

Thief 621

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Chapter 621: Last Stand Formation (1)

In the outer area of the Elven City on the Fifth Floor, heart-wrenching screams were reverberating while cries of mercy rang after another before they died down with a roar filled with anguish...

Those who tried to run met with failure and only ended up cutting into pieces. Soon, the entire area was filled with dismembered bodies and streams of gore and blood.

A hooded figure stood without any bloodstains in the middle of this gruesome carnage. Ace looked at all the dead bodies with emotionless eyes as he felt nothing but coldness in his heart.

'A weak life is worth nothing in the world of strong...' Ace thought all of a sudden before a tremor ran down his body. He felt he was close to understanding something, but it was only fleeting before he regained his demeanor with a complicated look deep within his eyes.

At this moment, Ace felt a strong fluctuation from his true soul, and when he observed, he was stunned because the crimson true soul was shimmering in a dark sheen.

The dark pattern on the crimson true soul became apparent at terrifying speed, and it was finally comprehensible after it absorbed all soul segments from the dead.

Ace was astonished because the dark pattern actually resembled a face, and he felt his blood run cold because the face looked fiendish and gave a ghostly aura.

'Is this the reason for the tower spirit to make me kill? I can vaguely feel my mind getting effective with bloodlust just by observing this thing. Just what kind of vile entity is this?' Ace felt fear.

He knew he would be the puppet of this thing without the system, just like those elves. Still, he became even more vigilant and was determined to play his part as a puppet and didn't dare to underestimate the enemy just by its broken state.

At this moment, the system's voice rang,

-Successful Pick Pocket(s): 194

-Reward: 109,500 Thief Points

[Thief Point(s): 34,010,500]

[Thievery Rank(s)]

-Low-Level Thievery(s): 88

-Thievery Required for next Rank:

[Low-Level Thievery(s): 92/10,000]

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

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

Although Ace had killed those elves, he didn't forget about stealing their storage rings. Since he was going to kill them, he might as well get something out of it. This way, the thief symbol won't even have the time to appear, and no one will be able to guess his true identity, or the tower spirit will suspect anything.

His control over soul threads and pick-pocket was godly at this juncture. In panic and fear of death, those elves didn't even realize their storage rings had gone missing.

Ace then took the scatter weapons, array plates, and formation plates as well before he moved walked toward the inner area of the city without activating his stealth. Since he had decided to cause a massacre, he will go through with it unless it won't endanger his life.

These elves were most at the peak of platinum river core or diamond soul realm cultivators, so he naturally wasn't afraid. As for those treasures, only a grade-7 or above treasure could pose a threat to him.

He also acquired memories about the most powerful contenders on this floor. They were around the advance platinum soul realm, which he could easily handle.

Lastly, there was no leading royal elf family member on this floor; only they had grade-7 treasures, and they could be counted on one hand.

So, those treasures were quite precious, and they won't take them out unless it was an impending crisis on their very existence.

In a sense, Ace was invincible on the fifth floor, and even the sixth floor won't pose any threat!

As Ace moved toward the inner area of the city, more and more elves started to ambush him, but they all met with only one end, death!

Their cloaking treasures or abilities were utterly useless, and even if they were hidden hundreds of meters away, they still got killed. Ace was stealing and killing everyone and anyone who was appearing on the fate map range!

The most powerful members of the ultimate alliance wore grave expressions as they were all encircling a building with a doom-like structure. It was the entrance gate toward the sixth floor.

There were hundreds of elves, and all of them were in the soul realm at least, and the leaders from the branch royal families were guarding the entrance gate.

"What's the situation?" Ernest asked while holding a communication cube as he wore a grave expression. However, no answer came from the other side as it was utter silence.

"The 12th ambush party is not answering! Why the situation on your side?" Caylee couldn't help but look at Louie, who was fuming.

"That trash won't answer either! Just what the fuck is going on!" He cursed.

Vaughn also had an ugly expression as he looked at the elves encircling the building and said grimly, "Before I lost contact with my scouts, they report about hundreds of ambushers being killed mysteriously, and they're probably dead as well."

"How is this possible? Did that Monster so terrifying? I heard his cultivation is only bronze river core realm, and he wasn't attacking before. Just what is going on?" Another female elf questioned sternly.

"We are as clueless as your Green Elder. We were caught off guard by the Monster breaking into the city despite our precautions. Now we are losing contact with everyone assigned in the outer and inner areas.

"I'm afraid that Monster had deliberately tricked us into things that he can't attack, and his cultivation is most probably also a cunning trick. He most likely is at the peak of platinum soul realm cultivation!" Ernest grimly sighed.

"Even if he's at the peak of the platinum soul realm, he'll still not match for us nine combined." Louie disdainfully stated.

Caylee nodded before her beautiful eyes turned cold, "I agreed. But just in case, we should better be prepared for the worse. I have borrowed the Last Stand Formation from Lord Randall just in case we had no other choice."

Ernest's eyes shimmered with a hint of shock as he exclaimed, "Lady Caylee, is this Last Stand Formation the same treasured High-Grade-6 formation of the Main Royal Family that can grant someone the power of Early Stage Soul Manifestation Realm for a short period of time?"

Everyone looked at Caylee with a hint of astonishment when they heard this.

Caylee smiled aloofly as she nodded, "Elder Ernest is indeed knowledgeable. It is indeed the same Last Stand Formation you just described."

"Then this Lord Randall should be...?" Louie's arrogant expression broke into a fearful one as he thought of someone terrifying.

Caylee chuckled as she nodded, "It seemed you have guessed it. Lord Randall is the Second Son of the Elf Queen and also one of the three youths who had a chance to enter the seventh floor and become the fourth Holy Elf!"

"So, it is Second Elf Prince!"

Everyone exclaimed since they all were members of the branch royal families, and they knew the difference between the branch and main family was a world apart.

There were only Five Branch Royal Families, which consisted of hundreds of clans together, if not thousands.

Polygamy was quite normal for elves with high status, and a law awareness expert could have as many wives or husbands as they wished.

The Elf Queen was such an example as she had two husbands who were both Law Awareness Realm Experts. Lastly, they were none other than the two other persons who had managed to enter the seventh floor beside the elven queen.

Whoever managed to appear on the seventh floor was called the Holy Elf by the elven race.

So, it was only natural that they were astonished when they heard Caylee had such a terrifying connection with someone who had the potential to become a Holy Elf!

Caylee's Grandfather was the Law Awareness Realm Expert of their Branch Family, but it didn't mean she could have contact with the Second Elf Prince because of it.

"Why..." Ernest suddenly guessed something as he looked at Caylee's aloof and gorgeous face.

Caylee then revealed with a hint of blush, "I'm already betrothal to the Second Prince as his second concubine!"

Everyone was flabbergasted, while the other two women in the group felt jealous since they knew this woman was going to soar.

They finally understand how she got her hands on such a precious formation from the royal family.

"Congratulation, Consort!"

They all changed the way they called Caylee, but deep down, they cursed her for being a wily tramp because they knew Caylee only revealed this fact now because she wanted to get the last hit on the Monster at the expense of using that formation.

If it was before, they might've tried fighting, but they knew the Monster was going to be a massive threat if they didn't work together, and they weren't willing to take the risk of testing the waters either!

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Chapter 622: Last Stand Formation (2)

Ace walked into a large square filled with powerful elves as they surrounded the entrance toward the sixth floor.

However, his expression remained nonchalant as he looked at the notification panel.

-Successful Pick Pocket(s): 1,570

-Reward: 11,810,450 Thief Points

[Thief Point(s): 45,820,950]

[Thievery Rank(s)]

-Low-Level Thievery(s): 989

-Middle-Level Thievery(s): 10

-Thievery Required for next Rank:

[Low-Level Thievery(s): 1,081/10,000]

[Middle-level Thievery(s): 12/1,000]

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

Despite not wanting to, Ace had to admit that he profited from this massacre big time, and the elves on the fifth floor were also quite wealthy.

This number could be much higher if he had gone after those fleeing elves, but he decided to go against it. He only killed those who were in his way and spared those who escaped his fate map detection.

