

Thief 601

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Chapter 601: Scout Mission

Since Ace knew he was now stuck in some unknown space, he couldn't investigate Alina's situation.

So, he decided to take another approach. He called Winter, who was still in the Golden Sky World and should be able to do the job.

Soon, Winter's vexed voice rang in his head, "You better be calling me because you're here to pick me up."

Ace sighed and apologetically said, "I'm afraid I won't be able to anytime soon."

"Why?" Winter sounded displeased since she had no idea what was going on because she was still hidden deep inside the dark forest country.

Although the environment was not bad, she still liked her personal space in the thief's house far more.

"I have entered some secret realm and am now stuck for some time." Ace stated helplessly.

Now that he was calm, he couldn't help but feel it was probably for the best because, at that time, if the Demon Ancestor had revealed about Alina before he entered the space tear, he most likely would've surrendered in the moment of heat.

That action of his would've caused him almost everything, so he was now glad he took this road of silver fate location and given the time to calm down.

"How in the world did you get there? Don't tell me this secret realm is inside the imperial domain?" Winter was astonished when she questioned.

"No, I had escaped the imperial domain long ago, and I was just on my way to pick you up when...."

Ace simplified the events that occurred when he escaped the imperial domain and how he entered a space tear while running from Demon Ancestor.

Winter couldn't help but exclaim, "You're one lucky b... I mean thief!"

Ace snorted and sternly said, "I don't call you to collect your cursed praises. I want you to leave that place and investigate someone from me. I'll issue a mission if you agree. Or you can stay there until I come out, but if you agree, I'll owe you one."

Winter fell into deep thought before her voice rang, "Who do you want me to investigate?"

"A hunter name Alina Silver. She's probably from the Silver Ice Clan of Blood Continent, so it shouldn't be hard. And if I'm correct, she's quite famous because of me right now. Just find anything you can and contact me, especially if she's in danger and in how much exactly." Ace solemnly stated.

Winter intrigued voice rang, "Who is she to you?"

Ace's coldly said, "Family!"

"You have a family as well, and you even care about her. This is definitely a piece of news." Winter felt she had discovered something unbelievable.

In fact, she or any member thought Ace didn't have anyone, or he didn't care about them, and he hadn't told them about his past. So, now that Alina came into the picture and she was even in danger, this naturally astonished Winter.

"Cut the chitchat and just tell me can you do it or not?" Ace asked in exasperation, as he was not in the mood to joke around with Winter, especially when Alina's safety was involved.

He could've easily manipulated Winter by giving her a mission with the death penalty, but he didn't and asked for her opinion instead.

Because he didn't want to turn into a tyrant or threaten his house members for his selfishness, they were here to help him in his thieveries, not to solve his personal problems with his family.

They were also people he could trust, and he never thought of them as tools to dispose of. So, unless he had no choice, he won't threaten them with death, or once he started, there won't be a turning back.

He was ruthless to those who threatened him but not to those who stood behind him.

Winter snorted unhappily but still agreed, "The reward better be worth it."

Ace agreed without hesitation, "Don't worry, I know the risk. I'm glad you agreed, though."

"Hmph, don't celebrate too soon." Winter scoffed with a tingle of happiness.

Ace then cut the call and started to create a mission for Winter.

[Thief House Leader Mission Creation]

-Mission: Scouting Mission

-Scouting Mission: Find information on Alina Silver!

-Requirement: Found anything about Alina Silver of Hunter Race!

-Reward: 500,000 House Points

[NOTE: Maximum Reward Limit has been reached for this option!]

-Time: 2 Years

[NOTE: Maximum Time Limit has been reached for this option!]

-Punishment: None

[Are you sure you want to issue this mission to Excellent Member, Winter Fox?]

[Send/Edit Again]

Ace sent the mission without hesitation and sighed with some relief. At least now he had Winter to look for Alina while he figured out how to escape this place.

Furthermore, he knew Winter was perfect for this job, and the moment he got out, he could go on with Alina's rescue with Winter's information.

Without wasting any more time, he activated the live fate map. There was no door inside the small room, and only the formation was engraved.

It was completely blocked by walls, and thief sense was also not picking up anything. So, only the map was left, which should be able to show him the way out.

Just as he thought the moment fate map appeared, he found a long pathway behind the left wall, which was even longer than 3 miles radius as it went straight. Lastly, it was dyed red, and there was no other way!

Ace frowned, but he knew this was the only way out, so he had to take the risk.

'I only have 16 space step talismans left after my last expense, and I'm out of materials, so I can't use them recklessly anymore. I won't use them unless it is a life and death-situation!' Ace thought.

But before opening the path, he ordered the system, "System use the intermediate item upgrade token on Thievish Soul Cord!"

Before, he was saving the intermediate item upgrade token because he still hadn't decided what he should use it on, but now the choice was obvious.

Since the black-blade swords were now out of the picture and he didn't need the thousand-face mask for the time being.

So, he chose the Thievish Soul Cord because it was already a Grade-6 soul weapon, and with the upgrade token, it would be a Grade-8 soul weapon!

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Chapter 602: Innate Soul Ability: Thief's Mark

Ace wanted to use the intermediate item upgrade token on the thousand-face mask first, but he saved it when he thought about the Thievish Soul Cord would reach the grade-8 if he used it on it.

But he still hesitated, so he decided to use it on the base of his situation.

Now that he was in this unknown secret realm, he needed a strong weapon, and the black blade swords were no longer summoned at this moment.

So, the thievish soul cored was the best choice that could restrain enemies, and with it upgrading to grade-8, he would be virtually unstoppable!

The system instantly complied after receiving Ace's order.

[Intermediate Item Upgrade Token has been used on Thievish Soul Cord!]

[Thievish Soul Cord upgrade has been completed with the item upgrade token!]

[Thievish Soul Cord: Grade-8 Soul Weapon]

-Ability(s):

- Flexible & Inflexible (Depend on Heavenly Soul Qi)
- Size Increase & Decrease (Depend on Heavenly Soul Qi)
- Soul Restrain
- Concealment (New)
- Soul Binding (New)
- Soul Shackle (New)
- Soul Capture [Restricted] (New)

[Restricted: Can't use with current realm!]

7. Soul Kill [Restricted] (New)

[Restricted: Can't use with current realm!]

-Limit(s): Grade-9 or higher Soul Weapon, Grade-9 or higher Runes!

New information about the abilities started to enter Ace's mind, and not only that, but another part of Thievish Soul Cord Control-Final appeared with all those memories.

Ace was astonished since he didn't think grade-8 would bring such a massive change in the Thievish Soul Cord.

Although the last two abilities were restrained by the system but just the newly opened ability was enough to make Ace's heartbeat race. He was really glad he decided to upgrade the Thievish Soul Cord.

