

My Beast Is the 12-Winged Angel

Chapter 46: Chapter 46: War Angel Miller!

On the other side, Veronica was experiencing the greatest crisis of her life.

She lay flat on the back of the Nether Spirit Leopard, her hands tightly encircling the leopard's neck.

Not far behind, a Six-winged Angel emitting golden light was hot on their trail, each wing flap accompanied by dazzling Holy Light.

"Miss Veronica!" The Nether Spirit Leopard's voice was full of helplessness, its agile body swiftly weaving through the dense forest, "I clearly warned you not to provoke that Angel!"

Things could have gone smoothly!

They had already found the treasure left by Veronica's grandfather and could have safely left the Secret Realm.

But the lady wanted to continue exploring the depths of the Secret Realm out of curiosity.

As a result, they stumbled upon Miller who had just entered the Secret Realm.

At that moment, the Nether Spirit Leopard sensed danger—

The pressure emitted by the Angel far exceeded the ordinary, certainly an Extraordinary Level entity.

Just as she planned to quietly retreat with her master, Veronica stepped forward and asked:

"Do you want to be my Guardian Beast?"

Miller originally intended to spare this ignorant human, but didn't expect such provocation.

As one of the top races in this world, how could the Angel Race stoop to being a human's Guardian Beast?

"You're courting death!"

The Nether Spirit Leopard reacted quickly, grabbing Veronica by the collar to flee as Miller's anger exploded.

This completely infuriated the proud Angel—

Since birth, no one had ever escaped his grasp.

Observing their escape toward the center of the Secret Realm.

This was exactly to Miller's advantage.

His destination was precisely the center of the Secret Realm.

"Leopard, I know I was wrong! Next time I'll definitely listen to you! I just... wanted to find a powerful Guardian Beast before reaching the Extraordinary Level!"

The Nether Spirit Leopard shook her head helplessly.

Although knowing it was an excuse, she couldn't blame her.

As the heir of the Verlo Clan, would Veronica truly worry about her contract Guardian Beast?

The family already had specialists arranging everything for her.

But it's too late for blame.

Dodging another attack from behind, the Nether Spirit Leopard increased her speed.

If it were an ordinary Guardian Beast at the Awakening Stage, being pursued by this Extraordinary Level Angel, they would have long met their end.

But she actively signed a contract with Veronica, which only allowed her level to be Awakened Tier Nine.

Therefore, relying on many years of combat experience and the Nether Spirit Leopard's speed, she barely managed to increase the distance between herself and the Angel.

"Miss, hold on tight!"

A hint of resolve flashed through the Nether Spirit Leopard's pupils, muscles tensed, speed increased by another third.

Veronica tightened her embrace around the leopard's neck, the rushing wind making her long hair whip furiously.

Suddenly, the outline of a majestic city appeared on the horizon.

Seeing the city, joy flashed in the leopard's eyes.

"A city means life, they can surely hold the Angel off for a while."

However.

Veronica hesitated upon seeing the city.

"Wait! Leopard, aren't they innocent...?"

The angel's ability to force the leopard to such an extent meant...

The angel's power was extremely strong!

Their choice to rush into the city could very likely bring disaster to it.

But the leopard's steps didn't slow, her voice more serious than ever:

"Miss, you will inherit the Verlo Clan someday, you must learn to make decisive decisions at critical moments."

"But we clearly have means for preserving our lives..."

"Miss!" The leopard interrupted firmly, her tone strict like an elder, "Those trump cards come at a cost. Since there's a chance to avoid it, why waste them unnecessarily?"

Without giving Veronica time to think, the leopard dashed straight toward the Holy City.

At that moment, the Beastman Race, having just finished a battle, noticed something unusual.

"Quick, look at the sky! What's that? A new Demon Race?"

"No... No, it's not the Demon Race, seems like it's the Angel Race!"

"Angel Race? Could it be the Prophets' companion?"

Just then, Veronica riding on the leopard entered their sight.

The leading Beastman Captain abruptly narrowed his pupils:

"No, the angel is chasing down those ahead! Wait... That looks like another Prophet!"

"All forces prepare!"

The barrier opened a gap, allowing the leopard to leap through and land securely inside the city with Veronica.

Before they could catch their breath, a group of fully armed Beastmen surrounded them...

Not in threat, but for protection!

