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Breena Davey was stunned, speechless by Alex's disturbing actions.

Alex picked up Ynes Larkin and darted out of the house with quick steps.

Breena was about to chase after her, but she too understood one thing. Alex's cultivation was not weak. She didn't have the confidence that she could subdue or kill him in a short amount of time. Once this matter leaked, he could blindly yell out all kinds of things. She didn't dare imagine what would happen.

With just this moment of hesitation, Alex and Ynes were soon gone. Not a hint of their shadows could be seen.

"Let go of me! Perverted thief! I'll kill you!"

Ynes finally came back to her senses, cursing loudly as she wiped her mouth repeatedly.

The more she acted this way, the more Alex was not willing to let her go. Instead, he reached out and gave her butt a squeeze, and winked at her. "What's the point in wiping your mouth? No matter how much you wipe, your first kiss is gone. Anyway, the rumors are already outrageous, so how about we just satisfy everyone's curiosity and do the deed right out here in the open?"

Ynes trembled.

As a woman who had never held a man's hand, when would she ever get the chance to experience the world in such a manner?

Doing things like that out in the open... It was simply the most horrible thing in the entire world to her.

Was this man the devil?!

"You... How in the world have I offended you? Why are you like this towards me?! Just kill me, just kill me already!"

Ynes broke down. She hid her face and cried out loud.

Alex sighed. "It's because you never offended me that I hold no grudges against you. So, I can only express regret and apologize for what happened to you today. It's why I kept insisting on saving you. But, having said that, you should thank me a little. Donovan Orlando isn't a good man by any means. It's good that you broke off your engagement."

Ynes' thigh still hurt a lot, and blood still trickled from her wound. However, her heart hurt even worse.

Banished from her sect, hunted by her master, and brutalized by her fellow disciples... Everyone thought that she was a fickle, man-stealing b*tch, keeping a man behind her fiancé's back, doing shameful things... A lot of the sects in the Western Ridge were probably creating even more ridiculous stories behind her back.

"Sir!"

"Why are you still carrying this b*tch in your arms?"

"You can't be telling me that you intend to take her in, right?" Hermione Yggdrasil, who had been hiding not far away, ran out and said with displeasure."

Ynes was actually feeling downtrodden, but being called a b*tch everywhere, a fire lit up in her heart, and she simply gave up and hooked her arms around Alex's neck. "That's right, I'm having an affair with your master's husband, so I'm also your master's wife now. You better kneel and bow to me lest you might be in for an unpleasant future."

"Sir, you really..."

Bam!

Alex directly dropped Ynes on the ground and said, "I'm the one who caused you to misunderstand, but I have also saved you. We don't owe each other anything now, so we'll just go our own way."

Then, he turned and took Hermione, intending to leave.

After a long night of tossing and turning, it was now almost dawn. It was time for him to leave.

Angered and hurt, Ynes growled, "Hey, you b*stard! You held me, looked at me, and kissed me. Now, you say we don't owe each other anything, are you a man or not? You're a useless coward, a perverted thief, and a villain compared to Donovan Orlando."

Alex wasn't one to be easily provoked. He pulled Hermione and walked away.

Shortly after Alex left, two figures swished to the ground. Right in front of Ynes. It was Melanie Zelda and Winona Zelda.

"Junior, I've come to clean up the trash!"

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Presently, Ynes Larkin had a big hole in her thigh from the stabbing, which was still bleeding. Even the bones inside had been gouged out, and there was a hole in it. If it wasn't for the fact that Alex had helped stemmed the blood and even drew a Zharvakko talisman on it, she might have already died from blood loss.

Facing Melanie Zelda and Winona Zelda in their state, there was definitely no chance of escaping.

"Senior, the one who said I was keeping a man in the forbidden area, spreading this rumor to the public... You were the one who did it, weren't you?"

Ynes knew it was difficult to escape. Anyway, she had already accepted that she would die, and her mind was unnaturally calm. Before she realized it, rain had started falling from the sky.

Large droplets descended with a fury, drenching her clothes and leaving her calm and refreshed. It also helped to calm her mind extraordinarily well.

Winona laughed. "So what if it was? Ynes Larkin, do you know that the position of Yorkshire Palace's Holy Maiden was originally mine and that you took it away from me? I'm just taking it back now."

