

Thief 631

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 631: Confrontation with Bloody Rose (2)

The woman trapped under Ace's soul sword wave was feeling the horrific pressure as she could see the slowly chipping away barrier, and the necessity Qi to keep it active was getting more and more.

She never expected the monster would be so fierce that it could make her fall into such a pensive situation despite having a low-grade-7 formation at her disposal.

If news got out, her entire reputation will plummet!

Nevertheless, she knew it wasn't the time to worry about such a thing because she had to do something, or if she kept using the formation like this, then the barrier surrounding the building would be weakened.

A low seventh-grade formation required at least peak grade-6 Qi stones to run, or if she used her own Qi, it would only last for a little while before she got exhausted.

However, the peak grade-6 Qi stones were the peak currency of the elven continent, and only the main royal family possessed them, and they were not unlimited.

She only had enough to keep the formation activated for fifteen more minutes if she continued to use it to block those terrifying sword lights filled with sword intent.

If those sword lights were just a random skill, then she won't be worried, but sword intent changed everything. She never thought the monster was hiding such terrifying power.

Even in her own race, only the Second Elf King had comprehended the complete sword intent!

At this moment, before she could think of a way to counterattack, the black formation plate suddenly trembled.

'What is it?' She looked horrified when she discovered the formation started to take even more Qi to maintain the barrier, and it skyrocketed!

'I have to call for help!' She instantly decided as her amber eyes shimmered in a golden hue.

In contrast, Ace was getting extremely perplexed as he was maintaining the sword wave while he also used the soul cord and wrapped it around the black corporeal ball tightly.

He wanted to break that ball with the soul cord, but he was helpless since he couldn't use it to its full strength because of his limited cultivation. Still, he discovered the surrounding barrier was weakening as he kept bombarding the barrier, and now that he used the soul cord, it was getting weakened even faster.

'It seemed this formation can only be used for one thing at a time, or if it's used for another thing, it will weaken its defensive effect since that would take a significant amount of Qi output.' Ace was naturally elated when he thought about it.

He knew his sword intent wasn't something that could be blocked by a weak grade-7 barrier for long, and that woman also knew this, so she didn't dare to activate another feature of this formation and weakened the defensive barrier in the process.

Ace was even more confident of breaking this barrier since his Qi reserves were much vaster than a normal cultivator, not to mention potent.

'With the current depleting speed, I will be able to penetrate this barrier in five minutes. I just hope the reinforcement won't arrive quickly. But she also had to open a gap to let others in if she wanted someone's help. This might weaken the protective barrier on her further!' Ace's eyes shimmered deviously.

As he maintained the soul sword wave and sword cord, he even started to use soul-piercing bullets in the mix. Although he knew his soul attack wouldn't work or damage a Soul Manifestation Realm expert, especially if the other part were a soul embryo manifestation realm, it would still annoy her, nevertheless!

However, only a minute passed when Ace noticed his soul sense stirred. A terrifying aura was approaching right in this direction, and its speed was no less than his!

Ace instantly guessed that the woman had called the reinforcement and they would be here in over twenty seconds. If he wanted to subdue the other party, he had to do it in this small window, but he knew it was impossible.

Lastly, the surrounding barrier had significantly weakened, and he could penetrate it with a few sword lights.

Ace feels extremely conflicted at this moment since he can now easily escape toward the other entrance, but he can't ignore Moira's warning either.

Within this split second, Ace decided as his eyes shone with the dark current before half of the sword lights were smashed into the weakened barrier around the building.

Because of the weakened barrier, the sword lights easily penetrated the barrier and opened a huge hole in the building.

The woman inside the barrier also heard the large explosion, and her heart went cold, 'He's escaping!'

She knew the monster had most probably guessed her intention and might have already discovered her helper approaching, so he wanted to flee!

However, she was helpless because if she focused the barrier on the building and mended the hole, she would be completely vulnerable to those sword intents and won't last for much longer.

She still wasn't completely sure if the monster had revealed his entire strength either, and it might be a trap to lure her out before he used something else to finish her off.

The more she thought about it, the more trapped she felt. She was too cautious and always considered the worst of things. That's how she reached this point, as well as she was stuck on the sixth floor.

But this chance was too precious, and her help would arrive in a few moments. She knew she had to take the chance and endure until the help arrived.

The next moment, the black barrier over her started to transpire as she focused half of the barrier over the building.

But right at this moment, she saw a silhouette appear right amidst the sword lights, and she had enough time to see a blinding light hacking over her with a menacingly oppressive aura!

Ace was swinging a long sword brandished with pure sword intent as he hacked over the weakened barrier with everything he had, and under that blinding sword light, a hint of dark was mixed within but deeply hidden.

Ace had decided to take this action after he felt the barrier weakened. He was hoping for two things when he destroyed the barrier over the building.

First, if she didn't try to stop him, then he would leave a thief mark on her and escape to the next floor and then come back later to find her.

The second, which was if she tried to be greedy and divert the barrier to stop him from escaping, he'll use the last grade-6 sword with his shadow sword intent to destroy the barrier over the woman and capture her in one fell swoop.

In the end, she becomes greedy and tries to stop him until her other helper arrives. But Ace was ready for this, and this time he used slightly shadow intent while carefully hiding it under the sword intent to end this in a flash before anyone would notice the shadow intent.

The woman naturally was caught off guard since she felt an even more terrifying aura behind that incoming sword. Alas, she was still too late, and before she could revert all the Qi into the barrier over her, the blinding sword had already touched the barrier!

'Booommm...'

A huge explosion reverberated in the vicinity, creating terrifying sharp waves and debris.

Ace looked at the broken barrier and the beauty within. The formation plate over her was now cracked, but she was still fine. She had used the formation plate at the last second to protect herself.

But it also took a huge toll on her, and now she was looking at the hooded figure with a hint of hate and dread.

The other barriers around Ace also faded away at this moment.

She didn't want to die, and she knew her helper was already around the corner, so she gathered her Qi to continue fighting. But before she could, she felt something wrapping around her body as her eyes winded in horror.

She looked at the hooded monster with appalling, and a cold voice rang at this moment, "Now you can die!"

Thereafter, she saw another white sword materialize and instantly hack at her as she visibly felt death approaching.

She closed her eyes at this moment as strange relief washed over her, and she let go of everything, 'Sorry, Dad, I won't be able to see you again. Thank you for giving me so much love, don't be sad because of my death, I'll be forever with you, and I hope I'll be born as your daughter again and repay you in the next life...'

However a few moments passed, but she didn't feel any pain and opened her eyes in confusion, and she was shocked when she found herself in utter darkness.

"Did I die without feeling anything?" She mumbled bitterly.

Ace, who was looking at a huge charred crater, smiled slyly.

