

The Shining Star Above The Heaven

Chapter 1061 - 1061: Fear 2

[1,467 words]

Splurt!

Alicia's real body vomited a mouthful of blood. At this moment, she had already transformed into her devil form following her transformation inside Aldrian's mindscape. Her eyes were unfocused and even showed fear. She could no longer maintain her domain or her devil form.

Her domain shattered, and she started to transform back into her normal form. She returned to her succubus form with her tail and horns, but her complexion was pale. She looked sick, yet her expression still showed fear despite the pain she felt in her soul.

The moment a part of her consciousness was destroyed inside Aldrian's mindscape, her soul was badly damaged, leaving her in her most vulnerable state.

She fell from the sky.

Inside the vessel, everyone affected by Alicia's domain broke free from its influence. They were confused, yet they also felt horrified. They felt guilty toward each other, the men toward the women and vice versa, as they had almost fallen into something they would regret later.

If they had remained in that state even a little longer, their vessel might have turned into a place of orgy.

Princess Xena's expression also showed fear as she had nearly done something immoral. She fell into the illusion when she suddenly saw Aldrian's figure, and she could not stop herself from wanting to sleep with him.

In fact, it was not only one figure but several versions of him, and she wanted to sleep with all of them as her libido suddenly spiked and began to go out of control. Even one of those Aldrian's figures actually her own older brother.

She knew this might be an illusion created by the enemy they had already anticipated, a succubus, yet she could not escape the illusion or the sensation.

The illusion was too strong, and she almost drowned in it.

Prince Martis also looked tense, his gaze filled with fear.

'What a terrifying illusion. What happened outside? Did some succubi unleash their technique or something?' he thought. He then glanced at his own little sister.

'Fuck... thankfully, whatever happened, His Excellency could stop it. If not...' He did not want to imagine what would have happened if Aldrian had not stopped it. Inside the illusion, even he had already made Xena one of the targets he wanted to sleep with.

He took a deep breath to calm himself and looked at the troops.

"What just happened looks like a succubus technique. Get rid of what you felt just now and forget about it. Focus on the battle ahead!" he shouted.

All the troops tried to calm themselves.

"Prepare to disembark! Prepare to disembark! The order has come!"

Suddenly, an announcement resounded across the vessel, and they knew their time had finally come.

All of them instantly pushed aside what had just happened and prepared themselves for battle. Those who still could not fly embarked on smaller cruisers. Those who could already fly positioned themselves beside the cruisers.

The large hatch on the side hull finally opened.

After it fully opened, they left the vessel without hesitation.

"To victory!"

"To victory!"

Prince Martis shouted, followed by the others as they left the vessel.

They finally saw the destruction caused by the sword's apocalypse. The entire city lay in ruins, its buildings razed to the ground.

Their hearts trembled, but they quickly composed themselves when they saw several thousands of the devils still alive in the distance. They were outside the city, seemingly preparing to enter it.

"Spread according to your divisions. Kill all those devils!" Prince Martis shouted as he then flew toward the group of devils in the distance. He was followed by his knights, and all troops began to spread like bees coming out of their beehive.

They targeted the devils outside the swords apocalypse killing zone.

Seeing the royal family's troops of the Gardum Kingdom advancing toward them, the devils also shouted to raise their spirits. After witnessing what happened to the city, many devils outside the city felt deterred from entering it.

What they saw was truly beyond their comprehension, and it induced deep despair. How could they defend themselves against such a technique?

Moreover, they saw their higher-ups dying one by one, and their leader had also fallen from the sky. Their morale was low.

However, they still had to fight. They still had to resist the invaders.

"Kill those bastards! Show them our might!" one of the devil commanders shouted. Soon after, they clashed with the royal family's troops.

Aldrian, who saw all of this, did not do anything. When he first planned this operation, he had told King Darius that there was no need for the royal troops to be involved. It would be better to let them rest and avoid unnecessary loss of life.

However, the king felt it would not be right to let him handle everything alone and insisted on sending the royal troops as support.

He was quite adamant and spoke about pride and responsibility, which eventually led Aldrian to agree. If the royal family wished to take part in this battle, he would not forbid it.

After all, he still worked together with the royal family, and he would still need their help in the future.

Since King Darius wished to involve himself, Aldrian could not keep refusing him.

Although he could have handled all the devils here alone, this outcome was not bad either, as his burden became much lighter.

Aldrian then looked at two of the higher-ups who were still alive, albeit barely. One of them was a vampire, and the other was human.

The vampire had lost all of his limbs, and the human had lost one arm and both of her legs.

Aldrian then turned his gaze toward Alicia, who, despite her injuries, still seemed to be trying to escape. She tried to stand up and run but fell. She tried to stand again, yet after only a few steps she collapsed once more.

He approached her and landed not far behind her.

Alicia sensed him landing behind her and turned her head toward him, her expression turning hysterical.

"No!" She wanted to run, but she collapsed. She tried to stand again, yet panic prevented her from doing so.

She decided to drag her body instead.

She even forgot that she possessed an escape talisman, not that it would work while she was inside Aldrian's domain.

He would not allow her to escape.

It was clear that she was truly desperate to get away from him. Because of her heavily injured soul, she could not use any of her techniques effectively. The moment she forced herself, a splitting pain struck her head, and she lost control of her body.

Step!

Aldrian took a step closer to Alicia.

Step! Step! Step!

He continued approaching her, which made her panic even more as she dragged her body faster. There was no gracefulness left in her. There was no sensual atmosphere surrounding her anymore.

Even though she was almost naked at this moment, she did not care in the slightest. She did not try to show herself off or do anything other than escape.

'No, no, no. He is not human. He is not a mortal. Who is he?!' she thought.

Her fear intensified as she remembered the sensation she experienced when she saw Aldrian's figure inside his mindscape.

The overwhelming feeling of powerlessness, despair, and unworthiness.

She was not even an ant, only a tiny particle without worth before his existence. An almighty figure beyond her comprehension, one she did not dare face.

Her soul instinctively screamed at her to prostrate before him and never show disrespect.

'What is he? Is he a god?!

As she continued dragging her body, Aldrian's steps brought him beside her. She glanced to the side and saw him already looking at her with a calm expression.

"No... no..." she said in panic as she continued dragging herself forward.

But Aldrian did not wait anymore and stepped on her body. He pressed her down enough to prevent her from escaping. He then rolled her body with his foot so that she faced him directly. Her front body was completely naked before him, yet he paid no attention to it.

"Ah... no... no... please," she said, fear filling her expression.

Aldrian truly wondered if those who experienced his mindscape would always suffer such trauma. The only ones who had ever entered his mindscape were the Lust Devil in the past and now Alicia.

Both of them looked completely broken afterward.

Seeing how this succubus, who had seemed full of confidence a few minutes ago, had turned into this state made him curious.

Was his figure truly that terrifying inside his mindscape in their eyes? He could sense extreme fear from her, just as he had sensed from the Lust Devil before.

He did not do much inside his mindscape aside from removing the devils' influence from his consciousness, and that was all. Yet it seemed that merely seeing his figure alone was enough to break them.

"Alicia Reiver Velanis, an immortal at Immortal Foundation stage who descended to the First Heaven," Aldrian said, causing Alicia's eyes to widen.

How could he know about her origin?

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