

## Chapter 881: Provoked

While Isabelle didn't notice the change in his expression because she had begun to cast spells to verify his identity, Mike and Ryuу did and mobilized their mana, ready to burst out with their strongest attacks at a moment's notice.

Feeling the threat from them, Max took a breath, suppressing the memory to the back of his mind, and smiled at them, "Relax, guys. There is nothing to worry about. I had just thought of something unpleasant."

His words, of course, had no effect. So, he just shrugged and looked at Isabelle who was about to finish.

Swish!

Just a second later, the mana covering the drop of his blood in her hand vanished, leaving the red, glistening drop.

"He is human." Isabelle announced. Mike and Ryuу stared at the drop of blood for a second more, almost hoping for it to turn black like it would have if he was a shifter, but when it did not, both of them let out a sigh which made Max's lips twitch.

'These two. I haven't even done anything yet, and they already want me to die. Won't they just attack me outright if I manage to get her?' He thought, speechless.

"Now that we have confirmed it, let's not waste anymore time." Isabelle said and flew away.

Mike and Ryuu took their hands off his shoulders and followed after her, soon disappearing from Max's sight.

"I should get going too." He muttered and began running down the mountain.

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Five Days Later...

Beast Emperor Hall... Inner Hall...

Whiz~

The formations covering Rima's residence were deactivated and a short while later, she walked out, her spine straight and her expression indifferent.

"Good afternoon, Milady." Right then, she heard the familiar voice.

When she looked over, she saw Nia, storing a wooden stool in her storage pouch before running over to her side with a pleasant smile on her face.

Rima furrowed her brows and coldly said, "Didn't I tell you not to wait for me?"

Nia shrunk her neck and lowered her head before softly saying, "I didn't have anything else to do. So, I came here after cultivating and having breakfast in the morning. I was not going to stay here all day. If you hadn't come out, Milady, I would have gone back for lunch."

Rima pursed her lips hearing this. She then began walking, "Let's go eat something then."

Nia's eyes lit up hearing this and she recalled those delicious and mana-rich delicacies she ate five days earlier. Her mouth watered and she hurriedly followed after Rima.

Soon, they arrived at the same restaurant they ate that day which made Nia fidget nervously and say, "Um, Milady. This restaurant is more expensive. Why don't we try some other—"

Rima glanced at her and her words stuck in her throat.

Without saying anything, Rima entered the restaurant, scanned the establishment for empty tables and found that no one was occupying the one they had sat in last time, so she walked over.

However, just as she was about to sit down...

"Heh, isn't she that wildly arrogant newbie who Miss Isolde *thrashed* that day? How shameless, if I was in her place, I wouldn't have dared show my face here."

A mocking voice sounded from the side.

Rima paused in her actions and looked over, seeing a group of five. She was slightly surprised because she recognised one among them, a triangular eyed man—Midas.

She then shifted her gaze to the one who spoke, a sharp-featured woman.

Seeing Rima looking at her with that expressionless look on her face, the woman nervously gulped. But then her eyes flickered and she stared back at her and scowled, "What's with that look, huh? Can't we speak our mind here?"

Step! Step! Step!

Without saying anything, Rima began walking toward her.

Everyone stared at her, awaiting a show.

Step!

Rima stopped in front of the woman and stared down at her.

"What—"

Bang!

The woman opened her mouth to say something when Rima hand shot out, grabbed her by her neck and slammed her on the floor, creaking the stone tiles and making the woman cough out blood.

"Ughh! You dare attack me in a non battle area?!" The woman stared at her in shock, but also hidden glee.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Her companions, Midas and others shot to their feet and circled Rima before Midas said, "Miss Rima, you shouldn't have attacked her."

Rima didn't even glance at them and...

Bang!

She raised her leg and stomped the woman's chest, breaking several of her ribs and making her cough out another mouthful of blood. Then, she put her foot on her face and pressed down.

Crack! Crack!

The stone tiles beneath her head began shattering under pressure and the woman's eyes bulged out, on the verge out bursting.

"Attack!" Midas shouted and lunged at Rima.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Within a few seconds, everyone was lying on the ground, convulsing, except for Midas, who managed to dodge in time and was merely thrown away.

He looked at her in astonishment.

Seeing his expression, Rima asked, "What? Didn't expect me to be able to fight without using my spells?"

Midas' expression fell upon hearing this because he realized Rima had already figured out their ploy—they wanted to provoke her to attack first and then gang up on her to force her to use her magic spells which was strictly forbidden to do outside the battle arenas.

Disciples might not get punished much or even get scott free if they fought in non battle areas without using their magic spells, but if they used them, they were definitely going to be punished, unless they had a powerful backing like Isolde or could use undetectable magic like her.

"What an undisciplined and completely unbridled newbie? How dare you attack people outside the arena!"

Right then, a cold voice sounded from outside the restaurant and three people, dressed in black robes of Disciplinary Hall walked in, their frosty gazes fixed on Rima.

Seeing them, Rima frowned before her expression became increasingly indifferent and before they could say anything, she slit her thumb by sliding it against the sharp edge of her Identity badge and pressed it in the center.

"Stop her!"

While everyone else was confused by her action, the Disciplinary Hall's disciples' pupils constricted and they shot toward her, wanting to stop her before she could activate the badge with her Mana.

Rima glanced at them and her beautiful lips curled up into a cold sneer.