Right at this moment, an appalled shrill rang before a terrifying aura enveloped the area.

"NOOOOO... what have you done!"

This voice belonged to non-other than Elvish Crown Princess, Livia!

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 632: The Mysterious Voice

Livia's appalled eyes were filled with killing intent as she looked at the empty crater as well as the broken formation plate.

She was the hooded figure who turned his face toward her for a moment before he blurred away!

"I'll kill you, beast!" Her eyes went bloodshot, and she hollered with boundless hatred as she shot toward the building as gray Qi oozed from her voluptuous body.

Livia's seemed to have gone completely mad as her beautiful face started to twist into strange shapes before a completely different face took its place. She was now a completely different elf with looks far inferior to Livia.

But the malice and hate in her eyes hadn't lessened a bit as her face visibly wilted and turned pale and pale. Thereby her speed sore drastically as she had achieved the speed of a middle-stage Qi Soul Manifestation Realm Expert!

Ace, who had no more intention of staying and fighting with any more soul manifestation realm experts, naturally went for the next floor's door.

He was only a few meters away from the glowing gateway before he felt his heart palpitate when he felt a terrifying aura approaching from behind.

But he didn't stop or turn around as he stopped holding back and used his full speed, but he was still far away from reaching the middle stage of the Qi Soul Manifestation realm.

Still, he was fast enough to outrun the hostile elf into the next floor gate, and he successfully entered before the woman could reach or attack him.

However, he had underestimated the woman's resolve to hack him into million pieces as she followed him into the light door without even thinking twice with hatred filled aura.

Thereby, Ace appeared in the familiar fighting hall, looking somewhat pale. He had used 98% of his heavenly Qi in a few minutes and was now exhausted mentally.

However, before he could relax, he felt alarmed and instantly turned around and saw a raging gray edge supporting terrifying intent coming toward his head!

'She followed me?!' Ace instantly guessed just who it was and felt like cursing.

But right at this moment, before he acts to block the deadly strike, the tower spirit's impassive voice rang, "Enough!"

Thereby, the gray Qi suddenly disappeared just two meters away from Ace, revealing a white spearhead filled with white runic patterns and the pale elven woman with an ashen yet rageful face holding the spear shaft.

She seemed completely stuck in her place while she trembled continuously while she gawks at Ace with thick, killing intent. She clearly wanted to poke a hole in Ace's face, and she didn't care about the tower spirit as she was fighting the suppression, but alas, she was helpless!

Ace was also astonished when saw the elven woman completely stuck in her place despite having the aura of a middle-stage soul manifestation realm. He felt a strange ghastly aura surrounding her, and he was familiar with this aura.

It was the crimson true soul's aura!

'So, this soul segment can be used like this as well.' Ace felt a chill in his spine just thinking about it and was even more vigilant toward the person behind the tower spirit who was playing this sinister game.

Ace completely ignored the woman's murderous gaze and bowed, "Thank you for your help, senior!"

"Hahahaha... splendid, truly splendid!" An elderly voice filled with a strange temperate charm guffawed at this moment in deep delight.

Ace was stunned because this voice did not belong to the tower spirit.

The woman with the spear was also shocked as clarity returned in her eyes because she was not familiar with this new voice, and she was only familiar with the Holy Spirit's voice.

"What's going on?" She couldn't help but looked toward the ceiling as she felt something was wrong there.

Ace rolled his eyes behind the mask and sneered inwardly, 'How could a race with a 'Wise' title can be so dense?'

Still, he completely hid his true thoughts and also acted surprised as he also exclaimed, "Senior, you are?"

The elderly voice answered amiably, "I'm the person who left this inheritance!"

The elven woman was shocked and even forgot about why she was there, while Ace was unimpressed.

Still, he exclaimed with respect, "S-senior, you're alive?!"

"Sigh..." The elderly voice sighed ruefully before answering, "I wish, child, I wish... I'm nothing but a wisp of Soul Intent left behind by my deceased self. I was awakened by the Holy Spirit because a worthy successor had appeared!"

"Who?!" The elven woman felt like the whole world collapsed as she looked at the 'Monster,' enlightened. She suddenly had this terrifying conjecture as her heart beat like a drum.

"I'm talking about this Human child!" The elderly voice coolly replied without hiding it, as if it wasn't a big thing.

The elven woman's whole body trembled because she knew the Elven Race's sacred realm had been infiltrated by someone from the human race without them even realizing it.

'This bastard!' Ace cursed inwardly when the voice revealed his race. He knew the other party didn't care about revealing that he wasn't some random beast created by the tower but another contender.

That's why he was afraid of this person and was treading carefully, but he knew if he wanted to get out of this tower, he had to encounter this person eventually.

"NOO... W-why?! Holy Lord, did we do something wrong? Why are you letting this Human take the place of our elves?!" The elven woman was completely pale as she expressed her plea.

The elderly voice amiably replied with a rueful sigh, "The Elven Race has already been given three chances already, but they had refused every single time. Besides, I never leave my inheritance specifically for the Elven Race.

"So, it's only natural that someone else will be given a chance if they are worthy, no matter from which race or species they belonged to. This is the way of this Holy Lord!"

The elderly voice was filled with unrefutable majesty at the end, which even made Ace's heart sway for a moment before he quickly became sober.

'He's using some trick with his voice like my soul words!' Ace feels gloomy while he pretends to be in awe like the elven woman beside him.

The elderly voice speaks again with a solemn tone, "Human Child, I have seen your performance, and it was splendid. Now I'm giving you a chance as the reward for completing the Holy Mark's trial. You can choose to refuse if you don't want to!"

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 633: Rewards or Trap? (1)

Ace didn't let his emotions waver to ruin his act and replied respectfully, "I'm listening, Senior Holy Lord!"

While the elven woman also regained her sense as her expression turned hideous, and her hatred for Ace had reached a new peak. But she didn't interfere since she knew it was inevitable to avoid this.

The elves had no control over the 'Holy Tower,' and that's why they hide its existence from the world in the first place.

They were afraid of exactly the same thing which is happening right before her eyes. Someone from another race calming the Holy Tower!

The elderly voice solemnly spoke, "You are already at the sixth-floor entrance test, and I know you can easily complete this floor's test, and even the eighth or ninth-floor entrance test might not be able to stop you.

"But the tenth floor is not something you can handle right now. So, I'm giving you a chance to avoid other floors' tests and become the inheritor!"

"This?" Ace looked excited and quickly asked, "What do I have to do?"

"Simple, you just have to fight with the three inner contenders of the seventh floor one at a time in three different death matches, and as long as you win, you'll be the true inheritor of my legacy and the holy tower!" The elderly voice announced.

"Hmph, accept it if you dare!" The elven woman snorted with contempt.

