

Bloodline 511

Chapter 511 I wanted to help you a bit

The atmosphere inside the wooden house got colder as Glacia swiftly turned left to grab the man, who had sidestepped and dodged her hand.

"Huh...?"

She scrutinized her empty hand and attempted once more to grasp Kyle, but in that moment, something both blunt and sharp pressed against her back. Without hesitation, she vanished from her position and reappeared a short distance away from the silver-haired man who had his hand suspended in midair.

Glacia fixed her gaze on Kyle's hand, particularly his fingers, which were stained with blood. The blood couldn't have come from the man since he had evaded her grasp. So then...?

She extended her hand to touch her back, and her expression chilled when she felt something moist on her fingers.

"That... blood is mine? How?"

She lifted her eyes to stare at Kyle with a stunned expression. Did he just try to dig his nails into her back? No, no, the main question is how and when did he do it?

How the hell could a person who had just reached the divine rank move so fast that she wasn't even able to notice?

Her face darkened as the blood trickled down her back, and she felt the sensation vividly. The wounds weren't deep, mostly because she moved away before he could further dig his nails into her back.

Elli and Iva both staggered back with shock, and just like the woman, their eyes were fixed on Kyle's bloodied fingers.

The man lowered his hand with a remorseful expression, and the blood on his fingers turned to ice before it scattered into particles and vanished into thin air as if he never had it on his hand at all.

Kyle tilted his head and stared at Glacia, whose facial expressions mirrored shock, disbelief, and bewilderment.

"It's been a while, hasn't it? I'm glad you remember me because I just did as well."

Glacia's eyes twitched, and she let out a laugh that echoed through the wooden house. In an instant, the wounds on her back started to heal as spiritual energy emanated from her body to cover them. She used her divine energy to envelop the space around the house in her domain to gain complete control over her surroundings.

At first, the woman believed she could easily handle the human, but it turned out she was utterly mistaken. Kyle's sudden appearance was indeed something that sparked her interest, but she was angry because a human who had just entered the divine rank could wound her, especially when she was just a step away from reaching the supreme rank.

Glacia's lips curled upward into a sweet smile as the silver-haired man took a step toward her, completely unaware that the domain that had rendered him powerless in the past had once again expanded to encompass everything around them.

"Right, it's been a while. So how about we pick up where we left off and finish what was left undone in the past?"

It was then that she noticed the land beneath her had completely frozen into ice, adorned with countless bright symbols lighting up the icy surface.

"When did you...?"

Kyle rubbed his wrist, and the numerous bright symbols on the ground began to float, creating a mesmerizing spectacle of gold, white, and grey. They trembled under the immense amount of spiritual energy that emanated from his body to envelop them.

In the next second, under everyone's eyes, the symbols spread out in all directions and disappeared as they passed through the wooden walls to leave the house. Kyle glanced at Glacia, who unconsciously stepped back.

"Nice question. It's when you were busy expanding the layer of divine energy to isolate the space around us."

He vanished from his spot, and Glacia's eyes widened in disbelief because she was not able to control his movements even after expanding her domain.

In the next moment, a thunderous boom echoed through the air, causing it to quiver as Glacia's eyes narrowed into slits at the sight of the clenched fist aimed at her upper body. The speed was so fast that it rivaled hers. No, it was even faster than hers. She hastily raised her arms to intercept the attack.

But the woman immediately realized she had made a big mistake because, even though she managed to block the attack successfully, the unmistakable sound of her bones fracturing upon impact pierced her ears like a haunting melody.

Moreover, the sheer force of the blow propelled her body backward, and a cry of pain escaped her lips as she crashed through the wooden wall behind her.

Right after that, the house's structure started to crumble as a hole opened in the wall across from Kyle.

He stared at the dust and shattered pieces of wood that scattered all over, but his ears twitched when he heard Iva and Elli's cries that echoed a little later because the scene turned messy just too fast for them to comprehend what the hell happened.

Kyle glanced at the two elven women who scrambled back when they saw the pair of green eyes staring at them with little to no emotion. He clicked his tongue and exited the house through the hole.

Outside the house, Glacia managed to stop herself by planting her feet firmly into the ground. The woman gazed at her shaking arms, and for the first time, her eyes reflected fear.

What in the world just happened...?

However, no one could capture the magnitude of her shock when she saw the solid layer of ice that encircled the area around the house. It was as though the icy barrier had entirely sealed off the space from the outside world. The icy layer was shimmering with the familiar symbols that had just left the house... And her domain... it was completely overshadowed by the icy layer brimming with immense spiritual energy.

"This is....?"

Her breath caught in her throat when a familiar deep and cold voice responded.

"Oh, it's my domain. I thought you didn't want anyone to disturb us, so I wanted to help you a bit. We don't want to attract any more unwelcome guests now, do we?"

Chapter 512 You still haven't noticed?

Glacia let out a laugh that sounded too strained and dry. So, he expanded his domain while she was distracted by the symbols? The man also specifically used spiritual energy to create his domain to counteract the influence of her domain.

But the real question was how the heck did he have so much spiritual energy...?

Even she, a transcendent rank individual herself who was just a step away from the supreme rank, didn't have so much spiritual energy to power so many symbols and also cover such a huge space!

A shiver ran down her spine when she noticed Kyle stepping toward her. The woman instantly used her spiritual energy to heal her injuries, but before the spiritual energy could even completely envelop her arms, her ears heard another thunderous boom, and she caught sight of another fist aimed at her stomach.

"Hold on!"

Glacia clenched her teeth and used her divine and spiritual energy to erect as many barriers as possible in front of her to block the fist because, after blocking the previous attack, she realized she couldn't rival the silver-haired man's strength. But her eyes widened in horror as the barriers shattered into countless fragments, and the fist squarely struck her abdomen, causing her to scream out in pain as she heard her ribcage crack upon impact.

In an instant, her body was propelled backward toward the icy layer. Her vision blurred momentarily from the intense pain coursing through her entire body, and before she could even regain her focus, a swift kick connected with her figure and hurtled her deep into the earth.

Immediately, a deafening boom echoed through the air, and dust and debris scattered in all directions.

Kyle grasped the fabric of his pants and pulled it up as he crouched down to look at the bronze-eyed woman who was coughing blood in the crater. Her pristine dress, which just moments ago swayed elegantly around her body, was now tattered in various places and soaked in blood that oozed out from her wounds and mouth, but she was alive.

'She has reached the end of transcendent rank, so I have to completely erase her consciousness to kill her.'

