

Village Head 1298

Chapter 1298 Six Cores of the Celestial Spirit Court's External Base Division, Grand Commander of the Celestial Spirit Court External Base Division

The spiritual energy around them was dense and unrestrained, causing the surroundings to tremble, indicating that they were drawing attention to themselves on purpose. Their gazes focused on the scene as though they were awaiting the arrival of another presence. Some narrowed their gazes as though they could see far into the distance.

Suddenly, the space before them rippled, and two individuals appeared. They were J'garin and Zymera.

'Viscount-ranked Spirit Beasts,' J'garin thought, gauging the strength of the four formidable Spirit Beasts before him.

Zymera also swiftly made the same judgment. Despite standing before these formidable Spirit Beasts, they weren't shaken. Because behind them were the Supreme Leader of Paradise and the divines of Paradise. They stared at them boldly with a similar momentum, albeit much weaker, waiting for them to speak.

"It seems that youngsters nowadays don't pay respect to their elders," the giant boar said. "Very well. We are here to handle this swiftly, so I will introduce myself. I am Viscount T'Vil, one of the Six Cores of the Celestial Spirit Court's External Base Division. My comrades also have the same standing. We are here to deal with the growing rebellion and avenge the death of Viscount Aurthorn, another of the Six Cores. "

"Viscount Aurthorn was proficient in the Spirit Space Law and possessed a Spirit Treasure it nurtured. So, we are aware that you two are incapable of killing him. You're far too weak to accomplish such a feat. We know you're merely a front for the real mastermind behind all of this. Step aside and tell them to come forward to meet us. If they don't, we will raze all 205 regions that participated in this rebellion to the ground." His voice was cold, his tone sharp.

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In the face of such a declaration, J'garin and Zymera remained steady. "We have a message from our leader that we were asked to deliver to you all," J'garin said. "Oh? What is it? Speak up," said the colossal horned wyrm.

"Our leader has declared that if the Celestial Spirit Court chooses to surrender, he will forgive your past atrocities and grant you a peaceful death," J'garin responded, his thoughts strange. He knew the 'peaceful death' mentioned referred to being killed and allowed to dissipate back into the Spirit Realm rather than being absorbed into one of those boxes—which had consumed previous Celestial Spirit Court forces.

Upon hearing J'garin's words, the four formidable Spirit Beasts fell silent. However, the atmosphere around them trembled as more Spiritual Energy emanated from them, saturating the surrounding air.

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Far behind the four formidable figures stood an even more terrifying Spirit Beast. It was a towering cervid with armoured, floating granite-like plates hovering over its body via gravitational control. It possessed massive antlers that resembled jagged, fractured mountains, glowing faintly with bluish-white magical runes. Extending from its shoulders were two vast feathered wings made of rock and wind that sliced through the air with each flutter. Its height was 198 meters at the shoulder, with a wingspan of 500 meters. Regardless of its immense stature, it strangely cast no shadow upon the land below, and its presence was hidden from the Spirit Beasts in the distance.

This was the Grand Commander of the Celestial Spirit Court External Base Division, known as Viscount Mansarri.

He wore a solemn expression as he looked forward, observing the meeting unfold. After the death of a Viscount-ranked Spirit Beast and many others, they realized that this was much more than a simple rebellion. There were other forces at play. So he brought the matter to the Supreme Base Leader, which resulted in the dispatch of four of the Six Cores of the Celestial Spirit Court's External Base Division, each a Viscount-ranked Spirit Beast between 14,000 and 16,000 years old, along with himself, a 20,000-year-old Viscount-ranked Spirit Beast. Each of them carried a unique Spirit Treasure, with the mission to eliminate the entire rebellion and the mastermind behind it.

Regardless of how powerful the force behind the rebellion was, Viscount Mansarri believed it could only be Viscount-ranked at most. As for an Earl-ranked? That was impossible. Before their base had been established in this territory, they had already confirmed that there were no Aristocrat-ranked Spirit Beasts in the region—the highest was only at the Knight rank. Their early expansion had been

easy, allowing them to annex and claim regions quickly enough to match the progress of other bases despite being one of the most recent.