She was worried about a moment there, but now that she heard the conditions, she knew this human would certainly die if she became greedy and fought with the three most powerful elves of the Wise Elf Race.

Especially the Elven Queen!

Even Ace was speechless as he wasn't crazy enough to pit against a law-awareness realm expert. He wasn't even a match for a late-stage soul manifestation realm expert. Even if he uses everything at his disposal, he just might be able to escape.

But before he rejected the voice revealed an astonishing fact, "Don't worry, the inner contenders' cultivations will be suppressed at the peak of Platinum Soul Realm!"

Ace felt he heard something wrong as he asked, "Platinum Soul Realm?"

"Yes. Now chose!" The elderly voice coolly stated.

"No, this is not fair!" The elven woman couldn't stand idle as she instantly blurted with an ashen expression.

She knew just how freakish this guy was despite having the cultivation of the golden soul river core realm. He can even escape someone like her killed the veiled elf. Much less someone with a soul realm cultivation, he would absolutely slaughter them as he did on the fifth floor!

However, no one seemed to hear her plight.

Ace also didn't let this chance go by, and with cold eyes, as he instantly said, "I agree!"

Ace's answer didn't come as a surprise to the elven woman since she was expecting him to accept the offer because it held a tremendous advantage for him!

The elderly voice remained silent for a little while before it rang again with a tingle of ecstasy, "Are you sure?"

Ace bowed and respectfully replied, "Yes, Holy Lord, how could I reject your kindness?"

Ace wasn't too much worried about this gambit. Although the Law Awareness Realm cultivators will be suppressed to the soul realm, their law comprehension will remain the same.

At that time, like Ace, they would also have a complete and most likely more profound law intent.

If it was any different time, he will have refused outright because he wasn't foolish enough to try to fight with such an opponent while under someone's constant watch, especially if that person could easily harm him.

But in this case, the chances of the mysterious person harming him were close to null because of the soul segment in place.

With his performance on the fifth and sixth floors in particular, he was already strange enough to have such prowess to fight against soul manifestation realm experts and even win against them.

Even a fool would be able to tell that he was hiding a terrifying secret.

Ace won't be surprised if the mysterious person had already guessed that he was somehow hiding his cultivation realm and now wanted to just test his suspicion by him having to fight with those law awareness realm experts.

Lastly, he wanted Ace to absorb their soul vitality with the cultivated soul segments to make him the perfect vessel.

It was the only possibility since their soul vitality and soul segments will be far more potent than everyone in the sixth stage combined.

Ace was foolish enough to play tricks with this person. He was pretty sure this old fossil was not from the first heaven, and going against him would only put him at a disadvantage.

All Ace wanted to do now was to earn this old wily fellow's full trust and strike when the other party had least expected it.

The first step was naturally to become a complete vessel, at least in the other party's eyes, and this was the perfect chance to become one.

Ace was determined to leave this tower as soon as possible, even if it meant crippling the Wise Elf Race by killing their rulers.

Although there was another way which was to try playing hard to get by refusing the offer, this path lead to many uncertainties, especially if the mysterious person ordered those law awareness realm experts to hunt him down or use some unknown technique that the System couldn't save him against.

As a Thief, he had learned to mold himself according to the situation even if it goes against his conscious, at least if there's no other way or that way leads to his demise!

The elderly voice rang again in extreme delight, "Good, very good. You are indeed a human worthy of this old man's inheritance!

"Little Elf Child, I want you to summon the third inner contender post hastily under my strict order. Tell him if he didn't appear within a week, I will revoke his qualification as well as the elven race will be banished from entering the Holy Tower in the future!"

The elven woman's face turned deadly pale when she heard this as she looked at the human hidden behind that long hood. She was now extremely worried about the future of their elven race.

Because if he killed even one of the three seventh-floor elves, it would be a huge blow to their race's entire power quo, and if he managed to win... she didn't dare to imagine!

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 634: Rewards or Trap? (2)

But the elven woman had no choice but to obey as the Holy Tower was not completely dedicated to elves. She can only blame their own incompetence to let this human reached such a stage.

A black-light door suddenly formed in front of her; she was extremely familiar with this door since it was the way out.

Ace's eyes shimmered when he saw the black door appearing so close to him, and he had guessed that it was the door toward the continent.

But he didn't dare to make a move because it might be some kind of test, and he was not sure if this gate could be closed while he was crossing it.

After his last 'trip' in the space tear, he no longer dares to belittle anything related to space, especially after the system revealed the basis of space current and space turbulence.

Since he was already so close to achieving his goal, he didn't want to take excessive risks if not necessary.

The elven woman threw Ace's murderous glare before she uttered maliciously, "You will die a horrible death, Human, the First King will tear you apart after he found out you killed his daughter, and the Queen will also not forgive you for killing the Crown Princess!"

Without waiting for Ace's reply, she used a movement skill and vanished into the black door before it faded away.

Ace frowned as the veiled elven woman appeared in his mind when he heard about the Daughter of the First King and the Crown Princess. He could only smile wryly when he thought about how he had now kidnapped the Elven Crown Princess after the Demon Prince!

Nevertheless, he was not going to regret it, but he still feels somewhat terrible because he had to kill that princess's father now, and she would never help him if she found out about it.

At this moment, the elderly voice rang again, "Alright, since you have accepted the challenge and bestowed you the final reward of completing the holy mark trial! The last challenge will begin in a week when all the participants would be present!"

Ace was startled and questioned, "There is another reward, senior?"

He never expected this, and this will only make him apprehensive, not happy!

The elderly voice amiably replied, "Yes. Do you think the reward of completing the holy mark trial will be just an opportunity? You'll find out soon!"

Just after the voice trailed off, a white gate appeared before Ace.

Although he was now feeling quite wary, he still walked into the light gate after confirming it wasn't a threat under the fate map prediction. Still, he was ready in case it turned out to be a trap!

After no one was left, the tower spirit's uncertain voice rang, "Master, are you sure you wanted him to enter that place and inherit me? You don't want to observe him more and then decided which vessel to go through the final procedure?!"

"Hmph, little Regal, you might not have noticed it, but after I just my ??? Soul Sense, I discovered he has the Fantastic Meridians, the Dark Meridians! As for their exact grade, I don't know, but they are above what I can measure with my current state.

"Nevertheless, the Dark Meridians are quite rare even in Nether Blood Fiend Cult, so it's quite rare to see it appearing in this backwater place and among humans, no less. And you know what the strangest part was?"

The Tower Spirit asked in confusion, "What was it, master? Could it be there is more to him?"

The old voice, which had lost its amiably and now was icy cold, hoarsely replied, "Yes. Even after I used my ??? Soul Sense, I wasn't able to see through his true cultivation realm and only the surface cultivation that he was showing.