"With a heart like yours, even if you were given the position of Holy Maiden, it would be difficult for you to achieve anything," Ynes replied.

Winona exploded. "You're saying that I can't achieve anything? A b*tch like you who sneaks around with a man in the forbidden grounds, who fools around with men in public... Who knows if you've even had an abortion? Are you saying that you can achieve more than me? Ynes Larkin, wake the f*ck up. You.... You're just an abandoned child, a sinful offspring sprouted of unknown origins. You don't even know if your parents were humans or ghosts. Since we've been together for so many years, I'll give you a swift death!"

As Winona said that, she pulled out her sword.

"Winona, be quick," Melanie urged. "Your master is nearby. Don't drag it out any longer. Things may go south if you continue to delay."

"Okay!"

However, just then, a voice suddenly spoke next to her.

"At the end of the day, you're all still disciples from the same sect. Do you really need to be so vicious?"

The person who arrived was none other than Alex. He had left but returned once more.

"Ah, so it's Mr. Adulterer! So you're actually still alive! You really have a long life!"

"Looks like the both of you are really in love with each other, and you're very affectionate. You can't bear to let your woman go, can you? Ynes, there's nothing else you can say now, right? You're just a miserable sham, a disgrace to Yorkshire Palace."

Ynes looked at Alex. "What are you doing here again? You don't have to concern yourself with my business. Get lost!"

Alex scratched his nose. "Between us, do you think that you're the only victim and that my existence is expandable? Did you think that my reputation can be dragged through the mud without mercy and that I wouldn't feel any anger from it?"

Winona burst out laughing. "Aren't you really a mere passerby then? You're just one of the many faces Ynes flips through. What's the difference between you and a prostitute? You're saying a man like you still need a reputation?"

Alex's expression was indifferent. "Do you know that there's a crime called slander?"

Winona sneered. "I really don't."

Melanie got impatient. "What's the point of arguing with such insignificant people? Just kill them. Brat... I really want to thank you, though. Without you, Winona wouldn't have become the Holy Maiden. So, at the very least, I'll leave your body intact!"

Swoosh!

Melanie was a domineering grand elder, and she never spouted much nonsense. She went for the kill directly.

"Looks like I really am insignificant in your eyes!" Alex spat out. In the next moment, his golden core of laws activated when Melanie's sword slashed downwards.

It was the same scene as what happened with Breena Davey.

This time, however, Alex showed no mercy whatsoever. The moment the power of laws flared, his hand that became as hard as steel reached up to grab Melanie's sword that was aiming to kill.

Squelch!

A head flew up into the sky.

A pillar of red, warm blood gushed upward, and the eyes of several people stung from the glare. It wasn't until Melanie's head fell to the ground, rolling a couple of times, that Alex tossed the long sword that was in his hand. "Sorry for not leaving your body whole," he said blandly.

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The entire area fell dead silent.

The most surprised was obviously Melanie Zelda herself. The moment her head was sent flying, she still couldn't believe that she had been killed by a single move.

It had been a breeze to kill her.

It was as though the blade didn't cut through her. She was a ninth realm master close to Imminent Immortal and a grand elder of Yorkshire Palace, she was but a cucumber hanging on a vine.

And more importantly, it was a wave of law power that had instantly locked her in place.

"You're... Imm..."

Melanie's severed head managed to stutter out those words.

The word "Immortal" never managed to leave her lips. Her eyes wide open, she died filled with regret, unable to ever figure it out. How could Alex control the power of laws?

She still couldn't figure it out, even as she died.

"Aunt!" Winona Zelda finally screamed, her voice high-pitched and in complete disbelief.

The grand elder of Yorkshire Palace she regarded to be her strongest backer. Also an elder of the tribe, she had only come out at this time to find a chance, forcing Ynes to die once and for all. This was supposed to be a small matter. How did it ever escalate to a point she couldn't believe what was happening?

Without Melanie 's backing, who else would have the capacity to support Winona in Yorkshire Palace?

Ynes Larkin was also surprised.

Alex's strength had once again turned her entire world upside down. He was actually so strong!

Then, at the beginning in Yorkshire Palace's forbidden area, if Alex had chosen not to run and stayed to fight her instead, what would have been the outcome?