He looked at his wrist, and a translucent bracelet materialized with a beautiful ethereal black pattern on it.

He no longer needed to hide it with anything because now it had an innate concealment function that couldn't be detected unless a grade-9 scanning formation was used!

Ace then made it disappear again, but now he could feel a connection with it and control it even more swiftly.

After he was done with the upgrade, he looked at the wall, which had a passage behind it.

Suddenly, the Martial Thief Sword Core in his martial space trembled slightly before dark swords in the same shape as his long sword started to materialize behind him. It was the Hundred Shadow Mirage of Dual Sword Mirage Art.

However, those swords were no longer mere mirages but real, and they were filled with martial shadow sword intent!

This was the realm of Sword in Mind, where he could control the sword with thought, and he no longer needed to hold any hold to make use of sword intent in this realm.

When Ace comprehended the sword intent, he discovered that law intent could be used with both martial and soul Qi.

With the Qi you used them with, they would become either soul law intent or martial law intent, and the Sky Sword Manual was also built around this concept that any cultivator with either martial or soul sword intent could cultivate it.

It was like a unique cultivation method, and Ace guessed that it was probably a cultivation technique from higher heaven.

Whichever the case was, this inspired him to create both sword cores for the soul and martial path since he could use both types of intents.

Lastly, Ace also saw the endless path for his sword cores when he comprehended the full sword intent and created the sword cores. He even imbued his Dual Sword Mirage Art and Dark Life Plexus Sword Art into it.

As for the Sky Sword, it would also be going to become the foundation and part of his thievish sword path.

So, he called this new technique which would be based on his Martial Thief Sword Core and Soul Thief Sword Core...

'Eternal Thief's Swords; Martial Sword Wave!'

The next moment, a hundred swords behind him flashed in dark streaks and diced the entire left wall.

Then the thievish soul cord suddenly shot from his sleeve, and like a whip, it lashed onto the diced wall and blasted open a dark tunnel before returning to Ace's sleeve.

Ace then waited and looked at the map, and when no one appeared, he finally moved and closed the fate map to preserve his soul Qi. His thief sense should be sufficient in the red fate map location.

He can always activate it again when his thief sense picks up something.

But before Ace left, he looked at the teleportation room, and his eyes suddenly turned pitch black!

Suddenly, a tiny thief symbol appeared within the formation's symbols before it vanished without a trace.

Afterward, Ace's eyes turn back to normal. He just used the Thief's Mark innate soul ability he awakened after forming the red soul core!

[Thief's Mark]

[Description: Brand anything with a special Thief's Mark, which could be detected from anywhere as long as the Thief's Mark exists!]

[Limitation (1): Thief Mark can only be used on Living Beings with weaker souls than Host, and it will vanish after the victim's death or if the victim's soul strength surpasses Host's!]

[Limitation (2): Thief Mark can be used on any non-living being but can be destroyed with the non-living being.]

[Limitation (3): Martial Sense, Soul Sense of 7th Realm, and Rune Symbols of Grade-7 can detect the presence of Thief's Mark!]

[Current Thief's Mark Limit: 50]

This ability was quite useful for treasure or person tracking as long as no one discovered it.

Ace used a thief's mark in this room just in case he might discover the material to use the formation, and then he even used a concealment formation to hide it just like before. Although he didn't know it should be hidden for a reason.

Afterward, Ace used lightning steps and moved toward the only passage around here, which hopefully led to the exit.

Because even above three miles or below, he couldn't feel anything, and this was the only way open!

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Chapter 603: Way toward Surface

In the dark passage, which was 3 meters in diameter, Ace moved like lightning as his speed was even faster than a peak soul realm cultivator.

However, Ace felt amiss as he moved farther away from the hidden teleportation room. But even after he used the fate map, he couldn't find any enemy.

There was just a red passage in front and back, not fate points.

However, when half a day passed, and he still didn't find any kind of blockade ahead or end of the passage, even cross paths, he started to feel anxious. No matter how much he looked, the passage looked the same.

It was like an endless tunnel.

At this moment, Moira's hesitant voice rang in Ace's mind, "Um... Sir. Ace, I think something is not right."

Ace was stopped in his tracks with a grim look on his face, "Do you find something?"

He knew Moira would remain silent until she had something important to report and her warnings were as accurate as the system.

Moira softly said, "You know I can't see through high-level formations, right?"

Ace squinted his eyes as he also thought of something, "Don't tell me we are in the middle of some Grade-7 formation?"

"I'm afraid we are, or at least we are not on normal terrains. It is either a natural formation or manmade. But we are not in normal terrain." Moira stated her worries.

Ace frowned, "Do you think this formation is active right now?"

He couldn't be sighed bitterly since it would be too difficult to escape an active formation that even Moira couldn't see through.

But it was still unclear if Moira's conjecture was true or not since if this were really a grade-7 formation and active at that, then he would be able to sense it. But he only had this uneasy feeling.

"No, I don't think so. But this path is quite strange. How about you try taking another path? If this is really an inactive formation, then going into another direction which is not part of this formation could help us break the formation's lingering effect if we managed to escape its range." Moira suggested.

Ace's expression fell, "So, are you suggesting I should dig my way out of here?"

Moira thoughtfully stated, "At least it would be better than wasting time, and since we are underground, then going upward would eventually let us reach the surface. Or if you somehow enter the active part of this formation, then it would be a disaster!"

Ace fell into contemplating silence since Moira had a point. Since he was still in an inactive part of the formation then, he should try to avoid the active part, especially a formation in some hidden space.

So, Ace decided to comply with Moira's suggestion and try tunneling his way from the right wall toward up.

However, digging a tunnel toward the surface was not just anyone could do, especially Ace, who had never fallen into such a situation before. But this didn't mean he didn't know how to dig.

He used his Qi swords to open a path and store the debris in an empty storage ring.

Although it was Qi and time-consuming as he dug his path upward, that strange feeling started to fade, and he knew Moira was right.

That teleportation room was probably hidden by someone within a powerful formation, so they would remain trapped there even if someone managed to come here.

But then the formation stopped working close to the area of the hidden room.

This could only mean either the formation was completely destroyed by something, or it has been too long; the formation had stopped functioning properly.

Whichever the case might be, Ace didn't want to find out because whoever had made the dimension teleportation formation would be a scary existence, so it won't leave its safety to a low-level formation.

After digging for a whole week, Ace was finally exhausted and could no longer see the red passage beneath him. So, he was quite deep into his self-made tunnel toward he surfaced.

But he still couldn't see the surface, and the Qi density here became thinner as he moved toward the surface. But this wasn't a problem for Ace as he could simply turn resources into heavenly Qi, and he had more than enough.

After resting for a whole day, Ace started to tunnel his way toward the surface again, and just as a month passed.