"There is only one possibility which is he might also have a Fantastic Soul Physique, and not just any Soul Physique, most probably the Abound Soul Physique.

"Only with Abound Soul Physique can he have such a potent and vast reserve of Soul Qi in such a realm. But it's not completely awakened, evidently because of his background.

"Possessing both Fantastic Meridians and Fantastic Soul Physique is even rarer than having just one, and he would be a talent worth nurturing wherever he goes and treated like a treasure.

"Yet, he had appeared in this place where no one knows about the Fantastic Meridians, Fantastic Soul Physiques, Fantastic Marital Physiques. But somehow, he had appeared right here?"

"Don't you think it's a gift sent by heaven itself so I could go back and earn back what is rightfully mine and take my glorious bloody revenge?" The icy old voice was filled with bloodlust as it chews on the last word, 'revenge.'

The tower spirit's eerie voice also sounded cold yet excited, "It that's the case, then I shall support you fully!"

"Heh, little Regal, in this world, you are the only one who I can trust. Without you, I would've been nothing but a pile of ashes and didn't have such a chance to cultivate the Forbidden Technique. Once I

return, I shall sacrifice the entire Nether Blood Fiend Cult to repair you!" The icy old voice promised with a hint of strange gentleness behind it.

The Tower Spirit spoke happily, "You made me, so I would do anything for you. I'll help you to reach your former glory!"

"Now get ready. I'll use my last bit of power to help you completely integrate with his True Soul. I will also get rid of any possibility of things going off the course. Once the process was complete, my soul wisp will be completely exhausted, which means from then on, it will all depend on you!" The old voice solemnly stated.

The Tower Spirit quickly replied, "I know, master. Once I merge with his True Soul, it will help to activate the Soul Segment, and it will enter the last stage. And once I help him kill those three elves and absorb their soul segments, it will activate the final stage of the soul segment. That will also be the time of your revival!"

"Hahahaha... indeed... I, the Moon Fiend King, shall be reborn and slaughter my way back!" The old voice guffawed hysterically; his laughter was filled with full of cruelty!

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 635: System Suggest...

Ace stepped out of the light door and found himself in a bright red spherical room that was thirty meters in diameter, and there was nothing but red crystalline walls.

However, he was soon shocked when his eyes landed in the center of the room. Because in the center of this room was a glistering corporeal gray pillar, and within this pillar was hovering a Black Mirror in the shape of a hexagram!

Ace noticed that the Black Hexagram Mirror was full of cracks, as if it would fall apart at any moment.

But he knew better than to think like this because an extremely sinister aura was emitting from that broken mirror, and the more he looked, the more he felt affected and the urge to annihilate everything.

A sharp pain suddenly attacked his head before he was finally able to retrace his eyes from that broken mirror as beads of sweat formed over his forehead.

'Just what is that mirror? It could affect my soul directly just by looking at it, and it's still broken. What if it was complete? I might not be able to escape once I laid my eyes on it!' Ace felt extremely gloomy as he didn't dare to look toward that mirror anymore.

But he was now worried about why that voice took him here and if this mirror had something to do with that mysterious reward.

However, right at this moment, Moira's unexpected, ecstatic voice sounded, "Sir, I'm sensing two of the required material for my completion scheme!"

"What?" Ace was astounded before his eyes shimmered in elation as he took a quick glance at the broken mirror and asked, "From where and which two?"

Ace had never thought that he would find the materials required for Eternal Thief Fate Compass's completion scheme here of all the places because he had never even heard of those materials in the Golden Sky World.

So, Ace simply thought that those materials weren't the Mortal Sky Heaven which was quite since Moria was also not something the Mortal Sky Heaven could have. But this tower was also not from the Mortal Sky Heaven, so it wasn't much of a surprise in the end.

Now all of a sudden, he came in contact with two materials the moment he stepped into this room, so Ace could only think about the broken mirror in front of him since it was the only thing present in this room.

And just as suspected, Moria replied, "It's the Broken Mirror! It has One Eye Devil's Core and Time Space Segment among the materials it is made with!"

A peculiar light flashed past in his eyes when he heard this, 'If I can get my hands on this mirror, once my Dismantler Grade is high enough, I can easily separate those materials from it!'

For Ace, it doesn't matter if he got material or a complete treasure; with his Dismantler profession, he can just dismantle it and take whatever he wants!

But the real problem was how will he take it!

At this moment, the elderly voice rang, unaware of Ace's thoughts, "Don't fret, child, the mirror you see is just a broken treasure that was found by me accidentally. But despite its broken state, it's an extremely precious space treasure that can help you travel between spaces. Because of this exact function, I made it the core of the Holy Saint Tower!"

The elderly voice was filled with melancholy as he described the background of the broken mirror and what it was being used for.

Ace was startled when he heard this and couldn't help but exclaim, "Elder, you forge the Holy Saint Tower yourself?"

He was really astonished now since this would mean this man had terrifying forging skills, and that mirror was really precious since, despite its broken state, it could still be used to travel through space!

'No wonder this tower can connect to the golden sky world while remaining in this dark space.' Realization dawned upon him.

"Heh, I was one of the best Runic Smiths of my time. But I'm no longer, and all that knowledge will be passed down to you if you manage to complete the final hurdle." The elderly voice stated.

"Thank you, Elder, for having such faith in me. I won't disappoint you." Ace quickly bowed in gratitude but scoffed coldly in his head, 'Hmph, I might've believed you if I didn't know about your real scheme!'

The elderly voice chuckled in contentment as it said, "I know you will. That's why I brought you here to give you the last reward. I know you're capable, but fighting against the desperate Law Awareness Realm won't be easy.

"Although their cultivation would be suppressed, their Law Comprehension will remain the same. Despite you having the Sword Intent, their Law Intents are much more profound than yours.

"That's why to make this fight fair. I will let you cultivate under the Tower Core and impart a Sword Law Art. But I'm warning you, this Sword Law Art is extremely overbearing, and you'll experience immense pain in your soul while learning it under the tower core.

"But this is the only way to learn it at the initial stage as fast as possible, and if you want to win for sure, this is your only chance. What do you think?" The elderly voice inquired.

'Something is wrong...' Ace instantly felt amiss when he heard the whole thing, especially the part about the immense pain in the true soul. A hint of fear flashed past his eyes, 'Don't tell me he's planning on starting the possession process?'

Ace could only think of this possibility because there was no other explanation. He didn't believe for a second that this Old Ghost would impart anything to him since he was planning on possessing him.

At this moment, Ace suddenly felt an oppressive yet compelling aura released in his true soul, which was coming from non-other than the crimson true soul!

This just made Ace's conjuncture even more obvious that this guy was really going to use the soul segment because that aura was for him to accept the choice without thinking about it much.