Glacia's head was spinning, but even amidst the pain coursing through her entire body and the dust that clouded her vision, she could clearly see the green eyes peering at her from the distance as if she were already dead. In an instant, a surge of extreme anger clouded her eyes.

"You bastard..."

She spat out, and the air around her began to tremble. In the next moment, she vanished from her position.

Kyle let out a hum. He tilted his head to the left and caught the silver knife with his bare hand that almost grazed his neck.

Glacia's eyes widened... she had just used one of her skills to double her speed, but he still managed to thwart her attack? How?

Kyle snatched the knife and tossed it away. His lips curved into a smirk as he stood up and glanced into the woman's eyes.

"You still haven't noticed?"

Glacia's voice faltered as she took a step back. She couldn't understand how the human had become so powerful that she couldn't even properly fight back.

"What...?"

She admitted for the first time in her life that she was scared. The woman even regretted the time when she harmed Kyle because now that she gazed directly into his eyes, she could not even see a speck of emotion in those green orbs.

Glacia felt it clearly that he would kill her without a second's hesitation even if she offered him many precious treasures.

That's why she wanted to run away... yes, she would put her anger, hatred, and the shame she felt today because of the human aside as she loved her life more than anything else in the world.

Now that she is so close to the supreme rank, the rank so many people dream of but can't achieve, how can she just let it all go because of a mere human who was an ant in her eyes just a few years ago?

Nonetheless, she can always repay the human tenfold later because Kyle was inside the elven planet. She simply has to step out of the icy layer, and as soon as the townspeople catch sight of her condition and the stranger who wants to harm her, they would attack Kyle. And it's likely that due to the commotion, many powerful old elves on the planet would be alerted. They would restrain the human who dared to enter their planet and tried to kill one of them right under their noses.

Then, Glacia just needs to watch from a distance as Kyle meets his demise at their hands. There's no need for her to endanger her life when she can simply watch him die. Kyle chuckled when he saw how her eyes scanned the area around them to find an

opening or vulnerable spot in his domain.

"You really haven't noticed? Not even after getting beaten up by me? Hasn't your speed and strength decreased compared to before?"

he saw how her eyes scanned the area around them to find an opening or vulnerable spot in his domain.

"Huh?"

Glacia blinked and quickly checked her body, but she wasn't able to notice much difference. It was only when she saw the image displaying her rank and stats that she noticed her stats had decreased! Did the human cast a spell or use a skill on her body? If so, why didn't she even notice?

If before, her strength and speed were at the final stage of the Transcendent-rank, now they were both at the middle stage of the Transcendent-rank. It finally dawned on her why Kyle's speed looked similar to hers but much faster at the same time... his strength and agility stats are probably at the Transcendent-

rank! But how!? He was just at the divine rank!

Kyle let out a bored sigh as he saw Glacia's expression pale at his words. He didn't even bother to share the fact that her stats were reduced because of his domain and just watched as the woman slowly moved back toward the icy layer, probably to run away.

"Where do you think you are going?"

Glacia's eyes contracted as he vanished from his spot and reappeared above her body with both of his hands clenched together into a fist that slammed down at her body. The woman let out a horrified scream and dodged the fist by a hair's breadth as it crashed into the ground with a resounding boom, forming a big crater as dust and debris flew everywhere.

Kyle stood up and swept his hand to disperse the dust in front of him. He then glanced at the woman whose body transformed into a mirage as she vanished towards the icy layer.

"Hey, don't you remember we need to pick up where we left off and finish what was left undone in the past? It's just that our roles would be reversed."

He paused for a split second as he recalled the words that echoed in his head when he remembered the old memory featuring the same woman who was running away before him.

"Don't worry though, to repay you for the kindness you showed me in the past, I will also make sure not to completely destroy your body, but..."

"...unfortunately, I do need to kill you."

Chapter 513 I can not break it

Glacia gazed at the icy layer before her and without a moment's hesitation, she used a big chunk of her spiritual energy to form numerous long, razor-sharp nails.

The pointy tips of the nails shimmered with white and golden energy as she frantically directed them to breach the barrier wholly made of glistening ice. There was only one thought engulfing her mind — she had to escape this space by any means necessary. After the initial exchange with Kyle, she understood she can't defeat him.

Not when her strength was lowered for some reason!

The woman watched as the nails pierced the ice, and a visible crack appeared in the barrier's surface. Instantly, Glacia's eyes lit up with hope, and she channeled more spiritual energy to create more nails that punctured the icy surface.

In the distance, Elli and Iva, after calming down, stepped out from the wooden house through the same hole as Kyle.

The duo couldn't quite make out Glacia's figure because the woman was just moving too fast, but the two of them could clearly see the silver-haired man who had paused a few steps away from the blurred silhouette of the bronze-eyed woman.

Kyle just stood there and watched as countless nails formed in the air and stabbed the icy layer he created as if he didn't care, even if Glacia broke it. However, both Elli and Iva took in a shuddering breath when they saw a cold smile on Kyle's face. It was one thing to watch someone who is your enemy in desperation, but he... why was he laughing at the scene?

Under their eyes, he raised his hand and simply snapped his thumb and index finger together. The moment he did it, the many glistening symbols blanketing the circular layer of ice gathered together to fill up the crack that Glacia managed to make within the ice after so much struggle.

Glacia screamed and slammed her fists against the ice with even more desperation. Her knuckles turned bloodied, and her arms, which weren't even properly healed yet, started to sting with immense pain as she expended all her remaining spiritual energy to somehow break the barrier.

The land around her began to disintegrate from the immense amount of spiritual energy she focused in one place. But the crack that had appeared in the icy layer, after she poured all of her spiritual energy into it, completely sealed up before her disbelieving eyes.

"Why the hell won't this darn ice break!?"

Immediately, red veins flared up inside her eyes as she clenched her fists and used her divine energy to create as many fire spears as possible. The spears shot towards the ice, but even though the ice melted a bit, its glistening surface remained devoid of any major damage.

"Haha..."

"I can... not break it..."

She accepted with dread, and a chill ran down her spine when a familiar voice sounded behind her.

"This looks familiar... your struggle, but unfortunately, even after watching you for a while, I can't remember why."

Kyle vanished from his spot, and before Glacia could move away, he grabbed her head and slammed it into the icy barrier. Immediately, a pained gasp escaped her lips, and her bronze eyes that had turned completely red shook when she saw the pair of green eyes staring down at her.

"Regardless, I believe you are done struggling. Let's continue. Shall we?"