Ace has almost become an expert in digging with his sword intent, and it made his control over it more refined, so he didn't mind continuing digging.

It was a rare chance for him to use his sword intent so much, and he took it as sword training which he hadn't had in a long while.

Ace started to wonder just how deep underground that teleportation room was and just what kind of place he was in exactly.

However, today he entered an area with soft soil, and it was no longer solid stone anymore. This also means he can no longer make the tunnel recklessly or might get buried in this long tunnel.

So, he carefully started digging in the soft soil and used the stones he had collected to stabilize the passage.

This decreased his speed and increased his energy concussion, but he knew he was close to the surface.

A week passed when Ace activated the fate map to see for any chance like every day, and his eyes brightened because a gray area had appeared just a mile above him!

He was almost sick of digging this tunnel and exhausted because he had to control his strength while digging and then storing the soil not to get blocked by it. Now he finally saw the end of this rathole!

But Ace didn't start digging instantly and started to recover his strength since he didn't know what kind of place he was in, and he needed to be on top of his game!

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Chapter 604: Dark Space

After Ace rested for three whole days, he was finally at this peak condition and started to make his way toward the surface.

However, his joyous expression became sober when he was only five hundred meters away from the surface because the surrounding soil started to become wet, and as he moved slightly more upward, he was now dealing with clay.

'Don't tell above me is a water body?' Ace knew it was likely the case.

Now, if he dug any further, it was most likely that this place would sweep by water, and he might wash all the way down or, even worse, this entire passage crash.

So, Ace decided to use another method. Instead of digging like before, he took out a grade-5 barrier formation and covered himself and the walls with that barrier like a sporting pillar.

Afterward, he started digging again while the formation barrier supported the passage.

Soon, he was only ten or so meters away from reaching the surface, and he was surrounded by water and mud. He quickly appeared out into the open body of water surrounded by the formation barrier.

But he didn't disarm the barrier because he knew the moment he did, it would create a massive whirlpool around the water, so he left it active, and it would stop working when the Qi stones ran out, which would give him ample time to get out of this water.

Ace found himself floating in dark water, and he could feel a massive water pressure which could only mean that he was deep underwater.

While keeping the live fate map active, he started to swim toward the surface as there was no trace of light.

But since it was a gray area, it was relatively safe to assume that there shouldn't be any creatures around him that could threaten his life.

As he moved upward, the surrounding pressure started to decrease, and after swimming up for three hours, Ace finally noticed some change in the dark waters.

Thereby, Ace's head emerged on the surface as he finally breathed, but all the thrill of finally being able to reach the surface soon died down when he noticed the strange surroundings.

The first thing he noticed was there wasn't any trace of light around him, as it was completely dark. Second, as far as he could see, there was nothing but water around him.

Lastly, there was no wind or Qi to speak of. He was breathing Qi-less air, which made him wonder just what of a secret realm he had fallen into. Even the underground passage had Qi, probably because of that mysterious formation.

He even thought about returning down, but he quickly threw the idea out. That place was far more dangerous!

At this time, Ace felt something. It was his fortune sense!

It started to compel him to go toward the east direction all of a sudden.

Then he finally noticed that the dark golden indicator was also pointing in the east direction at this moment which clearly wasn't when he was still in the underground.

If not for his Fortune Sense, he probably won't have even noticed it either and simply thought that it was still pointing out in the direction it locked in the mortal sky heaven.

But because of his Fortune Sense, he knew the location had changed!

"Moira, can the location of the indicator could be changed?" He couldn't help but question.

Moira replied, "Fate is unpredictable, and Sir. Ace's fate is even more special, so it's not surprising for the fate location to change according to your circumstances.

"Remember, the Live Fate Map can indicate you in the best direction where you should go to find a fortunate opportunity that will be most suitable for you, or it could also be a thing that you desire or something that can help you in the future."

Ace felt like an idiot since he was asking the obvious, so he only smiled wryly before his eyes turned sharp as he looked toward the east.

Ace waved his sleeve, and the next moment, a small blue sailboat appeared floating on the water's surface. On the black sail was the symbol of the Imperial Demon Family!

This sailboat belonged to Ronan, and it was an intermediate grade-6 treasure nonetheless!

Ace wanted to use this boat to exit the demon continent, but he never thought he would use it in this unknown dark space.

He then exited the water and landed on the small deck. There was a small cabin which was also the control room of this treasure sailboat.

Ace then used his Qi to dry himself while the deft thief's robes were completely dry.

He then moved toward the small cabin, which was actually a luxury room befitting of an imperial demon prince's status.

Ace needed to install some grade-5 Qi stones, and the boat was good to go. He set the boat in the direction the fate map indicated and then settled down.

'Just how big this place must be? If the system hadn't informed me, I would've thought of it as the real world. Come to think of it is my first time venturing into an independent space like the fiery hell secret realm...!' Ace thought as he looked outside the calm dark space and sea.

Although there was no danger around him, he didn't dare to let his guard down or do anything else.

He suddenly thought of something before he flipped his hand, and little Cyrus appeared in his palm. The little fellow's eyes were still closed before they trembled slightly and opened, rivaling tiny gleaming sky-blue eyes.

After Ace's breakthrough Cyrus also, breakthrough and directly reached the peak of the Soul River Core Realm.

However, when they nearly got caught in Ace's heavenly punishment, Cyrus had to use his undeveloped nether fire to break free from the heavenly punishment's restriction.

Which had left the little fellow exhausted, and he was resting from that day.

However, now he was completely recovered after sleeping over Page-09 as its fine black plumage had grown slightly, and the small patch of dark blue hair that looked like a crown was also deepened.

"Master!" Cyrus chirped happily when he saw Ace!

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Chapter 605: Helpless Demon Ancestor

Ace couldn't help but feel guilty as he looked at cheerful Cyrus because ever since he was born, Ace hasn't let him out, and the time he did was when he was in trouble and nearly put him in immense danger.

Now that he had time to think about it, after Alina's incident that how his ambition had grown, he also noticed that he had become somewhat cold and even a little bit ruthless.

Ace had never thought becoming a thief and constantly pretending to be someone would affect his own personality and feelings. He didn't want to turn up like someone who didn't have their own emotions and always hid behind fake emotions and lies.

So, he decided to change his ways a little bit so at least he couldn't lose the real him. The incident with Alina was a great wakeup-call for him to notice his own change.

Will he still be the Old Ace if he loses his own personality? Will he continue to be fake around Eva and Alina?

He didn't want that!

Ace looked at Cyrus as his mask vanished, revealing his handsome face, and smiled gently, "From now on, you can remain with me and learn how to be a little thief!"

Cyrus's tiny eyes glow with uncertainty. He could feel Ace's loneliness deeply hidden behind his smile.