As a result, they gradually became complacent, which ultimately led to an attack by an Aristocrat-ranked Spirit Beast who assaulted several of their region-level commander's bases across different regions and started a rebellion. Her emergence had come as a surprise. They had attempted to capture her and use her as an example, only for her to escape.

Now, several hundred years later, a Baron-ranked Spirit Beast and numerous unverified Viscount-ranked Spirit Beasts had emerged, leading them to suspect that this was not a spontaneous rebellion but rather a calculated attack against the Celestial Spirit Court itself. After all, how could such a force arise here so suddenly after hundreds of years?

The Celestial Spirit Court had made many enemies over the course of its aggressive expansion across various bases.

Because of all this, they had decided to take matters into their own hands by deploying their elite, with himself serving as backup in case the other four Cores failed. Of course, failure was unlikely, but being prepared was better than regretting inaction.

Even if divine beings were involved, they would still be cautious when facing such a group, even if their strength was halved within the Spirit Realm. Nonetheless, Mansarri was certain that divine beings weren't foolish enough to interfere recklessly, especially since their time here was limited.

They might have a few skirmishes, but considering how long Spirit Beasts lived and the many bonds they forged over their lifespans, it would be disastrous for a divine being to form grudges with the Celestial Spirit Court. The consequences could easily spill over to those they cared about.

In short, no divine being would willingly choose to become an enemy of the Celestial Spirit Court. If they did, it was either due to deep-rooted enmity or sheer ignorance of the Court's power. In the latter case, the Court would simply subdue them and deliver them to Headquarters. Doing so would earn them the right to request reinforcement to replenish the forces they had lost.

If it was truly ignorance, that was the easiest to deal with; they only needed to reveal their identity and explain the gravity of the situation. Most would either flee or apologize, seeking to avoid unnecessary conflict.

Suddenly, a black sphere emerged out of thin air, engulfing both the group in the distance and himself in a radius spanning more than fifteen thousands of miles. Witnessing this, Mansarri frowned internally. This meant his presence had already been discovered. His mind raced, understanding the implications.

It meant that their opponents were likely on the same level as him.

"This isn't good. I need to alert the base immediately," Mansarri said, realizing they had once again underestimated the enemy.

A green stone covered in intricate multilayered runes and inscriptions flew out from the space around him. He intended to send a message to their watcher and inform him of the situation.

The green stone vibrated, radiating a soft green light, then fell still, its glow fading.

"It's not working."

The green stone was a communication stone used by Spirit Beasts within the Celestial Spirit Court. The higher one's rank, the more freely they could tap into others' communication Stones without needing their permission. As the Grand Commander, his communication stone was stronger and more durable, allowing him to contact anyone back at the base, even in areas with dense Spiritual Energy or during battles without interruptions. Yet, at this moment, he was unable to establish any communication link. Instead, he realized he could only sense the connections to the communication stones of the four Cores in the distance.

It was as though they had been cut off from the outside world. This matched what the watcher had previously reported to him. It meant they were on their own.

Suddenly, the space before him twisted, revealing a beautiful woman dressed in an ankle-length gown embroidered with golden lilies. On her back were two broad, translucent wings, shimmering with starlight dust that scattered with every flutter.

A large box floated before her.

'Law of Space,' Mansarri thought, observing the distortion in space that preceded the woman's arrival. This was clearly different from the Spirit Space Law he was familiar with, indicating it was the Material Realm's Space Law, which shared some similarities with its Spirit Realm counterpart.

An ordinary Spirit Beast might find it hard to distinguish between the two. But for a Viscount-ranked Spirit Beast and the Grand Commander of the Celestial Spirit Court's External Base Division, who was deeply familiar with its versatility, especially in traversing the Spirit Realm, he could recognize it instantly, even if he were half-unconscious.