

Chapter 1575 (1)

While a huge cloud of dust was still floating around in the air, a deep ravine had clearly formed beneath the tower...

However, that wasn't what shocked everyone most. Oh no, their surprise stemmed from the fact that colorful lights were being emitted from within that very ravine! With such dazzling lights that lit even the darkened sky, it made everyone feel like there was treasure waiting to be uncovered down there...

However, seeing that Gerald wasn't making a move, nobody dared to go any closer. After all, after witnessing such a deadly battle with their very own eyes, all of them were naturally concerned about whether the King of the North would end up killing them if they weren't careful...

Daryl, on the other hand, was quickly being carried away by the other Crawfords...

When he saw the colorful lights, however, his eyes instantly widened as he shouted, "...No... No...!"

Even so, nobody appeared to hear his cries... In a way, it was almost as though he was desperately trying to stop something...

Regardless, Master Ghost slowly walked over to Gerald, looking at the ravine the entire time as he said, "Master..."

Nodding in response, Gerald then walked closer to the foot of the tower...

Looking down, he saw that a deep pit—not unlike the opening of a big well—had formed underneath the tower... The more he looked at it, the more he felt like there was some kind of underground palace underneath!

To think that the collapse of the dragon tower would reveal such a place...

"What on earth is that...?" asked the audience among themselves, unable to continue remaining patient.

Peering in to get a closer look, Gerald was able to identify that the light was coming out of a colorful pool of water located in the center of the underground palace... The palace itself appeared to be over twenty meters below ground.

Understanding that he wasn't going to be able to get any more information if he remained up here, Gerald then leaped down together with Master Ghost and a few others.

The deeper they went, the more intense the sensation became, and all this was due to the fact that there was an abundance of holy spirits down here...

Chapter 1575 (2)

Before this, Gerald had mainly relied on pill making to help him train since he had learned the art of pill making. Adding that with the talent that he obtained with the aid of the Herculean Primordial Spirit, Gerald had to say that the rate of his training was rather satisfactory, even though it was sometimes not as rapid as he had anticipated.

This, of course, was understandable. After all, there weren't that many holy spirits on earth to go around in the first place.

Down here, however, it was completely different. The holy spirits came like the wind, and Gerald could even feel his entire body soaked in it.

Even Julian and Carlos had their eyes widened in disbelief as they began feeling the drastic changes this place was doing to their bodies.

The feeling of holy spirits seeping into their bodies... It was a near indescribable feeling.

To put into context, being in the world above felt like being a penniless child who dreamt of becoming rich. Of course, that wasn't going to happen anytime soon from just a single wish.

Down here, however, it felt like that same child had just found out that their bank account had been loaded with a million dollars! That sudden rush of excitement... That was what all of them were feeling right now.

Turning to look at the astonished Gerald, Carlos then asked in his amazement, “What even is this place...? How could there be such an abundance of holy spirits...?”

Raising an eyebrow, Gerald then began looking around... Eventually, his gaze fell on the ancient-looking and colorful pool from before.

After contemplating for a while, he eventually realized something and quickly asked, “...Say, doesn't this pool look a lot like that source of holy spirits that Zyla had told me about before...?”

As the name implied, the source of holy spirits was capable of releasing a lot of holy spirits. In a way, it functioned similarly to a water well.

Whatever the case was, it was rumored that there was once an era of great trainers around a few hundred thousand years ago... Back then, great masters were everywhere, and many were even able to enter the realm of the Immortal Body!

When one began training, however, it was obvious that there was a great price to pay in order to climb up the other ranks.

From the time one started training, to the moment they turned into a Chakra King, the journey was never easy. Even after breaking into the levels of Sage and finally entering the legendary levels of attaining immortality, the journey would never become any less arduous...

Chapter 1576 (1)

With that said, it appeared that there were actually others back then who had managed to attain the realm of the Immortal Body...

In recent times, however, people were skeptical even when it came to the existence of Ninth-rank Chakra Kings, so nobody even considered the existence of Sages.

This was mainly due to the sudden depletion of holy spirits on the planet back then. Due to that event, not only was there great turmoil between heaven and earth, but calamities also happened rather frequently for a time. Regardless, all this eventually spelled the fall of the era of great trainers...

