

"[Host just required to give the command, and the law fragment will be released. However, with the host's current cultivation state, a safety protocol has been placed.]

"[It would take the host 30 Days to absorb one law fragment. Afterward, the host required 30-day rest before absorbing another Law Fragment.]"

Ace couldn't help but frown, "So long?"

"[Th Host's law comprehension is too low while the host's mind is too fragile to comprehend law with law fragments continuously. That's why this safety protocol has been placed. As host breakthrough in higher realms, this protocol will be abolished eventually.]"

After the system's explanation, he didn't retort anymore.

Ace knew the law concept was something he shouldn't have come in contact with so early. But he had powerful skills that required law comprehension, which could make him extremely powerful.

That's why he longed for law comprehension, and the system made it happen as well. So, he should be thankful for that, not complaining!

At this moment, a new interface appeared in front of him all of a sudden,

=====

[Incoming House Call!]

-Caller: Noa Night (Thief Assassin)

-Accept/Ignore/Reject

=====

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 509: House Call

A few hundred miles away from the Black River City.

Within a mountain range, inside a cave, three capped figures were resting on each corner.

They were one other than Noa, Freya, and Winter, who completed their mission and fled far away from the Black River City.

Now, they're resting before they start to move again.

While resting, they also finally got the chance to see their rewards.

They all opened their mission respective mission panels.

=====

[House Mission (Noa)]

-Mission: A Grand Entrance!

-Description: All the Thief House Members have been assembled in the Thief's House, it's time...!

-Task: A Memorable Heist!

[Mission Evaluation: Below Average]

[Reward(s)]

1. 500,000 House Points

[Claim?]

2. A Single Bloodline Evolution

[Claim/Later]

3. A Secret Skill:

-Shadow Escape: Secret Soul Skill

-Description: A secret skill used to escape within shadows.

-Condition to Cultivate:

1. Soul Embryo Realm

2. Grade-1 Night Demon Body

[Claim?]

=====

[House Mission (Freya)]

-Mission: A Grand Entrance!

...

...

...

[Mission Evaluation: Below Average]

[Reward(s)]

1. 500,000 House Points

[Claim?]

2. A Single Bloodline Evolution

[Claim/Later]

3. A Secret Skill:

-Empty Sleep: Secret Soul Spell

-Description: A Dark Witchcraft Secret Spell.

-Condition to Cultivate:

1. Soul Embryo Realm

2. Illusionary Dark Pupil (Tier-3 Control)

[Claim?]

=====

[House Mission (Winter)]

...

...

...

[Mission Evaluation: Poor]

[Reward(s)]

1. 500,000 House Points

[Claim?]

2. A Single Bloodline Evolution

[Claim/Later]

3. A Secret Skill:

-Flawless Aura Disguise: Secret Martial Skill

-Description: A skill of perfect disguise!

-Minimum Condition to Cultivate:

1. Qi Soul Realm

2. Myriad Beast Body Transformation (Hundred Transformations)

3. Faceless Art (Tier-3 Mastery)

[Claim?]

=====

When they all saw the evaluation, their elated expressions vanished, especially Winter's who had received the lowest grade among the three.

'What kind of evaluation is this!?' They all thought.

They had completed the mission, and they knew they had stolen over 5 million HP worth of goods, but they still didn't get any extra reward. On the contrary, they felt like they had angered the goddess and they were afraid that some divine retribution will befall them.

However, when they saw the promised rewards were ready to be claimed, they felt relieved.

Freya looked at the secret skill with shining eyes. 'I got a secret spell that required my pupils even with that kind of evaluation? What if my evaluation was higher?' She didn't dare to imagine.

She knew better than anyone a spell was completely different from a skill, especially; secret dark spells.

This Flawless Aura Disguise secret skill also astonished Winter because it was almost impossible to mask someone else aura completely, but this skill can make it possible!

Meanwhile, Noa was quite thrilled with Shadow Escape because she probably got it because of her bloodline since it required Grade-1 Night Demon Body.