Even without using her brains, she could already tell that even if Alex seriously wanted to do something, she wouldn't have half the strength to resist it anyway.

"Did you know that my reputation carries a hundred times more weight than your Yorkshire Palace Holy Maiden moniker?"

"Did you think that I would really be okay with you spreading rumors about me in public?"

"Forget it... Seeing as you're someone who seems to know not repentance, there's no need to ask for your last words. I'll send you off to the next great adventure!"

Just as Alex finished speaking, Winona had jumped up and fled in the opposite direction.

However, with a flash... Neela appeared in front of Winona.

Boom!

A fist covered with dragon scales slammed heavily at Winona's chest, right where her heart was. A hole blasted out through her chest.

In fact, Alex really had intended to leave, except he hadn't gotten very far before he saw Melanie and Winona coming this way. He knew that with the state Ynes was in, she was bound to die. So he came back in the end.

"So, you really didn't mean to run into the forbidden area to spy on me?" Ynes looked at Alex, finally feeling that she really might have been wrong from the start after all.

Neela snickered. "Do you think My Lord needs to use such means to peek at your body? With just a single word, I could already have caught you, stripped you bare, and thrown you on My Lord's bed. I guarantee that no one would have been able to find you."

Alex turned his palm over and flipped out a jade medal. Then, he threw it at Ynes.

"If you're interested, you can climb to the top of the waterfall. There's a door there, which contains a trail left behind by Yasmine, the headteacher of your Yorkshire Palace. However, whether or not you can enter would depend on your own capability."

"I'll give you that jade medal as compensation. Perhaps, with Yorkshire Palace in your hands, there might be some hope to save it."

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The jade medal that Alex threw at Ynes Larkin was obviously part of the Yorkshire Palace inheritance that he had gotten from Yasmine. This was a cultivation method for women, so it was not much use to Alex either way.

As for Ynes, this woman... This could be considered fate!

After Alex had thrown the jade medal at Ynes, it was equivalent to ending this non-existent emotional involvement. Then, he turned to leave.

Ynes wasn't sure whether or not what Alex had said was true, but she still picked up the jade medal. When her divine consciousness sank into it, her eyes widened, and she was dumbfounded.

"Sect Master Yasmine..."

"The last legendary sect master of Yorkshire Palace in ancient times."

"She was also the commander of the Left-wing Union of the Ancient Alliance and one of the most powerful divine emperors."

"He... He actually gave me this..."

A complicated feeling that was a million times worse than before surfaced in Ynes' heart.

She was, even so, excited that her hands were trembling.

Looking at the bodies of Melanie and Winona lying on the ground, Ynes gritted her teeth and hurriedly placed the two bodies into her storage ring and left this sketchy area.

Perhaps, this was really a chance for Yorkshire Palace to rise back to the top.

But, who in the world was he?

"Who the hell are you?"

Alex stood in the rain. Not a single drop of water touched him. A man stood in front of him, and he was none other than Samson Hendrik. He had come looking for Alex.

Alex didn't know what the man was after.

"It doesn't matter who I am, right? What's important is this, are you going to be in my way?"

"No, no! Bro, you misunderstand. I'm not your enemy. We're friends!" Samson waved his hands, a bright smile on his face. It was handsome and charming, even revealing two small dimples. "You cuckolded Donovan Orlando, something I wanted to do for a long time. I just never had the chance to! Now, you've helped me fulfill my wish, even scamming him out of 10 billion spiritual stones. That's seriously awesome!"

Alex nodded. "I got it... Are you done? I'm off then."

"Ah, hey... Wait!"

"Anything else?"

"Of course. I came here to tell you that masters from Sun Shrine have reached Raze City. If you continue to stay in the city, you'll definitely die."

Hermione Yggdrasil, standing next to Alex, asked, "Who are the masters that have come from Sun Shrine?"

"Gabriel Simpson, the sect master, as well as the twelve Peak Lords from Sun Shrine."

"What did you say?!" When Hermione heard that, she jumped. Even her face had gone pale.

"What do we do? What do we do?! Sun Shrine is extremely outrageous too. The sect master and twelve Peak Lords have all actually come out? These are Sun Shrine's strongest, most renowned, best of the best masters. They've all come out just to vent Donovan's anger... That's seriously overkill."