Either way, there were a few who were lucky enough to discover that the earth was actually hollow inside. Realizing that there existed another world between the earth's crust and core, those who found ways to escape there were able to survive the great catastrophes...

In this other world, the earth's core was their source of energy, not unlike the sun.

Regardless, following that, not only did they manage to survive, but they even successfully created a civilization there! While it still exists today, nobody there was ever able to train to the peak that they had once been able to achieve...

While it was true that sources of holy spirits used to be scattered everywhere on earth in the past, it was still quite unexpected that there would actually be such a source hidden underneath the dragon tower....

‘Had I trained here, I could’ve easily gotten to the level of an Eighth-rank Chakra King...! Though it may still have been rather difficult to enter the level of a Sage...’ Gerald thought to himself.

After surveying the area for himself, Master Ghost then reported, “...It seems that someone has been here before... And there appears to be other things in here as well!”

“I see. For now, order the people from the Sacrasolis Palace to block the vicinity of the dragon tower. Nobody is to enter this place!” instructed Gerald.

Upon hearing that, Julian instantly got to his feet and began executing the order.

With that done, Gerald finally decided to look away from the source of holy spirits and begin scanning through the rest of the area...

While the place wasn't particularly large, it appeared well-equipped. There was also a coffin present in the corner of the room.

Walking over to it, Gerald found that the body inside belonged to none other than the God of Battle, Liemis.

Chapter 1576 (2)

'After killing that giant snake, Daryl must have used this place to keep Brother Liemis's body safe and hidden... Thinking about it, it's no wonder why he chose this place to have our battle!' Gerald thought to himself.

Aside from the coffin, there was also a huge furnace there which Gerald assumed that Daryl must have used to make pills for his own benefit.

With all these new discoveries, Gerald was quite glad that he had managed to attain the Fifth-rank before today's battle. Otherwise, there was a very real chance that he could've fallen right into Daryl's hands by this point! The thought of it alone made Gerald shudder.

His train of thought was cut short when he heard Master Ghost's surprised voice saying, "Master, look! There's a codex here!"

Turning to look at Master Ghost—who had the parchment in hand—Gerald then took it for himself to have a look at its contents.

Though many of its pages were already coming loose due to how old it was, its contents were still pretty readable.

On the first page, Gerald was greeted by the image of a strange plant... Following that, there were two maps and some written descriptions... From the looks of it, Daryl had spent a considerable amount of time trying to study all this since most of the words were marked.

"What's written in there, master?" asked Carlos.

After carefully studying the image of the plant for a while, Gerald then replied in a serious tone, "...Have a look at this plant. If I'm not mistaken, it appears to be a Primocorose! It was mentioned in the ancient manuscript about pill making that Brother Liemis left behind!"

"A... Primocorose...?" muttered both Carlos and Julian who had clearly never heard of the plant.

"The Primocorose is the main herb needed to create advancement pellets... Even so, this ancient plant has supposedly gone extinct, even in today's Jaellatra! Hell, the Primocorose was already an extremely precious herb during the Shunzuog Civilization! With that said, the herb is extremely rare!" explained Gerald as he recalled what he had learned from the manuscript.

"It can be used to create advancement pellets? My god!" replied Carlos as his jaw dropped.

"Oh? You know what advancement pellets are, Laughing Master?" asked Master Ghost in surprise.

"Of course I do! Those pellets are essential in helping a Chakra King break through to become a Sage! While it's extremely difficult to become a Chakra King, there are some who have managed to attain the rank of a Ninth-rank Chakra King after training for thousands of years. Even so, nobody's been able to advance to the level of a Sage for the longest time due to the lack of advancement pellets!" replied Carlos with a sigh.

"I see! I never thought that advancement pellets would be so crucial!" replied Master Ghost with a nod.

"Indeed. However, since the Primocorose is extinct, nobody is able to make any more of them. If one still hastily tries to become a Sage without the help of the pellet, death is a very real possibility!" explained Gerald before turning to look at the map on the next page...

However, after giving it a good look, Gerald momentarily froze in place!

Chapter 1577

"What's on that map, master?" asked Master Ghost when he saw Gerald's sudden change in expression.