'If I resist his compelling and won't accept this...' Ace's grimaced, 'I have no other choice...'

If it was before, Ace won't be too worried, but after seeing that broken mirror, he was afraid of something going haywire. Because he can't even look straight at the broken mirror, much less resist its operation.

Ace replied with excitement, "Of course, I'll follow your instruction, Elder!" And he started walking toward the gray pillar.

But inwardly, he was panicking as he quickly transmitted, "Umm, system, I can interfere by destroying that fake true soul while he's in the process of possessing me, right?"

"[As long as the other party uses its connection to the fake true soul and uses any kind of technique on it through the connection, Host's true soul won't be effective, and everything done to the fake true soul can be destroyed with the fake true soul.]

"[However, if System is not wrong, then he's about to use the treasure spirit to merge with your true soul so it could activate the technique and then start the rebirth process and control it completely!]"

Ace was astonished since the system would never reveal this much without any reason, so he quickly asked, "What is your point?"

"[10,000 TP!]"

Ace's expression darkened as he said begrudgingly, "And here I thought we are long cross that point. Just take them and quickly tell me, damn it!"

The system didn't keep him hanging, and after taking the TP, it revealed, "[System suggest you let him complete the soul segment technique!]"

Eternal Thief

Chapter 636: Will She Be Awake...

"[System suggest you let him complete the soul segment technique!]"

Ace retorted with uncertainty, "You took ten thousand thief points just to tell me this? Explain and quickly!"

He was already halfway toward the pillar, but he was now more than calm because of the system's suggestion.

Since the system had suggested this itself, then it clearly meant Ace was really safe and turned the table on the old ghost as long as it involved the fake true soul!

But still, he wanted the complete summary from the system to react accordingly and adjust his retaliation plan.

"[Because this Soul Segment Technique is nothing but an imitation of real Ancient Soul Segment Technique, it would naturally have many flaws.]

"[One of those flaws is once the soul segment is active, the original primal soul can't exist anymore, not even its wisp or will.]

"[Thereby, the remaining soul segments will become nothing but empty seeds, and they can't be used for rebirth anymore unless the reborn soul spared these segments again. This touches upon an important aspect of the soul that does not concern the Host yet.]

"[Anyhow, those empty seeds then become the catalyst for the reborn soul to absorb them and raise its strength quickly, or if left alone for a long time, they will be completely exhausted after a certain period of time.]

"[The second most dangerous flaw is this technique also endangers the medium involved. In the host case, the treasure spirit!]

"[Once the process was started the treasure spirit will start to lose its sentient because it will be absorbed into the soul segment, and losing sentient mean death for a treasure spirit!]"

Ace was astonished when he heard the entire detail and grimaced, especially at the last part, since this technique was nothing but sinister.

"What will happen to the treasure if the treasure spirit died?" He transmitted while not showing any ripple in his expression. He has already stopped a meter away from the pillar with the broken mirror.

But he no longer dared to move forward because of the deadly aura ahead, and even if he wanted to, he knew he couldn't because of the strange pressure. Despite its closeness, Ace felt it was infinitely far.

"Holy Spirit, make room for this child under the Essential Pillar!" The elderly voice commanded solemnly.

"Yes!" The tower spirit's voice sounded in affirmation.

Under Ace's dilated eyes, the gray pillar suddenly started to twist as the broken mirror trembled, and thereby, a gray pillar beneath the broken mirror started to expand and start to turn black.

Ace visibly felt the oppression ahead getting lower and lower before it completely vanished when half the pillar was completely black.

The system replied at this moment, revealing a terrifying fact, "[After the treasure spirit dies, as long as that broken mirror remains as it is, it could easily give birth to another treasure spirit]

"[But there's over fifty percent chance this person is planning to absorb the power in the broken mirror to recover 90% of his true cultivation. Which will make this entire treasure nothing but an empty shell afterward, and it will crumble in a decade!]"

Ace was flabbergasted and instantly asked as he caught something, "What this had to do with me since I could simply destroy him before he could even touch that mirror? You know what that broken mirror is?"

Ace had this feeling that the broken mirror was something terrifying from the start, and now that system revealed it, he was even more sure since the system won't mention anything trifle as a mere treasure spirit.

"[This is what the system suggestion is about. As long as the host lets this person completely merge with the fake true soul, you can do something else than simply destroy it and waste this rare opportunity!]"

Ace's eyes shimmered in a dark light as his lips curled up ever so slightly, "Now we're talking sense; tell me about it!"

"[You can let that mirror absorb that fake true soul before having the Shadow Abyssal Devil devour that broken mirror!]"

Ace's thievish expression instantly shattered as his entire body trembled uncountable as invisible lightning ran past his very being when he heard 'Shadow Abyssal Devil!'

"What happens, child? Did the oppression aura still not to your endurance level?" The elderly voice noticed the raging emotions in Ace instantly, as it was somewhat astonishing since it was his first time feeling such emotion from this human.

But he only thought that it was the mirror effective on him, so he had the tower spirit use more of its remaining essential to suppress the mirror so Ace could sit in the position.

But Ace didn't reply as he didn't even hear him because of what the system just said. A breathtaking face, smiling gently at him, suddenly surfaced in his mind saying something that he would never forget even if he turns into ashes...

"... Then that means I will be able to protect you? If yes, then seal me!"

A strange calmness surfaced over Ace's mind at this moment as quickly regained his calm demeanor before he took a deep breath and looked at half of the dark corporeal pillar, which was now expanded in half of the room's space, and he could no longer feel threat like before anymore.

However, the look in his eyes somehow changed as he looked at the mirror. If before he only had a pure desire for that mirror, now he had this scary obsession to possess it no matter what!

"Senior, what do I do now?" His voice was filled with mirth at this moment, and no one knew if it was real or just an act anymore...

"Yes, just sit beneath that mirror, and then we shall begin your 'training!'" The elderly voice sounded in affirmation as it was also filled with hidden ecstasy!

Ace didn't ask anything as he moved toward the mirror without wavering anymore.

At this moment, he transmitted in his mind with a tone full of expectation, "I'm in; just tell me what I need to do after you answer my question... will she be awake after we're done with this?"

The system reply was extremely simple yet indifferent, "[Yes!]"

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 637: Void Abyssal Devil

After Ace sat cross-legged under the broken mirror, the elderly voice rang, "Very good! Now, I'm going to start the imparting procedure, and you have endured no matter what. I have high expectations for you. Don't disappoint this King!"

There was a deep mirth and malice behind that voice, and for the first time, even Ace felt it, 'He's probably over the moon about this, but so am I!' Thought Ace.

At this moment, the crimson true soul suddenly started to tremble as the fiendish face on it started shimmering in a malicious aura. Ace instantly felt strange exhaustion, but it was only that, still, he followed the intent and pretended to be drowsy as he closed his eyes.