Veronica blinked and pointed to herself in disbelief when she heard the Beastmen call her "Prophet":

"Me?"

The leopard also perked her ears in confusion.

After entering the Secret Realm, they headed straight for their goal, completely unaware of what had transpired within the realm over the period.

Outside the city.

Miller hovered above the Holy City.

He looked down upon the rising protective barrier with a contemptuous smirk.

This level of barrier.

"Ha, typical natives!"

Just as he planned to crush the barrier effortlessly, he suddenly sensed a familiar aura in the air.

"This aura..."

His pupils contracted to a needlepoint.

"The aura of the Blazing Angels Race?"

Impossible!

His father had imprisoned the entire Blazing Angels Race in the prison.

Miller was certain that apart from the Angel Race's territory, there could be no Blazing Angel strayed outside.

Wait—

Miller suddenly recalled something, a flicker of ecstasy in his eyes.

The former Clan Leader's daughter!

The little one that the Blazing Angels remnants risked their lives to send away...

Liu Li!

"Searching high and low without result..."

Miller's lips twisted into a menacing grin.

His father had been troubled, worried about this young Blazing Angel growing up.

After all, though the Blazing Angels Race grew slowly, once matured, they easily surpassed his War Angels Race in power.

Now, he's discovered the trace of his greatest nemesis!

Miller, overseeing the fully prepared Beastmen below, slowly extended his right hand.

A long sword, entirely golden, formed in the palm of his hand, with ancient War Angel runes entwined around its blade.

"Crack—"

Merely a slight stroke with the sword tip, the seemingly sturdy barrier was torn open like thin paper.

This was the very sword borne silently by him to enter the Secret Realm.

This sword is one of the Angel Race's most treasured possessions.

Capable of ignoring all restrictions and barriers.

Seeing Miller easily enter the Holy City, the Beastman Race faced tremendous threat.

Beastman warriors encircled Veronica and the leopard in the center.

"Lord, hurry and leave, we'll stall him for you!"

Witnessing the gallant stance of the Beastman Race, Veronica fiercely glared at the leopard.

They wished to use these Beastmen as shields, yet these people considered them...

Seeing such a situation, even the veteran leopard felt a bit embarrassed.

"Leopard, are you going to keep running? Can your conscience rest easy?"

The leopard remained silent.

While she didn't want Veronica to pay a price, it was just a minor cost!

Seeing Veronica resolute and unwilling to retreat, the leopard slowly stepped forward.

Only a mere Extraordinary Level Angel!

Back in the day, such types weren't worthy to carry her shoes.

She moved forward, ready to make a move.

At that moment.

Gu Xing emerged from the Inheritance Land!

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Chapter 47: Chapter 47: How Did Your Wings Recover?!

As soon as Gu Xing left the Inheritance Land, he immediately sensed something was amiss!

The entire city was under martial law, and all the tribes of the Beastman Race were in battle readiness.

"You inferior races, hand over the angel hidden in the city! If you refuse, don't blame me for slaughtering the city!"

With spiritual power enveloping his voice, Miller's words echoed throughout the Holy City.

Angel?!

Hearing this word, Gu Xing realized that the visitor might not be from the Demon Race!

Moreover...

The entire Holy City currently had only Liu Li as the sole angel.

Which means...

This enemy came specifically for him?!

Gu Xing carefully recalled everything and realized that since entering the Secret Realm, he didn't seem to have offended anyone?

Then this person...

Although puzzled, he immediately summoned Liu Li.

Since the enemy outside came for him, there was no way he could back down.

Besides, having reaped benefits from the Elf Clan, he naturally had to protect the subordinate races of the elves.

After Liu Li emerged from the Beast Taming Space, she first rolled her eyes at her master.

Fickle in love!

Clearly, he could have summoned her from the Beast Taming Space long ago, but he waited until now.

Indeed, men are a species that loves every new love they meet!

However.

Even though Liu Li felt resentful, her actions were quick.

Wrapping her arms around Gu Xing's waist, she carried him straight to the battlefield.

At this moment.

Miller looked down upon the group of beasts, his gaze growing colder.

The Beast Race was already considered a very weak race in the entire Alternate Space.

Not to mention, those blocking his way belonged to one of the weakest factions within the Beast Race.

"Hand over that angel and the Elf Princess, and I can spare your lives!"

However, all the beastmen showed no sign of fear.