“...This is the first of two maps. This one shows the entrance to Jaellatra...! As for the other, it appears to show a dimension separate from both earth and Jaellatra... According to this note here, Primocoroses could possibly be found there!” explained Gerald.

Finding a Primocorose today was equivalent to trying to look for a specific grain of sand within a desert...

With the help of Daryl—of all people—however, they now had information on where to possibly look for the plant!

Though he was excited, Gerald couldn't help but feel pitiful toward Daryl. After all, that old man had made such thorough planning all this time... There was no way he could've anticipated that all his hard work would end up becoming another person's prize in the end...

From what Gerald could assume, Daryl had wanted to use Gerald's Herculean Primordial Spirit as a scaffold to attain higher levels of training. Following that, he would have attempted to obtain a Primocorose for himself, and had everything gone to plan, Daryl would have surely been able to enter the legendary Sage Realm.

Unfortunately for him, he hadn't considered the fact that even with the aid of the great dragon extermination spell, he still wasn't Gerald's opponent. It explained why he was still so full of moxie, even as he was dying!

Gerald's train of thought was interrupted when Carlos said, “Master, this artifact looks like the legendary storage ring!”

Seeing that Carlos was holding up an ancient-looking ring, Gerald went over to have a better look at it. As Carlos had said, it really was a storage ring. Essentially, it was yet another magical artifact from ancient times that Zyla had told him about before.

Carefully examining the ring, Gerald then replied, “It appears that Daryl has gotten himself quite a number of treasures!”

“Do you know how to use that ring, master? I've only read about it in an ancient book!” asked Carlos rather curiously.

Frowning slightly, Gerald then replied, "What's so difficult about it?"

Following that, he transferred some of his holy sense into the ring... And just like that, a connection was formed between them.

Within the ring, there appeared to be a space that was at least two hundred meters wide. Gerald was able to tell since with his holy sense, he could roughly scan through the storage space.

Even so, the more important thing was that Daryl had stored quite a bit of good stuff inside, with most of them being expensive herbs! In fact, there also appeared to be a few extinct herbs in the mix!

Now that he knew what was inside, Gerald looked at the parchment in his hand...

Store!

Using his holy sense, the parchment then suddenly began glowing! A second later, it turned into a stream of light that the storage ring then absorbed!

Seeing that, Carlos instantly cheered.

Following that, Gerald then stored Liemis's coffin within the ring as well. Once he found the chance, he would surely return his corpse to Zyla.

Not long after, all of them got out of the place and Gerald instantly began sealing the place up with a protective spell.

Once he was done, Gerald then said, "I've sealed this place up with the aid of the dragon blood jade pendant. I still have other things to attend to now, so in the meantime, go get some men from the Sacrasolis Palace to guard this place!"

"Understood!"

“Following this, I’ll be busy trying to help Mila recover her memory. She was drugged with some special medicine, you see, and it’s wiped out most of her memory. This will cause great damage to her body in the long run, which is why I’m prioritizing curing it! With that said, I’m placing you three in charge of the affairs of this place!” added Gerald.

Naturally, now that they had lost their leader, the rest of the cultivating Crawford family was easily wiped out.

Still, how lucky it was for Gerald to have found a source of holy spirits. Not only that, he had also managed to obtain several of Daryl’s treasures!

Gerald had to admit that the precious herbs that Daryl had collected were especially helpful in treating Mila’s condition to recover her memories.

Putting all that aside, it was only natural that the people of Yanam—having lost their main backer—gladly accepted the King of the North to take over. The only condition they had for him was that Gerald had to promise to protect the peace of Yanam. To Gerald, that sounded like a good bargain as any.

With all that agreed upon, the area surrounding the dragon tower was then labeled as a restricted area and given to the Sacrasolis Palace.

Knowing that the source of the holy spirits was nothing to scoff about, Gerald also made sure to conceal the news properly to avoid any unnecessary disruptions. The last thing he wanted was for forces to begin fighting for it.

Apart from using the source of the holy spirit for himself, Gerald also used it to create supplement potions for the members of the Sacrasolis Palace in order to boost their training.

Soon enough, five years passed without incident...

Chapter 1578

In the present day near the borders of Yanam, what used to be the dragon tower had now turned into a castle-like building.

