

# **My Beast Is the 12-Winged Angel**

## **#Chapter 41: Special Secret Realm! Attribute Enhancement! - Read My Beast Is the 12-Winged Angel Chapter 41: Special Secret Realm! Attribute Enhancement!**

### **Chapter 41: Chapter 41: Special Secret Realm! Attribute Enhancement!**

The exclamation of the Cat Tribe girl left Gu Xing and his companions frozen in place.

What on earth is a Prophet?

After the Cat Tribe girl explained, they finally understood what she meant by "Lord Prophet".

This Secret Realm is like a world of its own.

The Elf Race once was a great clan with many subordinate races.

During the chaotic war, the Elf Race and its many subordinate races migrated collectively into this Secret Realm to avoid disaster.

"Although the Secret Realm protected us from the ravages of war, it also became an inescapable cage."

The Cat Tribe girl looked downcast.

In the Secret Realm, the rules of heaven and earth are not complete, making it nearly impossible to level up.

The strength of the new generation has been getting weaker and weaker. Now, even Extraordinary Level beastmen are few and far between.

Moreover, aside from the inability to level up...

She bit her lip, a flash of fear in her eyes:

"The terrible thing is, half a year ago, the Demon Race infiltrated here!"

Saying this, her voice trembled slightly, and suddenly, she knelt down on the ground:

"Sally begs you noble ones, please save this place!"

"The Demon Race is converging on the Holy City at the center of the Secret Realm! Once the Holy City is destroyed, the legacy of the Elf Race will be completely cut off..."

Her eyes turned red, her voice choked, "And my father is there too..."

Gu Xing reached out to hold Sally's shoulder, stopping her from continuing to kneel.

Since they understood that the legacy of the Elf Race is in the Holy City, they must head there.

Gu Xing turned his head to ask for Ying Bing and Lanny's opinions.

Ying Bing nodded, "I have no objections!"

Both being from Longxia Country, she would naturally choose to go with Gu Xing.

However, Lanny shook her head.

"I'm very sorry, but I may have to leave here; my purpose this time is not the Elf Race legacy, so I will take my leave first."

Gu Xing and Ying Bing exchanged a glance and nodded tacitly.

They were only temporary companions, so there was no need to force her to join them.

After bidding farewell to the two, Lanny turned and left.

Until she disappeared from their view.

This mysterious girl suddenly stretched her waist, the graceful curve of her waist drawing a beautiful arc in the sunlight.

With a crisp snap of her fingers, the disguise on her body receded like a tide.

"I'm exhausted!" Veronica rubbed her aching shoulder, "Disguising is really tiring!"

The black cat in her arms lightly landed on the ground, its form expanding in the blink of an eye into a majestic Black Panther.

A trace of helplessness flashed in the dark golden beast's eyes:

"Miss Vero, you still love to play games like this."

"Call me Lanny~" Veronica pouted, twirling her hair around her finger, "Isn't this name nice?"

The Black Panther sighed, its thick tail swaying gently.

As the Guardian Beast of the Verlo Clan, it knew too well the temperament of this young lady.

Her bloodline concentration surpasses that of all past descendants, and her talent is astonishing.

But because of this, she was spoiled by everyone into having this playful personality.

"Alright, alright, I won't tease you anymore."

Veronica suddenly turned serious, her emerald eyes flashing a sharp look:

"It's time to find the token my grandfather left here."

"But how did that old man sneak in?"

Upon hearing the young lady refer to the old patriarch so "affectionately," the Black Panther's whiskers twitched.

"Miss Vero, be cautious. If you encounter danger..."

"It's fine, it's fine; isn't that why I have you if danger arises?"

...

On another side, Sally was leading Gu Xing and Ying Bing swiftly toward the Holy City at the center of the Secret Realm.

As they penetrated deeper, the number of Demons appearing along the way noticeably increased.

However.

In the face of Liu Li, these Demons were as fragile as paper and were instantly wiped out.

But after continuously killing dozens of Demons, Gu Xing keenly sensed something amiss.

He frowned at Ying Bing by his side and found that she too had a look of confusion.

"Strange..."

Gu Xing murmured, "Logically, after killing so many Demons, Liu Li should have already broken through to the Extraordinary Tier."

Sally noticed the two's doubts and quickly explained:

"Noble ones, due to the special rules of the Secret Realm, killing Demons here indeed does not allow one to level up, but..."

She paused, "The energy converts into Attribute Enhancement, although the amplification effect is limited."

"Attribute Enhancement?"

Gu Xing's eyes lit up, immediately calling up Liu Li's attribute panel.