Glacia gritted her teeth and tried her best to get away from his grasp, but when she couldn't, she changed her tactics.

"Wait! Wait! I am sorry! Alright! Let's talk! Please, let's just talk-!"

Her words were abruptly cut short as a panicked gasp escaped her lips when he seized her shoulder and hurled her body away from the barrier before he vanished from his spot. Glacia barely managed to halt herself, but she cried out when another kick landed on her abdomen and slammed her body deep into the ground.

After that, it was just a one-sided beating... Elli and Iva watched for a few seconds, but then they both closed their eyes in fear and trepidation when Kyle grabbed the bronze-

eyed woman's hair, whose whole body was covered with bloodied injuries.

He dragged her out from one of the many pits that filled the once grassy land in front of the wooden house, before forcing her to kneel in front of him.

Kyle gazed down at Glacia... he had never erased someone's consciousness before. However, he was familiar with the process. Hubert had shared the theory with him.

He needs to peer into her mind to completely wipe out her consciousness and all her memories before severing her soul from her body. This is crucial because if the woman's soul held onto even a bit of her consciousness as a transcendent rank individual, she had the ability to reconstruct a new body for herself.

Glacia's eyes widened in horror as a cold touch pierced through her hazy vision. She snapped her bloodshot eyes up and gazed at the silver-haired man who placed his broad palm on her forehead.

"What... what are you doing!??"

Kyle raised an eyebrow.

"Nothing special. It's just getting boring, so I thought I should end it."

Instantly, a chilling premonition welled up inside her heart, and it made her beg.

"Wait... wait! Please, stop whatever you are going to do! Ahh, just stop! I said I'm sorry! I am s...orry!"

Her voice broke as she stared at Kyle. She desperately wanted to get away from his grip, but she couldn't move her body much.

Kyle's eyes reflected irritation when the woman started to struggle. He immediately spread out his fear skill, and even though Glacia was strong enough to counter it, her condition wasn't good enough to fight back the fear that crept into her mind and heart. She stopped her struggle and gazed at him with wide eyes filled with dread, as he ordered in a voice devoid of emotion.

"Just stay still."

Chapter 514 It's empty

Nevertheless, in the end, Glacia was a transcendent rank individual. That's why even amidst the fear that clouded her vision, she reached out towards the steel ring on her middle finger.

The ring contained a life-saving artifact gifted to her by the current Queen of the elven race a few years ago.

She never imagined a day would come when she would need to use it because it was incredibly precious to her. The artifact possessed the ability to transport the user to a distant planet or land in mere seconds, but due to the pure energy within, it couldn't be stored in the mind space.

Kyle paused in his actions as his eyes traveled downward toward the woman's fingers as she fiddled with the plain steel ring on her middle finger. He narrowed his eyes at the ring but blinked in confusion when Glacia spoke up in a tone filled with shock and disbelief.

"How...? Where did the artifact go-!"

Her words were cut short because Kyle closed his eyes and forcefully directed his spiritual energy into her body. He shut down all his senses to concentrate solely on her mind and, without any concern for the pain it would cause the woman, he started erasing her memories and consciousness.

Elli and Iva both turned their heads away from the harrowing scene as the woman screamed out in agony. Glacia's eyes started to lose life and blood seeped out from them to paint her face red.

After she endured a long and torturous minute, Kyle finally wiped everything from her mind. He then proceeded to separate her soul from her body. It was a delicate procedure, and if he injured her soul during the process, she would not be able to live a normal life once she entered the cycle of reincarnation because her impaired soul would impact her future existence. That's why he ensured his spiritual energy was as harmless as possible before enveloping her soul to separate it from her body so he wouldn't accidentally harm her soul.

'Just try to lead a better life next time...'

He watched as a faint light, pure yet slightly tainted with darkness, left Glacia's body and disappeared into the air before the woman's lifeless body gently fell back to the ground with a soft thud.

Kyle did not notice, but when he was about to touch Glacia's soul, the Tree of Fate got ready to intervene. It loved the silver-haired man's presence... yet the tree couldn't bear to watch from the sidelines when someone from the race it had protected for thousands of years was about to lose their entire existence, even though that very person wasn't a good individual.

However, when Kyle let her soul go without any harm, the tree branches that were just an inch away from breaking the round icy barrier surrounding the space retraced back with a pleasant hum, as if saying that even though the human heart had turned a lot colder, his soul remained untainted.

Kyle crouched down on his heels beside Glacia's body and removed the steel ring from her middle finger. He noticed a barrier around the ring and effortlessly shattered it with his divine energy, only to find the ring completely empty.

"Huh? It's empty..."

His words halted as he spotted a folded page floating within the ring's storage space. He took out the white page from the storage ring and unfolded it to reveal a few lines inscribed on its pristine surface. Kyle ran his thumb over the words and read them with a puzzled expression.

[Haha, it's Nine, your one and only best friend... I am taking what you asked me to. You lucky bastard, never forget this; you must inform me timely that I needed to steal it to save my life.]

He rubbed his chin when he read the familiar name he had heard from the two elven women a while ago. Instantly, blue flames spread out from his body to envelop Glacia's body before her body turned into ice that transformed into bright particles. He stood up and gazed back at the two elven women standing in the distance. Elli and Iva both flinched when they met his gaze, and they started to move back. Kyle clicked his tongue and realized the duo wouldn't be much useful anymore.

He folded the paper and tossed it inside his mind space. Anyway, he would investigate about Nine and the meaning behind the lines written on the paper later.

Kyle glanced around and murmured a few spells under his breath that he had learned to manipulate the natural elements around him like mages. Instantly, the broken land filled with pits and craters began to tremble before the earth gathered together to revert it back to its previous state.

He gazed at the damaged wooden house but, unfortunately, he couldn't do anything about it since he had no idea how to control wood like water, air, fire, and earth.

Kyle glanced up at the icy layer that surrounded the space, and it started to crack under his gaze. He watched as the countless bright symbols covering the layer vanished, and the ice began to dissipate. Just within a few moments, the icy layer completely disappeared into thin air as if it had never existed in the first place, allowing the sunlight to filter through the leaves of the huge tree above him.

He cast one final glance at the two elven women and pulled his hoodie over his head. Elli and Iva were not even able to watch his fading figure because he just simply vanished into thin air.

Kyle appeared in the distance where he had sensed an old elven man lurking around. He didn't recognize the man, but he had a faint inkling that this man was the one who told Glacia about his presence. So, he beat up the old man enough to make the old town's head appearance unrecognizable.