Although the Beast Race was weak, their loyalty was unwavering.

According to the instructions left by the Elf Race, seeing the Prophet was akin to seeing an elf.

Moreover, that Prophet had recently rescued them from the hands of the Demon Race.

To think they could be made to betray...

Absolutely impossible!

"Seeking death!"

Miller's expression darkened.

As a higher race, stopping to warn these natives was already his greatest mercy.

Yet these natives not only showed no gratitude but even dared to resist him!

"Leopard!"

Veronica turned her head and looked at the Nether Spirit Leopard.

She certainly didn't want these adorable beastmen to get into trouble.

"Understood!"

The Nether Spirit Leopard tensed its entire body, its gaze fixed on Miller.

Planning to confront an angel at the Extraordinary Level with an Awakening Stage...

No blood will be spared today!

However.

Before Miller could make a move, Gu Xing and Liu Li arrived first.

After Liu Li put Gu Xing down, she immediately directed her gaze at Miller in the sky.

It was her first time seeing another of her kind.

However.

Why did this fellow angel harbor such murderous intent towards her?!

Gu Xing, too, frowned slightly as he looked at this angel.

[Divine Angel (Miller)]

[Talent: Legendary Seven Stars]

[Level: Extraordinary Tier Three]

[Power: 1054]

[Constitution: 1063]

[Spirit: 862]

[Speed: 1024]

[Skills: War Angel Form (increase self-attributes by 1.5 times), Angel Holy Shield, Angel Holy Sword]

Just like Liu Li, he was also from the Divine Angels Race.

However.

Liu Li was a Blazing Angel, while this one was a War Angel!

But looking at the skills of the two, it seemed the Blazing Angels Race had the upper hand.

After all, Liu Li's Blazing Angel Form could enhance her attributes by two times.

Yet that said, there was a fundamental gap between them.

Although Liu Li had gained 50 points in each attribute after killing that Demon King.

But for now...

[Divine Angel (Liu Li)]

[Talent: Legendary Three Stars]

[Level: Awakened Tier Nine]

[Power: 473]

[Constitution: 478]

[Spirit: 481]

[Speed: 490]

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

Even if Liu Li activated her Blazing Angel Form in advance, coupled with the boost from critical status...

It would only amount to about 1200 points in attributes!

In which case...

It seems there's only one solution!

Song of the End!

A skill he dared not use because of its side effects until now.

However, if it becomes absolutely necessary...

At this moment.

Miller's face was full of mockery as he looked at Liu Li.

"For someone of the Blazing Angels Race bloodline to willingly become a human's guardian beast, it's truly... a disgrace to the Angel Race!"

However, such words from Miller had no effect on Liu Li.

The one whom Gu Xing personally pulled out from the abyss, how could she possibly despise her master?

Moreover, she didn't think her angelic bloodline was particularly noble!

However.

Liu Li's disregard toward him made Miller's expression darken.

Back when the leader of the Angel Race, Liu Li's father, was still around, this girl seemed...

to always have such an arrogant attitude!

And now...

She still looked down on him like this!

But he was no longer that humble angel who could only envy Liu Li's status from the shadows.

Now.

He was the Young Clan Leader of the Angel Race!

"Liu Li, looking at you... it seems you've forgotten what happened in the Angel Race! Do you need me to remind you?"

Miller must be credited for successfully grabbing Liu Li's attention.

Besides Liu Li, Gu Xing also perked up his ears, for he was very curious about the little girl's origins.

Seeing Liu Li's interest piqued, Miller took his time.

"If you want to know your origins, first tell me... how your wings were restored!"

Everything the Angel Race had came from the wings on their backs!

Without one's wings, one loses the hope of growth, the possibility of fighting, everything!

Yet...

Liu Li's wings had been completely severed!

Then why now...

Were her wings still intact?!

The method to regenerate the wings of the Angel Race.

Miller greedily licked his lips.

If he could obtain this method and improve it, could he further enhance his own power?!

When asked about her wings, Liu Li instinctively turned to look at Gu Xing.

However.

That small gesture.

Immediately made Miller realize the instigator might very well be this human!

Human?!

How could that be possible?

A race despised by all others.

With weak combat abilities, relying solely on other races...

Yet somehow possessing this kind of ability?!

It seems, besides Liu Li, this human must also be captured.

Miller's gaze swept across the people on the ground.