While the expanded black pillar around Ace suddenly started to move as it was wrapping around him like a shell. Soon Ace was nowhere to be seen, as only the black pillar was left.

"Hahahaha... how foolish, truly foolish..." The hoarse voice suddenly guffawed with excitement, "Of the race, the humans are easy to manipulate as long as they are greedy; no matter how much they had, they would always want more... well, this aligns with this King's liking."

His voice turned icy at this moment, "Go, little Regal, start the second phase of the Sin Rebirth Scripture!"

"Yes, master!" The tower spirit's eerie voice rang in elation before the broken mirror shook slightly, and the upper gray part of the corporeal pillar started to contort.

The other half pillar suddenly separated itself from the broken mirror as well as the other black pillar, which was now wrapping Ace within.

The next moment, the gray pillar suddenly started to take a humanoid form, and a three-meter transparent body manifested without any facial features; it was just like a gray mannequin.

It was the tower spirit's true form!

Its voice rang again, "I'll see you after you revive!"

Done saying, it turned into a gray streak and directly shot toward the dark pillar and vanished within.

At this moment, Ace, who was pretending to be spellbound, naturally heard everything but didn't show any reaction. He felt something cold suddenly touch his glabella before a piercing pain as if something was drilling right into his soul washed over him.

But it was only fleeting because before the tower spirit could penetrate his true soul, the fake crimson soul suddenly moved, and a crimson sheen suddenly surfaced over his glabella.

The Tower Spirit didn't notice anything and penetrated directly into the 'true soul,' and suddenly, a strange phenomenon took place in the true soul. The Tower Spirit was activating the soul segment!

The system's voice rang at this moment, "[The Tower Spirit has successfully entered the fake true soul!]"

Ace didn't show any reaction, but his heart beat faster as he knew he was one step closer to meeting 'her' again.

He could help but ask at this moment, "System, can you tell me if the transformation is complete and she's already awake, but somehow she can't break out of that cocoon, so she needs that mirror?"

Although he said that he would fully cooperate without asking anything in the moment of heat, now that he was calm, he couldn't help but become somewhat curious as well as doubtful.

Because he always paid attention to the cocoon and wondered when she'd awake because it's been over a decade. Yet she still showed no sign of awakening, so he could only wait patiently.

However, now that the system suggested it could have her absorb that broken mirror to wake her, he was curious about if her transformation had been complete or if it was something completely different. He didn't want to harm her just to wake her soon.

If it were anyone else other than the system who had told him about this, he would never risk such a thing interfering with her transformation. But the system was the one who put her in that state in the first place, so he knew it knew better than anyone.

The system unexpectedly answered emotionlessly, "[The Shadow Abyssal Devil transformation is 72% done, and it would take over a decade more for her to complete the transformation.]

"[Awakening such an extinct bloodline within a halfling is impossible no matter what or if she discovers the complete bloodline herself with some heavenly opportunity and then successfully awakens it.]

"[Without the host's investing in her, it would be impossible for the Halfling to have this chance, and the system also won't reveal this method if she hadn't already given her eternal loyalty to you.]

"[That's why System is willing to help you to further improve her bloodline by letting her absorb that broken mirror. The host would naturally have to spend more TP for this as well!]"

Ace's expressions were somewhat dark when he heard this and refuted, "First, her name is Eva; stop calling her Halfling, and second, she's not some servant who pledges her eternal loyalty to me or some business investment; SHE IS MY WIFE!

"And lastly, if you can use the TP to accelerate the transformation process, why didn't you tell me sooner?!"

He was feeling indignation now since this simply meant the system had the means to wake her, but it didn't tell him.

"[Host perhaps not understand clearly what the System just said. The Halfling didn't have even a trace of Shadow Abyssal Devil Bloodline, and without it was impossible to accelerate the process no matter how much Host has spent the TP.]

"[The approximate 10 to 30 years' time was already fast enough because of the Blood Rose, Living Thief's Space, and Thief Points. Of course, if the host has found something that can help her accelerate the process, the system would have informed you just like now!]"

Ace didn't have the words to refute it since the system made perfect sense. He was no longer that 12-year-old naïve kid anymore, and he knew just how mysterious the world of cultivation was, and he had only just grazed the small tip iceberg.

Still, he was indignant because the system was still calling Eva 'Halfling' despite his reproach and taking him as wind.

"Alright, I was wrong; now, can you please stop calling her Halfling? And as you just said, that mirror can help her awake and fast and even improve her bloodline further?" Ace's tone was mild, and he requested this time. He knew the system really wouldn't give in to his outburst.

"[Naturally, the broken mirror is made with the Void Abyssal Devil's Third Eye as a foundation, and the Void Abyssal Devil is even more powerful existence than the Shadow Abyssal Devil, not to mention almost mythical in comparison.]

"[Not only that mirror can help her complete her transformation, it might even help her awake the trace of Void Abyssal Devil's bloodline and she might have a chance to evolve into Void Abyssal Devil if she joins the Thief House!]"

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 638: Sinful Rebirth

Ace couldn't help but feel extremely excited after he heard the system's explanation. He wasn't even the least bit jealous after he heard about what kind of existence Eva will become, not to mention terrifying.

He couldn't help but sneer at the system, "So, you're only doing this to let her enter the Thief House, huh? Then how about you increase the member slots as well while you're at it!"

The thief hose was currently full, and to make more space, the existing members had to be at least 'Veteran Members' before they had to complete a mission, and only then the thief house will have more member spots.

But with how the world was looking for his traces, he didn't dare to let the house members take the risk of theft all over the place and put their lives in jeopardy.

Furthermore, only Winter was outside while the two others were within the thief's house space. He would never let them out in this kind of place.

But now that Eva was going to wake, he didn't want her to wait since, in a sense, she was his very first teammate and the one who proposed the formation of a thief team.

Still, he wasn't a blind fool and would only react according to the situation, and there was still the matter of Alina to tend to after this.

So, he will have to tread very carefully!

"[The system rules can never be altered!]" System emotionlessly replied!

"I guess then, one step at a time!" Ace scowled but didn't push the topic since he was still happy about the System's help in this matter. He'll deal with the member slots after he leaves this place.

At this moment, he heard the old ghost's voice again.

"Sigh... little Regal, forgive me for this but know this, you'll be the only thing this King has as a good and warm memory. I know if I have told you, you would've still not hesitated, but I might've wavered after that... so this is goodbye, old friend... may you live we me forever..." A rueful sigh escaped the hoarse voice, and for the first time, Ace felt conflict and sorrow in his voice.

But it was merely fleeing as the voice returned to being icy cold, "I'll torture those bastards' souls for as long as I live and build a monument of their corpses for you!"