[Divine Angel (Liu Li)]

[Talent: Legendary Three Stars]

[Level: Awakened Tier Nine]

[Power: 302→312]

[Constitution: 301→311]

[Spirit: 307→317]

[Speed: 314→324]

[Skills: Judgment, Divine Protection, Blazing Angel Form, Song of the End]

After clearly seeing Liu Li's various attributes, Gu Xing's pupils contracted slightly.

Every basic attribute had increased by about ten points!

That means...

It seems that in this Secret Realm, the Demons are the greatest treasure!

Out of curiosity, he checked Sally's attributes:

[Cat Beastman (Sally)]

[Level: Awakening Tier Seven]

[Talent: Excellent Four Stars]

[Power: 212]

[Constitution: 213]

[Spirit: 201]

[Speed: 232]

[Skills: Beastification...]

The moment the data came into view, Gu Xing gasped.

Only now did he realize how peculiar Sally's attributes were.

He knew that ordinary Excellent Grade beasts at Awakening Tier Seven usually had attribute points around 120.

And Sally, compared to typical beasts, had nearly 100 more points in each attribute!

"No wonder she could survive the attacks of five Awakened Tier Nine Demons..."

Beside him, Ying Bing also noticed the Attribute Enhancement of Ice Phoenix and turned her head to exchange a knowing glance with Gu Xing.

Their eyes met, instantly reaching an understanding.

Aside from their original mission to find the Elf Race's heritage....

This mission now had an additional objective!

Hunt Demons to enhance attributes!

Gu Xing made a rough calculation.

If Liu Li could enhance her attributes by nearly a hundred points in the Secret Realm, combined with the system's Talent enhancement feature...

When she breaks through to the Extraordinary realm, what terrifying levels could her Attribute Values reach?

Extraordinary Tier Three...

No, perhaps even Tier Four ordinary beasts might not match Liu Li's attributes.

If you add the augmentation from the Blazing Angel Form, challenging Extraordinary Tier Five might be quite easy!

At this thought, Gu Xing looked at those ferocious Demons with newfound intensity.

They weren't ferocious enemies at all; they were walking attribute points!

"Liu Li, don't let a single Demon in the Secret Realm escape today!"

Upon learning of the benefits of killing these Demons, the young girl's eyes lit up.

Getting stronger is the pursuit of every Guardian Beast!

Moreover, here, the path to getting stronger was so simple!

"As you command, Master!"

When Liu Li truly got serious, all the Demons along the way met their doom.

Whether they were Tier Five Awakening henchmen or Tier Nine Awakening elites, they were as fragile as paper in her presence.

And precisely because of this, Liu Li's attributes soared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

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## **Chapter 42: Chapter 42: The Demon King of Extraordinary Tier Two!**

Holy City.

Black clouds press upon the city, Demonic Qi overwhelming.

On the towering stone walls, the claws of the Cat Clan Leader, Rone, dug deep into the stone crevice, his amber eyes narrowed into thin slits.

The Demon Race's numbers were too many, surging toward the Holy City like a tide.

If not for the Barrier left by the Elf Race, the Holy City would have been crushed by the Demon Race long ago.

"Report to the Clan Leader!"

A Cat Beastman reported with a grim face: "The Barrier has already cracked, at most it can hold for another half an hour!"

"Furthermore, the walls guarded by other races are also not optimistic!"

Upon hearing this series of bad news, Rone sighed.

"According to the prophecy, the Elf Princess is supposed to enter the Secret Realm around this time! To this end, he spared no effort to send his daughter out half a month ago, all for this slim hope."

"But now it seems... she's likely encountered an accident as well."

Just then.

"Boom——!"

The entire Holy City suddenly shook violently.

"Damn it, it's the Demon King!"

The rolling black clouds were suddenly torn apart by some terrifying force, and a tall humanoid figure with bone wings slowly descended.

Magma-like patterns flowed on his dark purple skin, the curved horns on his head glinted with a metallic sheen amidst lightning.

Merely hovering in mid-air made the knees of the Beastman soldiers on the walls go weak.

Seeing this Demon King, Rone's face was extremely grim.

If it weren't for this Demon King, relying on the Barrier, they would definitely be able to hold on.

But now...

Even though he was also at the Extraordinary Level, compared to a Demon King, the gap was simply too vast.

Demon King Carlos suspended in mid-air, his bone wings slowly unfolded, shadows like curtains enveloped half of the Holy City.

He was not in a hurry to strike, but looked down on the Beastman on the city walls, as if admiring the last struggle of his prey.

To find this Secret Realm, the Demon Race went through great lengths!

But as long as they assimilate the Elf Queen's heir, the Demon Race would at least increase their combat power by one Demon King Level.

Moreover...

There is a high possibility of gaining Demon God Level power!

"Little insects of the Beastman Race," Demon King Carlos's voice scraped like a dull knife against bone, "Tell me the whereabouts of the Elf Princess!"