After getting done with the old man, he decided to leave the planet since the person he had put the mark on had already left for the Sacred Divine Land.

However, before he could leave, the huge tree above him let out a loud noise and started to tremble violently.

Chapter 515 The Fruit of Fate I

The entire elven planet shook with intensity as countless branches of the Tree of Fate suddenly began to stir restlessly.

The elven Queen, who had just returned to her quarters to rest after confirming that nothing was wrong with the Tree of Fate, paused in her steps. Instantly, her eyes moved down to stare at the wooden floor beneath her that started quivering.

No one could describe her shock when a wave of pure spiritual energy flooded into her chamber. The warm and gentle energy was familiar... very familiar because she had felt and absorbed it countless times whenever she meditated beneath the Tree of Fate to enhance her strength.

Startled, she jerked her head back as the spiritual energy expanded not only in her room but throughout her entire house. The overwhelming presence of the spiritual energy in the air was undeniable, and it overpowered everything else.

"No way..."

She gasped with wide eyes, and instantly, the old white-haired woman hiding in her shadow emerged with serious eyes.

"What's happening? It's not even time yet... why is the tree getting impatient?"

The Queen's expression turned solemn as she grabbed the fabric of her robe.

"How would I know? I just checked the tree, and it was fine just moments ago. Don't tell me it's..."

She glanced at the old woman, and the duo vanished from the room together without saying another word.

In the next moment, they appeared in the sky, which was getting brighter with each passing second, even though the day had long since started to darken. They watched the massive tree. It was radiating spiritual energy to envelop the entire planet in a wave of white, grey, and gold.

Not just the duo, many powerful pseudo-divine, divine, transcendent, and supreme rank old and young elven figures also appeared in the sky and gazed at the colossal tree in astonishment. All of them knew the time when the tree of fate would bear the fruit of fate was near, but there were still several years remaining before the expected time.

So, why was the tree preparing to yield the fruit so early and with such eagerness?

The older elven individuals looked at the Queen for an answer, but she could only shake her head and gesture for them to wait because she herself was shocked by the unexpected turn of events.

The floating elves all witnessed as every single elf on the planet came out of their homes or paused in their activities just to observe the colossal tree with awe. They then respectfully sat down to seek the tree's blessing with hope.

After all, it was a well-known knowledge among the elves that it was up to the tree to decide whom to bestow the fruit of fate upon, and no one had the right to take that fruit from the chosen one unless they were not of elven descent. Nonetheless, to this day, the tree of fate has never granted its fruit to any race other than the elven race.

Still, the elves were also aware that whoever received the fruit of fate this time would face many life-threatening situations because every demon residing on the planet would pursue and hunt that individual for the fruit.

Also, the demon's leader, Samara, who has been relentlessly battling the elven race for years just to get her hands on the fruit of fate. How could she relinquish her pursuit so easily when she even went as far as to corrupt the tree with dark energy? She would undoubtedly stop at nothing to eliminate the individual who obtained the fruit, even if that individual is under the protection of the elven Queen.

All the elves watched in anticipation as multiple branches of the colossal tree reached up to encircle a specific higher branch that stayed bare, without leaves, yet untouched by the extensive dark energy that has been spreading throughout the planet and corrupting the tree.

The branches, in a mesmerizing display, began wrapping around that single branch to create numerous protective layers. They only stopped when not even a speck of light or any intruder could breach their intricate cage, shrouding the untouched branch in a protective embrace. After the wondrous display, all the spiritual energy that had dispersed across the planet congregated around the massive circular barrier and began to permeate through it.

At that instant, a small white flower sprouted from the bare, untouched branch that twinkled within the dark cage. The flower continued to grow with a speed visible to the naked eye within the security of the protective layers, nourished by the energy surrounding it. Slowly but steadily, the

delicate petals transformed, and the flower evolved into a fist-sized white fruit that appeared ordinary except for the wisps of pale grey, gold, and white light surrounding its surface.

In the distance, many powerful demons who had been fighting in the war against the elven race started floating in the air. They gazed at the tree with wide smirks. Although they weren't able to completely corrupt the Tree of Fate in time, they were determined to obtain the fruit for their leader or, if the elves somehow killed their leader, then obviously for themselves.

The elven Queen's face turned ashen, and not just hers, but the white-haired woman floating behind her and all the other old and young elves hovering in the sky became serious upon seeing the demon leader, Samara, who appeared across from the cage of branches, wearing a wide, menacing grin on her face.

Samara didn't even glance at the elves who surrounded her to stop her and flapped the four wide wings behind her back. The white slits between her pupils brightened as dark energy began to crawl around her body. She was ready to completely destroy the cage of branches when the white-haired woman, who had always stayed by the elven Queen side, vanished from her spot after receiving a signal from the Queen and pushed her away from the cage in mid-air.

"Don't you dare lay a finger on it."

Chapter 516 The Fruit of Fate II

Samara laughed at the words the old elven woman spat out with a dark face. She clapped her hands, and the snug dark fabric that hugged her body stretched over her enchanting figure as she stared at the multitude of elves surrounding her.

"What if I do touch it? It's mine to begin with. Do you have any idea how long I have waited for this day? Not even all of you combined can stop me."

In the next moment, several powerful demons with four expansive wings behind their backs arrived around the floating elves. The demons glared at the elves with menacing expressions. The atmosphere crackled with tension as numerous eyes locked onto each other, each side waiting for the other to initiate the first move.

However, the silence was shattered by an unexpected event. Before everyone's astonished gazes, some branches from the impermeable cage extended and began to form a staircase. The elven Queen's eyes widened in realization, but before she could speak, Samara interjected with a smirk.

"Oho, the tree of fate has chosen who it wants to give the fruit to. I wonder which unfortunate elf that may be, haha."

Meanwhile, completely uninterested in whatever the heck was happening on the planet, Kyle looked up at the massive tree that had been annoying him since he arrived on this planet.

He let out a snicker at the countless powerful auras he could feel in the sky without even using his scent perception skill. They all had gathered around the cage of branches the tree had just formed a while ago before his eyes.

"Seems like a big fight is about to start. I never imagined this useless tree had so much spiritual energy that even I am tempted to secretly cut some big branches to store in my mind space."

He shook his head and secured his hoodie on his head to completely cover his hair.

"Tsk, I really want to go and check what's inside the cage of branches that so many powerful people have gathered to fight for. However, even if I overlook the many pseudo-divine, divine, and transcendent rank individuals, there are just too many supreme rank individuals..."