Heavily guarded by regular soldiers as well as a few strong cultivators, nobody dared to even be within a hundred-mile radius of the area...

In the innermost area of the building, ten gloomy old guards could be seen standing on both sides of an entrance that led into a mysterious-looking stone cave...

“Is master still not getting out...?” whispered the guards among themselves.

By that point, one of the guards was already pacing back and forth with his hands against his back.

After a while, Julian—who was one of the guards—couldn’t help but smile as he said, “Carlos, could you stop with the pacing around already? You’re making me dizzy!”

Hearing that, the eight others began teasing Carlos as well.

The eight other guards were strong cultivators who had taken refuge under Gerald’s wing within the past five years. They weren’t the only ones, though. To be quite frank, there was almost an overabundance of strong cultivators who had decided to become the King of the North’s followers.

With that said, the organization grew considerably over time, leading to a hierarchy being formed. Among them, ten elders were appointed to be the personal assistants of the King of the North, and they were also his strongest men.

“Quiet down, gentlemen!” shouted an old-sounding voice at that moment which instantly prompted the men to behave.

The second they saw him, the elders instantly bowed before declaring, “Master Ghost!”

However, upon realizing that a beauty had arrived with Master Ghost, the guards barely dared to take in a breath before quickly bowing once more—this time even more respectfully—as they shouted, “Miss Smith!”

True enough, the woman was none other than Mila, and after a lot of attentive care from Gerald, Mila had managed to recover almost eighty percent of her memory.

Honestly, they would've already gotten married by this point had it not been for the constant attacks from other forces throughout these five years.

“Master Crawford has been taking good care of Miss Smith all these years to the point where he even returned to Mayberry with her for three years, just to ease her memory's recovery! Now that Master Crawford has completed his seclusion and is coming out anytime now, you'd best not let him catch you behaving so nonchalantly! If he does, you'll certainly be facing his wrath! Let's not forget that Miss Smith was almost recaptured by the people from Jaellatra a year back!” warned Master Ghost.

Upon hearing that, the ten elders instantly nodded rather anxiously.

A year back, Gerald had decided to enter seclusion in order to be able to deal with stronger enemies from other forces. It was also around that time when the Quartermain family from Jaellatra ordered their clan on earth to abduct Mila!

Thankfully, the ten elders had been able to protect her after going through a deadly battle.

It wasn't all that uncommon for the forces of Jaellatra to send their clans to earth to establish their power and interfere with matters up here.

Aside from their own clan members, there were also some like Daryl—who possessed the power of a Chakra King—who secretly colluded with the forces of Jaellatra and willingly became their puppets.

Regardless, the many conflicts that had happened within this castle's walls had mostly stemmed from both deep grudges and the fact that the source of the holy spirits was discovered by other forces about two years ago.

At that moment, the green stone door of the underground palace slowly began rumbling open, prompting everyone to go silent....

Mila, on the other hand, found herself blushing as she looked eagerly at the opening stone wall...

Everyone was greatly excited. After all, Master Crawford was finally coming out again!

Chapter 1579

With a loud 'thud' the stone door finally opened fully, and out stepped Gerald...

While his appearance hadn't changed by much in the past five years, there was a notable change in his temperament. If one had to describe it, he now had the unambiguous aura of a superior.

"Master!" shouted everyone present as they bowed deeply toward him.

Nodding slightly, Gerald then turned to look at the pleased Mila who was unable to hold herself from saying, "You've finally returned, Gerald...!"

"Indeed. Even so, I'll have to speed up my training. Otherwise, I won't be able to deal with the repeated attacks from the Ringmasters of Obliteration and those Chakra Kings!" replied Gerald.

"You're currently exuding an extraordinary aura, master... Could it be that you've managed to become an Eighth-rank Chakra King...?" asked Carlos who was amazed by the immense change that he sensed within Gerald.

"I have. With the help of the source of the holy spirits, I was actually able to break through the Eighth-rank about half a year ago. Sadly enough, I haven't been able to improve any further in the latter half of the year!"

Being the highest rank in the realm, it was naturally never going to be easy for anyone to become a Ninth-rank Chakra King, not even for Gerald who learned it the hard way. After all, he wasn't able to progress at all, even after training for six months!