Ace danger sense suddenly buzzed like crazy as the fake true soul suddenly started to tremble as if something wanted to break free from within, but to no avail.

At this moment, the fiendish face suddenly started to spread over the crimson true soul!

'He's absorbing the tower spirit!' Ace instantly guessed.

While the tower spirit was getting absorbed by the soul segment, the broken mirror suddenly made a 'wu' 'wu' sounds before releasing a wisp of black smoke.

The black smoke formed a small humanoid figure. The voice of the old ghost suddenly resounded from the small figure made of black smoke.

"I can finally revive after waiting for thousands of years..." The voice was filled with mirth before it suddenly clapped its hands and started to mumble strange, incomprehensible words, like a chant.

The next moment, the black corporeal pillar where Ace was 'caged' started to turn into mist as all the mist suddenly formed a small vortex over Ace's forehead, and it drilled right into the fake true soul without Ace feeling anything.

But he didn't dare to show any sign of mistake because he knew this was the most crucial moment, and if he showed any sign of suspicion, the old ghost might spook out and do something excessive.

Ace could tell just how careful the other party was; it might not even trust the tower spirit completely and remain hidden in the mirror until the tower spirit's fate was completely sealed.

So, Ace showed some signs of struggling as it followed as the mist seeped into his forehead.

The chanting was becoming more and more vibrant as the mist was entering Ace's 'true soul.'

At the end of the chant, when only a small amount of that black mist remains, and the crimson true soul was not pitch black, the figure suddenly released its hand and roared solemnly, "...Sin Rebirth Scripture, the final phase, Sinful Rebirth!"

The next moment, the figure made of smoke turned into dark steam and directly shot toward the last bit of black mist, guided by an invisible suction force!

Within a few seconds, all the mist had entered the fake true soul, and Ace, whose eyes were closed all this time, suddenly opened them, shimmering with killing intent and ecstasy.

He never thought it would go so smoothly, and the other party didn't even hesitate to activate the final phase of the technique as if he was absolutely sure that nothing could go wrong after this point.

The system's emotionless voice rang at this time, "[The primal soul had entered the fake true soul!]"

Afterward, a panel appeared as a notification rang,

[Required 10 Million Thief Points to send the fake true soul into the broken mirror and activate the Void Abyssal Devil's Bloodline!]

[Continue]

[Ignore]

Ace instantly continued without hesitation, and after the system deducted the TP.

[Thief Point(s): 50,810,950]

The fake true soul, which was now glowing in a sinter light, suddenly vanished from Ace's true soul and appeared right before his eyes!

The next moment, a dark blue chain suddenly shot out from his glabella and directly penetrated the fake true soul, and the next moment dark sheen enveloped the dark blue chain.

Ace was astonished since it was his first time seeing this chain appearing from outside his body, and he didn't feel any discomfort. He even wanted to touch it but restrained himself since it might disrupt the system.

At this moment, a feeble and confused voice rang from the fake true soul, "Strange, why haven't my conscious started to merge with the body yet?"

Ace couldn't help curling his lips at this moment when he heard this voice. He knew this was the old ghost's voice. He icily jeered, "Ahh, Senior, how could you merge with my body when you're outside my true soul?"

Just as Ace's voice trailed off, the feeble voice rang again in horror, "Who?!"

Ace merely said three words with killing intent, "Your Fucking Death!"

[Eternal Thief](#)

Chapter 639: Law Comprehension Realm!

"NO! How is this possible?! You can't just throw away your soul and then remain alive... this must be an illusion brought by the technique... it has to be... I must remain calm..." The feeble old voice started to mumble frantically.

Ace couldn't help but sneer, "Yeah, and it'll be over very soon!"

At this moment, the dark blue chain suddenly flickered, and the fake true soul hovering in front of Ace suddenly started to move, guided by the chain. It was going toward the black mirror!

"Ahhhh... what is this... noooo..." Horrible screams started to ring as the fake true soul was getting closer to the broken mirror.

Because Moon Fiend King remaining soul was exhausted and entered the fake true soul for a chance to rebirth, and he also sacrificed the treasure spirit, the tower, as well as the broken mirror was now ownerless.

Even if he had another method, he couldn't do anything because of his current state. He had never thought that after all those preparations and making this place absolutely safe, he would fall into such a situation.

The silliest part was he didn't even know how and where he made a mistake and got tricked by an ant-like existence. Usually, it was he who trick and robbed others of their lives, but now the tables were turned on him!

"Nooo... please spare me... I'll be your slave and do anything. I'll give you my treasures, EVERYTHING! If you kill me, y-you...ahhhhh... YOU CAN'T ESCAPE FROM HERE...!" Moon Fiend King used everything he had to say those words.

He knew the immense sense of crisis was not fake or an illusion, but it was all real, and he was somehow losing his consciousness, not it was more accurate to say his consciousness was getting torn apart and ingesting into this true soul and he'll die at any moment if it didn't stop!

So, he could only try the last desperate resort, which was to submit and keep his life before making a comeback. He knew as long as the other party was tempted by his treasures, he would have a chance to claim it all back.

But alas, Ace wasn't in a bit tempted as he chuckled, "After you're dead, everything you have will be mine." His eyes turn icy cold at this moment, "And even if I can't get anything, you have to die because it needed to be done for her sake!"

At this moment, the chain had already pushed the black true soul into the broken mirror as the Moon Fiend King's blood-curdling screams died down. No one know if he had heard Ace's last words or not, but it didn't matter at all.

The corporeal chain suddenly yanked within the broken mirror as inky black mist suddenly emitted from it and started to envelop the broken mirror.

Thereafter, the broken mirror, for the first time, made 'hmm' sounds as it started to vibrate crazily and greedily started to absorb the dark mist.

Ace was astonished because the broken mirror suddenly started to mend as all those cracks started to close.

System's voice rang at this moment, "[Please place the cocoon under the mirror!]"

Ace was quickly snapped out of it, and without hesitation, he waved his sleeve, and the next moment a black cocoon filled with red markings that were pulsing at every second, appeared right under the mending mirror.

A rare gentleness appeared with Ace's cold eyes as he looked at the pulsing cocoon as mumbled, "I'm waiting..."

The moment the cocoon appeared, the mending mirror seemed to sense something as it suddenly released a strange aura, and the surrounding space started to twist, and it started to pull away from the chain; it wanted to escape!

But the dark blue chain didn't even flinch as it merely yanked again before the aura around the mirror deflated, but the mirror started to struggle even more, but to no avail.

The next moment, the dark chain suddenly pulled the mirror down toward the black cocoon, and it struggled even more strongly.

Ace watched the mirror struggle in astonishment, "It's afraid of the cocoon? No, it's afraid of existence within the cocoon!"