"So it's impossible for me to get my hands on it without losing an arm or two."

His lips twitched slightly at his own words, which came off a tad arrogant. Just an arm or two? Nah, if he dares to steal something right under the noses of so many supreme rank individuals, it would be a miracle if he makes it out of this planet alive.

Kyle stopped in his tracks when the beaten-up old man lying lifelessly beside him all this time suddenly began to cry tears of joy. Kyle was pretty sure that the old man would have started dancing with happiness if not for his wounds.

'Did he lose his mind?'

He furrowed his brows and turned his head to follow the old elven man's gaze as the latter started laughing like a maniac, but he was stunned when he spotted a staircase descending from the sky.

No, the staircase was actually coming down from the same circular cage the tree branches had formed a while ago!

Kyle watched as the branches intertwined to extend the staircase further towards the ground. A sense of impending doom crept into his heart, causing him to take a step back. Beside him, the old elven man wiped his tears and reached out his hands towards the staircase.

"Come on! So, this old me... is the chosen one! Haha, just you wait, you silver-haired human. I am going to get back at you... just you wait, I am going to get stronger, haha!"

Kyle raised his hand to smack the man's head to shut him up but stopped and put his hands behind his back when he felt many eyes fixed on his head.

'Fuck!'

He turned eerily silent because if the many eyes staring at him found out he was an intruder on their planet, he was definitely done for. He took in a deep breath and got ready to use instant teleportation while also slowly stepping back away from the crying old man and the staircase descending from the sky.

However, as the staircase advanced toward him and the old man, his eyes chilled because the staircase ignored the weeping old man who let out a horrible cry and started to move closer to him.

'No, no, no! Don't come towards me!'

"You bastard! I will sever you!"

"Stop!"

Kyle's eyes darkened, and he muttered many curses under his breath when he sensed numerous elves surrounding the place he was standing from all directions. He so badly wanted to cut this tree. No, he would light the tree on fire and watch it burn to ashes with his own eyes if he was able to leave this planet alive.

But almost as if mocking his threats, the staircase landed in front of him just an inch away from his feet. He watched as a few branches nudged him from behind to urge him to climb up. Kyle's head throbbed, but then his eyes flashed brightly, and he vanished from his spot.

He reappeared a little distance away from the staircase when a layer of spiritual energy interfered with his teleportation. He attempted to teleport again, but this time he couldn't even teleport as a barrier of spiritual energy surrounded him from all directions.

"Haha..."

His expression darkened as he clenched his fist and got ready to shatter the layer of spiritual energy, but he stopped when the old elven man he had beaten up began muttering frantically behind him.

"It's no use... the tree of fate has selected you; you cannot escape... you must climb. The tree of fate has chosen another instead of the elven race... it is displeased with us. Yes, it is upset with us because we can't help it clean the dark energy that's corrupting it..."

Kyle exhaled deeply and gazed back at the staircase with a calm expression. He could sense the many eyes on him, so even if he destroyed the spiritual energy barrier, he wouldn't be out of danger.

So, he decided to just go with it. After all, what's the worst that could happen, right? Would the many supreme-rank individuals feast on his flesh? No, he just needs to fight them to stay alive. It's not that bad, considering he had experienced worse in the No Mana Land.

He stretched his neck with an irritated scowl and disappeared from his spot, only to reappear above the staircase. He gazed up at the sky where the massive cage awaited him and began to climb up.

"I swear I will burn you to ashes if I don't gain anything useful from all of this."

Chapter 517 The Fruit of Fate III

The branches surrounding Kyle froze in place upon hearing his threat, then slowly withdrew with a remorseful rustle, allowing him to ascend on his own. It was as if the massive tree understood that the human might truly follow through on his words if provoked further.

Kyle's sharp eyes, hidden beneath the hoodie covering his head, covertly surveyed the area as he advanced towards the impenetrable cage awaiting him.

He gazed at the many elves gathered around the staircase on the ground and hovering in the air before glancing at the dark beings with expansive wings behind them. Surprise flickered in his green eyes because oddly, none of them attempted to approach the staircase to climb it or to hinder him.

He blinked once as a sudden thought crossed his mind, and to confirm his suspicions, he raised his fingers to touch the space beside him.

Instantly, a faint ripple formed in the air before him, and he felt the familiar spiritual energy barrier that had stopped him from leaving the place a while ago.

An almost imperceptible 'oh' escaped his lips as a sudden realization dawned on him. It seemed he didn't have to worry about the numerous onlookers because the staircase was encircled by a strong barrier made purely from spiritual energy, and even the supreme-rank individuals are unable to break through or pass it!

Kyle stopped in his tracks and felt the weight of countless intense stares focused on him, each stronger than the last, as if they wanted to eat him alive.

"Haha..."

A soft laughter bubbled out from his throat, and due to the solemn and hushed air, the faint noise intensified. It resounded in the air clear enough for every single individual around him to hear. In an instant, the many eyes staring at him narrowed, but Kyle didn't give a damn, especially after knowing that they can do nothing to him as long as he stood on the staircase.

He couldn't help but think, how long had it been since he felt his body so tense and eagerly anticipating what would unfold once the barrier around him shattered? It's been more than ten years, at least for him, since the last time he surrounded himself with countless manaless beasts to gauge his strength... yeah, he did that many times, so many times that he can't even count.

Those crimson-eyed beasts would always gnaw at his skin whenever he made even a single mistake, but he had long since learned to rip their hearts to make them lose their lives within seconds. But what a pity... after the manaless beasts' population thinned, it became hard for him to gather or find a large number of them.

Right now, the sharp eyes staring at him felt akin to the crimson eyes of the manaless beasts who sought to devour him. The only difference was that these people can only watch as he climbed the staircase and took what they want right before their eyes.

A rush of adrenaline coursed through his veins as this thought emerged in his head, and his eyes gleamed with excitement and amusement. The feeling wasn't bad at all, and the more he thought about it, the better his mood became. That's why he deliberately slowed his pace, almost as if taunting the people watching him, making them see how he raised his leg and slowly placed it on the next stair.

In the distance, the elven Queen's expression turned solemn, especially upon hearing the faint laughter from the hooded individual who clearly resembled a male elf from his body shape. She glanced at the elves around her with furrowed brows.

"Who is this elf? Someone from the town? I can't see his face because it's covered, and due to the strong barrier, I can't even use my senses to communicate with him directly."