Nevertheless, he was still not completely at ease because the fiendish face on the crimson true soul was now vivid, and a terrifying nefarious aura was emitting from it.

Despite the System's suppression, Ace could still feel a terrible bloodlust that compelled him to kill everything and anything that stood in his path.

Ace mused that it was most likely the true purpose of killing others with the soul segments. Ace even increased his cultivation to the Golden Soul River Core Stage to not draw any suspicion.

Because even after killing all those elves, if he still remained at the bronze river core stage, then the tower spirit would definitely be suspicious of him and might do something even more excessive.

Ace then turned his focus on the elves in front of him with a rueful expression, he didn't want to take this kind of action, but he knew they were a lost cause because of the soul segment influence.

Those elves were holding weapons and were positioned in army formation. The arches were at the front while warriors with shields covered them. It was like they were facing an army, not just one person.

No one could blame them either since they all had heard about the infamous 'Monster' who was virtually unstoppable.

More than half of their men were still returning since no one had expected Ace to enter the city so easily, and now they had no choice but to hold him back until the reinforcement arrived.

Still, they were all high-ranking members of their alliances and had the support of members of the Royal Family branches, so they were not entirely afraid.

But some elves with clear minds were quite fearful because they noticed Ace had come alone and no elf was following him. This could only mean that those elves instated in outer and inner areas were either dead or deserted.

In both cases, it meant the 'Monster' in front of them was not easy to deal with and was a terrifying being.

Yet, they can do nothing about their discomfort since those high-ranking elves in the back are also equally terrifying.

"You beast, obediently surrender, and I will give you a painless death. Or you will die in the most painful way!" Caylee's cold voice rang reverberated in the vicinity at this moment.

Ace couldn't help but looked toward the entrance building and saw nine elves right in front of the locked door. He also noticed that eight of them were sitting cross-legged in a trigram format.

Furthermore, eight yellow formation plates were hovering above their heads, while the elf woman standing in front of this group had a black formation plate above her head.

'A formation?' Ace squinted his eyes since he didn't feel any threat from that formation and mused that it was still inactive.

Still, he didn't think much of it since that women were only at the peak of the Platinum Soul Realm cultivation stage, and so did those eight sitting elves.

Ace replied with an equally cold tone, "Why don't you all get off my way, and I'll spare your insignificant lives? You should learn from your dead comrades. Unfortunately, your fates won't be any better if you remain stubborn."

'So, he killed everyone?' Caylee's eyes narrowed, 'There were over thousands of warriors. I don't believe this guy wasn't exhausted after killing them all. I won't lose this chance to enter the sixth floor and then increase my status and worth in Prince's eyes. Even if I had to sacrifice everyone here!'

Killing intent flashed past her eyes as she coldly uttered, "Then I shall send you on your way personally. You should be honored to die by my hand!"

The other elves were all astonished when they heard Caylee's arrogant declaration. They were thinking that she would be going to use them as cannon folds to exhaust the enemy.

But she unexpectedly volunteered to fight, and a possibility surfaced in their minds.

Could it be the Monster was bluffing and already on the verge of death, and Caylee was afraid that they would accidentally kill him and calm the rewards?

Greed surfaced in some of the elves' eyes, but they didn't charge forward and decided to see what would happen first.

But some of them thought that Caylee's confidence came from the strange formation plate hovering above her and other members of the royal family's heads.

As for those eight sitting there, they could only smile bitterly as they knew they had no fate with the Monster anymore. So, they chose to curry favor with Caylee instead of offending her by fighting for the Monster.

It was far more beneficial to them since this would give them some influence in the main royal family.

They were not confident in killing the Monster on their own. As for robbing Caylee of her formation, they would only be helping the Monster by fighting among themselves, and Caylee might have other trump cards. Or she won't dare to reveal the existence of the Last Stand Formation so easily.

They might have other thoughts if there was any other time or if she had revealed the formation before the Monster infiltrated the city and caught them unprecedentedly.

Ace looked at Caylee, who was walking toward him as those elves were making way for her.

Ace couldn't help but feel wary, so he instantly went on high alert. He could guess that the formation plates were the source of this elf's arrogance and confidence.

"Active the formation!" She gently commanded at this moment.

"Hmph, paltry tricks!" He sneered.

They would be fools to think that he would give them time to activate the formation by just standing there.

While those elves were wasting time standing there, Ace had already spread hundreds of soul threads, all of which were attached to those elves' storage rings.

Even arrogant Caylee nor those eight elves detect the presence of the soul threads. They were simply not matched for Ace's soul power.

At this moment, Ace sent soul threads toward the formation plates hovering above their heads. However, Ace was stunned when the soul thread got destroyed when they were an inch away from touching the formation plates.

Ace squinted his eyes because this meant the formation plates were already active.

At this moment, the eight sitting in a trigram pattern suddenly clapped their hands together, and all of a sudden, Qi gushed out like smoke from their bodies before it rose and started to sink into the formation plates above their heads.

What happened next made everyone flabbergasted, including Ace.

Black rune symbols started to manifest below those eight, and all of a sudden, those symbols suddenly started to expand in a trigram formation as they covered all the other elves around them, including Caylee.

Ace was smart enough not to be caught within that strange formation. But he felt amiss and instantly used pick-pocket before the soul threads got destroyed by this peculiar formation.

Although he wanted to use pick-pocket to catch them off guard, he knew if he missed this chance, he might not get any later.

-Successful Pick Pocket(s): 1,003

-Reward: 15,000,000 Thief Points

[Thief Point(s): 60,820,950]

[Thievery Rank(s)]

-Low-Level Thievery(s): 720

-Middle-Level Thievery(s): 282

-High-Level Thievery(s): 1

-Thievery Required for next Rank:

[Low-Level Thievery(s): 1,801/10,000]

[Middle-level Thievery(s): 294/1,000]

[High-level Thievery(s): 1/100]

No one noticed their storage rings got stolen at this moment, including Caylee, as her entire focus was on Ace, and she had this deadly cold smile on her alluring face.

Ace felt at ease when their storage rings entered his thief's space. Now they only had their weapons and armor while all their trump cards were gone.

At this moment, the black formation plate over Caylee's head started to spin as it shimmered in a dark sheen, and all of sudden black hazy Qi suddenly released from and directly shot down over Caylee's head.

Under Ace's surprised expression, Caylee's aura started to spike.

"Ahhh.... What is this...." A cry of territory suddenly rang from one of the elves enveloped in the formation.

"My cultivation... no... my life force is being sucked by this formation... ahhh."

"Stop it. You can't do this.... Why can't I move, damn it...."

"You bastard... shhahhhh..."

Everyone started to curse and scream when they comprehended what was happening!

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Chapter 623: Over in an Instant!

With squinted eyes, Ace looked at Caylee, surrounded by dark brilliance. Her aura was rising while all those elves stuck in the formation were visibly getting aged and skinny.

Those elves were screaming in agony and cursed, but Caylee and the eight controlling the formation remained nonchalant.

Ace also didn't dare to enter the formation's radius since he was feeling apprehensive about this ghastly formation. He never thought these elves had this kind of nefarious formation.

At this moment, Caylee suddenly started emitting the aura of Early Stage Qi Soul Manifestation Realm, as all those elves were almost like dry corpses and were barely alive.

Caylee menacingly uttered while looking at Ace as if he was a dead man, "Do you regret it now?"

Ace was startled as he questioned with uncertainty, "That's it?"

Caylee was stunned for a moment as if she had heard something wrong, "What 'that's it'?"

"I mean, this is the extent of this formation?" Ace questioned with a hint of surprise.

"Are you gone loony after seeing me breaking into Soul Manifestation Realm?" Caylee felt like her intelligence had been challenged and coldly sneered, "Well, it's too late to run!"

She then flipped her hand with a murderous look as if she wanted to take something out of her storage ring.

But after a few moments, she finally realized that something was amiss as her crossbow didn't appear, and she instantly looked at her hand.

Her eyes suddenly went wide the moment her eyes fell on the back of her hand because there was a magnificent dark owl imprint behind the back of her hand.

Although Ace's thief symbol almost looks the same, there are two devil horns above its head now.

Caylee's entire body trembled when she saw the words within the symbol, which were in elvish language.