"Don't even think about it! The Beastman would rather die in battle than bow down to the Demon Race!"

Carlos's mouth twisted into an inhuman smile.

"Interesting."

He raised his right hand, fingers clenched in the air—

"Boom——!!!"

The entire sky abruptly darkened, black clouds surged, transforming into a massive demon claw shadow that viciously struck the Holy City!

"Maintain the Barrier with all your strength!" Rone roared.

The Beastman warriors all bit their fingertips, smearing fresh blood onto ancient runes.

The Barrier gleamed brightly, barely supporting a pale golden shield.

However—

"Crack!"

With just one squeeze of the demon claw, the Barrier shattered into countless cracks like fragile glass!

Followed by another blow!

"Bang!"

The entire Barrier shattered like glass shards!

"Not good!" Rone's pupils contracted sharply.

With the Barrier shattered, he had to stall the Demon King immediately.

However—

"Too slow."

An icy voice rang in his ear, and Rone had no time to react as a hand covered in dark purple scales clutched his throat!

"Clan Leader!!"

The Beastmen on the wall's eyes nearly burst with anger, yet no one dared to step forward.

He forcefully swung—

"Bang!"

Rone's body was thrown like a cannonball into the city wall, stones crumbled, dust rose!

"Clan Leader——!!"

Amidst the Beastman's roars, Carlos slowly landed on the highest part of the city wall, bone wings retracting, demonic might overwhelming!

"One last chance, tell me the whereabouts of the Elf Princess!"

No one answered!

Irritation flashed in Carlos's eyes, he slowly raised his hand, a dark purple Energy Ball gathered in his palm.

Black lightning crackled on the Energy Ball, exuding a suffocating pressure.

"Fools, then everyone shall be buried with!"

A terrifying wave rippled from above the Holy City.

Yet, in a critical moment.

A crimson meteor rapidly approached.

Feeling the momentum within, the Demon King furrowed his brow, abandoning the Energy Ball in hand, and turned to evade.

And that figure was Liu Li.

When Gu Xing and the others arrived here, they happened to witness the Demon King breaking the city.

Thus, without any hesitation, Gu Xing let Liu Li activate the Blazing Angel Form to strike.

Rushing from outside the city into the interior, Liu Li cleared a path, allowing the group to successfully return inside.

At this moment.

Gu Xing looked up at the sky's Demon King.

[Carlos]

[Talent: Demon King]

[Level: Extraordinary Tier Two]

[Power: 821]

[Constitution: 834]

[Spirit: 812]

[Speed: 842]

[Talent: Magic Control]

[Skills: Demon King's Claw...]

Looking at Carlos's Attributes, Gu Xing's expression turned serious.

I have to admit, this guy is the strongest opponent he's faced since contracting Liu Li.

Although he's at Extraordinary Tier Two, his attributes are approaching a thousand.

If Liu Li hadn't relied on enhancing his attributes along the way through the Demon Race, facing this guy now.

There would certainly be no chance of victory!

But now...

[Divine Angel (Liu Li)]

[Talent: Legendary Three Stars]

[Level: Awakened Tier Nine]

[Power: 423→846]

[Constitution: 428→856]

[Spirit: 421→842]

[Speed: 430→860]

[Skills: Judgment, Divine Protection, Blazing Angel Form, Song of the End]

Through Blazing Angel Form, Liu Li's various attributes barely reached the level of the Demon King.

However, having attributes at this level.

A mere difference of a few dozen attributes cannot determine the direction of the battle.

The most important aspect is...

The Talent of this Demon King is Gu Xing's biggest concern.

This sudden change stunned the Beastmen present, followed by a cheer.

"Ancestors above... the prophecy has truly come true..."

"It is the Prophet, we are saved!"

Amidst the ruins, assisted by Sally, Rone was helped up and murmured as he watched Liu Li contend with the Demon King in the sky:

"The Holy City is saved! The Elf heritage won't fall into the hands of the Demon Race!"

Upon realizing his opponent, Carlos slightly frowned.

The Angel Race?!

How could such a high-ranking race appear here?!

His gaze fell on Gu Xing.

It was actually a human Guardian Beast!

However...

An Awakening Stage angel trying to stop him?

It's simply laughable!

Carlos's mouth twisted into a menacing curve, the bone wings unfurled behind him suddenly, bringing about a vile wind.

His dark-scale-clad claws attacked Liu Li at an astonishing speed, fingers wrapped with suffocating Demonic Qi.

Liu Li nimbly sidestepped, strands of her hair cut by the fierce claw wind.

Several scorched black wounds had already appeared on her snow-white wings, obviously the earlier confrontation was not easy.