"[Yes. The Abyssal Bloodline can devour anything and everything. There's no escape from it, especially for others with weak Abyssal Bloodline. Because this will make the Abyssal Bloodline even stronger and make it evolve to new heights.]

"[That's why the Abyssal Bloodline is abhorred and feared by everyone. But this will also make it equally alluring. Because an Abyssal Being is a top-tier treasure that even Gods will compete over!]

"[Right now, the Void Abyssal Devil bloodline has been activated, it is showing its natural instinctive reaction because it knew it won't be able to escape for being devour and that's why it wanted to escape!]"

Ace's expression wrapped when he heard this, and couldn't help but scowled, "First, you mean to say the Abyssal Bloodline is like an extremely rare treasure that absolutely can't be revealed?"

"Second, a weak abyssal bloodline can devour a strong bloodline, making the one who is devouring it stronger? Didn't this mean those who are with stronger abyssal bloodline or those who know about its value would go after it?"

"This might put her life in extreme danger at some point. You should've warned me beforehand!"

"[Host never asked. Besides, the Shadow Abyssal Devil is not easy to find or killed! They are inherently Machiavellian and cruel as well as their Blood Lineage, what you called the Blood Memory Heritage, is their biggest advantage!]"

Ace was again flabbergasted by this information and calmed down after hearing the system praising someone for the first time. He felt quite assured since the System won't lie to him.

But the next words of the system made him frown.

"[But the host has to keep her within Living Thief's Space once you exit this tower. At least until her cultivation reached Law Comprehension Realm!]"

Ace's heart sank to rock bottom as he instantly refuted, "Law Comprehension Realm?! Do you mean the Eighth and final realm of Mortal Sky Heaven?! But why?!"

Eternal Thief

Chapter 640: Awakening of the Devil (1)

The fabled Law Comprehension Realm was the eighth and final realm of cultivation world of Golden Sky World. All the records of this realm were shrouded in mystery for some strange reason.

Anything related to this realm, even its name, was forgotten in the river of history, and only those peak-level existences know about it.

Ace naturally knew about this realm because of the Heaven Stealer Cultivation Technique, and he might be one of few existences who had the method to cultivate up to the very peak of this realm.

That's also why he was stunned after what the system just said and wasn't happy at all because reaching this realm was almost everything's dream in Golden Sky World, but how many have ever been successful?

No one knows; it was like someone had erased all the traces of the Law Comprehension Realm from this world. By the system wasn't done explaining!

"[Once the Shadow Abyssal Devil is completely awake, she will be without any cultivation because she wasn't naturally born with this bloodline and had to cultivate from the start like anyone else.]

"[For this reason, once she appears outside this tower, she will appear as an anomaly and will be noticed by [Natural Order]. This will expose her existence to all the terrifying existences with Abyssal Bloodline!]

"[This will put her into an even more dangerous situation once she's marked by those existences, and she won't be able to hide, ever! That's why she needed at least to be a Law Comprehension Realm Cultivator to avoid the attention of [Natural Order].]

Ace's expression turned extremely dark, "What is [Natural Order]?"

"[Host only need to know for now is, you can't provoke the [Natural Order] or draw its attention with your current prowess!]

"[The Abyssal Shadow Devil will only make it react a little but Host will make it active and it will instantly reveal your actual whereabouts and give chance to the Heaven to take action against you without any restrain!]"

Ace felt a cold chill on his spine because he could feel the solemnity in the system's cold voice for the first time ever since their interaction.

'Just what is this [Natural Order] and why would it become active once it notices me, and why Heaven will be able to take action without any restraint? It seemed the status of Heaven's Stealer is even more dangerous, and I've imagined it...'

The system revealed at this moment, "[However, as long as she joined the Thief House, she will be completely fine. Even if she didn't join the Thief House, her cultivation speed will be unimaginable, without any bottleneck because of her bloodline, so Host doesn't have to worry about this small thing.]"

Ace's tightened expression instantly lightened up when he heard this as realization dawned upon him.

'How could I forget that I have the System? It might be because it is protecting me from exposure all this time. That's why I don't have to worry about being exposed!'

But he still couldn't shake off this uneasy feeling after he heard about the mysterious [Natural Order].

However, his attention was instantly drawn to the black cocoon, which was now pulsing in crimson light at a terrifying speed. The broken mirror had already vanished within the cocoon, and only the chain remained attached to it.

Right at this moment, the black chain yanked slightly, and like a flexible string, it suddenly retracted into Ace's head before vanishing without leaving any trace.

Ace didn't mind it since his attention was now on the black cocoon as it watched with expectancy and somewhat anxiety.

After a few moments, the crimson lines on the black cocoon started to stir as they moved. They suddenly came alive, and like tree veins, they started to twist over the cocoon.

An ancient dark aura suddenly emits from the black cocoon as those crimson lines start to take shape around the oval-shaped cocoon.

Ace's eyes shone in astonishment because those lines were now forming crimson runes, and they were slowly covering the black cocoon in numeric order while the aura was rising.

Despite the dark aura rousing, it didn't affect Ace at all. On the contrary, he was feeling a strange connection to this aura.

Thereafter, the bright room suddenly started to dim as if something was eclipsing it and wanted to extinguish every bit of light.

'This is... law of [Shadow]!' Ace was finally able to understand why he was feeling such a connection and strong familiarity with this dark aura.

It was the [Shadow] law that he had comprehended.

But this [Shadow] law was infinitely more complex and out of his current understanding, not to mention powerful.

Furthermore, it wasn't at its full power yet and rising as the space was getting darker and darker, and only those menacingly crimson runes were visible within his eerier darkness.

But Ace didn't flinch from his place and watched while he started to get a deeper understanding of the [Shadow] law. One could say it was a kind of blessing for someone like him who had awakened the Law Intent of [Shadow].

However, Ace didn't completely focus on law comprehension because he was focusing on the faint heartbeat he was hearing as it was becoming faster and faster.

Ace didn't know how much time had passed or how long he was just standing there like a statue, but he never left the position where all those crimson runes were shimmering brightly.

Right at this moment, those runes suddenly enveloped in a faint violet sheen, and all of a sudden, they started to get dissolved into the darkness or the cocoon, more accurately.

Ace was now hearing a powerful heartbeat like never before, and as those symbols were dissolving, the dark aura around him was getting mixed with something extremely sinister and terrifying.

It was even more sinister than the crimson true soul and far more terrifying.

Even Ace's unshakable hands instinctively trembled, but he didn't do anything and just watched. He didn't know why but now he was sensing a strange connection, a foreign yet infinitely close bond within this ghastly aura.

"Rip..."

A cold, eerie sound of silk ripping apart sounded, and the very next moment, in that sinister darkness right in front of Ace, a vertical, spiral eye surface!