'Sky Stealer: Want to kill me? Watch me steal!'

She suddenly remembered a terrifying entity which has been causing a commotion on the mainland for years. Because of her status, she was quite knowledgeable about the situation of other continents.

'Just what the hell is going on?!'

How could she not know about the elusive Thief Sky Stealer, who even made demons lose their entire reputation within the span of years?

Those eight controlling the formation also noticed Caylee's change in expression as she looked at her hand in a daze. They also felt something was wrong with her.

But at this moment, they heard the 'Monster's' cold yet mocking voice, "You guys had me worried about a moment."

Ace didn't waste more time since the thief symbol had been exposed, and from Caylee's emotions, he knew she was familiar with his Thief's Name.

Without giving Caylee any chance to speak, he moved his sleeve, and the soul cord instantly shot toward her like an attacking snake.

Caylee snapped out of her daze when she felt danger approaching. She didn't have time to mull over how the elusive thief entered their Holy Tower or why he was being called a Monster by the Holy Spirit.

Since her weapon and other trump cards had been stolen, she could only use her cultivation!

Purple Qi suddenly emitted from her person as she manifested a shield to block the invisible attack.

However, she was appalled when the purple Qi barrier suddenly shattered like glass. Before she could perform another skill, she felt something twisting around her entire body and coiling her limbs.

"You... how...!" She wanted to scream, but to her horror, she felt something wrapped around her mouth. She resisted desperately, but even her Qi got suppressed for some reason.

Although her Qi now had the quality of a Soul Manifestation, she lacked a law of a real Soul Manifestation Realm Cultivator.

That's why Ace was easily able to subdue her with the thievish soul cord. Even if there were a real early-stage soul manifestation realm cultivator, they would also meet the same end, much less a fake one like Caylee.

This was the true terror of Grade-8 treasures, especially if that weapon happened to be driven on Heavenly Soul Qi!

Ace didn't give Caylee any chance to speak as he used the cord to block her mouth and render her entire body useless.

Those eight elves were shocked when they saw Caylee being suppressed and just standing there while swerving like a fish.

However, something even more shocking took place. They saw swords light start to manifest behind the 'Monster,' and they could feel a terrifying piercing aura from all the way there.

"We are no match for him!" Ernest roared with an appalled expression. He wanted to flee, but in his stupefaction, he felt completely stuck in his position. Despite wanting to move, he simply can't, no matter how much he tries.

The others also noticed this and found themselves in the same situation as Ernest.

"Fuck... that bitch didn't tell us that we'll be in such a state if we became activation points! She tricked us all!" Louie roared in fury and terror.

"We are now sitting ducks! Use your trump cards. There's no need to hold back, or we'll die!" Vaughn yelled with a pale face as he wanted to take out something from his storage ring.

However, it was also at this moment that they finally noticed their storage rings were not responding and when they looked at their hands, their blood almost stopped.

But alas, it was already too late as a torrent of sword lights was already headed toward them like an unstoppable tidal wave!

Caylee was naturally the very first one to be engulfed by the sword torrent and was utterly helpless, just like a fish on a chopping board...

A terrifying scene occurred as that sword torrent brushed past every dying elf, causing them to cut into pieces. Some even exploded, and some simply turned into mush.

Anything in its way got cut without resistance. And how could they resist?

Ace had used 90% of his soul Qi this time and pulled everything in this attack. He wanted to get rid of all of them in one fell swoop.

Ace felt the soul cord loosen as he sighed since he knew it was over and retraced the soul cord into his sleeve.

In front of him was nothing but a bloody scene. Even those elves' weapons, armor, and the formation plates of the last standing formation were destroyed by his terrifying attack.

Last but not least, the guarded building toward the sixth-floor entrance was also half gone.

Ace then looked toward his other hand, and thereafter, the high-grade-6 sword in his hand turned into dust, leaving nothing but a fist full of fine dust in his hand.

'Another high grand weapon is gone without even me using it. It's like just being present in sword intent manifested by my heavenly Qi is like a deadly poison to these weapons!' Ace smiled bitterly as he shook his head with some frustration.

However, he stopped paying attention to this trifling matter when he felt a massive amount of Soul Vitality entering the crimson true soul as it was absorbing it without letting anything escape.

Ace had urged to stop it, but since the system still didn't warn him about any danger, he let it be and moved toward the next floor's gate, which was now visible.

He knew once those elves came back, this news was going to cause a huge commotion once it reached the high-ranking elves on the mainland of elves.

Ace was just hoping that the tower spirit was now satisfied with this much killing and won't try to play any more tricks on the following floors. He was still confident about getting out unharmed from the sixth floor, but if the seventh floor was guarded by three Law Awareness Realm Cultivators.

If the tower spirit put those three in his tail, then it was going to be a disaster for him. That's why he was now acting like any elf after killing this many people. He would continue this act until he crossed the seventh floor!

After Ace entered the entrance of the sixth floor, the tower spirit's voice rang within the minds of those elves who were either fleeing from the city or coming back as fast as they could to reinforce their alliances.

"Attention, Seed Contenders of Fifth Floor!"

"The Special Event Announcement of the Fifth Floor had reached a conclusion!"

"The Seed Contenders had failed to stop the Special Life Form from entering the sixth floor!"

"Thereby, the Event has ended with no winner. Therefore, all the perks active because of the special Event will now be voided!"

Many elves were flabbergasted when they heard this unexpected announcement, and they started contacting their comrades in the city to inquire about what exactly had happened.

How could thousands of elves fail to guard the entrance? Especially when there were members of the royal families were involved!

However, soon when some elves hiding in the city inquired, they were all appalled when they saw the gruesome scene in the square and the half-destroyed building.

Everyone reported this back, but they all knew this news would cause a huge commotion in the Wise Elf Race!

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Chapter 624: Still Not Done!

In the center region of the Elven Continent was a magnificent city and in the middle of this city was a beautiful palace that shone in brilliant golden color under the sunlight, just like a holy temple.

This was the Wise City of the Wise Elf Race and the Wisemen Holy Palace, where the main Royal Family resided.

At the southern Wisemen Holy Palace was the Princes' and Princesses' courtyards.

At this moment, a masked elf clad in black was kneeling in front of a sitting elf who was devilishly handsome with an indifferent look.

He was Randall, the Second Elf Prince and a prodigy of his generation!

Randall coolly questioned, "So, all in all, the elites, including Caylee, had been annihilated by the 'Monster.' Resulting in the ending of that special event, right?"

The kneeling masked Elf nodded in affirmation, "Indeed, your highness!"

Randall's eyes turned somewhat cold as he asked, "What about the formation?"

"There's still no news about the whereabouts of the formation. In fact, all the storage rings were missing from the corpses. I have personally investigated this myself, and there's no false in this claim!" The masked elf stated with his head low.

Randall's lips curled up in an icy smile, "It seems those lowly ones are becoming more and more daring with each passing day. If they think they can take my stuff and get away with it, then they're nothing but fools. I want that formation back, no matter what. You should know what you have to do, right?"

"Don't worry, my prince. I shall complete this assignment post hastily!" The masked elf quickly assured.

However, he hesitated for a moment before he said, "A-about Lady Caylee..."

Randall coolly said, "What of her?"

"Lord 3rd Arrow might come looking for you after he receives the news of Lady's death." The mask elf softly stated with a somewhat foreboding tone.

Randall sneered disdainfully, "Hmph, that wench was only good for being a plaything, and without that old codger's influence, I would've never agreed to her being my columbine.

"Let that Old Codger come. Let me see if he had the guts to blame me for sending her. It was she who wanted to grab that chance, and I even helped her. So there is nothing to worry about. He knew better than to cross me. He might come here to deliver another plaything to me!"

The kneeling elf didn't speak anymore since he knew this incident was really not to be blamed on Randall, and Caylee was really nothing. She only acquired this position because of her Grandfather's influence and Randall's lustful nature!

At this moment, Randall sensed something as he said, "Alright, leave me be if there's nothing else."

The kneeling elf didn't dwell and quickly vanished from his spot like a ghost.

Randall then flipped his hand a communication cube appeared, which was blinking continuously. He activated it.