Gu Xing's pupils contracted slightly, recognizing the disparity between Liu Li and the Demon King.

Although Liu Li occupies an advantage on the attribute panel, the Demonic Qi bestowed by the Demon King's Talent grants Carlos superiority on the battlefield!

Realizing this situation, Gu Xing no longer hesitated.

It can't be delayed any longer!

"Activate Critical Status!"

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### **Chapter 43: Chapter 43: Early Awakening! Sovereign Talent!**

In a critical state, red flames surged around Liu Li.

Six-winged Blazing Angel Form!

This is also currently Liu Li's strongest form!

The numbers on the attribute panel frantically jumped, finally breaking through the four-digit barrier—

[Power: 1023]

[Constitution: 1045]

[Spirit: 1018]

[Speed: 1052]

Amidst the ruins, Rone felt this momentum, but his expression became even more solemn.

Although the Prophet's guardian beast's momentum had already surpassed that Demon King, the gap between the Awakening Stage and the Extraordinary Level is ultimately difficult to overcome.

Moreover, the talent of this Demon King is superior even among the Demon Race.

If the Prophet has no other means...

Indeed!

Just as Rone had guessed.

Carlos sensed Liu Li's rising momentum, a strange arc curling at the corner of his lips.

"To achieve such power at the Awakening Stage indeed proves your extraordinariness."

"But the Extraordinary Level is ultimately the Extraordinary Level!"

Even before the words fell, amidst the surging demonic qi, Carlos's figure already flashed like a phantom before Liu Li.

Liu Li, whose attributes had broken a thousand, reacted, instantly holding the Holy Sword, slashing it down towards the Demon King's head.

"Clang——!"

The Holy Sword clashed with the demonic qi, producing a crisp metallic sound.

The sword's force was actually blocked forcibly!

"I told you, the Awakening Stage is just the Awakening Stage!"

Carlos's bone wings suddenly swept across, striking heavily on Liu Li.

The petite body fell like a meteor, crashing heavily onto the ground in front of Gu Xing.

"Cough..."

The little angel frowned deeply, white wings covered in dust, yet stubbornly propped up the body.

"Master, I'm fine..."

Gu Xing looked at Liu Li's pale face and slightly trembling wings.

For the first time, he felt the might of the Demon Race.

A Demon King level demon is equivalent to a guardian beast of Legendary Talent!

Liu Li, with the strength of Awakened Tier Nine, could already deal with a Demon King and was nearing her limit.

The surrounding beastmen, seeing Liu Li's defeat, bore expressions of despair on their faces.

"Could it be that even the Prophet cannot resolve this Demon King?"

"Damn it, if only the Prophet were not merely at the Awakening Level, this Demon King would certainly not be his match."

"Damn Demon Race, a thousand years ago they annihilated the Elf Clan, and now it's our turn?"

At this moment.

Sally bit her lower lip firmly, gripping her father's arm so tightly that it turned pale.

Her nails sunk deeply into her palm, yet she was oblivious to the pain.

Why?

Even having found the Prophet, they still couldn't prevent the downfall of the Beast Race, couldn't save the fall of the Holy City.

Rone felt his daughter's trembling body, forcing a slight smile:

"Sally, you've done your best. Even the Queen probably didn't anticipate the Demon Race would invade this Secret Realm."

His rough hand gently brushed over his daughter's hair, voice low:

"In a moment I'll gather all the Beast Race warriors to hold off the Demon King, you... leave with the Prophet."

Looking at his daughter's young face, Rone's eyes flashed with determination.

Death was not something he feared, as long as Sally could live on, dying on the battlefield today would be worth it.

However.

Just when despair enveloped everyone...

Gu Xing stared intently at the demonic qi surging around the Demon King, his fingers whitening from exertion.

Is the gap between Awakening and Extraordinary truly insurmountable?

Even if Liu Li activated her ultimate skill, unless that damned talent could be nullified, the odds of success remained slim.

An unprecedented sense of powerlessness washed over him.

But just then...

Gu Xing suddenly felt a strange power surging from various parts of his body, converging toward the Beast Taming Space like rivers flowing into the sea.

He watched in astonishment at the familiar blue light spheres...

This is.... the energy obtained after slaying the Demon Race!

In this Secret Realm, whenever Liu Li absorbed demonic energy to strengthen herself, a portion of that energy stealthily settled within his body.

This energy had long been hidden in the depths of his bloodline, and now it was finally fully activated.

Buzz——

As the energy fully unleashed, the world suddenly fell into a peculiar stillness.

Time seemed to stretch, and everything turned slow and distorted.

Gu Xing slowly raised his head, seeing the Demon King's sinister grin frozen on his face, the despair on the beastmen's expressions frozen in that moment.