Aside from two or three worthless Extraordinary Beastmen.

There was only Liu Li barely worth noticing!

"Liu Li, in light of you volunteering for a death trip, I've decided to spare these beastmen and those two humans!"

On hearing this, the Nether Spirit Leopard nearly lost it!

Spare her?!

"Leopard! Leopard, don't do anything yet!"

Veronica turned her head to look at the Nether Spirit Leopard.

Her words succeeded in calming its rage.

"Leopard, now's not the time for you to act!"

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Chapter 48: Chapter 48: Song of the End

The two people's actions caught Gu Xing's attention.

Gu Xing turned his head and saw the foreign girl with long pale golden hair and emerald green eyes.

In terms of appearance, she was on par with Ying Bing!

Being stared at by Gu Xing, Veronica also realized her gaffe, hurriedly placing it on the Nether Spirit Leopard, elegantly tidying her dress, and then extending her hand:

"Hello, nice to meet you, my name is Veronica!"

After saying this, Veronica playfully blinked her eyes.

Seeing this scene, Gu Xing's mouth twitched.

Although he had realized earlier that this girl was not simple.

However.

He did not expect her contrast to be so great.

When she first met him and Ying Bing, she appeared shy and innocent.

But now...

If it weren't for Gu Xing being certain that the leopard was the same cat Lanny was holding before.

He would never believe that such a stark contrast was the same person.

Gu Xing did not extend his hand, only nodding politely.

Seeing Gu Xing not extend his hand, Veronica pouted in dissatisfaction.

Sneaky man!

She just hid her identity a little, and he's holding a grudge for that!

However.

At this moment, Gu Xing's attention was entirely drawn to Miller.

"About your origins... I can tell you!"

Miller wore a smug smile.

After all, not only could he solve the problem of the Blazing Angels Race, but he also found a way to possibly grow stronger!

Feeling better, even the sight of this Blazing Angel became pleasing.

More importantly, he was eager to know...

He couldn't wait to see Liu Li's reaction once she learned the truth!

"You are the princess of the Blazing Angels Race, can you really forget such an important thing?"

Miller's face had a mocking expression, "But now that the Blazing Angels Race is nearly extinct, it seems understandable that you would forget this identity!"

Extinct?!

Hearing this news, Gu Xing frowned.

Although he didn't know the relationship between Blazing Angels and War Angels.

However.

Liu Li clearly belonged to the Blazing Angels Race.

And with the Blazing Angels Race nearly wiped out...

At this moment, Veronica suddenly interjected:

"Blazing Angels and War Angels both belong to the Angel Race! And the Blazing Angels Race is the royal family of the Angel Race, their numbers extremely scarce!"

"But not long ago, the king of the Blazing Angels disappeared, and the War Angels took over, and those with Blazing Angel bloodline..."

"Are likely to have met a grim fate!"

"Of course, this is just what I've heard! You can judge the truth for yourself!"

Veronica added one last note.

Though Gu Xing had been indifferent to her earlier, Miss Vero wouldn't take it to heart.

Upon hearing Vero's explanation, Gu Xing realized...

Why Liu Li had lost her wings!

It turned out to be the handiwork of the War Angels!

Immediately, Gu Xing looked worriedly at Liu Li.

At this moment, the little girl was the one bearing the most in her heart.

Liu Li stared blankly at Miller.

Looking at his wings behind him, memories in her mind slowly awakened.

The slaughter of the Blazing Angels Race, her wings torn apart...

The images in her mind kept resurfacing!

Involuntarily, tears began to slide down her cheeks.

"Blazing Angels Race?"

"Princess?!"

Seeing Liu Li's appearance, Miller was evidently very satisfied.

"Haha, you remembered! Those connected to you are all suffering, and you are completely unaware of it all!"

"As the princess of the Blazing Angels Race... are you even worthy?!"

This sentence clearly struck Liu Li's inner heart.

At this moment, the little girl looked at her hands, her body shaking continuously.

Her kin were all suffering...

And as for her?

Is she really worthy of this identity?!

Seeing Liu Li's status, Gu Xing's brow tightened.

If it continued like this, Miller wouldn't even need to act; Liu Li would collapse on her own.

This can't go on!

"Sovereign!"

Without hesitation, Gu Xing decisively used his talent.

The Emperor's Gaze reappeared!