Truth be told, Gerald had almost been blinded by hatred on several occasions during his seclusion. He also frequently doubted whether he would ever be able to enter the ninth rank.

After all, in his previous training, even if it went slow, Gerald would've at least felt a sense of progression. While trying to ascend to the ninth rank, however, it almost felt as though he was sinking deeper and deeper into the sea. In other words, it felt as though his training wasn't producing any results at all, and the thought of it alone made him anxious!

Thinking back to when he had first found the map leading to the Primocorose's location, Gerald remembered how he had planned to find the plant after breaking through the ninth rank. Once found, he would then create an advancement pill before using it to enter the legendary Sage Realm.

Following that, Gerald hoped that he would finally have the right to speak before the Ringmasters of Obliteration...

Unfortunately, the fruitless year had mercilessly tugged Gerald back to reality... If it was already this hard to get to the ninth rank, then getting to the Sage Realm was surely going to be impossible!

Shaking the thought off, Gerald then asked, "So, did anything noteworthy happen during my seclusion?"

Upon hearing that question, the ten elders instantly lowered their heads...

After a while, Master Ghost finally said, "...About a year ago, the Quartermains sent their men to attempt to recapture Miss Smith... They also added that if you keep on..."

Realizing Master Ghost's hesitation, Gerald then frowned before asking, "Keep on what?"

The Quartermains were the family that had taken Mila in at the time, and they were also a very powerful family within Jaellatra. Over the years, they had supported many forces on earth...

Daryl himself had only been able to locate Mila due to the fact that he had secretly been colluding with them

With all that in mind, it really wasn't all that unexpected for the Quartermains to keep trying to get Mila back.

While that itself was a minor setback, the real issue was that the Sun League itself was backing the Quartermains.

Knowing that, Gerald was rightfully worried. It was also the reason why he kept trying to speed up his training. After all, he was still a little too weak within their presence.

“...They said... that if you carried on being stubborn, they wouldn’t continue sending their small fries at us anymore... Instead, they’d send true masters from Jaellatra to finish you off, once and for all!” replied Master Ghost truthfully.

“...I see,” said Gerald, his frown deepening.

Chapter 1580

Looking at the change in Gerald’s expression, Master Ghost wanted to say something, though he ended up zipping his mouth tight.

Mila herself simply lowered her head out of guilt.

Though there were barely any changes in their expressions, Gerald was still able to notice them.

“...And what about those from the Ringmasters of Obliteration? Did they come over to cause trouble again?” asked Gerald.

“They’ve always been pestering us! We’re honestly already used to them!”

“I see. And how are my parents and sister?” asked Gerald with a slightly raised brow.

“...About... that...” replied Master Ghost as his face turned slightly pale...

Even the ten elders found themselves lowering their heads even more, not even daring to breathe...

As for Mila, tears soon began rolling down her cheeks.

Watching as she covered her mouth in her grief, Gerald then barked, "What's wrong? What happened to them?"

Hearing that, Mila only cried even louder as the ten elders knelt.

Gulping, Master Ghost then replied, "...It was about a year ago when we had a fierce battle with the Quantocks... However, during that battle, the Quartermains showed themselves as well! We were never their match... In the end, they declared that not only did they want Miss Smith back, but they also wanted you dead! Following that, they gave us three days to Miss Smith over to them. If we didn't comply, they told us that they'd wipe out the entire city!"

His eyes now reddened, Gerald then asked, "What happened after that?!"

"...The... Quartermains didn't even care one bit about the agreement they had with the Ringmasters of Obliteration... With that said, they ended up killing several people in the Crawford family! Young Master Yoel, in particular, had his eyes gouged out and his tongue sliced off just because he wanted to argue with them! Not only that, Elder Julian's arm got chopped off as well!"

Upon hearing that, Gerald's heart thumped as he muttered, "...Yoel..."

Thinking about his godbrother, Gerald had to admit that Yoel had suffered way too much ever since he got to know Gerald. He was supposed to be enjoying life now... Instead, he ended up getting tortured that badly because of Gerald...

As for Julian...

Turning to look at the old man, he realized that one of his arms really was missing. Lifting Julian's empty sleeve, Gerald's eyes began welling up with tears.

