

Extract 769

Chapter 769 Society

The higher-ups of High Society chose to meet up because of an interesting turn of events. Their Race Achievement Points increased. The increase wasn't slight either, indicating that the Will considered the feat a major achievement for the Lesser Human race.

"The Undead Ruler has been defeated," Kraft Viton announced ceremonially.

Upon hearing Kraft Viton, many sighed in relief. Murmurs spread through the meeting hall, and only a whisper reached Kraft Viton's ears.

"Someone found an entrance to the valley..."

Kraft Viton's head shot up, and he looked left and right to find the source of the voice, "Who said that?!"

A deep frown washed over Kraft Viton and some High Society members as they stared at each other. He tried to find out who'd been speaking about the valley, but nobody gave in to Kraft Viton's threatening glare. It was almost like the whisper never occurred.

"How long will it take to reclaim the Sacred Desert? We can help the Lords with investments, but they will have to surrender a percentage of their profits in the future," An old powerhouse said, rubbing his hands in excitement. The greed in his eyes was overwhelming.

Katharina Zenovia, seated next to the old powerhouse, snorted, "All you think about is money. If you and your kin had accepted our proposal to help the Lords in the Sacred Desert earlier, we would have never lost so many good Lords and Awakened. Your hands are drenched in their blood, yet your disgusting act never changes!"

The old powerhouse frowned deeply. "You should mind your words, brats. Just because you are beautiful and the Zenovia family's matriarch doesn't mean I will allow you to say whatever you want. And what is that nonsense about my kin? I'm still human, just like you."

Katharina rolled her eyes and diverted her attention away from the disgusting bastard, "You might look at like one, but I doubt you have any humanity left within you."

Her murmur didn't reach the old powerhouse, but Giuliana Seraph heard the Zenovia Matriarch. The corners of her lips curled upward.

"So what are we going to do with the Sacred Desert? The Undead forces are much weaker than they used to be. Removing them in the next few weeks will hardly be an issue. We have to decide what to do once the Sacred Desert is void of enemies," Another High Society member pointed out.

He cleared his throat and supported the old powerhouse's proposal, "I think investing in the Lords of the Sacred Desert and asking for a small share of their profits should be fine. They can claim the entire Sacred Desert with a handful of Lords. Their territories will be several times bigger than they used to be. Even if they have to surrender some of their profits, they'll earn tens, if not hundreds of times more than they used to."

"That might be true, but these Lords are weak. Only one of the survivors is a Descendant, but his records aren't that great. Do you want to trust a weakling to rule over an entire region? I do not wish to support that. It's a waste of precious money. No matter how much we invest, the Descendant in the Sacred Desert won't suddenly transform into a powerful Awakened," A third powerhouse, a two-meter-tall man with long golden hair that had been bound to a ponytail declared, "He is weak-willed, has a lousy Soultrait, and his combat prowess has been registered as slightly above average. He didn't even reach the threshold of an Elite Awakened. Even calling him a Descendant feels like a massive exaggeration!"

"What are we supposed to do then, Zepth?" Kraft Viton inquired out of curiosity. It was rare for the patriarch of the Zeus family to say anything. He didn't even voice his opinion when the society meetings revolved around the Sacred Desert and the Undead problems.

"You don't plan to recommend one of your children to take over the Sacred Desert, do you?" Giuliana asked, her eyes narrowed to slits. She tapped the table before her lightly.

"That would be a great idea!" The old powerhouse exclaimed, jumping up from his chair. The chair fell over with a loud thud, but nobody paid any attention as the old powerhouse's voice resounded through the meeting hall, "How about we give Killian the Sacred Desert? I heard that Killian has already upgraded his Summoning Gate. How about he creates a second territory in the Sacred Desert? I would be void of any worries if someone like Killian were to manage the Sacred Desert. He must have defeated the Undead Ruler in the first place. It is only fair to give him the Sacred Desert."

"Shut up, Vincent," Giuliana hissed at the old powerhouse. If stares could kill, Giuliana's deadly gaze would have ended the old powerhouse's - Vincent's - life.

Zepth Zeus sighed deeply, "It would be great if Killian Zeus could rule over an entire territory, but he is already busy with his territory. He entered the Sacred Desert to help the Lords of the Sacred Desert. Unfortunately, you are misinformed, Vincent."

He shook his head in resignation.

"Killian didn't kill the Undead Ruler. The timing is off. We received the Race Achievement Points a few hours before Killian entered the Sacred Desert. Killian didn't kill it."

A middle-aged man nodded slowly, "I doubt that Killian can defeat the Undead Pharaoh in the first place. That thing is way too powerful."

His words weren't loud, but many heard them. Katharina Zenovia and Kraft Viton looked at each other, their eyes widening slowly as realization dawned upon them.

Their heads flaked at the man who'd just mentioned the Undead Pharaoh, and they couldn't help but frown deeply.

Almost no one knew the identity of the Undead Ruler.

That's why they called him like that. How did the Patriarch of the Blaze family know about the Undead Pharaoh?

Kraft Viton knew about the Undead Pharaoh from Michael. It took Michael a while before he could trust the old man enough to reveal what had happened to his brother in the Sacred Desert. The news was shocking, and it was also part of the reason Kraft Viton had been so focused on clearing the Sacred Desert.

He had been worried that the Undead Pharaoh would stir more trouble and claim the Sacred Desert in no time. Despite his worries, Kraft Viton never told anyone about the Undead Pharaoh. He doubted that Michael would tell many people about the Undead Pharaoh either.

Katharina also seemed to know about the Undead Pharaoh, but that made sense. Michael must have told Alice about the Undead Pharaoh. She probably told her mother about Michael and his life to improve Michael's image in her mother's eyes before they first met.

Kraft Viton was unsure how well that worked, but it didn't matter.

Danny and the other Awakened, who'd died miserably in the Primedival Pyramid, were the only ones who should know about the Undead Pharaoh.

No. There was someone else.

The Master of Danny's allies, who betrayed him, might also know about the Undead Pharaoh.

Someone in High Society was the main culprit of Danny's death...and the resurrection of the Undead Pharaoh!

And it looked like Katharina Zenovia and Kraft Viton just discovered who that someone was.

The only problem was that they had no hard evidence to prove their suspicion.

'The Blaze family...really?'