"Donovan Orlando, could he be Gabriel Simpson's son? "I dare to bet that even if Mica Simpson was in a life-threatening situation, Gabriel wouldn't have brought the twelve Peak Lords en masse."

Alex saw how serious she was. He then turned to Samson. "Are these guys good?"

Samson exclaimed in surprise, "My goodness, you actually don't know Sun Shrine's sect master and their twelve Peak Lords? Those are the top, most well-known people in the entire Western Ridge. Any single one of them is comparable to Breena Davey, Yorkshire Palace's sect master, and they are also the biggest pillars of strength in Sun Shrine."

After a pause, Samson continued, "Every one of them has reached the cultivation level of the ninth realm to Imminent Immortal, and they may have even broken through and reached the level of Immortal. More importantly, each of them possesses powerful innate magic treasures as their weapons. Don't you think that's terrifying?"

"That's right," Hermione said. "Sun Shrine has really gone out of their mind."

Alex frowned. If every single one of them was at Breena's level, then it was really a little terrifying. Including the fact they each had ituiate magic treasures Even with his strength level soaring now, he didn't dare to face them head-on.

In his current situation, he could use eleven of his golden cores of law to temporarily wield the power of laws to kill others unexpectedly. A long, drawnout battle, however, was absolutely impossible for him. The moment he was trapped in it, he didn't even dare to imagine how miserable his death would be... His current level of strength was at most comparable to those in the ninth realm to Imminent Immortal.

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"You came here to stop me. Is it because you've thought of a better idea?" Alex asked.

"Indeed, I know of a secret passage to get out of Raze City. As new friends, I can lead you through that secret passage and get you out of there. Otherwise, you will just be setting yourselves up as easy targets."

Seeing Hermione Yggdrasil's look of disbelief, Samson Hendrik shook his head. He said, "I know you guys have great disguising skills and can take on any appearance, but you may not be aware that Donovan Orlando has borrowed the Heavenly Mirror from Silvermoon Sanctuary. With the Heavenly Mirror, and combined with the spell formation in Raze City, they can easily track your whereabouts. So, the only way that's left is to leave Raze City."

Leave Raze City?

Alex shook his head. What he wanted to do right now was hurry up and get to Starborn City, where Plenilune Sect was located.

Alex asked, "Can the teleportation array in Raze City be used yet?"

Samson shook his head. "Of course not. Zephyr East is one of Donovan's men. He has already used the formation in Raze City to seal off all the routers.

"Do the people of the city not have a problem with that?" Neela asked.

"Even if they did, it's pointless!" Samson said. "The core of the spell formation in Raze City is under Zephyr's control, and Sun Shrine is backing him. Whoever dares to stick their head out will have to face a death blow from both forces. Who would dare to stand up and basically send themselves to death?"

Alex knocked his head and said, "The core of the formation, where is it?"

Samson froze. "Y-You... What the heck are you going to do?"

"I'm going to utterly and completely break this formation," Alex said.

Raze City, the governor's residence.

Zephyr was not in the residence. He had Donovan and a few others with him, and they were getting some air outside.

At this moment, Alex and Samson appeared at the entrance of the governor's residence.

"The entrance is the first barrier."

"Two guards who are at fourth realm to Imminent Immortal are guarding it, so any average person wouldn't be able to get in at all."

"Plus, once there's any sign of conflict, the guards at the entrance will quickly notify their colleagues, and support will arrive very quickly."

Samson was looking at the doorway as he quietly explained it all to Alex. Alex pondered for a while before throwing out a paper doll.

The paper doll fluttered with the wind before it turned into the person Samson had talked about previously, who was none other than the Silvermoon Sanctuary's princess, Colette Brunel.

"Holy sh*t!"

Samson was utterly dumbfounded as the scene unfolded in front of him.

A paper doll that could actually take on the appearance of Collete, which was so incredibly lifelike. It was simply incredible!

The reason Alex had used such an illusion with his paper doll was purely a random act, and it was just to attract the guards over.

"Lady Brunel, didn't you go out with our governor? But, the governor has not returned yet?"

The fake Colette nodded. "Your governor has asked me to get something. Oh, come with me for a moment."

The paper doll Colette retreated backward.

One of the guards followed it, but the other was cautious and did not move from his spot.

Snap!