"Is the master being bullied by someone? Let me burn them!" He quickly said grimly as he suddenly released his soul sense, giving Ace a startle since he could feel the oppression like never before!

Ace chuckled while touching Cyrus's little head, "Do you think I can be bullied?"

Cyrus's eyes shone in realization, "Oh, so you're sad because you bully Big Sister Freya?"

"Maybe." With a wry smile, he put him over his shoulder and looked outside, and mumbled, "Sadness is sometimes a good thing to remember who you truly are...."

Cyrus was more confused, like a little child, as he didn't discover anyone around and became somewhat curious, "Where are we? It's so suffocating to breathe!"

Ace knew Cyrus was talking about the absence of Qi and answered, "I don't know either, but we need to get out of here as soon as possible so that I can rescue my sister."

"Oh, is Big Sister Freya or Big Sister Noa in danger? I'll burn everyone who dares to bully them. Of course, not you, master. Only you can bully them." Cyrus seriously stated.

"No, they are fine. I was talking about another big sister." Ace chuckled.

He felt much better as he talked with Cyrus, who was native and curious as they journeyed toward the unknown east direction.

At this moment,

Demon Ancestor's figure was hovering in the sky as he looked toward the vast sea, which was filled with turbulence, water waves, and whirls.

After Ace mysteriously 'vanished' from the cave, he thought that he had again used his space ability again. However, to his dismay, the formation didn't pick any space undulation this time.

He nearly went berserk and destroyed the entire hidden cavern, as well as turned those three beasts into a bloody mist.

After he again started an aimless search, and now he was at the edge of the continent, and if Ace had really escaped through here, then he was gone for good!

He suddenly flipped his giant hand, and a large black communication cube appeared, and he activated it.

Soon, a husky voice rang, filled with vexation, "Just tell me you found the key?"

Demon Ancestor's hoarsely replied, "I was so close, but he somehow escaped again!"

"Even the grade-8 formation was useless?" The husky voice sounded with a tingle of astonishment and disbelief.

Demon Ancestor grimly answered, "No, it led me right to him, but then he vanished out of thin air. It might be one of his trump cards."

"I don't know just how could such a person even appear among the human race again!" The husky voice sighed.

Demon Ancestor sneered, "Do you believe he's really from the human race? I even used that so-called sister Dream Shatter caught, but he still escaped without even flinching. I don't think he's the person they're claiming him to be, and he's from the witch race!"

"No, I had confirmed that it was indeed the person they are claiming him to be, and after some deeper investigation, things are turning out to be even more absurd." The husky voice sounded grim.

"Even absurd then he managed to get his hands on the key?!" Demon Ancestor yelled angrily.

The husky voice replied deeply, "Remembered the White Crown?"

Demon Ancestor was started when he heard this name which he hadn't heard for a long time. He replied, "Are you talking about the hidden force that Humane Sage Clavus established in his heydays?"

"Heh, yes, the same one. According to our spies, it came as a surprise that the thief probably belongs to one of the experts hidden in White Crown, and he carries a secret cultivation technique that is even stronger than Clavus's soul cultivation technique!" The husky voice was filled with longing.

"What? No wonder that brat is so bizarre and could use space techniques. It is probably related to the technique he carries. No wonder the humans wake that Prime One fellow... it's all making sense now." Demon Ancestor, as a wily old fox, quickly connected the dots.

"But it still won't solve the lost key problem!" He sneered.

The husky voice replied, "No, I think that thief will go to the human continent to save that girl. There is an eighty percent chance of it happening.

"So that you know, I was invited by Dream Shatter. He wanted to share that technique with us since we were unable to acquire Clavus's technique's last part when he dealt with that Empty Dream!"

"Are you asking me to go there as well?" Demon Ancestor darkly retorted, "I can't just leave everything to chance since my life force is quickly depleting without the Key, so I can't just stroll around like you!"

The husky voice deeply replied, "Heh, you still don't get it, do you? According to Dream Shatter, the White Crown's hidden base had been discovered, and if he could get our hands on that boy's love one, and I mean true lone ones, then he'll have to come.

"But they are quite mysterious, so I need you to be there. It's far better than searching for a needle in a haystack!"

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Chapter 606: The Mysterious Tower

The North-East Coastline of the Royal Demon Nation, the Forbidden Forest, was still surrounded by a thick layer of mist and as abandoned as ever.

Only the sounds of waves and sea breeze could be heard in this barren part of the Royal Demon Nation.

However, in the darkness of night, right outside the mist, a black-clad figure appeared. His blue eyes, filled with ancient wisdom, shimmered in elation as he looked at the mist.

An old voice suddenly rang in his head, "We finally found the third part of our soul!"

"Hmph, if only you didn't hand over our soul wisp, then it would be a more joyous occasion!" The figure hoarsely transmitted with a hint of anger.

"I'm as aggravated as you about the sudden disappearance of the soul contract, but don't forget, as long as we combine at least two pieces of our soul wisp, we'll be able to sense the soul wisps' direction directly.

"So, even if that boy died and someone took the soul wisp, or he had hidden it somewhere, we'll be able to get it back. It's not like anyone could destroy our soul wisp or hide it in some treasure!" The old voice coldly retorted.

"Why do you think I'm still calm if I hadn't known about this?" The figure sneered, "But we better leave after collecting the third soul part. This place is enshrouded in a bloodline detection formation, and we can't go undetected for long!"

"What do you expect from the Demons? Those bastards are cohort with Devils, and from Ancestor's personal directives, he left a strange warning, 'They are like two sides of the same coin!'" The old voice sternly declared.

"I didn't have that memory. I just hope this one had the memories of the complete Psyche Invasion. This way, it will be easier to recover the remaining two parts, and I'm sure one of the soul parts is in the hand of that traitor, Dream Shatter!" Killing intent flashed into his eyes, and his voice was filled with deep hatred.

"Then let's recover this part and leave!" The old voice was also laced with killing intent.

The next moment purple Qi surrounded the figure before he vanished into the mist...

In the dark environment of the mysterious independent space, a sailboat was swiftly moving in a seemingly endless dark sea.

A muscular figure sat on the rooftop of this sailboat's cabin with a small chick on his shoulder. They were naturally Ace and Cyrus.

It had been their 25th day since they started heading north, and Ace didn't know just how much distance they had covered, but with the sailboat's speed, it was probably hundreds of miles, if not thousands.

However, he didn't lose his calm and patiently waited as he traveled in this silence and dark space. On the other hand, Cyrus was quite happy because he got the chance to travel with Ace, and he chatted endlessly like a curious child.

Ace was also happy to have Cyrus as his company, and he got the chance to teach him about common sense and the way of thieves. He even managed to coax him into stop calling him master and Bro instead.