Thereby, a deep voice filled with ecstasy rang, "Second Brother, just now, I received news that the same special event on the fifth floor had been announced by the Holy Spirit on the sixth floor as well!"

Randall's indifferent expression broke into astonishment, and he quickly asked in mirth, "Are you sure?"

"Absolutely. The crown princess had already started prepared!" The man's voice was filled with hate when he said, 'crown princess.'

Randall's expression fell as an otherworldly beauty came into his mind, killing intent surface in his eyes, "Start preparing. We're going with full force. I can't miss this chance. Let's see if Mother continues to favor her after I gave her a surprise and slapped that Old Bastard's face when I meet them on the Seventh Floor!"

"But the First King Consort might give her some powerful treasures, which will make it even harder for us to acquire those rewards, especially if that Monster is the same one on the fifth floor. I don't think the First King will let her cherished wench fall into such danger without any protective measures!" The man's voice was filled with hatred and jealousy as he venomously spat.

Randall's expression was also dark as all the excitement died down after he heard this and ground his teeth in indignation.

He was the son of the Second King-Consort, while the Crown Princess was born from the First King Consort and also the firstborn.

On the other side of this communication was his younger brother, the Third Prince.

However, because the Elf Queen and Second King Consort basically lived on the seventh floor and cultivated and seldom made appearances, especially the Second King Consort, the First King Consort had become the one in charge of the entire elven continent.

Although the First King Consort was known for his humble demeanor and a wise ruler.

But in Randall's eyes, he was unfair when it came to his only daughter, and not just him but his younger brother also had the same trail of thoughts as him.

However, because their biological father was a cultivation maniac who was obsessed with the holy tower and completing all ten floors, they could do nothing but to endure silently.

That guy had probably forgotten about them after he conceived them, and they both hated that guy for this as well.

Although the First King Consort treated them like his own children and gave them ample resources befitting their status, they were still not satisfied and always felt jealousy for their First Sister and resentment toward the First King Consort!

Randall menacingly uttered, "This time, we're going all out. It's time to drag our arrogant sister from the pedestal for good!"

On the sixth-floor entrance test hall,

Pieces of broken puppets were lying on the floor as Ace stood with a broken sword in his hand.

The tower spirit's impassive voice rang,

"Seed Contender Black Ghost, congratulation on passing the Fifth Floor valiantly!

"Your rank on the Seed Contender Ranking Board has changed from Rank No.49,216 to Rank No. 9,308!"

Ace's eyes narrowed when he heard the ranking, 'So there are less than 10,000 Elves on the Sixth Floor? Well, I guess it's to be expected since only those with absolute confidence can take this deadly trial of no return.' He sneered inwardly.

Before he bowed and respectfully said, "Thank you, senior!"

"You have earned it yourself, Black Ghost, as you are the third person to enter the sixth floor in such a short period of time.

"That's why you are rewarded with 10 Hours of cultivation time of Scared Site as well as 100 extra hours for your valiant display of a warrior's spirit.

"You can use them anytime you like!

"Do you want to use them now?"

Ace simply replied, "I won't be using them for now. Thank you for your generosity, senior."

He wasn't interested in wasting time on this so-called sacred site.

Ace hesitated before he said, "Senior, no offend but about that light pillar..."

Ace wanted to pretend like an obedient junior so the tower spirit won't suspect anything. But if he didn't even question this much, then it would be even more strange, given his previous performances.

Even a fool could tell he wasn't an idiot to ignore such unfair treatment.

Lastly, he wanted insurance that it won't happen again, or he might really fall into a terrible situation on the seventh floor if those law awareness realm cultivators started to hunt him for rewards.

The Tower Spirit impassively replied, "The Light Pillar is actually a Holy Mark which is also the proof of you being selected as prime inheritor who had over 80% chance to complete the ten trials.

"The Holy Mark will only fall on the worthy, and this is also another test to select the best and worthy inheritor. You should be honored as you were being selected by the Holy Mark!"

'Like hell, I will. That mark is a fucking Death Mark!' Ace cursed inwardly since he knew he was screwed.

This also meant that the tower spirit had still not given up on sending 'crops' to him to cut and harvest.

"But the Holy Mark will only be retained for two floors whenever it appears, so you should be fine as long as you clear the sixth floor, and you will also receive another reward if you pass the holy mark test." Tower Spirit divulged at this moment.

Ace's eyes instantly turned bright as he heard this and thanked the tower spirit, "I shall pass your and holy mark expectation!"

'Now, it can't go back on his words even if I don't kill anyone and just snuck into that building before that mark got activated!' A devious glint flashed into his eyes before he left the trial hall and entered the sixth floor.

At this moment, an extremely feeble yet sinister voice rang within the empty hall, "So, this is the one you have chosen this time, just like those three before?"

The tower spirit's original eerie voice rang, "This one is different, Master. You have already observed him. There's something extraordinary about him!"

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Chapter 625: The Royale Rose

Ace walked out from the light door, and he was momentarily stunned when he found himself standing at the peak of a small mountain that was surrounded by tall mountains.

'Sixth floor is a mountain range?' Ace mused as he saw the familiar gloomy sky and felt the Qi density was now equivalent to the Royal Demon Institute on this floor.

Still, it didn't matter to Ace as he could easily find the next entrance, even if he were in some maze.

As he previously decided, he was going to enter the next floor on his way now that the Tower Spirit had made up that story about the 'Holy Mark.'

Furthermore, it was also for his own safety since he knew elves on this floor were not as helpless as on the fifth floor. There were probably over twenty Soul Manifestation Realm Elves, especially the top 10 in the ranking board.

Lastly, the Tower Spirit will definitely make the same kind of announcement as it did on the fifth floor or even increase the rewards. So, those high and mighty figures will also join the 'monster hunting.'

So, it was far better to escape than fight with over ten soul manifestation realm experts. It will not only expose his true strength but also increase his thief's identity chance of exposure.

Still, he had to avoid those soul manifestation realm experts' siege first, especially when the light pillar got activated, and the closer he was to the city, the larger the crowd of those elves who wanted to kill him.

'The information on the sixth floor is quite limited, but one thing is clear this is the playground of the Royal Family, and anyone who steps in this place will have to join their alliances.

'Especially the alliances controlled by three children of Elf Queen. They will also be my biggest hurdle, especially if they combine their forces.' Ace's eyes shimmered darkly as he looked in the south direction.

But Ace didn't move and sat down to recover his soul Qi which would only take over half an hour.

He only had less than an hour before the light pillar descended and exposed his location. This will also be a chance for him to see just how many elves want to hunt him after his previous carnage on the fifth floor.

Although he didn't have high expectations since the elves on the sixth floor were quite arrogant, not to mention proud so he knew they would not back down just because he killed those elves since they might look down on them.

Time quickly passed, and Ace had completely recovered his depleted Heavenly Soul Qi. As long as he was only missing either of his Qis, he could recover much quicker than when both of his Qis were exhausted.

But Ace remained in his position as he looked at the greenery down while sitting on top of the mountain peak. He was waiting for the light pillar to descend and confirmed its time again before he moved out.

Because if the Tower Spirit increased the time, then he would have to make his plan according to it.

Precisely an hour later, Ace looked up, and the sky suddenly brightened before the light pillar descended over him.

He sneered coldly, 'It seemed the time hadn't changed.'

However, just three seconds later, Ace felt immense danger after the light pillar activated as his soul sense stirred in alarm.

'How efficient!' He was astonished before a grim look appeared in his eyes because over twenty dangerous life forms were approaching him with the speed of a platinum soul realm cultivator!

Ace didn't have to guess who they were and why they were coming so fast toward him.

'It won't be easy to sneak into the seventh-floor entrance.' Ace sighed bitterly as he stood up.

At this moment, light streaks suddenly appeared with terrifying auras, and all of them were aimed at his vitals.

Ace didn't use his Qi but surrounded himself with a grade-6 protective formation barrier while he remained in his position. He had already gotten used to this light barrier, and he knew it was better to just stay still instead of wasting Qi since no matter how fast he ran, this pillar would follow him.