But all the elves around her had similar questions, so they simply shook their heads, their attention solely fixed on the man ascending the stairs at a leisurely pace. Suddenly, one of the elderly elves spoke up.

"Regardless of who he is, we need to protect him. Once he obtains the fruit, the tree will temporarily lose its power. If we don't shield him... Samara will surely tear him apart."

Different from the elves, the demons weren't as patient and started to grow irritated with Kyle because he was climbing the stairs too slowly. At this pace, the day would pass, and he wouldn't even reach the fruit of fate! One of the demons licked his lips with a sinister yet annoyed smile and finally broke the silence as he taunted Kyle.

"Little elf, why the delay? Hurry up and ascend. Don't test my patience with your slow steps, or else, when I catch you, I will ensure to crush your bones to dust."

After the first demon broke the silence, it seemed like a floodgate had opened because many demons began urging the man climbing the stairs to hasten his pace.

"Hurry up?? Will you?"

"Damn, this guy, I will break his useless legs... Why is he walking slower than an ant?"

"I never thought watching someone walk could frustrate me so much that I want to chop them into pieces."

The elves clenched their teeth before one of them raised his weapon towards the nearest demon with a dark expression.

"Shut your filthy mouth!"

Samara glanced at the bickering demons and elves with a scoff and refocused her gaze on the man climbing the stairs. She had a faint feeling that this person was relishing the chaos around him and her eyes sparked with interest.

No one among the people present could breach the spiritual energy barrier to harm the person inside as the Tree of Fate was stronger than all of them. Still, all the supreme-rank individuals present could clearly sense the strength of the person climbing the stairs. That's why she couldn't help but wonder what on earth this elf had consumed to exude such arrogance in front of many formidable beings, considering he had just barely entered the divine rank.

On the other hand, Kyle's lips curved upward, and his eyes twinkled with mirth. He was enjoying himself, which is why amid the many noises urging him to hurry up, he halted in his tracks.

Instantly, the demons cried out in frustration, and even the elves began to wonder how the hell someone from their own race could be so irritating as to make enemies of many powerful beings.

Chapter 518 The Fruit of Fate IV

Just as quickly as Kyle got excited, he became bored just as fast. After the second time he paused on the stairs, he let out a faint sigh, and before anyone could even blink, he vanished from his spot and appeared before the cage made of numerous thick branches.

Instantly, every single person around him fell silent and gazed at him with shock, disbelief, and bewilderment. They couldn't help but wonder if he could freakin' ascend in less than a second, then what the heck was he doing all this time!?

Kyle ignored the curses the demons hurled at him and noticed that many of the leaves on the tree's branches had begun to darken and wither, probably because of the dark energy spreading across the planet.

In the next second, the branches clustered before him began to shift, creating a small opening within the wide cage.

He narrowed his eyes at the darkness ahead and, after covering his body with ice armor to be ready for any surprises, he stepped into the opening.

The many onlookers staring at him all became quiet when his figure vanished into the cage, and they all eagerly started waiting for him to come out.

Contrary to their expectations, after a few minutes, instead of the hoodied individual, what came out from the cage were chilling blue flames that expanded to engulf the cage made of branches before the flames started to spread out to cover the entire Tree of Fate in a chilling embrace.

In an instant, the elven Queen's eyes widened with panic.

"What's happening!?"

She let out a scream.

"Stop the flames! Hurry!"

But before anyone could lunge forward to halt the chilling blue flames spreading out to encompass the whole Tree of Fate, another voice echoed in the air. It was the white-haired elven woman who has always stayed as the elven Queen's shadow. She stopped the elves with a loud shout.

"Don't! The flames aren't harming the Tree!"

Immediately, everyone paused and stared at the older woman with disbelief. However, upon closer inspection, many strong individuals noticed that the flames were indeed not harming the Tree. Instead, they were cleansing the dark energy that had corrupted the tree for many years. An elderly elf let out a shocked gasp.

"How...?"

No one could answer his question. They were too shocked by the sudden turn of events because even the elven Queen and the many supreme-rank elves together weren't able to completely cleanse the dark energy from the tree, even after exerting all their strength. So... seeing the icy flames devouring the darkness without harming the tree left them all stunned.

Samara's expression chilled at the sight.

"What is happening? How can someone from the elven race possess something so... otherworldly? These flames have a powerful allure to them, and I can sense they are no ordinary flames..."

She shouted at the demons around her because she couldn't allow this individual to live, especially since she had planned to take over the elven planet in the future. He could very well become a huge obstacle for her in the future if he survived!

"All of you, get ready! The moment that person comes out, we need to eliminate him at all costs! He can't consume the fruit of fate unprepared; he is just a divine rank individual. So, the instant he emerges, kill him and seize the fruit!"

The elven Queen's face, which had been tense for so long, finally relaxed upon witnessing how the icy flames transformed the dark energy clinging to the Tree of Fate into mere particles drifting in the air. She let out a faint smile and gestured to the elves beside her to get ready. No matter the cost, she would protect the elf inside the cage. How could she allow him to die at the hands of the demons when he held such a promising future? The icy flames alone were sufficient to deem him valuable.

"You think I will let you kill him, Samara?"

The elven Queen made a mental note to learn everything about the elf inside the cage after this crisis subsided. She faced the demons with a resolute expression, and all the floating elves gathered

behind her. There was no way they would let someone who could become a strong pillar of their race in the future die.

The atmosphere grew heavy, and in the next moment, the floating demons and the elves attacked each other with loud cries. They wielded their weapons and attempted to overpower their opponents with all their might, completely unaware that the man responsible for all this chaos had already secured a means to leave the planet after striking a deal with the Tree of Fate.

A while back, after Kyle entered the cage, he was greeted by nothing but darkness. But his eyes quickly shifted to the surrounding darkness, and as he took a few slow steps forward, he noticed a small light twinkling within the dark enclosure. In an instant, his gaze focused on the fist-sized fruit that had sprouted from a leafless branch.

He rushed to grab the fruit, but a familiar barrier of spiritual energy materialized in front of his hand and prevented him from reaching the fruit. A vein throbbed on his forehead as he spoke with a cold voice.

"Are you kidding me? After luring me here, you now want to stop me from taking the very thing I came for?"

Before he could say more, the bright spiritual energy in front of him quivered slightly and formed a few words in the air. Kyle narrowed his eyes at the words.

("Help me.")

"Huh... what's this now? You can even communicate with others? Well, it's to be expected from something with its own consciousness."