At this moment, Cyrus's tiny eyes suddenly lit him as he chirped before exclaiming in his childish voice, "Bro, look, there's light!"

"Yeah, I see it." Ace's eyes were also glowing in elation as he looked at the horizon.

There was a bright light that was like a beacon in this dark place and hard to miss, just like a lighthouse. He didn't know the distance, but he knew it was probably quite far.

Nevertheless, since there was light, there was the possibility of life.

Ace looked at the fate map and the indicator, and it was pointing him in the light's direction.

"We should reach there in three or four days. Let's hope the people are there friendly." He chuckled while his eyes were filled with sharp intent.

He was determined to get out of this place, and anyone who stood in his way will be courting death.

Cyrus was also excited since he was tired of seeing this dark space, "I'll burn them if they don't listen to bro!"

"Just remember not to talk in front of anyone and use mind transmission." Ace smiled and told the little guy.

"I'll listen to bro!" Cyrus quickly agreed.

However, Ace's expression changed when he was only a day away from the light because he could now vaguely see just where the light was coming from.

It was a massive round tower in white color, probably as large as the Demon Temple, and the top of this tower was lit in bright white light.

'What kind of place is this?' Ace thought gravely while looking at the high tower.

Time quickly passed, and Ace was now only a mile away from the tower.

Now that he looked closely, he felt that this tower was even wider, probably 10 miles wide and higher than the demon temple.

Furthermore, this tower was not standing on top of some land, but its base was under the Black Sea, which means it probably rose from the bottom and was taller than it looked.

He also saw cracks on the tower's walls as if it would crumble at any time, but Ace could feel the oppression feeling as he got closer to it, and he knew it wasn't as simple as it looked.

Lastly, the indicator was also pointed at this exact tower, which made his heart churn since he could feel his fortune sense was also compelling him to approach this mysterious tower.

Furthermore, this tower was dyed in a Bright Golden color, neutral White color, and lastly, Black!

"This thing is strange. I can feel like it's... alive!" Cyrus prattled as he revealed with a curious look in his eyes.

Ace's eyes winded when he heard this unexpected remark of Cyrus and acutely questioned, "Alive, how?"

"Hmm... I don't know. I just feel being stair at by that thing, so it's probably alive." Cyrus frivolously described, which only made Ace frown and vigilant.

He knew Cyrus's senses were far higher than anyone in this heaven, and he was probably more prone to such a hidden existence.

"Do you think we'll be in danger if we go toward it?" Ace questioned with uncertainty.

He knew this tower was probably his way out of this place, so he had to approach it no matter what. But this didn't mean he would just jump right into it.

Cyrus replied, "No, I don't think so. It poses no danger to us."

Ace had a sigh of relief since Cyrus didn't feel any danger then; it meant he was not afraid. However, it was a tantamount thing that this tower was alive, but now that he thinks about the cracks on the tower, it means that it was not in good shape.

Then someone came into his mind as his eyes winded, 'Don't tell me it's a treasure with a Spirit like Moira!'

Ace clearly remembered that System revealed the existence of the treasure spirit when he found the Eternal Thief Fate Compass.

His breath quickened as he looked at the high tower with a hint of disbelief, 'It won't be another Eternal Provenance Treasure, right? No, it would be too good to be true that two Eternal Provenance Treasures are falling into mortal sky heaven. But what if...!'

Ace couldn't help but look at the tower with a burning gaze as he quickly asked the System, "System is that tower an Eternal Provenance Treasure?"

However, instead of System, it was Moira who replied, "No, it is not an Eternal Provenance Treasure, or I will be able to sense it!"

Ace sighed in relief because if that tower was really an Eternal Provenance Treasure, then it was way scarier than Moira. But then there was an evident disappointment in his eyes.

Then Ace asked another question as he was visibly calm down, "Then is that treasure had spirit?"

"Yes, but this spirit is an extremely low level, not intelligent like me." There was a hint of disdain in her voice, "Furthermore, this thing is broken badly. The spirit is only alive because it is absorbing all the Qi in the atmosphere to keep from dissipating after suffering such damage."

Ace's eyes shone in realization, 'So that's where all the Qi go! But even Cyrus wasn't able to tell this fact. It seems only treasures could measure each other more accurately, or it is because Moira is far more precious than normal treasures with spirits!'

Ace smiled wryly and changed his question, "Do you know the rank of this treasure?"

"I-I can't!" Moira radically declined.

Ace didn't force the matter since he knew the darn System's restriction had appeared again.

So, he asked another crucial thing, "Then what kind of treasure is it? Or will I be in danger if I try to subdue or destroy it?"

Ace's eyes went cold as he said the last two words!

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 607: Regal Fiend Tower

"Then what kind of treasure is it? Or will I be in danger if I try to subdue or destroy it?"

Moira thought for a moment before briskly replying, "From its size, it's probably a storage type treasure or defensive type, and they both won't have many attacking abilities. Subduing its spirit will depend on the spirit's will.

"But if you were able to destroy its spirit, then it would be like a normal treasure you could take control of. Both options are highly dangerous since a treasure with spirit always has special requirements for choosing its master.

"While in the latter case, you are not strong enough to destroy that spirit. Lastly, with this treasure's current state, it would most likely get destroyed the moment the spirit was dead!"

Ace fell into silence after he got the answer as he looked at the tower with contemplation.

'A storage or defensive type treasure, huh? In both cases, I need to get inside this giant treasure. I never thought a treasure could be built into such structures.' Ace felt his horizon broaden and he felt aggravated by higher heaven.

Just the difference between their craftsmanship was a world apart, and he didn't dare to imagine just how vast the power difference would be.

Nevertheless, he knew mulling over such a matter would only make his mind chaotic, so he decided to deal with the problem he was currently facing and worried about the higher heaven stuff when it was the right time.

Ace looked at the top of the tower where the light was coming from and mused, 'Should I go to the top? No, the oppression feeling from that light source is quite terrifying. It might be some attacking mechanism.

'So, I should find an entrance. Since it is a building, there had to be an entrance. Attacking it won't be good either since it is still white, which means it is a neutral entity, and that black color is also warning enough for me not to attack it.

'Despite its rigged appearance, As Moira said, I'm no match for it, so I can only try to subdue it or at least trick it into subjugation!'

"Alright, Cyrus, we must dive into the water to search for an entrance. Are you ready, or will you rather wait in the space?" Ace asked with a smile.

Cyrus answered without hesitation, "I'm not afraid of water!"

Ace's smile widened since he had expected this answer. Furthermore, since Cyrus could sense the presence of the tower's spirit, it would be a good thing to keep him outside since he can't always keep the live fate map active.

"Good. If you find anything dangerous, alert me!" Ace thoughtfully stated before he stood up and wore his hood.