In his sight, the Demon King was slowly raising an arm, a pitch-black energy ball gathering in his palm, slowly advancing toward him.

He saw Liu Li turning her head with difficulty, lips opening and closing, desperately trying to rush over to protect him.

Those golden eyes were filled with panic, reflecting his image clearly in the pupils.

This girl, so full of him, at this moment wasn't worried about her own safety, but whether she could ensure his.

"Mas...ter..."

Liu Li's voice seemed to come from underwater, blurry and distant.

Gu Xing knew, under this strike, she would definitely activate the "Divine Protection" skill, using her body to build the final barrier for him.

But what about her?

His heart felt as though an invisible hand had ruthlessly gripped it.

Heartache!

Unwillingness!

Intense emotions surged in his mind!

Boom——

Silver-white spiritual power suddenly exploded in the sea of consciousness!

A torrent of mental power surged forth like a dam breaking.

Gu Xing slowly raised his head, revealing eyes glowing with a silver-white brilliance, golden lines resembling holy engravings spreading from the corners of his eyes to his neck.

His gaze was hollow yet profound, as if piercing through everything before him.

"Master!"

The moment Liu Li met those eyes, her body went rigid, her mind blank.

In her daze, she seemed to glimpse a monarch seated high upon a throne, wielding the Sword of Royal Authority symbolizing supreme power.

This is, the Emperor's Gaze!

Everything happened in a flash.

The Demon King's attack was still approaching, but at this moment Gu Xing was calm to the point of eeriness.

"Sovereign!"

With this low call, it was as if before him an invisible chessboard unfolded,

Liu Li was the most crucial pawn within it, while he was the Monarch commanding the entire board!

"Bestow! Slaughter!"

The vast spiritual power transformed into tangible crimson streams, surging forth from his body to envelop Liu Li's.

Under this infusion of power, an unprecedented quality began to emerge from Liu Li's entire being...

[Divine Angel (Liu Li)]

[Talent: Legendary Three Stars]

[Special State: Slaughter (Ignores any defense)]

[Level: Awakened Tier Nine]

[Power: 1000]

[Constitution: 1000]

[Spirit: 1000]

[Speed: 1000]

[Skills: Judgment, Divine Protection, Blazing Angel Form, Song of the End]

Crimson streams of slaughtering energy twined around her, dyeing her six wings a scarlet hue.

She could hardly believe the surging power within her, her whole body trembling gently.

"This is... the Master's talent?!"

The fighting spirit in Liu Li's golden pupils burned brighter than ever before.

She absolutely could not fail her Master's expectations!

Looking at the dark figure suspended within the devouring clouds, her heart wavered no longer.

"Judgment!"

The Holy Sword suddenly erupted in a dazzling blood-red light, the slaughtering energy entwined around its blade distorting the very space.

Facing the overwhelming demonic qi, Liu Li did not retreat but advanced, her six wings surging mightily as she transformed into a streak of light, piercing through the darkness.

The crimson sword light tore through the jet-black demonic qi like ripping cloth, as Liu Li's figure charged forth!

Carlos's pupils shrank drastically, looking in disbelief as his attack was split in two.

"Impossible?!"

...

...

### **Chapter 44: Chapter 44: Instant Kill—the Demon King! Shock Across the Battlefield!**

Ying Bing commanded the Ice Phoenix to circle above the city walls, the piercing cold air freezing the advancing Demon Race into ice sculptures.

Just as she prepared to unleash another round of Frost Storm, her peripheral vision caught a strange silver light emanating from around Gu Xing.

"Awakening early?!"

She gasped in disbelief.

As a direct descendant of the Ying family, she knew better than anyone what this meant...

Throughout the history of Longxia Country, Beast Masters capable of forcibly awakening their Talent in battle were few and far between.

Those recorded in history were all extraordinary geniuses, with tremendously powerful awakened Talents.

But at this moment, Ying Bing felt the historical records paled in comparison.

The aura emitting from Gu Xing was far more profound and unfathomable than described in any ancient text.

In the sky.

Now blessed with the Talent of Gu Xing, Liu Li was utterly fearless against the Demon King.

Unignorable Defense!

Meaning this Demon King's Demonic Qi had no effect on her whatsoever.

"Judgment!"

With the crisp ringing of a sword, the Holy Sword in Liu Li's hand burst forth in an unprecedented blood-red glow.

The slaughterous aura fused perfectly with blazing flames, twisting the space wherever the sword blade went.

"Screech——"

The hastily conjured demonic barrier of Carlos was torn apart like thin paper.

His crimson Demon Eyes contracted violently:

"No...this is impossible!"

His bony wings flapping madly, dozens of demonic barriers appeared one after another.