There was a moment of silence before Kyle let out an exasperated breath. He couldn't believe he had to deal with all this because of a tree he could just chop into many pieces. But as he stared at the powerful fruit before him, he realized he couldn't just let it go now that he had laid his eyes on it.

"Alright, let's first hear what help you want from me when so many strong individuals are floating around you. If it's within my ability, I will assist, but even if it's not, I expect you to give me the fruit because if you don't, I'm gonna light a fire here and watch as it consumes each and every branch of yours."

After a few seconds of pause, the spiritual energy before him quivered once again to form new words.

("Help me cleanse the dark energy that has begun to consume my essence with the flames you used to turn Glacia's body into particles. In return, you can take the fruit, and I will also teleport you directly to the Sacred Divine Land. You desire to go there, correct?")

Kyle raised a brow, and a mirthful chuckle escaped his lips.

"So, you witnessed me killing that woman? I won't delve into how and why because I like the deal but... how can my flames assist you in cleansing the dark energy when they are only capable of completely obliterating whatever they touch? I have indeed learned to unfreeze things frozen by the flames with divine energy, but how will they cleanse the dark energy?"

The spiritual energy before him shifted to form some new sentences, and his eyes widened slightly as he read them.

("Your flames can consume dark energy as long as you possess sufficient control over them. I will provide your body with ample spiritual energy; all you need to do is concentrate and envelop me entirely with the flames, then gradually control them to only eradicate the darkness seeping into my body.")

Kyle's eyes narrowed with a hint of suspicion. So, everything would be resolved just like that? He would leave this planet with a powerful treasure without any issues at all... Suddenly, a smirk played on his lips.

"Aren't you afraid? What if... instead of helping you, I completely destroyed your body once my flames engulf you?"

His smile faded as the response came almost instantly.

("No, I'm not. Your flames lack the strength to harm me at this point. They are feeble because you are feeble.")

Kyle scoffed with an impassive expression. He was already strong enough to easily defeat a transcendent rank individual, so when he heard the Tree label him as weak, a bitter taste lingered in his mouth.

"Huh, let's just begin without further delay so I can leave as soon as possible."

Chapter 519 Thanks but no thanks

The atmosphere surrounding the Tree of Fate grew extremely cold, almost icy, as the blue flames extended and enveloped every part of the colossal tree without regard for the ongoing battles in the air between the numerous elves and demons.

In the midst of the darkness surrounding him, Kyle sat cross-legged as he exhaled a cold mist. His eyes were closed tightly, his mind fully concentrated on the immense spiritual energy flowing into his body from the Tree of Fate.

At first, it was hard, absorbing a huge amount of spiritual energy quickly and then immediately using it to spread out the blue flames over such a vast area. Besides, he had to stay focused to ensure the flames only consumed the dark energy clinging to the Tree of Fate.

However, after doing it for a while, he started to get the hang of it. He also felt his body adjusting to the abundant spiritual energy flowing through him. It was almost as if the more he repeated the process, the amount of spiritual energy his body could hold was growing.

Kyle's brows were tightly knit in concentration. It was his first time spreading his flames so extensively... and he had to admit, even though he couldn't see where his flames were reaching, he could unmistakably sense them enveloping every branch of the tree. Many cries and the clear sound of metal clashing with metal filled his ears, indicating that the elves and winged dark beings had started their battle. But he didn't stop; he continued to engulf the Tree of Fate in his flames.

In no time, the air around the tree grew so frigid that even the people below and the powerful individuals engaged in combat in the air began to get affected by it. All the supreme rank

individuals battling in the air were intrigued by the nature of these icy flames and how the one within the cage acquired them.

After a while, Kyle slowly blinked open his eyes when he sensed that his flames had completely covered the Tree of Fate.

He let out a faint sigh, and the tension on his shoulders finally relaxed as he directed the flames to disappear now that their task was accomplished. Immediately, the icy blue flames surrounding the massive tree began to transform into numerous bright particles that floated in the air in a mesmerizing display.

Shortly after, the Tree of Fate emitted a pleasant hum, indicating that it had finally rid itself of the darkness consuming its essence. The elves below the tree gazed up with relief and tears of joy as it stretched its branches in all directions.

Under their delighted gaze, slowly but surely, the withered and darkened leaves clinging to the massive tree branches began to revert to their original green state now that the dark energy surrounding the tree had been purified.

Many lively sounds filled the air as the numerous elves on the land cheered and called for celebration at such an incredible moment. The battle in the air also halted, and the demons and elves retreated to face each other when the numerous branches of the Tree, which had assembled to create an impenetrable cage, began to retract to reveal what lay inside.

The elven Queen's expression turned serious as she ordered every single elf floating behind her to prepare to protect the individual inside the cage.

Samara also instructed all the demons under her command to prepare to attack the moment the cage opened and the spiritual energy barrier disappeared.

However, what happened next shocked every single person in the air. Inside the cage, Kyle plucked the shimmering fruit from the bare branch and held it in his hand with a pleased expression. Now that he had fulfilled his end of the deal, he would have been very angry if the tree prevented him from taking the fruit.

He lifted his head and rose to his feet as the cluster of branches around him began to shift, revealing the light filtering into his eyes from outside.

Kyle grinned as the spiritual energy in front of him began to converge around his body, likely preparing to teleport him to the Sacred Divine Land.

His eyes gleamed mischievously as all the branches around him shifted away to reveal the numerous beings with dark wings and elves floating across from each other. In a moment, his eyes locked with a pair of eyes with two white slits inside their pupils, prompting him to tilt his head.

Samara chuckled at the hoodied man across from her, her gaze fixed on the glistening fruit in Kyle's hand. She would have lunged forward to grab it if not for the barrier still surrounding the man's body. But a puzzled expression crossed her face... after handing over the fruit, shouldn't the tree have weakened for a while? So, why was it still expending so much spiritual energy to protect the man?

Not just Samara, many others shared the same question. In that moment, the elven Queen spoke up loudly.

"Young one, once the barrier vanishes, unleash all your strength to leap towards me and the elves. We will protect you. Fear not, you need not fret about these demons. They cannot even touch a single strand of your hair in my presence."

Kyle raised an eyebrow upon hearing the words. He let out an 'oh' as he tossed the fruit in his hand up in the air, nearly startling the onlookers, before catching it again. He directed the fruit towards the dark beings he had just discovered were demons. If he remembered correctly, weren't the demons working for the shadow generals? He bore no grudge against them, but they were simply standing on a side he needed to eradicate. Samara's eyes widened as Kyle extended the fruit to her, and then a high-pitched yet slightly soft voice emanated from his lips.

eradicate. Samara's eyes widened as Kyle extended the fruit to her, and then a high-pitched yet slightly soft voice emanated "Do you want it?"