After staring blankly at the sleeve for a while, Julian—who also had watery eyes now—cleared his throat before saying, “I... hope you haven’t forgotten that I’m left-handed... Thankfully they chose to chop my right arm off... Regardless, I find my current state to be much more comfortable...!”

Shaking his head, Gerald then turned to stare coldly at Master Ghost before asking, “...What else happened?”

“We had hidden Miss Smith rather early on back then, so she didn’t know about all this at the time... Regardless, I was well aware that they weren’t only here for Miss Smith. It was quite evident that they were also trying to conquer the source of the holy spirits for the Quartermains! Had they succeeded, they would’ve surely been able to support the Quantocks to get rid of you and become the new King of the North! With that in mind, none of the Sacrasolis Palace members told them your location, even though it brought about their deaths!”

“While they did terrible things to Young Master Yoel, that was only the first half of their warning to you. Following that, they even broke the Old Master and Old Mistress’s legs before chaining them up! They even took Miss Crawford away, saying that they’d make her a slave of the Quartermains for a hundred years!” replied Master Ghost.

“What?!” roared the enraged Gerald whose essential qi was now overflowing from his body, his eyes burning with murderous intent.

“...It was my idea to keep this a secret from you, at least for a while, master... After all, if you made a hasty appearance, they’d surely kill you on the spot! Once that happens, everything will truly be over! The Quantocks would surely murder the rest of us and following that, they’d be crowned the new King of the North!”

“Regardless, since we still contributed quite a bit to the Ringmasters of Obliteration in recent years, despite our conflicts, they ended up interceding in the end. After some negotiating, they gave us one year to bring Miss Smith back to them. You would also have to accept your death penalty then! In their words, ‘Your death is the only way the rest of the Crawfords will be able to remain alive!’” cried out Master Ghost as he knelt to the ground before wailing.

Though Gerald was furious, he knew that this was already the best result they could’ve ever hoped to achieve. Any other outcome would’ve surely led to all of them getting slaughtered by the Quantocks...

Had that happened, Gerald wasn't even able to imagine how many lives would end up being sacrificed, just because of him...

Even so, his sister... his family... This wasn't something he could just tolerate!

Just thinking about it made him clench his fists tightly...

Chapter 1581

Meanwhile, at the back of the mountain in Sacrasolis Palace.

Gerald had previously rented a manor here as a residence for Mila and his family.

For this reason, it had been named Crawford Manor.

Within this year, Gerald had also refined the source stones in the source of the holy spirit.

He was planning to move the whole pool of the source of the holy spirit to Crawford Island in Northbay.

By then, he would be able to restore the Crawford family's business, and his Sacrasolis Palace would become their headquarters.

However, this was a very huge project. It wouldn't be completed within ten years.

So, he had built this manor as their temporary home.

In the manor, a chubby man was crawling on the ground. He had lost his eyes, and he couldn't talk. Moreover, the tendons of his legs and hands were all torn.

This made his life extremely inconvenient.

And on one side, Gerald's parents were sitting in wheelchairs.

They were ordering the servants to help the chubby man up.

“Be careful. Don’t let Yoel fall!”

Dylan said with considerable concern.

“Old Master, Young Master Yoel seems to be writing something on the floor!” said the servant.

“What is he writing?” asked Dylan.

“He is writing ‘When will Brother come out? Is Sister still alive?’” said the servant. “Young Master Yoel has been writing these things for days!”

“Sigh!” Dylan sighed helplessly.

He looked sick.

“Just let him write. Maybe he will feel better this way!”

Dylan closed his eyes, and tears rolled down his cheeks.

Right then, Dylan and his wife froze when they looked at the doorway, and they choked up.

Similarly, Gerald’s eyes watered.

This was because even the servant had not noticed that Gerald had been standing there for quite some time.

“Yoel, Dad, Mum! I’m back!” Gerald shouted.

Dylan and his wife trembled as they sobbed violently.

Clatter!

As for Yoel, his whole body stiffened, and he dropped the pen onto the floor.

“Ah! Ah!”

Yoel struggled to get up from the ground.

His tongue had been cut out by the Quantock, hence, he could not speak.

However, Gerald knew what he was trying to say.