The sailboat stopped a few hundred meters away from the tower and then vanished into one of the storage rings in the thief's space, and Ace directly splashed into the dark water.

Now that he was so close, he could also feel the danger from that tower. But the fate map wasn't showing what was inside or any interior structure, and it was only showing three fate point colors, nothing else.

Ace mused that it was most likely because the treasure surpassed the compass's ability to probe its inner structure, and this building was a treasure, not a landscape, so it was only natural that mapping was not working on it.

So, Ace closed the fate map since Cyrus was here. It would be best to save his Qi if he fell into a passive situation.

As he dived deep into the sea, he was going straight toward the tower's bottom while also getting closer to it.

Cyrus was completely fine as he was like an attached object on his shoulder as he looked at the tower underwater seriously for any danger.

At this moment, Ace squinted his eyes because he saw a glow deep into the water which was coming from the tower wall.

Vigilant, he slowly approached the light as the feeling of compelling from his fortune sense grew stronger.

Ace finally saw the bottom as well as the source of the light.

It was literally a glowing door in the tower wall, and there were exquisite runes engraved on top of this glowing door.

However, Ace was instantly able to read them because those runes were a language that was not any common language from mortal sky heaven, or at least he had yet to see such language or hear it.

'Regal Fiend Tower?' Ace felt grim from those words and looked at the cracked tower walls with a hesitant look.

If he hadn't been able to read the words, then it was fine, but he could read them, and that name was not something to be taken lightly, especially when the 'Fiend' word was involved.

Ace looked at Cyrus and transmitted, "What do you think?"

Cyrus looked curiously at the glowing door and replied, "No danger!"

Sagacious Ace was, but he knew he had to take this unknown risk this time, and he didn't have another choice. Or he could just go try wandering in this dark sea and find something that he wasn't sure he would be able to find.

So, gritting his teeth, Ace then swims toward the glowing door with Cyrus.

When Ace was only a few inches away, he tried to touch the light with a long spear, instantly submerging it into the light, and it got in without any resistance. Then he pulled it back, and it was completely fine.

"Alright, Cyrus, you need to go into the space. We might get separated. I'll call you once I'm inside." Ace gravely declared, and Cyrus didn't resist and obediently went back into the thief's space.

Ace didn't want to take a risk by bringing Cyrus into this glowing door. Taking him into the thief's space was safer. He didn't want to rescue someone else right now, so it was better to be safe than sorry.

Ace then moved forward, submerged into the light, and vanished from the deep sea.

However, the moment Ace entered the light door; it suddenly turned black before it faded away, turning just like the tower wall. Only those words remained!

It was like the tower had explicitly opened the door for Ace, and now that he had entered, the entrance was gone!

After Ace entered the light door, he found himself afloat within a blinding light, but that light was soft and warm.

At this moment, a gentle voice rang within his ears, which was in the common language of the golden sky world.

"Contender NO. 10,203, welcome to the Holy Saint Tower's inheritance trial!"

Ace was startled when he heard this voice and context, 'There are 10,000 before me who had come to this place? This voice must belong to this tower spirit, and why did it call this Regal Fiend Tower the Holy Saint Tower instead?

'Could it be this spirit didn't want anyone to know the tower's true name or hide its true nature and trick everyone into thinking it was an orthodox treasure? Something is wrong. I better play along not to draw its hostility or suspicion!'

Ace pretended to be surprised and confused as he exclaimed, "W-what trial?! Where am I? Senior, please don't toy with me. I was lost in this godforsaken place and was only drawn here by the light. Please have mercy!"

The gentle voice nonchalantly stated, "Don't be afraid, Contender, you are not being threatened! On the contrary, you have come to the right place where you can get a life-changing opportunity to inherit the Holy Saint Tower and become its owner if you are able to complete the inheritor trial!"

Ace continued to be shocked as he hastily asked with evident greed in his voice, "B-by Holy Saint Tower, you don't mean..."

"Yes. The tower you just entered is a treasure out of your imagination, and if you complete all the trials, you'll be its owner and only inheritor!" The gentle voice was laced with temptation.

'First, it said trial. Now it is trials? There is really something wrong with this trial thing.' Ace's heart turned cold, but he still maintained his appearance as a greedy junior.

"Senior, please tell me what I have to do?!" He hastily asked as if he was completely ready to follow the instruction.

"You just have to complete the Inheritor Crest, and you'll be the owner of this Holy Saint Tower!" The voice grandly revealed, "Now, are you ready to receive your inheritor crest?"

Ace nodded without hesitation and thumped his chest, "Please grant me this opportunity. I will complete this trial!"

"Don't resist the Contender NO. 10,203. This is also your first trial to receive the Inheritor Crest without losing consciousness, or you'll be expelled from the tower!" The gentle voice sternly warned.

Ace didn't have time to say anything when a black streak appeared out of nowhere and entered his glabella!

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 608: Ancient Soul Segment Technique

Ace felt piercing pain as if something was drilling right into his true soul.

At this moment, the system's voice sounded,

[A Dormant Soul Segment had infiltrated Host's True Soul!]

[Please choose one of two options]

1. Destroy the Dormant Soul Segment

-Cost: 10 Million TP

2. Create Fake True Soul for Soul Segment

-Cost: 20 Million TP

[NOTE: Please choose within ten seconds, or the 1st Option will be selected by default!]

'20 million?!' Ace was flabbergasted when he saw the price.

But when he noticed the context, he noticed that it was not 'soul conscious' this time but 'True Soul!'

Both things were completely different and worlds apart.

So, Ace had no choice but to select and ask the system afterward what a Dormant Soul Segment was and why it needed so much TP to destroy it!

"Active the second option!" Ace quickly said before that spirit noticed something while he kept pretending to be in pain.

[The second option had been activated!]

[Thief Point(s): 33,880,000]

Thereafter, Ace felt the piercing pain in his soul suddenly vanish, and when he checked his soul, he was astonished because a crimson-black crystal ball was hovering on top of his true soul.

Furthermore, Ace felt nefarious from this crystal ball, as if something was extremely sinister residing within.

But it wasn't over because that crystal suddenly shone in sinisterly before Ace felt something carving over the back of his hand.

He quickly looked and saw a vivid crimson tattoo of a tower had appeared on the back of his hand, and this tower was precisely the same as the Regal Fiend Tower.

But the only difference was there were ten empty sections within the tower tattoo, like empty blocks. Although this tattoo looked completely normal, Ace could feel it was connected with the crystal in his true soul.

At this moment, the spirit's voice sounded again, "Congratulations, Contender NO. 10,203, you have successfully managed to form the Inheritor Crest!"

A cold intent flashed past deep within Ace's eyes before it changed into happiness, and he quickly bowed, "Thank you, senior, for giving me this chance. But what do I have to do to complete the inheritance?"