Yet Liu Li's Six Wings gently fluttered, as the sonic boom cloud exploded behind her, the blood-hued sword aura was already at the forefront.

"Poof!"

At the critical moment, Carlos barely turned, and his pitch-black bony wing was broken in response.

As Demon Blood surged and he roared, he unleashed all his Demonic Qi to finally widen the gap.

"How do you remain unaffected by my Talent....."

Roaring, Carlos' gaze fell upon Gu Xing beside him.

Upon seeing those silver-white eyes surveying all beings...

"So it was you!"

His sinister face twisted in fury, Carlos' Demonic Qi suddenly withdrew.

The next moment, his body darted towards Gu Xing.

"You must die!"

However.

Liu Li wouldn't give him the chance again!

As her Six Wings fluttered lightly, the red glow of light intersected between the Demon King and Gu Xing.

Without the Demonic Qi's boost, Carlos was now like a lamb awaiting slaughter before Liu Li.

Her eyes glistened with cold light!

The Beast Master is indeed the Guardian Beast's reverse scale.

This Demon King had clearly crossed Liu Li's bottom line!

The Red Flame suddenly flared, Liu Li's presence had reached its peak.

The next moment.

Liu Li's figure abruptly vanished.

Reappearing, Liu Li was already behind the Demon King.

The Demon King's body bizarrely froze in mid-air.

His lips trembled slightly, seemingly wanting to speak, yet only a gush of black blood came forth.

"Screech——"

A fine blood line appeared slowly from his brow, extending straight downward.

First was the forehead, then the bridge of the nose, finally that eternally sinister smile.

The blood line continued downward, slicing across the neck, penetrating the chest, finally stopping at the abdomen.

Carlos glanced downward at his own body, trembling as he raised his hand, seemingly wanting to touch the blood line.

Just as his fingertip was about to make contact——

Crack!

The Demon King's body cracked into halves like shattered porcelain.

The pitch-black Demon Blood was about to gush out, but was instantly evaporated by the Red Flame, dissipating as wisps of black smoke in the air.

His two shattered bodies slowly descended, beginning to weather into fine black ashes before reaching the ground.

Those crimson eyes, now dead, bulged wide open, frozen with disbelief.

He died incredulously, unable to believe he'd fall beneath the sword of an Awakening Stage Angel.

The entire battlefield was silent.

The beastmen stared blankly at the scene, forgetting even to breathe.

Until——

"We...won!"

Sally's trembling voice seemed like a stone cast into a calm lake, instantly stirring a thousand layers of waves.

The next second, deafening cheers resounded through the heavens.

"The Holy City is saved!"

"Long live the Prophet!"

Amidst the cheers, Gu Xing's spiritual power slowly receded, and the silver-white brilliance in his eyes gradually faded, restoring to a deep black.

However.

After displaying his talent this time, he discovered that his golden finger could improve his own talent.

[Gu Xing]

[Guardian Beast: Divine Angels]

[Number of Contracted Beasts: 1]

[Level: Awakened Tier Nine]

[First Talent: Sovereign (can apply slaughter, protection, and other statuses to guardian beasts)]

[Second Talent: Not awakened (awakens upon reaching Extraordinary Level)]

Upon seeing his talents, Gu Xing's pupils constricted.

The strength of the "Sovereign" talent, he had just personally experienced.

Unimaginably powerful!

By bestowing various special statuses upon guardian beasts, it can provide an almost godlike boost.

Take the "slaughter" status for example—

The ability to completely ignore defenses means that Liu Li can easily slay any high-defense enemies like slicing through tofu.

As for other statuses, Gu Xing hasn't tried them, but they don't seem worse than the slaughter status!

But what truly shocked him was the "Second Talent" column boldly displayed on the attributes panel.

In this world, regardless of the level of talent, everyone can only awaken a single talent.

No exceptions!

Yet he.

Possesses a second talent.

Gu Xing swallowed his saliva, an inexplicable premonition spread across his heart:

This second talent, not yet awakened, might be even stronger than "Sovereign," so it cannot manifest during the Awakening Stage.

Thinking of this, Gu Xing wished he could immediately reach the Extraordinary Level.

But he soon realized that by then he would need to contract a second guardian beast...

For now, he still had no clue!

"It's too early to think about this now."

Gu Xing shook his head, bringing his attention back to reality.

The most important thing now is to obtain the inheritance of the Elf Race...

After expending so much effort to reach this Secret Realm, if he didn't obtain anything good.

Then he truly would be at a loss!

And with Demon King Carlos's downfall, the remaining Demon Race quickly fell into chaos.

Ying Bing seized the opportunity, instructing the Ice Phoenix to collaborate with the Beastman warriors for a full-scale counterattack.

Under the pincer attack from both sides, the remaining Demon Race was swiftly annihilated.