So, he was just waiting for the light pillar time to end before he moved out. Killing those elves would only alert those high-ranking elves, and they might compel them to work together, which would be a disadvantage to him.

All those light streaks bounced back when they were ten meters away from Ace as they encountered an invisible barrier. Thirty arrows were revealed before they turned back into streaks and bolted in all directions.

Somewhere at the mountain where Ace was standing in a light pillar.

A burly elf had an ugly expression as he looked at the peak while holding a communication cube, "What happened? Why all the arrows were reflected?"

"Something is blocking our arrows from penetrating. I'm afraid it's the Monster's skill!" A helpless voice rang.

"Damn it! I don't care to use everything. We can't let this opportunity slip by. We might not get another chance like this if those royal brats' alliances spotted him! But keep your distance not to reveal your positions. We can't underestimate him!" The burly elf grimly commanded.

"Alright, Boss, you be careful as well. If those alliance words have some truth in them, then we better not provoke that thing too much. Don't get greedy!" The man chuckled.

The burly elf grunted with anger but didn't say anything as he looked at the light pillar with a hint of greed and fear.

The news about the fifth-floor carnage was now already circling around first-rate families, and the royal family members on the sixth floor also didn't hide it from others.

Their purpose was clear; no one should try fighting for the Monster if they didn't want to die and leave the Monster alone for them. They were even providing rewards for his whereabouts.

But some elves didn't believe them since they thought that those royal family members' alliances were deliberately spreading the false news to keep others away from the Monster and hunt him without any competition.

This burly elf also belonged to such a group. Nevertheless, he was still cautious. Now that he saw that the deadly sneak attack got blocked as if nothing had happened, he started to believe those words.

At this moment, another woolly of arrow headed toward the Monster from all directions. But the result was just like before. All those powerful arrows were reflected without the Monster even moving.

Ace merely waited for the light pillar to end, and he didn't have any intention of killing those small fries, and by their cation, he knew they were still measuring his strength and apprehensive of him.

After over ten arrow attacks, the light pillar finally faded away, and without waiting any longer, Ace put the formation back and vanished from his spot like a ghost.

Those elves had ugly yet fearful expressions on their faces, and when they saw the stoic Monster suddenly vanish, their hearts trembled, and they went on high alert, especially the burly elf.

However, they didn't know Ace was already halfway on the mountain and had no intention of getting rid of them!

Three days later,

In the central area of the sixth floor was the tallest mountain peak, and on this peak was built a magnificent city, which was the elven city of the sixth floor.

At this moment, the city was bristling as all the elves were summoned back by their alliances for the special event.

There were five alliances in particular, Red Warriors, Blue Moon, Golden Wolves, Royale Rose, and Royale Bow!

The Royale Rose is the strongest and the alliance leader of non-other than the Crown Elf Princess, Livia!

Followed by the Royale Bow, which belonged to Second Prince, Randall, and his younger brother, Third Prince, Jerice.

As for the other three, they were all backed by at least two members of the top ten in ranking lists, and all of them were either family leaders of first-rank families or elders of the royal family's branch.

In the headquarters of the Royale Rose, which was a magnificent towering building,

An otherworldly cold beauty with enthralling features, wearing a white dress with golden patterns, was sitting in a hall at the head seat of a long rectangular table.

There were other elves sitting around that table. They were giving off terrifying auras, especially the elves sitting closest to her.

She was none other than the Crown Elf Princess Livia and also the number one prodigy of the Wise Elf Race and ranked 1st in the Seed Contender Ranking Board!

A handsome elf who was sitting right on Livia's left side spoke with a gentle smile, "Alliance Leader, it's good to have you back."

He was one of the Vice Leaders of Royale Rose, Kyong, and also Rank Fourth on the Ranking Board.

Livia pulled an enthralling smile, instantly brightening up the place as she said in her melodious voice, which sent everyone in the room in a daze, "Thank you!"

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Chapter 626: Bloody Rose

Another beauty slightly inferior to Livia was sitting on her right side with a fierce look in her gorgeous eyes, pursed her pink lips; seeing all those men dazed by Livia's smile and snorted, "Hmph, behave yourselves, we're in the presence of her highness the Crown Princess!"

She was also the vice leader of the Royale Rose and Livia's personal maid, Jenny!

All the men quickly snapped out of their daze and quickly composed themselves, especially Kyong, who pretended as if nothing had happened.

He quickly said, "Your Highness, we received multiple reports that many first-rate wandering parties had encountered the Monster in these three days!"

Livia's bewitching eyes shimmered with a peculiar glint as she spoke gently, "And?"

Kyong's heart raced when he felt Livia's focus on him, and he quickly said with a smile, "They were no match for him, and he escaped every single time without retaliating, and all he did was blocked their attack just like he did on the fifth floor.

"It could only mean that monster is the same one, and he's planning to search for the entrance before he would use his true strength!"

On the other hand, Jenny snorted with disdain, "You forget to add that he's getting closer and closer with every hour. This also means he knew where the entrance is, and by his terrifying speed, he is already a day away from the city!"

Coldness appeared in Kyong's eyes but quickly hid behind the smile as he looked at Jenny meaningfully and said, "Miss Jenny is also right. That's why I propose we should ally with Royale Arrow!"

The other high-ranking members were startled when they heard this and looked at Kyong with strange lights in their eyes. But they didn't say anything and looked at Livia, who was still smiling nonchalantly.

However, Jenny's eyes turned cold as she instantly refuted, "Vice Leader Kyong, do you know what you're proposing?"

Kyong coolly nodded, "Yes, and I think it is the right thing to do. We can't take chances and put Her Highness's life in jeopardy. Don't forget the Monster's abilities are still unknown, and if he's the Monster from the fifth floor, then there is even more reason to be more cautious.

"Besides, the Second Prince and Third Prince will be thrilled to work with Her Highness, and I'm sure your highness will also be happy!"

"Presumptuous, are you deciding for her highness?" Jenny instantly stood up as her aura suddenly spiked, and emerald Qi suddenly appeared in her hand.

On the other hand, Kyong still had his gentle smile as he remained static under Jenny's peak platinum soul realm pressure.

He was quite used to it because Jenny was against him, stopped all his advances on Livia, and always got in his way. But he couldn't do anything to her because she was always with Livia like her shadow, so he could only endure this presumptuous maid.

"Alright, we'll do as, Sir. Kyong suggested!" Livia spoke at this moment.

Jenny was startled and disbelieving as she looked at Livia and blurted, "But..."

"Jenny~" Livia gently looked at her with a delicate smile making Jenny shut up. She could only purse her lips and sit back,

Kyong's smile widened upon seeing this, and he said, "Thank you for her highness's trust. I won't disappoint you."

Livia nodded and smiled gracefully before she said, "I know you won't, Sir. Kyong. While you're at it, contact Red Warriors, Blue Moon, and Golden Wolves as well. Tell them I proposed the alliance. I want a meeting with the alliance leaders in half a day. Can you arrange it?"

Kyong was happy about the first part before his smile stiffened when he heard the last detail. He wanted to refute it but suddenly felt a cold sensation rising when he saw a golden Qi flash into Livia's eyes a moment.

A chill ran down his spine as he quickly nodded with a stiff smile, "I'll arrange it post hastily!"

Livia stated as she looked at everyone in the room with a beautiful smile, "Everyone prepares your teams. We'll pay them a personal visit if anyone does not come!"

Everyone was astonished and somewhat excited since they knew the meaning behind Livia's ambiguous words, while Kyong felt his heart go cold. He nearly forgets the true Monster hidden behind that bewitching smile after not seeing her for over a decade.

Livia was famous with another title on the sixth floor a decade ago, and she didn't seem to have changed at all.

Kyong thought with a hint of terror, 'The 'Bloody Rose' is back!'

Within half a day, all the leaders of the other big four alliances got Livia's proposal of alliance and invitation to Royale Rose Headquarters.

No one dared ignore the invitation since it was purposed by Livia herself, and they came with their vice leaders for this meeting.

They all knew about the whereabouts of the Monster, and he was getting closer by every hour.

Furthermore, they were quite worried about his strange strength since they could not make him use an attack, and he only blocked and then managed to escape no matter how many times they blocked him or attacked or with what they blocked him with.