The elven Queen's eyes turned solemn, and she spoke up with furrowed brows.

"What are you doing? This precious fruit is bestowed upon you by the Tree of Fate. How could you give it to the demons?! I promised we would protect you. There is no need to fear; just come towards us!"

After her, many other elves also started urging him to join them the moment the barrier surrounding him disappeared. They all believed the young elf was frightened and merely trying to save himself by giving away the fruit. How exasperating! He just used such a powerful skill to clean the dark energy from the tree but has no courage!

Kyle glanced back at the older woman who had been urging him to go toward the elves. He looked at the other elves behind her and, with his other hand, grabbed the edge of his hoodie to make it drop behind, revealing his silver hair and green eyes.

The air turned deadly silent, but the elves weren't shocked by his appearance; they were shocked when their eyes landed on his ears. His ears! They weren't pointy! That means he wasn't an elf!

Doesn't that mean the Tree of Fate just gave away the Fruit of Fate to someone who is not from the elven race? Why!?

Kyle's smirk broadened as he realized from their expressions alone that they had mistaken him for an elf. He gazed directly at the older woman who had earlier encouraged him to approach the elves for protection before uttering a few words.

"Thanks but no thanks. You see, I don't really like being protected by others."

Chapter 520 It's gone

Samara erupted into laughter at Kyle's words, the sound resonating like a sweet melody that startled every elf who had been taken aback after discovering that the man they aimed to safeguard was not one of their own.

The elven Queen's expression shifted to one of pure bewilderment and astonishment. It took her a few moments to grasp that the individual she had just pledged to protect was a human... not an elf?

How could this be possible?

According to the countless history books she had studied, the tree of fate had only ever bestowed its fruit upon the elves.

The demon's eyes sparkled with interest as they gazed at the human. Now that he was not an elf, they wondered if the elven Queen would still go to such lengths to protect him. Samara suppressed her laughter and extended her hand towards Kyle with a wide, menacing grin.

After finding out that the man was human, she realized he needed to protect himself. So, the best way for the man to come out unharmed from this situation, where many powerful demons and elves surrounded him from all sides, was to give the fruit away.

"Pretty human, you possess good judgment. Give me the fruit, and I will ensure no demon dares to harm you."

The elven Queen's eyes contracted. She was determined not to allow the demons to take the fruit, as it would have negative consequences for the whole elven planet's future. But before she or any of the elves could say anything, Kyle withdrew his hand from under Samara's eager gaze, and then the fruit disappeared from his hand as he tossed it into his mind space.

A look of innocence crossed his face as Samara's expression darkened with angry veins flaring around her forehead, and he gestured towards her with his empty hand.

"Oops, I don't want to. Why don't you come and retrieve it? I might consider giving it to you if you... you know, plead a bit?"

He even made a pinching gesture with his thumb and middle finger in front of her to underline his words, and his eyes gleamed because he promptly witnessed the reaction he desired.

In a instant, Samara's anger exploded, and she vanished from her spot.

The elves tried to stop her, but before anyone could intervene, she forcefully slammed her entire weight into the barrier surrounding Kyle.

"You bastard! Do you think you can hide inside the barrier forever!? No! And believe me, I will make sure you face hell once the barrier shatters. Haha."

Kyle narrowed his eyes at the tiny crack that appeared in the barrier. He couldn't even properly see how the woman moved from her place before slamming into the barrier. A single thought crossed his mind that she was fast... much faster than him, at least for now. But in that moment, he sensed his body starting to vanish within the spiritual energy that had completely surrounded him.

"Tsk... it was just starting to get fun."

Samara also noticed his body fading, and her pupils narrowed so much that the white slits within turned into thin lines.

"Stoppp!"

She slammed her fists into the barrier again and shouted at the demons.

"Hurry, you useless idiots, help me break it! He is going to disappear!"

The elves who had wanted to stop the demons halted when the elven Queen signaled for them to remain in place.

She realized it was too late.

It seemed the tree of fate had already known that once the elves discovered the person who got the fruit was not an elf, they would not help him. That's why it was sending the human away to protect him, utilizing its final reserves of energy.

Kyle raised his hand and waved it at Samara, who shouted at him with clenched teeth. His lips twitched slightly at his own actions, and he promptly lowered his hand.

"I know I can't hide inside the barrier my whole life, that's why I shall leave. Come find me soon, okay?"

He paused for a split second, and as if recalling something crucial, he struck his fist against his palm.

"Right, you don't know where I am going? I am heading to the Sacred Divine Land. Now, I hope we cross paths again for a proper one-on-one."

His words floated into the air as his body completely vanished into thin air. The instant he disappeared, the barrier around him also dissipated. Samara lunged forward, but her hand grasped nothing but empty air.

She let out a menacing crackle before an angry scream escaped her mouth, echoing through the entire planet. After a few seconds, she glanced at the elves and mumbled under her breath.

"It's because of all of you that I can't break through now... yes, it's because of all of you that he ran away."

"I, Samara, will make sure all of you understand what it means to be deprived of something you desire so much!"

She flapped her wings behind her back, and an angry shout escaped her mouth.

"Kill them all!"

In a flash, the demons hovering behind her all lunged at the elves. The battle raged on, and the air filled with the smell of blood and metal as even the supreme-rank individuals exerted their full force to defeat opponents of equal rank.

The elven Queen's gaze turned grave at the scene. She drew her weapon, and alongside her shadow, the duo faced off against Samara to protect the innocent citizens under the Tree of Fate.

The air exploded with raw power, but after a day of non-stop fighting, a sudden stillness settled over the elven planet.

The white-haired elven woman wiped the blood oozing from her mouth and raised her head to look at the sky where a crack appeared. She narrowed her eyes and muttered quietly to herself.

"I can't seem to gauge the strength of the person who is entering the planet. It's someone extremely powerful..."

The elven Queen pushed Samara aside and glanced up to follow the white-haired elven woman's gaze. Her body stiffened as she saw a male figure dressed in skin-toned attire emerge from the crack.

The man watched the intense battle between the elves and demons with his piercing blue eyes. His gaze briefly flickered towards Samara's frantic figure before he vanished from his spot, only to reappear above the very branch where the fruit of fate had blossomed just a day earlier.

A deep voice resonated from his lips.

"It's gone."