Although she wasn't sure when she'll be able to use it, she was looking forward to that day.

As for the one-time bloodline evaluation chance, they didn't even think of using it because it didn't have an expiry limit, which means they can use it at any time and any grade of their bloodline.

So, they all decided to save it until they reached either seventh or eighth grade in their bloodline before using it.

Furthermore, they had acquired quite a lot of HP in this endeavor, so they all were planning to buy every skill in their shops and cultivate hard so they would achieve higher evaluation in the next house mission and rewards!

Suddenly, a mutual notification rang in everyone's minds.

=====

[The House Call Function has been unlocked and activated!]

[House Call: Spend 10 House Points to use this function to contact anyone in the Thief House at any time and place.]

=====

They all looked at each other.

"Do you guys receive the same message?" Winter questioned.

Freya nodded, "Yes. This House Call is like communication cubes, but it's more than that since it came from the goddess."

Winter sternly retorted, "How can a measly communication cube compare to something from a god? Don't you see we can call at any time and place? That means there's no restriction, and we might didn't need to worry about someone's eavesdropping on our conversation."

"You're right. How about we try it with each other? We'll know how it works then." Freya suggested.

Winter quickly agreed she also wanted to try it.

Noa was also curious, but she was the last person who knows how to express herself in front of others.

In the end, she decided to try using it on Ace, and she also wanted to report their splendid success to him as well!

Ace looked at the dark interface in front of him.

=====

[Incoming House Call!]

-Caller: Noa Night (Thief Assassin)

-Accept/Ignore/Reject

=====

Ace decided to accept it, but he also put a concealing formation around just in case her voice rang aloud.

However, when he accepted it, "Leader?" her voice rang in his head like the system not in the open.

He was astonished and even more thrilled about this house call feature.

Now, he didn't need to worry about anyone hearing their conversation. No one will be able to tell he was talking with someone. Especially; in a theft where he can easily pass orders without any worry.

"I can hear you." Ace said with his thought like he usually does with the system.

Noa, on the other hand, was also startled when Ace's voice rang in her mind like the goddess. She was speaking out loud before.

Freya and Winter also found it astonishing when they heard each other voices in their heads, and they tried to talk with their thoughts as well.

Noa does the same.

"C-can... you... he-ar... me...?" She spoke stutteringly since it was her first time talking with her thoughts.

Ace guessed why she was suddenly talking this way and chuckled, "I can. This House Call is pretty amazing, huh?"

"Y-yes!" Noa replied with a hint of reverence.

Ace said, "Good job out there. No one gets hurt, right?"

"N... no. Everyone is fine, and this was only possible because you gave us... those powerful formations and talismans..."

She slowly told Ace about how they slaughtered the entire inner market of black river city and then forced the Puppeteer Clan's First Elder in handing over their treasures.

Then they escaped after trapping them in another grade-4 formation.

"... although we left behind two grade-4 formations. We earn so much from this heist. You can take all the treasures." She quickly offered without even asking the other two.

She knew without Ace's formations and talisman, they won't even complete the inner market before alarming the Puppeteer Clan, and Ace didn't get anything out of it at all, nor did he ask for anything in return.

Ace merely chuckled. "I don't need anything. Do you think I lack anything or need those treasuries from a slightly better tribe from a Demon Duke level tribe anymore?"

Noa was speechless since she had a clear idea of just how wealthy he was. She had gone into his thief's space multiple times. Although he only allowed her to skim through the raw material area, the other sides were still filled with storage rings.

Especially the mysterious storage ring wall in the center of his space.

But this also made her slightly frustrated since she wanted to help Ace, but he was the one who always helped her and didn't ask for anything in return. He had given her so much from the day they met. But she hasn't returned anything yet.

Ace didn't think too much of this sudden silence and questioned as his expression turned serious. "So, where are you guys right now? You have a very small window to reach here.

"Remembered, every demon king is here as well as other hidden experts of eight provinces. Although we don't have a clear idea about how they will react when they find out about a bandit gang robbing a city like the black river.