Ace knew this Treasure Spirit was playing a sinister game in the sham of this trial, and it had something to do with that Dormant Soul Segment and this tattoo.

But he wasn't worried since the system could still tackle this dormant soul segment with this fake true soul, and he could now destroy it with a thought, rendering whatever scheme this thing was playing useless.

One thing was quite clear, though, it needed the other party willing to do its bidding, it couldn't force them against their will, and it was also where these trials come into play.

The Tower Spirit answered with almost what Ace had presumed, "As you can see, there are then empty blocks in the Inheritor's Crest, which represent the ten floors of Tower Trials!

"As long as you can clear a floor, you'll acquire a 'Star' within the crest. As long as you acquire all ten stars, you'll be the true inheritor of this Holy Saint Tower! Now you'll be sent to the first trial floor. I bode you good luck and hope you'll be the true inheritor of the Holy Saint Tower!"

Ace was flabbergasted and then quickly asked a crucial question, "What about the rules?"

The voice, gently yet with a hint of coldness, replied, "There are no rules!"

The next moment Ace felt a suction force, and he was extremely familiar with this force, 'Teleportation?!' Thereafter, he vanished from his spot!

Just after Ace vanished, the soft and warm light suddenly dimmed, turning dark and sinister.

An eerie voice sounded with a hint of uncertainty, "How did he appear outside, and where did that pet bird go? He didn't have innate pet space, or maybe he had Pet Storage Treasure which is quite unusual in this heaven.

"It doesn't matter anymore. Now he can either become a vessel or catalyst...!"

At this moment, Ace's figure appeared right in the middle of a maroon grassland.

His expression was cold as he looked around, and as far as he could see, there was maroon grassland, and the grass was 1.3 meters tall at least. Furthermore, the sky was completely gray and dim without any clouds.

'Not only did it not tell me the conditions to clear the trials, but it didn't even speak about the other contenders. Lastly, there are no rules which means this place is lawless.' He thought grimly.

"System, tell me about this dormant soul segment?" He asked while he entered stealth.

"[The Ancient Soul Segment Technique is an ancient secret soul technique where one can spread segments of their true soul to create Soul Vessels. The Soul Segment is like a parasite that will attach itself to a true soul and slowly grow while consuming the soul before nothing is left.]

"[Once a Soul Segment completely consumes the true soul, its host would turn into a soul vessel of the primal soul of the Soul Segment!]

"[Then this soul vessel will be forever under the control of the primal soul, and it could even help revive the master if the primal soul was destroyed!]

"[But this method is extremely dangerous because if the host somehow finds a way to destroy the soul segment before it could take complete control the primal soul owner will suffer an extremely harsh backlash even death if the soul was already injured!]"

Ace felt a chill in his spine when he heard the true purpose of this soul segment and finally understood just how nefarious this method was.

But the system wasn't finished.

"[In the host's case, the Soul Segment host was attacked by far inferior version of the real soul segment. A Dormant Soul Segment needs the help of an outer existence or a treasure to consume a true soul before turning it into a vessel. It is an extremely crude process, and the chances of exposure are very high, and the backlash is almost akin to death!]

"[Because if it was a soul segment created by the Ancient Soul Segment Technique then the current system level was not enough to destroy it nor Host would have the capital to even slow down the process!]"

Eternal Thief

Chapter 609: The Cruel Tower Trial (1)

"You're kidding, right?" Ace dryly mumbled as he felt cold sweat on his back.

But the system didn't answer anymore, which was quite evident that it wasn't kidding. He didn't think he had such a close shave with a disaster right now.

A bitter expression appeared on his face, 'Well, I should be more careful of the treasures from the upper heaven next time.'

Thereafter, killing intent suddenly rose in the depth of his pupils, 'Since I can make the other party suffer by destroying this dormant soul segment, then I'll make sure to be there to deliver the killing blow!'

Since he now knew what was happening here and he had at least a fighting chance, Ace decided to find his way toward the upper floors of this tower.

He opened the live fate map but was disappointed when he saw the blank map with only colors. But his eyes contracted when he saw the golden black compass indicator pointing in the south.

'Even my fortune sense went dormant the moment I entered this place. But this indicator is still working, or it might be a whole new location. Well, I don't have anything to lose. Let's go south then to test whether my conjecture is true.' He then closed the map.

Since the fate map can't help him with the terrain, it wasn't wise to keep it active and waste his soul Qi. He will only use it when he needs direction or detects enemies around him.

He hadn't forgotten about the 10,000+ contenders besides him!

Ace's eyes suddenly gleamed in a dark light as a strange golden symbol suddenly appeared deep within his pupils.

It was the Initial Stage of Thief's Vision at a High level!

In these past months, while wandering in the dark sea, he had already increased his thief's vision level by two levels because he knew he would be going to need it.

The Thief's Vision had both his True and False Eyes' flaw monitoring ability in ruins and Soul Shattering Eyes' illusion and deception resistance. But the most crucial ability of the Thief's Vision was it could help Ace peer into storage space treasures!

The Initial Stage early level of the Thief's Vision was useful against Low and Intermediate Grade-4 and River Core Realm. The middle level against High Grade-4, low Grade-5, and intermediate stage soul realm.

At a high level, the Thief's Vision could see through Intermediate and High Grade-5 and Soul Realm level threats.

As for the Intermediate Stage, the Thief's Vision can see through Grade-6 to low-Grade-7 and the soul manifestation realm!

However, the Intermediate Stage Thief's Vision was still quite far away from Ace, and he knew he needed over a year or two to enter this stage. He didn't have the luxury of time because he needed to get out before the side mission time limit reached its end.

As for why he activated the thief's vision in this place where even Moira seemed to be helpless, it was because the Thief's Vision at the Initial Stage only took so much as a fragment of his heavenly Qi.

So, he could keep it active all the time if he wanted to, and it was far better than nothing.

Furthermore, he was pretty sure that all those other contestants were from the golden sky world as well since someone from the upper heaven might see through this dormant soul segment.

Because according to the system, this technique was crude, and he was sure only someone with a low cultivation level would be able to see through it.

However, he still doesn't understand how those people get here since 'traveling' through that space tear was not something that just anyone could handle.

Even someone like him who had a temper by heavenly thunder could easily die in the space turbulence.

This made him think about the possibility of another passage, and the only way to found was to find one of those contestants and soul-probe them!

Ace also turned on his disguise since he was only wearing his mask all this time. He didn't use any disguise because he knew it would be useless against a Treasure Spirit.

Even Moira was able to see through his disguise when he confronted her.

So, he didn't bother, but now that he was inside, he didn't want to show his true face to anyone.