As the smoke cleared, Rone, supported by Sally, dragged his wounded body to Gu Xing and Ying Bing.

This Beastman Clan Leader bowed deeply, his voice trembling with excitement:

"The kindness of the Lord, my Beast Race will never forget!"

If it weren't for Gu Xing.

The Holy City and Beast Race would have disappeared at the hands of the Demon Race.

Gu Xing waved his hand at this.

Whether or not he had the Elf Race's inheritance, seeing the Beast Race surrounded and slaughtered by the Demon Race, he wouldn't sit idly by.

Subsequently, after expressing gratitude several times, Rone told the two about the Elf Race's inheritance.

"The two Lords must have come here for the Elf Race's inheritance."

"But there is only one inheritance from the Elf Race, so..."

Ying Bing walked up and directly heard Rone's words, speaking without hesitation:

"Gu Xing, you go!"

Her tone was straightforward, with not a hint of hesitation in her eyes.

Once, she was also a genius admired by everyone, but after witnessing Gu Xing's power, she truly understood what it means for the heavens beyond heavens.

Slaying the Extraordinary Tier Two demon king during the Awakening Stage, such a feat is simply unbelievable.

Keep in mind, the Demon Race is inherently stronger than beasts of the same tier, yet Carlos was defeated by Gu Xing.

Thinking of this, Ying Bing's gaze towards Gu Xing held a growing sense of reverence...

When Gu Xing steps into the Extraordinary Level, how powerful will his guardian beasts become?

Seeing Ying Bing's voluntary concession, Rone visibly relaxed, quickly adding:

"Although Lady Ying Bing cannot obtain the Elf Race's inheritance, the Elf Queen left behind a place for bloodline purification."

Upon hearing this news, her eyes lit up.

After all, Ying Bing's bloodline is special.

She can only contract one guardian beast, yet can nurture it through Bloodline Power.

The higher the purity of the blood, the stronger the guardian beast.

This bloodline purification place seems tailor-made for her!

After instructing people to take Ying Bing away, Rone respectfully bowed deeply to Gu Xing:

"Sir, please follow me, I will take you to the Elf Race's Inheritance Land."

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## Chapter 45: Chapter 45: Elf Inheritance! Myth Beast!

Under the guidance of Rone, Gu Xing crossed the Central Square of the Holy City.

He arrived at an ancient hall.

On the old stone floor, a teleportation array made of silver-white runes was emitting a faint light.

Rone stepped back slightly and bowed: "Master, it's here!"

"Through here, you can enter the sanctuary of the Elf Race, also the birthplace of the Elf Clan."

Upon hearing Rone's explanation, Gu Xing took a deep breath and stepped into the center of the array.

A flash of white light, and the next moment, his figure vanished.

When he opened his eyes again, he found himself in another world.

Gu Xing slowly opened his eyes, and the sight before him took his breath away.

A gigantic tree towering into the sky stood majestically, its thick trunk as grand as ancient mountains, the dry bark covered with the grooves of time.

Standing at the foot of the giant tree, Gu Xing felt as tiny as a speck of dust.

He instinctively reached out, his fingertips touching the rough bark.

Cold, dry!

Clearly, this giant tree had lost any signs of life.

"Master! Are you alright?!"

From the Beast Taming Space came Liu Li's anxious call.

Upon entering this mysterious space, she was immediately forced back into the Beast Taming Space by an invisible force.

Gu Xing tried several times but could not summon Liu Li back, so he simply gave up.

"I'm fine."

After reassuring Liu Li, Gu Xing began to carefully examine the giant tree.

In this space.

There was nothing but this tree.

What is the inheritance of the Elf Race?!

Is it this tree?!

Just as Gu Xing was puzzled, a soft light suddenly appeared on the withered trunk.

The light gradually gathered, forming a graceful female apparition.

She had pointed elf ears, with long golden hair cascading like a waterfall, exuding a reassuring warmth.

But her emerald-like eyes were filled with indelible sorrow.

"A thousand years...," the apparition softly murmured, with the melancholy of time, "finally waited until!"

Instinctively, Gu Xing stepped back half a step, his gaze vigilant.

But soon, he realized that this might be the legendary Elf Queen.

Except...

Wasn't she dead?

Perhaps sensing Gu Xing's confusion, the apparition slowly spoke:

"Your guess is correct, I am the last queen of the Elf Race, who died a millennium ago."

"Now talking to you is nothing more than a shred of consciousness relying on the remains of the Tree of Life."

Gu Xing's pupils contracted.

Consciousness?

To maintain a shred of consciousness for a thousand years, how terrifying must the Elf Queen's power have been in life?

Even Monarch Level Guardian Beasts couldn't preserve consciousness a thousand years after death.