Five years ago, after he had defeated Daryl, he had brought Yoel and his family to Yanam. He had intended to let Yoel manage the assets of the Crawford family so that he could live a carefree life. But unexpectedly, he had caused him to become like this!

“Yoel, I’m back!”

He picked Yoel up, his eyes filled with tears.

His sister had been abducted, brought to Jaellatra, and made a slave for the Quartermain family while his family had been tortured.

After his seclusion, Gerald had indeed received a big blow.

Chapter 1582

The flame of hatred ignited and spread to every inch of Gerald's body. Everyone in the Sacrasolis Palace seemed to be able to feel his rage.

So, over the next few days, nobody dared to even get one step closer to Gerald.

“Where is this Quantock family?”

One day, Gerald summoned all the ten elders and asked.

“The Quantock family is currently based in the southeast coastal region of Sunniva City. They are a new rising family supported by the Quartermain family in Jaellatra. The Quartermain family uses them to conquer the sources of the holy spirit. At the same time, they want to make them the new King in the North! The current leader of the Quantock family is called Zaki Quantock. He is a very strong man, and I'm sure that he is at least in the Rune Realm. Moreover, many of his followers are very powerful, and more importantly, they are supported by one of the forces in Jaellatra!” Mr. Ghost explained.

“So, what I can say is, if you want to seek revenge against him now, you are simply asking for your own death!”

Mr. Ghost voiced his concern.

“I'm aware of this. That's why I have been thinking these days, and I have thought of a plan to solve this problem!”

Based on what Mila knew, since the Quantock family had the Quartermain family as their backers, it would mean that the latter was indeed very powerful. It was highly likely that there were strong cultivators who were already in the Sage Realm in the Quartermain family. There might even be Diaterras.

It was highly possible as they had been in power for so long and hence, they were already deeply rooted in Jaellatra.

Although Gerald had his Herculean Primordial Spirit to help him cultivate at a much faster speed as compared to other people, he wouldn't dare to act too carelessly.

Honestly speaking, he had been very fortunate in the battle against Daryl Crawford. Luckily, Daryl was only a third-rank Chakra King. If he had also been a fifth-rank Chakra King like him at that time, the spell would have been powerful enough to destroy him, and he would undoubtedly not have had the ability to block it.

Furthermore, it was the Quartermain family they were facing this time.

“Master, what good plan have you devised?” asked Mr. Ghost.

“I will first treat Yoel and my parents until they recover. So far, I have found a well-hidden secret location. I want to relocate the whole Sacrasolis Palace and the Crawford family into that place and go into hiding. Before I come back, you must never appear in public. As for the source of the holy spirit, I have made it into enough potions to supply the members of the Sacrasolis Palace in their cultivation. There shouldn't be any problems for the next five years! As for this source of the holy spirit in Yanam, you can just announce its location to the public. I don't believe that the other forces would just stand and watch the Quantock family keep it for themselves!” Gerald said.

“I understand. Then, Master, are you really planning to go to look for Primocorose?”

Mr. Ghost could already guess it after he had given some thought to his plan.

“Well, I have pondered about this for quite some time. Although I don't dare to aspire to become a Diaterra, becoming a Sage is still possible if I get the right chance and practice hard. Anyway, I must first find Primocorose.” said Gerald.

Currently, the only way he could protect himself was perhaps by becoming a Sage.

Frankly speaking, if he was already a Sage now, would the Quartermain family be this reckless?

If he became a Sage, he would at least have the power to protect himself when he faced the Quartermain family.

At the very least, he would not always be in the submissive position.

“This is indeed a good plan to deal with the Quantock family for now. But Master, although you have the map, the task of searching for Primocorose is still very difficult, what’s more, to become a Sage. So, I personally hope that you can stay and hide together with us!”

Thinking about the obstacles to becoming a Sage, Mr. Ghost gave his suggestion.

Even Carlos and the others nodded in approval.

To be honest, even Julian and the rest could see that Gerald had reached his maximum potential in cultivation when he had broken through to the eighth rank in Rune Realm.

If he was able to reach the ninth rank, it would be considered a great fortune in his life already. Not to mention, finding the ancient herb, Primocorose, was a tough row to hoe. Even after he had really found it, it would still be very difficult to enter the Sage Realm because the herb was only one of the conditions that he must meet to become a Sage.