At this moment, persuading Liu Li was obviously the least efficient way.

Since persuasion was useless, then let the little girl feel his heart.

His spiritual power emerged from his body, tightly connecting with Liu Li.

Spiritual power could not only be used for battle, but also to explore the hearts of others.

In the spiritual world.

Gu Xing saw a small figure hugging her knees, curled up in a corner.

This was a depiction of Liu Li's inner self.

Even if Liu Li was powerful, having experienced many battles, in essence...

She was still just a little girl!

Looking at the little girl with her head buried in her knees, trying hard to escape reality.

Gu Xing's heart tightened fiercely.

All of this, was too cruel for her!

Gu Xing took a deep breath, slowly stepped forward, and extended his hand firmly to Liu Li.

"Liu Li, stand up, no matter what happens, I'm here with you!"

The little girl raised her head, her pale little face covered with tearstains.

"Master..."

Liu Li raised her tear-filled face, her golden eyes reflecting Gu Xing's resolute expression.

"Liu Li, no matter what, I will resolutely choose you!"

"Since the War Angels stand in your way, I'll help you crush them!"

Through the tears, Liu Li saw the hand stretched out, just as firm as it was during their contract in Lin Yuan City.

Yes, now she had a master to rely on!

No matter what, her master would resolutely choose her!

In the sky above the Holy City, Miller had lost his patience.

It's time to end this!

"Liu Li, I will send you to meet your kin underground!"

A long sword slowly appeared in Miller's hand, and in the next moment...

He suddenly thrust it towards Liu Li!

However.

In the inner world.

A slender hand firmly grasped Gu Xing's hand.

How could she run away again?

She was an angel chosen by the gods!

How could she fall here!

"Grant, Slaughter!"

"Blazing Angel Form activated!"

Two voices echoed almost simultaneously.

In the next moment.

The scarlet aura of slaughter intertwined with flames, completely enveloping Liu Li.

Miller's attack was easily deflected.

Gu Xing gazed at Liu Li, her attributes soaring to thousands, his eyes focused.

"It's still not enough!"

"To this extent, it's still not enough!"

"At this level, it's still impossible to defeat this War Angel!"

"Liu Li!"

Without Gu Xing needing to issue an order, the two of them, connected spiritually, understood each other's thoughts immediately.

Want to take another step forward, there's only one way!

"Song of the End!"

The unison chant echoed across the battlefield.

Four wings behind Liu Li suddenly ignited with crimson gold flames, and amid the flaring tongues of fire, four brand new wings emerged abruptly...

Eight-winged Blazing Angel!

"This is..."

Miller's pupils contracted violently, and the Holy Sword in his hand started to tremble uncontrollably.

How is this possible?!

Not reaching Divine Level, how could one become an Eight-winged Blazing Angel!

This is impossible!!!

Illusion!!

Miller's eyes were bloodshot, filled with madness.

How could a crippled angel reach such a level!

"War Angel Form!"

Six wings instantly unfolded.

"Today, even if you are an Eight-winged Blazing Angel..."

"You must die!!!"

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Chapter 49: Chapter 49: Angel Sacred Blood! Breaking Realm Blade!

In Gu Xing's vision, Miller's attributes suddenly soared.

[Divine Angels (Miller)]

[Talent: Legendary Seven Stars]

[Level: Extraordinary Tier Three]

[Power: 1054→1581]

[Constitution: 1063→1594]

[Spirit: 862→1293]

[Speed: 1024→1536]

[Skills: War Angel Form (1.5x attribute boost), Angel Holy Shield, Angel Holy Sword]

Under the blessing of the War Angel Form, Miller's attributes reached a terrifying level.

Power, Constitution, and Speed all exceeded 1500 points!

Seeing this, Gu Xing unconsciously clenched his fist.

"Liu Li, today you must die!"

Miller's six wings suddenly flapped, and a holy sword with a golden shimmer took shape in his hand.

The golden light on his body also burst out, dyeing the clouds within a hundred meters golden.

"Holy Sword·Judgement!"

Without any extra movements, Miller dived down like a golden lightning bolt.

Where the holy sword passed, the space slightly twisted.

At the same time...

[Divine Angels (Liu Li)]

[Talent: Legendary Three Stars]

[Level: Awakened Tier Nine]

[Power: 473→1446]

[Constitution: 478→1456]

[Spirit: 481→1462]

[Speed: 490→1480]

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

The Blazing Angel Form doubles Liu Li's attributes, and then using an ultimate skill on top of it...