It was like he was toying with them, and with the event that happened on the fifth floor when the beast suddenly entered the city, they were quite afraid that it might take place here as well.

So those who were underestimating him no longer dared to belittle the Monster and were preparing with everything they had, while those who were not confident in dealing with him all escaped back to the mainland since they didn't want to die.

More importantly, they knew the five big alliances wouldn't let them have the last kill, or even if they managed to kill, they won't be able to live to join the rewards, especially with the return of the Bloody Rose and the Elf Queen and Second King presence on the seventh floor.

Those were the biggest reason for those elves' fear, and that's why they didn't dare to get into the royal family's way anymore. If they make the Queen unhappy, their families will be wiped out.

As for the other three big alliances, which were established by the royal family branch members, they also knew with the three royal heirs present; it won't be wise to compete with them.

So, they all secretly chose to support either Royale Rose or Royale Arrow. It will all be revealed in the meeting, which was about to commence.

Within the same meeting room, Livia was sitting in her position, but this time, Kyong and Jenny stood behind her.

There were six other persons set around the table, two on her right side and four on the right side.

The two on the right were none other than Second Prince Randall and Third Prince Jerice, they were both Leaders of the Royale Arrow Alliance, and four masked elves were standing behind them.

On the other side were the three leaders of the other big three alliances. Two of them were middle-aged elves Fabien and Pedro. In comparison, the last one was a wizened face elf with an elderly smile, Princeton. They all had their vice leaders standing behind them.

Livia spoke at this moment as she looked at her two brothers, wearing stoic expressions, "Little Randall, Little Jerice, it's been a long time since I saw you two. You both have become more handsome and mature. After I've done with this event, I'll search for beautiful wives for you two!"

Randall's expression stiffened with a sliver of red on his face when he was called 'Little Randall' by Livia, and terrible memories started to surface in his head.

While Jerice, who had almost the same handsome appearance as Randall but not his calm demeanor, instantly berated, "Crown Princess, watch your words!"

The other elves pretended as if they didn't see or hear anything since it was a matter between the royal heirs and remained silent.

Livia wasn't angered by Jerice's disrespectful words and giggled as she gently nodded, "You're still cute as ever, Little Jerice! Just call me Big Sis, like you always did when you were little. Ah, I still remember how you used to chase me...."

"Y-You, stop!" Jerice face turned bead red with embarrassment, and there was a fire of anger ablaze in his eyes as he gnashed his teeth.

Randall quickly slapped his brother's head and chided him sternly, "Don't be disrespectful to Elder Sister!"

The others were really awed by how Livia easily made those arrogant princes so timorous without even doing anything.

Randall hid his rage and quickly smiled stiffly as he said to Livia, "We miss you dearly as well, Elder Sister. But we didn't have the luxury to reminisce, and we can do it after getting rid of that Monster!"

Livia chuckled, "You're always so clever, Little Randall. Alright, I'll give you both treasures after I kill that Monster and then search for your future wives!" She nodded to herself.

The other three leaders felt extremely awkward at this moment, and they finally understood one thing seeing how carefree Livia was; Livia didn't see them as threats at all!

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Chapter 627: Monster's Arrival!

Ace appeared at the foot of the mountain where the elven city and the next-floor entrance were located. The mountain was over two thousand feet tall, and its peak was surrounded by a ring of hazy gray mist.

He couldn't help but smile faintly as he looked at the open fate map and all those red spots hidden in different directions and sneered inwardly, 'The ambushes had been stopped for the last few hours. This could only mean that they're probably thinking that I'm planning to do the same thing I did on the fifth floor, and they're preparing for this. Well, they're close but not correct.'

Ace didn't start ascending the mountain and looked at the gloomy sky coldly, 'It should be any minute now...'

A few moments later, the sky turns bright before the light pillar descends upon him, making him visible again like a human touch.

Those hidden elf scouts were startled when they saw the 'monster' appear at the foot of the mountain, and without wasting time, they quickly reported it to the higher-ups.

On top of the city wall, right above the enormous city gates, Livia, in her dark golden attire, looking like an aloof fairy, was standing with the other alliance leaders as she looked at the misty cloud ring a few hundred meters below the mountain peak.

At this moment, the gloomy sky suddenly turned bright before a light pillar descended like a sword at the bottom of the mountain. Everyone was dumbfounded before their expressions turned solemn.

A hint of coldness flashed past Livia's beautiful eyes as she looked at the light pillar.

The wizened face elf, Princeton, the leader of Golden Wolves Alliance, suddenly flipped his hand. A communication cube appeared, and he activated it. A panicked voice with a hint of excitement rang thereafter, "Alliance Head, the Monster had been spotted on the foot of the mountain!"

Princeton solemnly stated, "I can see that. What's the situation? Is the monster moving?"

Everyone's ears perked as they were also paying attention to this conversation. They had already planned their next course of action under Livia's command.

"No, he's just standing there. It's the same thing he did previously." The scout stated.

"Alright, keep your eyes peeled for any unusual behavior and report it to me immediately!" Princeton sternly ordered before cutting off the communication.

"Your Highness, what's your order?" Princeton respectfully looked at Livia, who was still staring at the light pillar without any reaction.

Randall and Jerice's faces fell since Princeton didn't ask for their opinions and bypassed them like they were wind. But they remained calm and only shot a peculiar glance at the old elf.

Livia's pink lips curled up slightly before she questioned, "How much time do you think the monster would take before appearing at this place?"

Jerice pursed his lips as he answered, "Of course, with his estimated speed, it will take him at least over an hour before he can approach the city gates. So, we should stop wasting our time and active the formation and prepare for the next step!"

Livia couldn't help but chuckle as she looked at Jerice and retorted teasingly, "Little Jerice, your brain always works in one way. Don't worry. I won't let you die because of your low IQ as long as you stay by my side!"

Jerice was startled before his expression went black, and he ground his teeth in anger.

Randall quickly chimed in before Jerice blew his top and dryly asked, "Elder Sister, what is your point?"

At this moment, their attention suddenly shifted to the light pillar because it started to fade.

Livia glanced at the light pillar before her expression turned somewhat cold. She said, "It's simple. Didn't any of you notice that whenever the monster appeared, he covered almost the same distance every hour? I even have my men measure it."

"What does this have to do with anything?" Jerice darkly asked.

Livia didn't answer as she looked at Randall, who had this startle expression, and she smiled, "See, little Randall already guessed it. You're so slow!"

Jerice was now really clueless as he looked at his brother and questioned uncertainly, "What is it?"

Randall solemnly answered, "Elder Sister, are you implying that the monster is controlling his speed? He's far faster than he's showing, and he'll appear here before an hour?"

Everyone's expressions went grim when they heard this revelation and looked at Livia with a hint of awe since she noticed this overly small detail which wasn't small at all if they looked at it from another direction.

Livia nodded with a smile and said, "Yes, I'm not just implying. I'm hundred percent sure that it is a fact. He's used the same thing to catch others on the fifth floor off guard and then used this trick to slaughter them before they were prepared!"

Fabien the leader of Blue Moon, quickly bowed and asked, "No offense, Your Highness, but even if that monster's speed is two or even three times more than what he showed. We don't have to worry about him since we are not like those fools and are already prepared!"

"You simpleton, my sister here is trying to say that monster had even more power he wasn't showing, and our preparation might not be enough to trap him!" Randall berated sternly, making Fabien smile bashfully.

Livia spoke at this moment, "You two are both right and wrong. But it didn't matter anymore since this information was only useful for those who could kill the monster. Do you want to kill it?"

She suddenly smiled beautifully as she scanned the crowd behind, and they all felt chills on their spines when they fell under Livia's watchful eyes. They were feeling like they were being gazed at by a venomous snake that will strike if they dare to let their guard down.

Randall quickly smiled stiffly and said, "No way. As we discussed before, we'll do anything to assist you in slaying that monster, elder sister!"

Livia's smile widened as she nodded in satisfaction, "Then do your part. I'm going!"

The next moment, Livia vanished under everyone's eyes, leaving them flabbergasted!