"But since you guys used the grade-5 formation, in the end, they will soon figure out that it was the stolen formation from the treasure pagoda. But it was only if they spread this news.

"If they tried to keep it under wrap because of the royal zone presence, we have little to worry about and the chances of this to happen are very high. But there's still a chance they would seek their help, so you guys have four or five days to reach me."

They all discussed these scenarios multiple times. It also concerned Ace's aim in this auction. He can't move without making sure they were all out of the woods.

"Please don't worry. We're far away from the Black River City and start moving again at night. We'll reach there in three days if nothing happens." Noa assured Ace with confidence.

Ace had no choice but to believe her. "Fine then. But if you sense something amiss, use plan-3 without any hesitation. I'll be waiting for you guys in Life Demon Auction!"

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 510: Eighth Day of Auction

Inside VVIP Room No.3,

At this moment, the Exalted Demon King had a deep frown with a hint of fury in his eyes as he looked at the kneeling Grand Elder of Puppeteer Clan in front of him.

The five other youths inside the room also looked with incredulity and outrage.

After the Grand Elder reported the robbery of Black River City, they all felt like this was some big joke. But sadly, it wasn't after the Exalted Demon King confirmed it with his information network.

"Henry, it's been a hundred years since I last saw you." Exalted Demon King said as if nothing happened, but the anger in his voice was apparent. He coldly said, "It seemed you've grown old and... senile."

Grand Elder or Henry trembled when he heard this, and he knew the Exalted Demon King was calling him incompetent in a roundabout way.

Everyone knew how calm and polite the Exalted Demon King was all the time, and very few demons knew that his appearance was just a façade, and he was ruthless and unforgiving to anyone who would make mistakes.

The magistrate clans knew about this since they belongs to the same tribe.

The Exalted Demon King was a dictator and he won't accept any mishap in his province. Especially anything remotely related to stealing.

However, now, some robbers looted one of the magister cities and even managed to escape unharmed. It was a colossal blunder on the Puppeteer Clan's part, and they had to suffer the consequences.

When Henry said he was calling in a favor, he didn't mean to use it to capture those robbers. But he wanted to use that favor in exchange for the Exalted Demon King's mercy!

Exalted Demon King coldly spoke without any emotions, "Very well, since you're using that favor right now to earn my forgiveness, you can have it."

Henry had a massive sigh of relief.

"But..." this work sent chills down Henry's spine.

"But the Puppeteer Clan will withdraw from their position as a Magistrate Clan and return to the domain. A new clan will take over your position. Do you concur?" The Exalted Demon King coldly looked at Henry without even blinking.

'Sigh... at least I save everyone from execution. As long as our clan exists, we'll rise again.'

With such thoughts in his mind, he solemnly accepted, "I concurred! Thank you for this kindness, Your Majesty!"

Exalted Demon King merely nodded, "Now go back, I'll send someone to take control of the situation in the Black River."

Henry quickly thanked him again before he promptly left without asking about the robbers. He knew just escaping with his and his clan's life was already a miracle.

He wasn't worried that those robbers would get away with this after angering the Exalted Demon King. Furthermore, he had many methods to locate them!

After Henry left, a youth with a resemblance to Exalted Demon King spoke with glum, "Royal Father, are we really letting the Puppeteer Clan off the hook with his blunder?"

Exalted Demon King's lips curled as he coldly said, "Although I let them go, their life won't be a happy one from now on. You guys can also kill their hires in the demon gate trial as long as you got the chance. They no longer belong to our Demon Tamer Team."

Those youths smiled grimly when they heard that as killing intent flashed past their eyes.

"As for those rebels, if they think they're like that degenerate thief and can get away with this treason and sully my lands, then they're already dead. No one can escape my pets' detection!"

"... Room No.3,439 won this Ice Fairy Sword for 9 million peak-grade-2 Qi stones!

"So, this concludes the auction of the third day. I'll see you all in two hours!"