Alex lashed out, and the guard disappeared around the corner for a moment. But he soon appeared once more. However, at this time, he had already switched places with Alex, who had disguised himself.

"Hey, buddy, where's Lady Brunel? Why isn't she coming over?"

"Oh, she said she needed to use the washroom... I'll go inside and help the governor get something. You keep watch here."

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The guard was lazy, probably absolutely unconvinced that anyone would dare to hit the castellan's house. He was standing by the door, still probing.

"I heard that the princess of the Silvermoon Sanctuary is a pervert who likes women," he muttered under his breath. "It really gives me goosebumps just thinking about it. How can there be such a person in the world? Can a woman and another woman bear a child?"

The guard went on while seeing his companion's figure disappear inside the castellan's mansion. Then, he immediately took out a wine gourd, licked his lips, craned his neck, and drank. In the past, the two were on duty together, which also amounted to having mutual supervision.

Drinking was not allowed.

Now that Samson, the friend who was on guard just now, was gone, what was there to wait for? Naturally, one would take two sips enjoyably to relieve the cravings of an alcoholic.

Just when he closed his eyes and enjoyed the taste and smell of the wine, someone suddenly hit the back of his head hard, and he instantly blacked out and lost consciousness completely.

"Sorry, brother. I need to borrow your clothes for a while!"

Samson was the one who spoke. His heart itched after seeing Alex dressing up as the old king, strutting into the castellan's residence!

In Samson's eyes, Alex's body was clearly heavily cloaked in mysterious color... Of course, the most important thing was that there was this hard-to-

find feeling of confidence. To cuckold Donovan definitely showed that he was a fellow man.

Especially at this moment, Alex actually said that he wanted to break Raze City's moat formation. That was even more surprising.

Others did not know that the Hendrick family was very clear about the moat formation. This was because of the rumor that Razor City's moat formation was directly related to the Hendrick family, who inherited the ancient lineage. The Hendrick family's formation and inscription were both masterpieces at that time, so Raze City's moat formation and the Hendrick family's stunts were very outstanding.

Unfortunately, three thousand years had passed. As days passed, the Hendrick family's formation and inscription declined as many of the bullish stunts back then had been lost.

Till now, the moat formation of Raze City had become the last proof that the Hendrick family's formation and inscription once existed. Unfortunately, Raze City did not belong to the Hendrick family, and the one who controlled the formation was not the Hendrick family either.

Even until now, the Hendrick family still needed to worry about this big formation. Zephyr used the formation to suppress the Hendrick family.

Tragic, right?

Haunting, right?

But what could be done?

The Hendrick family had no solution at all in the face of this moat formation. They had wanted to destroy this great formation for a long time, but there was nothing they could do since they lacked the technology.

Now, Samson felt that he saw hope.

"Hey, brother, brother... Wait for me!" Samson slowly chased after Alex.

Alex almost thought he was a guard inside the castellan's mansion. He was about to land a slap when he found out that the person was Samson. He closed his palm and asked, "How did you also come in?" Laughing heartily in a thick-skinned manner, Samson said, "We are now an adventurous duo. How can we do without me? Come on, follow me. I know a shortcut that leads directly to the control center of the spell formation."

As he spoke, Samson took the lead in the front to lead the way.

Seeing Samson walking with ease as if taking a stroll in his backyard, Alex had an odd expression. "Do you often go in and out of the castellan's residence?"

Samson waved his hand. "No, it's my first time here."

"You don't look like a first-time visitor."

"That's because my house has the blueprints of the castellan's mansion... Isn't it strange? This is because my family, the Hendricks, built the moat formation and this castellan mansion. Unfortunately, this city has now become a stumbling block to the development of the Hendrick family."

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Alex was slightly surprised, but he did not say anything. His primary purpose of coming here was to destroy the spell formation, then evade the Yorkshire Palace's pursuit. Once he passed through the teleportation formation, he would be free, and no one would be able to trap him anymore.

While walking past a building, the Golden Lake's holy energy within Alex's body suddenly rippled violently. At the same time, the girl at Persephone's Folly Bridge, who had been silent for a long time, unexpectedly took the initiative to contact him. "Hey, Cheapskate, there's something good."

Alex froze for a moment. "What is the good stuff?"

The girl at the bridge replied, "Something that will be of great benefit to you. Don't miss it. Follow your Buddhist Golden Lake induction, get the thing and hand it over to me immediately."