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Chapter 628: Glittering Golden Fate Point

"Where did she go?" Jerice was snapped out of his trance as he looked grimly at the spot where Livia vanished.

Randall also panicked for some reason and quickly used his Qi soul manifestation realm martial sense, but he didn't find any trace of Livia, which made him even more flustered.

He bellowed at those other leaders in anger, "What are you, fools dazing off for? Go and prepare the formation barrier unless you want Crown Princess unhappy!"

Those leaders frowned ever so slightly, but they knew better than to offend Randall. He was far more dangerous than Livia because he used tricks while Livia didn't!

After everyone left for preparation, Jerice spoke grimly in a whispering tone, "Elder Brother, what should we do now? If she remained hidden all the time and then killed that monster. We'll lose both our chance and that monster!"

A sliver of madness flashed into Randall's eyes as he berated, "You fool, do you think I don't know that? Go and do your part. I'll do mine!"

Without waiting for Jerice's reply, he used a movement skill and left the destination unknown.

Jerice gnashed his teeth at this moment as ruthlessness surfaced in his eyes, 'Just you both wait!'

After the light pillar vanished, Ace took a deep breath and moved like a lightning bolt toward the mountain peak.

He was using his 90% speed, which was as fast as an Early Stage Soul Manifestation Realm expert or slightly faster even.

All this time, he was using 25% of his true speed, which was as fast as a platinum soul realm expert.

But he was only using it to confuse the others and create an opening for himself. So, he could sneak into the next floor entrance while those elves were still thinking that he was somewhere in the mountain and it would take him over an hour to reach the top.

When they realized by not finding the light pillar again, he would be long gone pulling a fast one over the elves as well as the tower spirit!

Within a few minutes, Ace had crossed hundreds of meters, and while escaping all the hurdles with Fate Map, he was moving unhindered toward the top of the mountain top.

All those elf scouts were still under the false impression that their traps would slow the monster down, but all they were doing was just wasting their effort since the fate map could detect all the traps under grade-7.

Lastly, because Ace keeps the initial stage thief's vision active all the time, it was already at the middle level and steadily moving toward the high level. This also means he could now see grade-4 and low grade-5 traps himself without any need for the fate map.

In fifteen minutes, Ace had already crossed the cloudy ring around the city and could now see the towering city walls build around the mountain peak.

Furthermore, a white transparent white barrier surrounded the entire city, which was clearly above grade-5 and probably a high-grade-6.

However, Ace remained calm while he approached the barrier, he could also sense powerful Qi fluctuations all over the place, especially around the walls, and he knew a huge ambush was waiting for him the moment he showed his presence.

That's why Ace avoided them and found a remote area of the wall where the security was minimum. It didn't take him long to find such a place on the southwest side of the wall where he could only feel soul realm experts.

Ace stopped right before the barrier and flipped his hand. A palm size white triangle appeared. This triangle was none other than the High-Grade-6 Space Distortion Triangle Ace got from Paul, and he got it from Leona.

Ace also used it to rob the life demon auction.

Space Distortion Triangle was probably one of the most precious treasures at Ace's disposal because it could create cracks in an active formation barrier without raising any alarm!

Without wasting more time, Ace activated the Space Distortion Triangle close to the white barrier, and the moment it came in contact with the barrier, it started to distort before a small crack started to appear in the barrier.

Ace was using the worldly lightning Qi since he was afraid to break this treasure with his heavenly Qi like those treasure swords. In sword intent, he didn't have a choice to use his heavenly Qi since the sword intent originated from his heavenly Qi.

But in this matter, he had a choice, and he used it.

Ace increased the power, and the crack started to increase until he was enough for him to sneak in without touching the barrier.

Ace quickly slipped in before anyone could notice him and stop the Space Distortion Triangle. The barrier returned to normal before anyone could notice the crack.

Ace's lips rose in satisfaction as he stowed away the Space Distortion Triangle and used his soul cord to anchor the wall before he started the climb.

With his quick action and stealth, Ace successfully stepped into the sixth-floor elven city, and he had to admit this place was far more lavishly made than cities on the lower floors.

Still, Ace's attention was on the dark golden compass pointer, which was showing him the way toward the next floor's entrance, and headed there while avoiding the elves' blockades.

But he was stopped in his tracks when he saw another barrier surrounding the same building, which had the next floor entrance, and at the same time, there were black corporeal walls covering half of the building, which gave off a terrifying feeling to Ace.

However, Ace's eyes widened when he saw something startling in the live fate map because the compass wasn't pointing toward the entrance but a fate point instead!

Behind that black corporeal walls, right where the doors of the buildings should be, there was a fate point which was coated in Golden color, but what make Ace shocked was the golden color was shimmering in a glittering sheen.

'A Glittering Golden Fate Point!'

Eternal Thief

Chapter 629: Fate play tricks but never makes mistakes!

Ace's shock was evident of how astonished he was after confirming it was really the glittering golden fate point. But at this moment, something absurd happened, which made Ace dumbfounded.

Right under his dilated eyes, the glittering golden fate point started to disappear, and so does the compass indicator as it faded away. It was then replaced with another one which was now pointing over the protected building, which should be the passage toward the next floor.

But he couldn't just ignore that glittering golden fate point because it was shown before the next floor entrance, which makes it equally important.

So, he could then only turn to the one person who might have some explanation about this absurd phenomenon, Moira!

"Moira, what just happened? Was that glittering golden fate point an error?" Ace questioned with uncertainty.

Moira replied sternly, "Fate plays tricks but never makes mistakes, Sir Ace."

Ace frowned slightly, "How so?"

"Because tricks are used for misconception while mistakes are made by unable, and Fate is nothing but unable!" Moira solemnly stated.

Ace felt somewhat enlightened, but his doubt only increased, "Then what that glittering golden fate point was, and why did it fade away, and the compass indicator also changed? Did this count as a trick played by fate?"

Moira replied with a somewhat grim tone, "This could only mean two things, Sir Ace. First, the fate point fate had been changed, and it no longer serves any use to you. The chances of this scenario are above 60%.

"Second, the true purpose of this fate point will be revealed in the future, and it only appeared as a hope and warning about a calamity. A warning that you're going to need it at some time in the future in a grave situation, as well as a hope to salvage it.

"This kind of fate divination is mostly indicated toward an unavoidable calamity, and they're always unpredictable and deadly. These kinds of calamities are always hidden by fate and can't be revealed unless someone with extremely high divination ability try divining it at the expense of their lives.

"The Eternal Thief Fate Compass could bypass such a thing, but it's not complete yet, so I can't tell you if it's a calamity or a false alarm with certainty. So, I will strongly suggest that you will not make any haste decision until more clues are revealed!"

Ace was astonished when he heard about this mysterious calamity thing which was naturally above his comprehension. But he got a general idea about how it could affect his life and death.

So, he didn't dare to take it lightly and asked gloomily, "What do you suggest then I should do?"

"Sir. Ace should capture the fate point and keep it close for the time being. If this fate point is really your hope amidst the darkness, then it will be revealed its purpose at that point!" Moira strongly suggested.

Ace frowned, hearing this, and questioned, "How will I have to keep this person around then? It's quite clear that I have to capture it alive first and then have to keep it in my storage. This could also hinder the other party's progress forward, and they might even lose their purpose if it is meant to help me in some kind of future trouble."

"But they can grow with you and be stronger than ever, right?" Moira rebutted as if she was adamant about kidnapping that fate point.

Ace was speechless since he knew what Moira meant by those words. She was clearly indicating toward the Thief House, and she was also right about the person will grow far stronger and faster if they joined the Thief House.

'Don't tell me it was meant to play this way from the start?' Ace couldn't help but thought this way since the fabled fate was involved in all this.

"Alright, I'll listen to your suggestion." Ace wasn't stubborn to ignore such a warning, especially if that warning came from an Eternal Provenance Treasure related to Fate!

Now that he had decided to abduct the other fate point, he needed to figure out how and fast.

Because the other party was protected behind that black corporeal wall which wasn't showing on the fate map and giving Ace a threatening feeling, this could only mean that wall was made with at least a low-grade-7 runes symbol.