Lilly announced the end of the third-day auction and left the stage!

Ace was calmly looking at the projection mirror. He didn't bid for anything today since most of his attention was on the house mission. Furthermore, there wasn't anything that caught his eye at today's auction.

'Three or four days more before they reached the peripheries of the forbidden plains. But that Exalted Demon King is famous for his beast-taming abilities and I had seen him moving against the fox mountain that day.

'Although he might not seek the royal zone's help or even bother reporting it to the royal council since this was robbery done by an infamous bandit gang. But with their information network, it won't be late before they find out about this robbery.

'Especially the Life Demon Association. They'll instantly know what kind of formations were used by the Moon Robbers and they'll connect them with me. Once that happened, either Exalted Demon King like it or not, he had to help them.' Ace's eyes narrowed slightly.

Even though the house mission was completed smoothly because of the life demon auction. But the house members' escape also had become extremely difficult if they were not careful.

Almost every bigwig of the demon race was present in this auction. If they took an interest in Moon Robbers because they were connected with the elusive Sky Stealer, the result would be disastrous for Noa, Freya, and Winter!

That's why Ace required them to come here in five days before anyone would make a move.

Furthermore, because the auction grand finale would be around the corner, they might not even move and decide to complete the auction before starting a massive manhunt.

By that time, if Ace retrieved his house members back in the thief's house space, he knew no one would be able to find the Moon Robbers ever again.

Neither would anyone think they were in the auction; this action was simply too daring!

That's why Ace was still sitting calmly here while also scrutinizing the actions of the association. If they decide to act while the auction was still ongoing, he would be the first to know because of his disguise's status!

On the sixth day of the Life Demon Auction,

Without any hitch, the auction was moving smoothly, and Ace didn't notice or heard anything from the upper floor, which means they still didn't know about the robbery at the black river city.

'Either I underestimated the Exalted Demon King's ability to keep the information under wrap or I overestimated the Life Demon Association intellect network. Well, whatever the case is, this will be over soon...' Ace's lips curled.

On the morning of the eighth day of the Life Demon Auction,

As the grand finale was coming closer, the items appearing for auction were getting better and better, and the VVIP rooms became more active with this as well.

Ace also won many bids for soul skills and many sword base skills in these past days, rendering everyone speechless. He was as fearsome as any VVIP when it came to bidding because he never lost a single bid whenever he made a move.

Furthermore, many VVIPs, especially the Life Grandmasters were wondering just how Ville was and how did he accommodate so much wealth.

As for the Life Grandmaster of the Ville's branch, he was coldly celebrating because in his eyes the moment they left this auction, everything that belonged to Ville will be his.

While the eighth-day auction was still ongoing as everyone was glued to their seats.

Ville suddenly left his room as he moved toward the hidden stairs that led to the lower floor and unhurriedly descended.

There were guards appointed on these stairways, but when they saw it was Ville, they didn't stop him and let him pass without any question. Only a Life Grandmaster or another Life Master can stop and question him.

Ace reached the entrance of the auction area without anyone stopping or questioning him.

When the guards saw Ville coming out, they quickly greeted him in bewilderment.

"Is something wrong esteem Life Master?" A guard quickly asked with trepidation.

They all knew someone like Ville should be busy with the auction, but he appeared here, which can't be anything good.

"No need to agitate. I'm only for a stroll. Continue your work." Ville coolly stated as he walked away with his hand behind his back.

Those guards were baffled by this revelation.

Ace spotted a vast crowd of demons and many camps a mile away from the entrance.

'Are they here for the demon gate trial?' Ace thought.

It wasn't strange because not everyone got the chance to enter the auction, and some didn't have the resources to enter the auction. These tribes were poor, and they all wanted to change their fates by competing in the Demon Gate Trail.

Well, it has nothing to do with Ace since he was here for another matter, which was to retrieve his house members into the thief's house space safety and then return.

"Where are you guys? I'm currently in disguise as a Life Master and walking straight from the arena entrance." Ace expressed in his mind!