Therefore, the Elf Queen must be beyond Monarch!

But suddenly his heart tightened.

Such a powerful being also fell in the war a millennium ago.

Then the strength of the Demon Race...

The Elf Empress's green eyes seemed to penetrate Gu Xing's thoughts.

"Don't worry, the Demon Race of today is no longer what it once was. Besides..."

She paused meaningfully.

"The Human Race possesses the most unique talent potential, incomparable to other races."

To races in alternate spaces, the Human Race is like a BUG!

They can become Beast Masters, rallying various races!

And once reaching a certain level themselves, they possess significant combat ability!

As if they're the darlings of the world!

Except...

It's unknown why.

Until now, there has been no existence above Monarch Level from the Human Race.

Therefore, before her downfall, she set up an almost impossible trial to select human geniuses capable of "Ascension to Divinity."

In conversation with the Elf Queen, Gu Xing also grasped a corner of the iceberg of this world.

Now, the alternate space where everyone is located is more a battlefield than a world.

All races compete in it, vying for dominance.

The Demon Race is the common enemy of all races.

But ironically, strong races often disdain alliances with weaker ones.

The former Elf Race was arrogant, looking down upon other races, resulting in...

Paying a painful price.

The apparition gently shook her head, pulling back her drifting thoughts.

Fortunately, the Elf Race still has a final spark.

The apparition slightly reached out, a green light rising slowly from the base of the giant tree.

Accompanied by the sound of ancient bark cracking, a glowing passage gradually opened at the center of the trunk.

"Go," the apparition's voice became ethereal, "May you treat her well..."

Before the final words were spoken, the apparition fully dissipated.

It had fulfilled its mission.

And Gu Xing, looking at the passage before him, didn't hesitate and walked in directly.

If the Elf Race had hostile intentions towards him, they wouldn't have gone to such lengths to lead him here.

Soon, he reached the end.

A natural spring less than two meters square appeared in his view, the spring water shimmering with a peculiar silver-white light.

Beside the spring, a small tree less than a person's height grew tenaciously, crystal drops hung on its tender green leaves.

At the spring's center, a green light cocoon formed from pure life energy quietly floated.

Through the semi-transparent cocoon wall, a small figure could be glimpsed curled up within...

Is this the Guardian Beast?!

When Gu Xing's gaze fell on the green light cocoon in the spring, a data panel appeared before his eyes:

[Natural Spirit (Vera)]

[Talent: Myth One Star]

[Level: Awakening Tier Zero]

[Status: Asleep (Uncontractable)]

[Solution: Enter Beast Taming Holy Pool for awakening]

"Myth Level Talent?!"

Gu Xing gasped, his pupils contracting sharply.

Such a level of Guardian Beast, even in the entire history of humanity, no one has contracted.

He carefully observed the elf, finding strands of gray amid her long golden hair.

It seems the millennium seal has indeed affected her considerably.

"Beast Taming Holy Pool..."

Gu Xing murmured, a location flashing in his mind...

National Academy!

As the highest human academy, it indeed has the only Beast Taming Holy Pool.

Liu Li's cultivation materials plus the Beast Taming Holy Pool.

Looks like...

He must visit the National Academy!

Gu Xing took a deep breath, feeling the Beast Taming Space within him.

Although he hasn't yet broken through to Extraordinary, he's already pre-constructed the Beast Taming Space.

Carefully, he extended his hand, attempting to bring the light cocoon into the Beast Taming Space.

Fortunately, no surprises.

If he couldn't bring this little one into the Beast Taming Space, carrying a Myth Level Guardian Beast out would be too conspicuous.

Within the Beast Taming Space.

Seeing another Guardian Beast inside the Beast Taming Space, Liu Li paused.

But soon understood that this was her master's second Guardian Beast.

Though she very much wanted to have her master all to herself, it was clearly an unrealistic wish.

Looking at the small figure wrapped in the green cocoon.

Liu Li slightly moved closer but could feel a faint pressure emanating from the green cocoon.

Liu Li's expression changed slightly.

The newcomer seems to have quite a strong talent!

Her position as the first Guardian Beast is at risk!

Thinking of this.

Liu Li immediately felt a sense of urgency.

She must work even harder!

Outside the Beast Taming Space.

Gu Xing intended to leave.

But as he departed, his gaze fell on the spring.

[Spring of Life: Sacred object of the Elf Clan]

[Effect: Accelerates Guardian Beast growth, repairs damage]

"Good stuff!"

Gu Xing's eyes lit up, immediately attempting to bring it into the Beast Taming Space.

With a ripple of space, the entire spring was indeed completely collected.

Then, his gaze turned to the small tree next to it.

"I've claimed the spring, might as well take the tree!"

Collect!

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