Hence, it could be said that everyone was not very optimistic about the idea.

Although Gerald could understand their concerns, he had made up his mind after seven days of contemplating the issue.

“Alright, stop trying to persuade me already. Tonight, we shall relocate. From then onward, there will be no more King in the North, no more Sacrasolis Palace, and no more Crawford family. Three days later, it will be Mila’s and my wedding day. Let us all have a good party and get drunk that night!” Gerald said cheerfully.

Seeing that Gerald had made up his mind, his subordinates had nothing more to say.

Everyone immediately revealed their smiling faces. “Great. We shall now focus on the preparation for the wedding of Master and Miss Smith!”

“Forget about the Quantock and Quartermain family. Forget about the Ringmasters of Obliteration. Get lost already, all of them! From now on, we will only focus on cultivating and waiting for Master to return with great success!”

Carlos shouted with a big smile.

Chapter 1583

The crackling sound of the fire...

Late at night.

The sound of the bonfire was heard as the dark green fire burned brightly. It was very much like the sound of popping popcorns.

Gerald was sitting beside the fire. As he added firewood to the fire, he looked up to survey the surrounding dense green forest.

In the dark night, the dense forest seemed to be even eerier.

And in the cold forest, even Gerald, who was a Chakra King, had to keep himself warm with fire.

He was no longer on the surface of Earth, but he had gone to Jaellatra.

His wedding with Mila was already an occasion from nearly a month ago.

Although Gerald had gotten the Crawford family and Sacrasolis Palace settled down and was finally married to Mila, he did not feel relieved at all.

This was because he could never know when such wonderful and warm moments would be gone again with the Quantock family preying on them all the time and the Quartermain family always ready to launch an attack.

Gerald did not have the strength to fight back at all. Therefore, he had to become even stronger in order to protect his family.

So, Gerald had gone to Jaellatra alone. His current location was the outskirts of Jaellatra, a place called Earth Capital.

According to the notes on the map, Primocorose should be here somewhere.

Although this place was in the underground world, there was the core of the Earth, which functioned like the Sun. So, it wasn't much different from the world on the surface of Earth.

For instance, there were mountains, rivers, and dense forests, just like the one he was in now. This world was like a reflection of the surface of Earth in general.

After being here for a month, Gerald was long familiar with the environment here.

There were a lot of demonic creatures in the forest. Gerald had even encountered some huge prehistoric creatures here.

And what Gerald had been eating was none other than these prehistoric creatures that he had acquired from hunting.

“Hmph, you brat. So, you were here!”

Right then, the trees suddenly swayed, and three shadows appeared at lightning speed from a direction.

They were three middle-aged men with a rugged appearance, and they stood boldly before Gerald.

“I must say, it must have been hard for you to have kept looking for me since the last time we met, right?”

Gerald took a piece of meat from beside the bonfire and put it into his mouth.

These three men were the natives in Earth Capital, and they were also robbers.

In this forest, many people had been killed by them.

Besides, the cultivation levels of these three were not low. One of them was a Nine-rank Master, and the other two were Third-rank Chakra Kings.

Back when Gerald had first come into the forest, they had already pestered him.

However, Gerald, who was not familiar with the situation, had just let them go every time they met.

Out of his expectation, the three had found him again after several days.

“It looks like you will not spare me easily this time?” Gerald said with a smile.

“Of course. Brat, you should ask around. In this area, there are very few people who can escape from our hands, what’s more with just you alone?”

The three sneered as they approached Gerald.

It seemed as though they wanted to make Gerald pay the price for sure this time.

Staring at the bonfire, Gerald had already moved his fingers, preparing to fight at any time. Since this had happened so many times, he had already decided not to give them any mercy anymore. It would be better for him to finish the three of them here, or he would have a lot of trouble to deal with in the future.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Right at that moment, the sound of footsteps was heard once more from another direction.

Seven people were walking toward Gerald.

Their appearance took Gerald and the three by surprise.

Among the seven people, there were six men and a woman.

The leader of the group was an old man with messy hair. He had a cane in his hand, and it seemed that he was blind.

However, he could walk very fast as if there was wind carrying his feet.

They had a strong hostile aura.

As the seven people came forth, even the fire Gerald had made quivered uncontrollably.