Liu Li's attributes increased by another 500 points!

Therefore, Liu Li's attributes already approached 1500 points.

Although at this moment, compared to Miller, Liu Li's attributes still have a certain gap, but...

"Grant, protect!"

Gu Xing gritted his teeth, his spiritual power surged like a flood breaking a dam.

An ice-blue Power of Guardian solidified into light armor around Liu Li.

If "slaughter" is the sharpest spear, then "guard" is the strongest shield.

"Ugh!"

Gu Xing groaned, veins bulging on his temples.

Maintaining two top states simultaneously made his mental sea nearly collapse.

But looking at the petite figure standing in front of him, his eyes turned blood red as he held on forcibly.

This battle, no matter what, Liu Li must win!

"Liu Li!"

This roar seemed to switch something on.

The last trace of hesitation in Liu Li's golden pupils vanished completely.

"Boom——!"

The eight wings fully spread, and Liu Li turned into a crimson flame line, soaring into the sky.

Wherever she passed, the space burned with a distorted trajectory.

And as Miller watched Liu Li charging at him, his pupils contracted sharply, and for the first time, a look of horror appeared on his face:

"You're insane!"

He clearly saw that Liu Li had completely abandoned her defensive stance, pouring all her power into this one strike.

If Gu Xing couldn't hold on and the guardian state was released, her petite body would be instantly torn apart by the holy sword!

Yet there wasn't a trace of fear in Liu Li's golden eyes.

She believed in Gu Xing, believed in her master!

The golden holy light and the crimson flame line collided.

"Boom——"

"Boom——!"

When the golden holy light and the crimson flame line touched, time seemed to stand still for a moment.

Immediately, a light brighter than the sun burst from the collision center, and a visible energy ripple spread out in a perfect arc.

On the ground.

The raging energy storm blew Veronica's pale golden hair wildly.

The massive body of the Nether Spirit Leopard stood in front of her, yet she could still feel the scorching heat wave.

"Leopard..." Veronica's voice trembled with disbelief, "he... is really just in the Awakening Stage?"

The Nether Spirit Leopard's pupils contracted sharply, its jet-black fur stood on end in the energy turbulence.

As a former Monarch Level Guardian Beast, even though it had fallen to the Awakening Stage due to contract restrictions, its full combat power far surpassed its tier.

However, this scene before her was still beyond her comprehension.

"Indeed!" the Nether Spirit Leopard's voice carried an unusual gravity, "That young man and that angel are both still at Awakened Tier Nine!"

If another magic beast had told her that someone at the Awakening Stage could contend against an Extraordinary Tier Three Angel Race Guardian Beast, she would undoubtedly dismiss it with a paw.

But at this moment, this absurd scene was playing out before her eyes.

What shocked her even more was—

that young man had already awakened his talent!

It should be noted, even for a genius like Veronica, one must reach the Extraordinary Tier to awaken a talent.

And this young man, at Awakened Tier Nine...

"Miss," the Nether Spirit Leopard lowered its voice, "that boy might become your biggest competitor in the future. Should I take this opportunity..."

Its sharp claws slightly extended.

Veronica abruptly turned her head, her emerald eyes devoid of their usual playfulness, replaced by a strange calm.

The Nether Spirit Leopard immediately fell silent.

She understood this look too well—

whenever Veronica showed this expression, it meant the young lady was truly angry.

"I understand."

The Nether Spirit Leopard obediently retracted its claws and swallowed the rest of its words.

Veronica looked back at the center of the battlefield, a flash of complexity crossing her eyes.

And in the sky.

The confrontation between the two was nearing its end.

Despite being slightly inferior in attributes, under the dual support of "slaughter" and "guardian".

Each of Liu Li's strikes brought great threat to Miller.

The slaughter state completely ignored defense, which also meant Miller's defense skills were useless in front of Liu Li.

"Bang!"

The holy sword and light blade collided for countless times, and Miller finally managed to distance himself slightly from Liu Li.

But at this moment, there was no longer a trace of arrogance in the eyes of the War Angel, only deep-rooted fear.

"Madmen! You are all madmen!"

Miller's voice trembled uncontrollably, his six wings flapping frantically as he turned to flee.