This little girl sounded godlike and nonchalant when she spoke.

Alex did not like her. "Sorry, there is no time. If you want to go, go yourself."

The nose of the girl at the bridge was crooked with anger. "Are you stupid? This may be a remarkable piece of Buddhist treasure. If you miss it, you won't have a chance the next time when you want to get it. You will surely regret it. Go. Don't dilly-dally."

Alex smiled coldly. "To you, it may be a remarkable treasure, but to me, it doesn't matter."

"You fool. Ignorant and stupid, I'm going to die because of you."

"I should buy some strings of firecrackers and release them to you."

After saying that, he directly blocked the divine thoughts of the girl on Persephone's Folly Bridge. However, he looked toward the building and asked Samson with an imperturbable face. "What is that place?"

Samson thought for a moment before he answered, "It seems to be the castellan's chambers."

Alex nodded. He understood.

Although he told the girl at Persephone's Folly Bridge that he did not have time to find, his heart was in limbo. An item that enabled the divine power of the golden lake to sense things was undoubtedly something special. He, however, could not give in to the girl at Persephone's Folly Bridge for nothing.

Alex followed Samson and continued to move forward.

The girl at Persephone's Folly Bridge was yelling and screaming. She was very furious. Nonetheless, there was nothing she could do.

Alex froze her divine power uptake and blocked her dialogue as well. This was outright bullying. She was the Persephone's Folly Bridge's weapon and soul. To be subjected to such treatment was simply outrageous.

Alex, however, was the owner of Persephone's Folly Bridge. Along the way, there was no danger.

He arrived at the Formation control center without any problems.

This was an extremely hidden underground chamber. If not for Samson coming in to lead the way, Alex felt that he would have had to search for at least half a day to find it and immediately be blocked from the door.

"This door is controlled with three hundred and sixty-nine inscriptions. The principle is very complex. An average person really cannot open it. A three hundred pound bronze key is needed," Samson said.

"Do you have the key?" Alex asked.

"I don't." Samson shook his head, and after a pause, as Alex's face showed a chagrined expression, he then said in the most pretentious manner, "I am a member of the Hendrick family anyway. I don't need a key to go in."

Samson cut his fingertips.

A drop of blood was pressed onto a certain pattern of the door.

The next second, the thick, heavy, and steady huge bronze door slowly opened towards the two sides. At the entrance was a bright light.

Alex looked up twice and instantly seemed to have entered some extremely quiet space. At that moment, it was difficult to extricate himself. He saw a table-like thing in the middle of this chamber. Around it was a dome model, which was dense at the top. This was some sort of déja vu, but Alex could not recognize the words, something that looked like they were from a lost civilization.

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Inside Raze City, the people of Sun Shrine had arrived. Sect leader Gabriel personally led the team, with twelve masters all arriving.

Seeing this crowd with so many familiar faces, each with added shock, showed something big might be happening in Raze City. Sun Shrine's thirteen big shots were in action at the same time. It would be big news no matter where they went.

"The moat formation was activated at night, and I heard that there was a wanted man."

"Could it be related to this matter?"

"Nonsense, haven't you heard? This man banged the holy maiden of Yorkshire Palace. Yes, that Ynes! She is the Sun Shrine Master's fiancée, and now she's been violated by a mysterious man. Donovan is naturally furious, and if Sun Shrine doesn't catch that man and kill him brutally, their name will have to be smeared with green in the future."

"Then, is there a need to have so many big shots? They are in full force!"

"It shows that Donovan is really very important!"

Among the crowd, there was no shortage of these people who were talking about it.

While walking in the city, Ynes, who had deliberately changed her image with makeup and turned into a tender-faced handsome man, could not help but show a strange mood when she heard the contents of the crowd's discussion.

"I hope you can survive this!"

"But, I won't forgive you, bastard!"

She touched her lips.

If it was a misunderstanding under the waterfall before this, was she being touched on the chest because he was saving himself? But what about that kiss? What did it mean?

"Dad!"

Mica jumped into her dad's arms, acting like a baby. That voice was really like a kitten. "You must help me catch that bastard. It's too abominable. He cheated me with ten billion spirit stones and also touched me..."

Slap!