The face Ace active was none other than Ronan, the deceased Imperial Demon Prince, and then he wore another mask over it, and only his demonic eyes were revealed!

He didn't change his outfit; only his thief symbol wasn't showing on his robes.

As promised, he also took out Cyrus since the little guy was more prone to danger than, and the treasure spirit also didn't seem to be interested in Cyrus, or it simply wasn't able to see through Cyrus's true identity.

Cyrus was instantly happy when he appeared over Ace's shoulder and looked around curiously, "Bro, are we in that big tower?" He frivolously transmitted.

Ace transmitted back, "Yes, we are. Now you need to be alert, just as I taught you. While on a mission, a thief must be alert constantly!"

"Oh, are we on a mission?" Cyrus's eyes shone with delight as if it was some kind of play for the little guy.

Ace smiled wryly, "Yes, kind of."

Cyrus chirps happily before frivolously declaring, "Chirp... I'll burn first, then steal from others!"

"Only burn someone who I told you to. Stealing is done without attracting attention to ourselves, or it won't be stealing but killing. We only kill if there is no other way to go around. Or what the point in theft if no one is left to admire our work, right?" Ace chuckled at his own twisted reasoning.

But Cyrus took it seriously and agreed to follow Ace's lead.

Ace then started heading south in the maroon grassland, which seemed endless.

Furthermore, he noticed that stealth wasn't that useful in this place because when he crossed the tall grass, it would part or move, which would easily give away his position.

At this moment, Ace's suddenly felt his heart palpitate when he felt something was coming right toward his head at a terrifying speed!

Eternal Thief

Chapter 610: The Cruel Tower Trial (2)

At this moment, Ace's heart palpitated when he felt something coming right toward his head at a terrifying speed!

However, before he could counterattack, Cyrus was even faster as it opened its tiny beak and threw a small sky-blue fireball behind.

'Boommm....'

A huge explosion filled with fiery heat rang just ten meters away from Ace's position.

Ace also turned around at this moment and coldly looked at the vast charred area, and the fire ignited on the grassland. He spotted a silver arrow that Cyrus's flames hadn't burned!

What happened next made him stunned. The arrow suddenly trembled before it suddenly turned into a silver streak, as a lightning bolt vanished into the tall grasslands.

'An archer?!' Ace felt his heart turn cold because he didn't feel anything in three miles radius.

The arrow was so fast that he only noticed when it was extremely close to him, which meant the arrow was a treasure and whoever was using it was quite proficient in archery.

Ace even activated the fate map, but just as he expected, there wasn't any fate point which could only mean that the archer was over three miles away from him.

"More 'flies' are coming!" Cyrus's giddy voice rang in his mind.

Thereafter, even Ace felt the incoming danger.

"Don't take action anymore, or we might scare the attacker away if he thinks we are dangerous!" Ace commanded before Cyrus could attack again.

Reluctant, the little guy kept his beak close.

At this moment, three silver streaks appeared from three different directions, and all of them were aiming for his life.

'Hmph!' With a cold snort, Ace used the misperception step turning into multiple afterimages.

Those silver arrows seemed to have a mind of their own as they suddenly twisted in the air and targeted all of Ace's afterimages.

However, even after those arrows pierced all of Ace's afterimages, there was no trace of blood or wound. All those images faded away, and Ace's real figure was nowhere to be seen, as if he had vanished into the air.

Those arrows then again turned back before turning into streaks and scattered into grassland.

However, before those arrows completely vanished, suddenly, an invisible cord shot toward one of them even faster than those arrows. Then the invisible cord was attached to one of them without decreasing the speed of the retreating arrow!

Over four miles away,

Two figures wearing concealing cloaks were whispering something to each other.

One was holding a two-meter-long silver bow, while the other had a formation with a white projection over it.

"Where did it go?" The person with a bow whispered while looking at the cloaked figure holding the formation plate.

The other one replied, "I don't know, but the tracing formation suddenly lost its trace. I think he had a high-grade-5 concealment treasure on him!"

The three silver arrows appeared at this moment and started hovering beside the silver bow.

"A high-grade-5 treasure? Did we provoke those scions of First-Rate Families?" The person holding the bow whispered with a hint of fear in his tone.

"I don't think so, young master; those people should be long entered the fifth or even sixth floor. Why would they stay on the first floor? I don't think they wanted to take part in scavenging of third-rate families like us." The person holding the formation replied with uncertainty.

"Intriguing." An icy voice suddenly rang within those two ears, making them shudder.

Before they could react, they suddenly felt something gripping their minds and bodies alike, and before they knew it, they were lying on the ground, completely immobilized.

It was like something invisible was binding their souls, and there wasn't any resistance or escape at all.

Under their horrified eyes, a hooded figure appeared with a tiny chick on his shoulder who was looking at them like they were prey.

It was naturally Ace and Cyrus.

Ace had used the thievish soul cord to discover these attackers' positions.

Ace didn't ask meaningless questions as he used pick-pocket to steal their concealment cloaks, the silver bow and arrows, and that formation and their storage rings.

-Successful Pick Pocket(s): 2

-Reward: 21,000 Thief Points

[Thief Point(s): 33,901,000]

[Thievery Rank(s)]

-Low-Level Thievery(s): 2

-Thievery Required for next Rank:

[Low-Level Thievery(s): 4/10,000]

[Middle-level Thievery(s): 2/1,000]

[High-level Thievery(s): 0/100]

Ace didn't pay much attention to the notification because he was looking at the attackers' faces which were now revealed with astonished eyes.

These two look exactly like human males but even more handsome with their glossy white skin, silver eyes, and silver hair. Their heights were around 1.9 and 2 meters. They wore green robes with silver markings.

Furthermore, they had this distinctive air of nature, and their pointy ears were also unlike humans. They could easily be considered humans without their pointy ears.

Suddenly a race appeared in Ace's mind, ranking sixth in the Golden Sky World's ranking, and was quite mysterious.

"Wise Elves?" Ace couldn't help but mumble while looking at those two.

Ace had remembered every race's appearance in the golden sky world and the Wise Elves were the only ones who matched the description of these two.

Wise Elves were considered a pacifist race and didn't pick fights with others or provoke anyone unless provoked first.

This was the only information he had on Wise Elves since no one paid much attention to a ranked sixth race.

Ace had never thought he would encounter Wise Elves here of all the races. Furthermore, these guys were not seemed like peaceful or weak at all.

"Oh, your souls are bonded, so you won't be able to reply. My bad. But I don't need to ask you anything, did I?" Ace coldly sneered, seeing those elves' horrid eyes as they were struggling.

Without caring about their reactions, he used a soul probe on the elf who was holding the bow just now. He knew since these elves could enter here then, this meant they had a way to exit from here as well.

As Ace acquired the elf's memories, his eyes widened ever so slightly!