Forget about eliminating potential threats, or seizing the power of the human Beast Master, right now survival instinct was the sole focus.

But—

Do you think you can just come and go as you please?!

"Doomsday!"

Liu Li's eight wings spread wide, the crimson flames instantly sealed the entire airspace.

Miller crashed headlong into the Flame Barrier, horrified to find the flames burning away his spiritual power.

"This is... the Doomsday Barrier of the Blazing Angel?!"

When Miller turned around, there was already a hint of pleading in his eyes.

"Liu Li! You can't kill me! Your clan is still—"

Before the words were finished, Liu Li's judgment had already descended.

"Lament."

With this whisper, the crimson barrier with a hundred-meter diameter suddenly collapsed.

Miller's screams were engulfed by the highly compressed light flames, eventually reduced to an ultimately radiant crimson dot.

"Boom——!!!"

In the thunderous explosion, the hurriedly erected barrier of the beastmen trembled violently.

Where the shockwave passed, even the space showed fine black cracks.

When the light dissipated, there were only drifting golden feathers left in the sky, and—the proud, standing figure with eight wings.

The Holy City fell into dead silence at that moment.

All the beastmen held their breath, looking up at this shocking spectacle.

That arrogant War Angel had completely disappeared.

In the sky where the smoke has cleared, only two items suspended quietly.

[Angel Sacred Blood]

[Category: Legendary Material]

[Effect: Can greatly enhance the talent level of Angel Race Guardian Beasts]

[Note: The core blood of the War Angel Race, containing pure Divine Power]

[Breaking Realm Blade]

[Category: Angel Race's Sacred Artifact]

[Effect: Can break barriers and restrictions of the world]

[Note: The treasured artifact passed down through generations of the Angel Race]

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Chapter 50: Chapter 50: The Secret Realm Ends!

The moment he saw the Angel Sacred Blood, Gu Xing's pupils constricted sharply.

The second material for Liu Li's advancement!

He already possessed the Light Crystal and Angel Sacred Blood, now there's only...

Holy Spirit Marrow Liquid!

According to Xinghe, the Holy Spirit Marrow Liquid can be found in the treasure vault of the National Academy!

As long as he joins the National Academy...

Then he is sure to obtain this final material!

By then, using these three materials to cultivate Liu Li...

Could it elevate Liu Li's level to Myth Level?!

As for another item!

Since it is the sacred relic of the Angel Race, it should be entrusted to Liu Li, this princess of the Angel Race.

However, it was at this moment.

The figure of the Eight-winged Angel in the sky suddenly shook violently, the crimson flames visibly faded, and the eight dazzling wings shattered inch by inch.

Liu Li's body seemed to be drained of all power, plummeting straight from high altitude.

The aftermath of using Ultimate Skills!

Gu Xing's heart tightened, disregarding his body and rushing forward.

However...

Just as he stepped forward, a wave of dizziness hit him swiftly.

His overextended spiritual power finally reached its limit, and the world before him abruptly plunged into darkness.

His body uncontrollably leaned forward, but at the moment he was about to hit the ground, he was caught securely by a pair of soft arms.

In a daze, a wisp of orchid-like fragrance lingered at his nose.

...

At this moment, outside the Secret Realm.

Xinghe was pacing back and forth anxiously.

After all, this was a brand new Secret Realm, no one knew what existed inside.

If Ying Bing and Gu Xing encountered any accident...

How would he explain to his family and country?

Thinking of this, Xinghe's back was already soaked with cold sweat.

One was the heir of his family, and the other...

Was a beast-master prodigy rarely seen in a hundred years in Longxia Country!

Such a loss was absolutely unbearable for him!

It was at this time.

The space suddenly rippled like waves.

"They emerged!"

Xinghe quickly raised his head, but froze instantly—

Only to see the originally empty plain suddenly populated by a tide of beastmen.

Hundreds of beastman warriors formed into lines, their bodies still bearing battle scars, yet each stood tall.

And at the forefront of the group, amazingly, was Ying Bing carrying the unconscious Gu Xing!

Watching this mighty group, Xinghe's mouth involuntarily twitched.

These people...

Ying Bing currently had no time to concern herself with these.

She rushed to the battlefield at the first moment after completing her bloodline enhancement, just in time to witness Gu Xing collapsing in exhaustion.