Gabriel threw a slap at Mica's face. With a grim face, he asked, "Where is the Dragon Merchant Spiritual Stone Card?"

Gabriel was furious. Not only did the prodigal little bitch steal his Dragon Merchant Spiritual Stone Card, but she was even cheated out of ten billion. Even if he was Sun Shrine's head, his heart was shivering with pain from the sheer number of spiritual stones.

"You... You hit me?" Mica's eyes burst into tears.

Compared to Colette, she was the more princessy one. Mica was well brought up and wasn't used to being spiteful. Now in front of so many people, however, she just couldn't stand it a bit being beaten like this by her own dad.

"If you were not my daughter, I would have slapped you to death long ago," Gabriel said coldly. "Bring it over."

Mica covered her red and swollen face. She could only meekly hand over her Dragon Merchant Spiritual Stone Card. "That guy turned into a senior brother and looked exactly like him," she cried. "How was I supposed to know that? I' m already so miserable. He touched me all over. Senior brother never touched me like that. You even dared to hit me?"

Gabriel's eyelids were blinking hard.

How dare she say such things in front of so many people as a girl? Wasn't she afraid to lose face?

"Quaresma, take her down!"

"After you go back, face the wall for half a year!"

"What...?" Mica was dumbfounded and shouted anxiously, but she was nudged by Gabriel and then fainted.

He was waiting for that Peak Lord named Quaresma to take Mica away.

Gabriel asked, "Where is that guy?"

So many experts from the Sun Shrine didn't come for the ten billion spirit stones, but because Donovan mentioned that Alex had stolen his Chaos Bead, Chaos Bell, and Chaos Tree. Any cultivator would be excited when given an opportunity of such heavenly creation.

Even if one couldn't get it, hearing it could make them excited for days.

What's more, one might be able to get it. No. It was a must to get it.

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Castellan Zephyr said, "Sect leader, that guy is very cunning. He knows a very clever disguising technique, one so good it's almost impossible to distinguish the real from the fake. If we hadn't opened the formation and also borrowed the Heavenly Mirror from Silvermoon Sanctuary, it would be impossible to find him a place like Raze City."

Gabriel said impatiently, "I just want to know where he is now. Immediately. Right away."

Zephyr replied, "It's being checked. Please wait."

He was already doing his best.

This Heavenly Mirror was, after all, not as clear as the markings planted on Alex's body by Ynes Larkin. It required a lot of screenings, just like the cameras of modern civilization. There was a process to trace the markings, which caused a delay.

As a result, at this very moment, the arrest warrant, which floated mid-air unexpectedly, moved like water ripples and rippled a few times, then disappeared.

The next moment, the crowd that had previously felt some kind of arcane pressure enveloping them also disappeared together.

"What's the situation?"

"The moat formation... Closed?"

Zephyr glanced at the sky and was stunned. "Impossible, I didn' t close it. Who could go and close it?"

Donovan jumped up fiercely and said, "The castellan's mansion! That guy got into the castellan's mansion!"

Gabriel cursed angrily.

"Bullsh*t!"

Naturally, he was not cursing his beloved disciple Donovan but Zephyr.

"Quick, quick, rush to the castellan's mansion! Don't let that bastard get away."

In Castellan's Mansion, Formation Control Center.

Alex grabbed a huge crystal stone in his hand.

This was the core formation base of the moat formation carved with dense inscriptions and formation diagrams. Alex had quite a bit of research on formation diagrams, but he didn't quite understand inscriptions. Knowing that this was something left behind by Samson's ancestor, he simply threw it to him directly.

Samson was still in shock at this point.

Alex actually really found the formation base and broke the spell formation.

This was too incredible!

"Brother, are you some old monster reincarnated?"

"How else could you be so powerful? This is not scientific?"

"You might have guessed right!" Alex scoffed.

Although he didn't say anything more, he thought that now once the formation was broken, the castellan, as well as the people outside, would definitely sense it and would definitely come after them immediately, "Let's go, if we don't go, we might have to stay here forever."

After he finished speaking, he directly rushed out first. However, he did not rush towards the door. Instead, he made an instantaneous movement and rushed into the castellan's chambers.

"Hey, brother. Don't be so fast. You wait for me!"

Samson held the crystal in his hand with excitement. This was what the old ancestor left behind. Samson planned to take it back and compare it with the

ancestral canon. It could definitely bring the Hendrick family's strength to another level.