Lastly, Ace didn't have much time left before the light pillar descended and revealed his location to every elf in the city. At that time, it will be even harder to abduct someone, and the other party will clearly not just sit there and let him abduct himself.

Most importantly, he had to store that person in his storage space without revealing its nature to the tower spirit, or things might change from bad to worse.

Because having a living storage space would basically change everything since it would open the possibility of him having helpers or even more precious treasures at his disposal!

Ace looked at the barrier gloomily as a terrible yet feasible plan started to take shape in his thievish mind.

'I can easily bypass the first barrier with Space Distortion Triangle. But that black wall is the real problem. The Space Distortion Triangle will never put a dent in it.

'But if I try to amplify its ability with the heavenly Qi forcibly, then there's a possibility that it won't even work, and I'll lose the Space Distortion Triangle for good.

'It's still useful for me, and I don't want to just destroy it without even getting anything out of it. It's a risk that I have to decide to take for a slight chance and risk giving away my location in the process. Then there is still the power level of the other party; I can't measure it with the wall in the way, but since it's a red fate point...'

Ace fell into deep thought, but he knew he didn't have the luxury of time, so he had to decide quickly.

After a few minutes, Ace's eyes shone with resolve as he made his choice!

Eternal Thief

Chapter 630: Confrontation with Bloody Rose (1)

Without any further ado, Ace moved toward the barrier while still in stealth and a concealment cloak.

The elves were still busily garrisoning the city gate since they were still under the false impression that Ace couldn't breach the city defensive and had to go through their traps.

As for the mysterious fate point behind the wall, it was quite clear that he or she was here to guard the entrance just in case things went awry.

Ace easily bypassed the first barrier with Space Distortion Triangle like he did to infiltrate the city.

There weren't any ground traps under the first barrier, but as Ace got closer to the black ethereal wall, he knew why no one bothered to set up any additional traps.

The wall itself was a huge trap because, from Ace's appraisal, the wall was probably a trapping cage. Once active, no one will be able to enter or leave, and it might also have attacking abilities as well.

'This formation is most likely from the main royal family of the elves.' Ace sighed bitterly as he had somewhat underestimated the rulers of the sixth-strongest race of Golden Sky World.

He was belittling the elven race because of his success in the Might Demon Continent, but it appeared every race had its trump cards, whether they were number 1 or 10.

After all, there are millions of species residing in the golden sky world, and the top ten had to have their own means to enter the ranks of the top ten and earn themselves their own continent.

Still, it didn't mean Ace would back down. He didn't just want to leave this place for himself but for Alina, or he didn't mind playing mind games with the elves as he did on the demon continent.

'I just have to pick-pocket and then detain the other party with my soul cord before they could use this formation...!' Ace mused with a solemn expression.

He knew the light pillar would descend in over ten minutes, and he had to leave after abducting that fate point. If Moira weren't insisting on it, Ace wouldn't mind leaving it here if he had no other choice.

Ace stopped in front of the black wall, which was giving him the creeps just standing in front of him. It was the true terror of an active Grade-7 Formation which was meant to attack!

Furthermore, a Grade-7 treasure couldn't be used by just anyone. The minimum requirement was somewhat with the cultivation of Soul Manifestation Realm!

As for Ace, he was an exception because of his Heavenly Qi!

This also implied that whoever was on the other side was at least an early-stage soul manifestation realm expert.

Ace prepared himself before he pointed the triangle close to the wall.

Thereafter, he starts pouring his heavenly Qi without holding back into the Space Distortion Triangle, which makes the triangle shine darkly as a terrifying distortion takes place.

The black wall started to contort slightly as it literally started to twist as Ace poured more heavenly Qi into it. A terrifying lightning aura filled with despair surrounded Ace with more heavenly Qi he released.

'Chee...'

Ace's eyes shimmered darkly as he looked at the small cracks at the tip of the Space Distortion Triangle while the black wall was still not showing any sign of a gap.

His eyes turned icy before he released 90% Qi and the very next moment thereafter, the cracks on the Space Distortion Triangle increased before the power output skyrocketed.

A gap appeared within the black corporeal wall, and Ace didn't dare to hold back any longer since it was working; he released all his Qi!

The Space Distortion Triangle turned into a ball of dark lightning as all its outer layers were charred away, and the gap between the corporeal wall increased, just barely enough for him to slip inside!

Ace knew it was his chance, and he instantly used the lightning steps while he left the unstable, glowing lightning ball where it was.

He knew Space Distortion Triangle was about to explode, and he didn't want anywhere near it when it happened.

Lastly, it would also alert the person guarding this place, and if it was even more eye-catching, then all those elves might get alert.

In both cases, Ace had to move quickly, or he'll be in a lot of pain, especially since he was now within an active grade-7 formation.

So, his first course of action was to head toward the fate point, which was less than a hundred meters away from his current position before the Space Distortion Triangle exploded and alerted it.

Ace's plan was simple; he was going to use the Space Distortion Triangle explosion to catch that fate point off guard and pick-pocket the other party storage ring before they had a chance to use this formation!

Soul thread was already shooting ahead of him, and at this moment, a veiled, curvaceous figure in a violet dress with a white rose pattern sat cross-legged within a rune symbol circle appeared in his view.

Although he could only see the side profile of this woman, her face was hidden by that black veil which was most likely a treasure. Still, she looked extremely gorgeous by the outline of her face and pristine white skin, and aloof aura.

But Ace wasn't in the mood to unveil the beauty because he saw a black formation plate hovering in front of her and the runic circle around the woman was most likely a projection of this black formation plate.

Ace's expression fell since he could tell this was the exact grade-7 formation plate he wanted to take away from her so it couldn't be used against him.

Furthermore, he could feel an invisible barrier surrounding her, which might also be the work of that formation plate. This simply means his soul thread couldn't go even close to her, much less touch her storage ring!

Lastly, an even more flustering thing was the building shielding the next-floor entrance was also tightly wrapped into another layer of blackness, and only if someone entered this place would they be able to see it.

This was clearly done deliberately to hide this fact meticulously, so even if someone penetrated at this point, they would have to go through another barrier.

Ace couldn't help but look at that aloof veiled beauty with somewhat apprehension since it probably was all meticulously done by her!

Before he could figure out what to do...

"Booommmm...."

A shrilling explosion took place behind him, creating a terrifying Qi undulation.

At this moment, the veiled beauty's sharp eyes snapped open, revealing amber irises, which were filled with fleeting shock as she instantly looked toward the explosion's direction.

In an instant, the shock was replaced by coldness and a hint of delight!

Without wasting any time, she moved her hands at a lightning-fast speed, wanting to activate the formation. But she suddenly felt goosebumps when a terrifying white sword materialized right above her head and menacingly descended!

'Sword intent?!' She felt terrifying sharpness from that five-meter light sword descending over her head, and she knew the protection barrier power was not enough to pit against this sword.

Worrying about her own safety, she gave up on activating the trapping function of the formation. She focused on the defensive function as the invisible barrier around her started to become darker, just like the surrounding walls.

Ace, who was using the sword intent to buy himself some time, had a very nasty expression when he saw the dark barrier appear over the woman.

'Since I already cause a commotion, so be it!' His eyes turned ruthless before he released more sword intent and sword lights started to appear one after another, and all of them rained down on that woman like a torrent!

Ace wanted to tear apart that barrier and destroy the formation plate, getting rid of the barriers around him for good. He will then use the Soul Cord to detain that woman!

Even if he had to use all his Qi, he didn't want to give the other party a chance to activate anything else of this formation, especially the attacking or trapping ability.

Because he would have to use his full power, which means his martial Qi as well, this will have even more terrifying consequences. Possessing both martial Qi and soul Qi was something completely absurd, and no one will ignore it!

He knew the tower spirit was watching him, so he was even more unwilling to reveal his martial Qi. He was afraid of the existence behind the tower spirit even more!

On the other hand, the veiled woman's expression was solemn and grim as she felt the endless rain of swords over the barrier, and she had to continue supplying the barrier with Qi just to block those swords.

This has rendered the other use of the formation completely useless, and she had to completely focus on keeping the defensive barrier strong enough, or she knew if she was distracted even for a moment, she might not live, much less kill the terrifying 'Monster!'