Almost by instinct, she dashed forward before Veronica, catching the young man firmly in her embrace.

"Grandpa Xinghe! Check on Gu Xing quickly!"

The voice of the usually composed Ying Bing was now filled with unprecedented panic.

"It seems like he fainted due to talent overextension!"

Ying Bing herself didn't notice that her arms holding Gu Xing were slightly trembling, and her eyes, usually as cold as ice, were now full of anxiety.

However.

Xinghe was stunned at the spot, severely doubting if he had heard wrong.

Did he really hear it correctly?

It seemed like his lady said "Gu Xing's talent has been overexerted"?

???

Xinghe reconfirmed Gu Xing's level.

That's right!

He was at Awakened Tier Nine!

Which meant...

Gu Xing had prematurely awakened his talent?!

Xinghe's Adam's apple rolled violently a few times, forcibly suppressing the surging waves in his heart.

This situation must be immediately reported to the principal. If such an exceptional talent were to slip through their fingers...

"Grandpa Xinghe!"

Seeing Xinghe has not answered for a long time, Ying Bing's tone carried a hint of anger.

It was only then that Xinghe snapped out of his daze, quickly bending down to examine Gu Xing's condition.

"His body is not seriously harmed, just fainted from overused spiritual power!"

Said Xinghe, then turned his gaze to Liu Li, who was being carefully held by Sally:

"As for his Guardian Beast..."

This is clearly the aftermath of using the Guardian Beast's Ultimate Skills.

It will naturally heal over time.

However.

That the ultimate skill from this Guardian Beast has such a severe aftermath?

It should be noted, the greater the aftermath, the stronger the ultimate skill.

When using the ultimate skill once, the Ice Phoenix merely faints.

But this Guardian Beast, actually fell into a deep sleep!

Xinghe's mouth twitched.

Indeed!

A formidable Beast Master inevitably has formidable Guardian Beasts!

Upon hearing Gu Xing was not in grave danger, Ying Bing's tense shoulders finally relaxed a bit.

Sneaking a glance at the beastman tribe behind, she seemed to remember something, and slowly explained:

"These Beast Race were previously refugees in the Secret Realm, with the realm now invaded by the Demon Race, and Gu Xing saved them, so they chose to stay with us."

Under Ying Bing's explanation, Xinghe suddenly realized.

Longxia Country does not repel the Alien Race!

In the Alternate Space, many races have sought Longxia Country's protection.

And Longxia Country, being inclusive, does not refuse them.

Thus, having an additional Beastman tribe poses not much of a problem.

Merely—

"The journey to Longxia Country from here is far, are you all..."

Clan Leader Rone stepped forward, respectfully performed the highest salute of the Beastman Race:

"Sir, I will lead my tribe to Longxia Country. Please, take the Prophet back for treatment first."

Xinghe nodded approvingly.

Though Longxia Country is inclusive, it will not unconditionally support every race.

This Beastman tribe's ability to cross obstacles and reach Longxia is itself a test for them.

Before departing, Rone requested Xinghe to bring his daughter Sally along.

Considering the unconscious Gu Xing indeed needed care, he did not refuse.

...

Elsewhere.

Just as Veronica stepped out of the Secret Realm, a dark shadow kneeled before her like a specter.

"Miss, the head of the family commands you to return immediately."

The voice of the man in black was low and respectful, yet carried an uncompromising determination.

A trace of impatience flashed in Veronica's emerald green eyes, her delicate hand waved dismissively:

"The old man has such a lot of things to bother about!"

She disdainfully glanced at the kneeling Beast Master, "And you, Black Ten, do not appear before me next time, just seeing your stinky face annoys me!"

The Beast Master known as Black Ten maintained his humble stance, not daring to lift his head:

"Yes, Miss!"

Seeing the other's servile manner, Veronica suddenly found it tasteless.

She sighed lightly, her tone softened a bit:

"Alright, it's not right to be harsh on you."

Then, she turned to the Nether Spirit Leopard, a spark of inspiration flashing.

"Leopard, leopard, what do you think... how about I enroll at Longxia Country?!"

The corner of the Nether Spirit Leopard's eye twitched.

This lady of theirs really acts on whims.

With her identity, enrolling in Longxia Country would stir up a storm.

But thinking further, these troubles would naturally be taken care of by others.

"I see no problem, Miss Veronica!"

"Good, then it's happily decided!"

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