Nonetheless, Alex was not wrong. The people of Sun Shrine would definitely arrive immediately.

However, in the blink of an eye, Alex instantly moved away, leaving him here alone, and immediately felt a sense of abandonment, with tears streaming down his face. "Where is the promised adventure duo, the promised brotherhood you just threw me away, huh?"

He put away the crystals and hurriedly left the control room of the big formation.

Now that the formation is broken and the air ban was gone, disappearing from high altitude was king...

Samson immediately rushed up to the sky. Unexpectedly, just up there, he sensed a wave of divine thoughts covering him. So, he was scared and hurriedly came down again.

"Oh no. Sun Shrine's people are coming!"

"What do we do? What do we do?"

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The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2280

"Who is that man?"

"He seems to be a guard inside the castellan's mansion?"

"A guard, flying up into the sky, and running when he sees us. What does it mean?" The people of the Sun Shrine gathered to think, quickly realizing that the situation was not right. This guard must have a problem."

Zephyr said, "Could it be that bastard who impersonated the young palace master?"

"Most likely. Chase him!"

The people immediately split into two groups and chased after the figure where Samson had fallen.

These were all super experts of the current era!

Samson's legs started trembling. "What's going on? He did not break the moat formation. You are looking for someone else! You've got the wrong guy."

How dare he say such things. He didn't even dare to open his mouth.

Samson quickly pulled out two talismans and stuck them on top of his legs.

The Hendrick family's formation was a masterpiece. Although it was lost, lots of things had still been passed down. So, the Hendrick family was still a notable upper-class family in this area near Raze City.

The runes used on the formation could also be used to draw talismans, as well as the Hendrick family's inscriptions. Similar to the runes, they even had some wonderful powers the ancient runes couldn't match up to... These two talismans stuck on the legs, doubling his speed. They could also play a certain role in concealment.

In the heat of the pursuit of several Sun Shrine Peak Lords, Samson found a mask from the storage ring to wear. He panicked and scurried into the castellan's mansion. He even accidentally entered into the castellan's youngest daughter's boudoir, just in time to see the little child soaking in the bathtub inside.

The castellan's daughter was just about to scream when Samson rushed over to press her mouth. "Don't shout!" he hissed. "If you shout, I'll carry you like this and run towards the city, then everyone will clearly see Juno's tiny little ass."

This girl, indeed, was called Juno.

She clasped her chest with both hands. Her eyes showed panic, and her divine thoughts transmitted, "I won't shout, don't worry... Who are you? You are not one of our guards here?"

"Don't ask any more questions. Shut up."

Samson overlooked one thing, however.

Juno could use divine thought transmission and since she could communicate with him divinely, she could use her divine thought to ask for help, especially with others who were very close.

Boom!

One of the Sun Shrine's Peak Lords crashed in.

"Damn it!"

Samson finally knew where he was wrong. What he should have done most was to kill Juno the moment he saw her. Unfortunately, Samson wasn't ruthless enough. He just took one of Juno's corsets with him, then crashed through the wall and rushed out of the room.

"Hey, son of a bitch, give back my corset!"

'Give it back, my a*s!' Samson said in his heart. 'My brother snatched the corset of the Holy Maiden of Yorkshire Palace... That's what I call a real hero. I am second best and snatch the castellan's daughter's corset. That's the least I could do.'

He cupped his throat and shouted, "Three years later, I'll return it to you."

After running for some distance, he unexpectedly crashed into an encirclement.

In front of him, Donovan and Gabriel were standing there like doorsteps.

"F*ck!"

"I am in pain!"

Samson's gall was about to choke. He knew today's matter was tricky. It may even involve the Hendrick family.

He pretended to be calm. "Who are you people?" he shouted. "This is the castellan's residence. Without the castellan's book order, no one is allowed to come in. Go out immediately."

Gabriel asked, "Is he the one who stole your Chaos Bead and Chaos Bell?"

He didn't quite believe it. This was because of the cultivation level and aura emitted from this masked man in front of him. He didn't look like someone that could snatch those things from Donovan's hands.

Donovan also frowned, "It seems not... This person, this person I feel a little familiar with, Samson, is it you?"

Samson hurriedly waved his hand. "Not me."