

# The Shining Star Above The Heaven

## Chapter 1063 - 1063: Towards the Next Destination

[ 1,557 words ]

After more than an hour in the city, observing the work of the troops, Aldrian and a few others left the region with the interstellar vessel.

Their next destination was not to return to the Gardum Kingdom to celebrate their victory. Their destination lay much farther north.

On the northern side of the Lurkhad Continent lay a sea that covered most of the world's northern pole, except for one island located at the very center of the pole.

A mysterious island whose secrets the people of this world still could not unravel. The island itself was not large, only five square kilometers, and there was no vegetation on it, allowing one edge of the island to be seen clearly from the opposite side. The island was completely flat, with nothing standing upon it except one object.

The only thing that stood on the island was a massive stone tablet at its center.

From countless observations, the stone tablet was believed to have been made by someone, judging from the positioning of the stone and the engraved letters upon it that no one could read.

Why could they not read the engraved letters?

That was because no one could move close enough to read the letters, and there was something that prevented anyone from reading them even when they tried to read them from afar.

Something that finally gave this small island the title of the most mysterious and the most dangerous place in the world.

That was the presence of the strongest sword will that covered the entire island.

A sword will so overwhelming that even the strongest figures in history never dared to step onto the island. Forget about stepping on it. Even approaching the island itself caused hesitation.

The sword will carried a deep and complex comprehension that not a single person in history had ever fully comprehended. The only thing anyone could gain from it was inspiration that could be used to deepen their own sword comprehension.

Although this place was dangerous and mysterious, the island became one of the places that swordmasters must see at least once in their lifetime. The strong sword will with its deep comprehension was something every swordmaster desired.

Until now, no one, since the beginning of recorded history in this world, had been able to determine who placed the stone on the island or who made the island become this way.

Or why did they create such a place in the first place? What was their purpose?

With a sword will far beyond their understanding and too powerful for anyone to approach, many believed that no one would ever be able to solve the mystery of this island.

There were only guesses passed down through each generation. Some believed that an immortal swordmaster might have stayed on that island in the past and created the place as a training ground for themselves. The island might not have had any special purpose and was merely a place for training.

All in all, this place was simply a small island with a mysterious stone tablet at its center and a powerful sword will covering the entire area.

A place that fit perfectly with what Aldrian was looking for, the most dangerous yet mysterious location.

Prince Martis explained all of this during their journey toward the island. He, Aldrian, and Princess Xena sat at a table inside one of the vessel's cabins.

After hearing the entire legend of the island, Aldrian felt that this was where the faith gathering place was located. Moreover, when he sensed the flow of faith energy earlier, he could feel it moving north, in the same direction they were traveling at this moment.

Prince Martis and Princess Xena did not know why Aldrian said that place was the key to cleansing this world from the devils quickly.

When they asked him about it, he did not explain much. They could only remain silent, trust him, and bring him to that island according to the plan.

With the destruction of the devils' main base, there was no longer anyone who could coordinate the devils' movements across the world. Their journey to that place would most likely be smooth sailing. That was why Aldrian stayed inside the vessel instead of remaining outside to remove any obstacles.

As the prince conversed with Aldrian, he glanced at his little sister, who seemed more shy than usual since they had taken their seats. She lowered her head, spoke very little, and spent most of her time listening to their conversation.

He was not stupid. He knew that his little sister was finally showing interest in a man, and it had become clear over the past few days

However, she was interested in someone who remained deeply mysterious to them, even though they had already worked with him for some time.

A man whose name had spread to this world from the central star cluster.

What kind of man was he in that place?

'Come to think of it, we have never talked about himself or his home,' Prince Martis thought.

Very little was known about a man called Aldrian the Great. They only heard that he was a powerful cultivator who became a key figure in the central star cluster, making it possible for its forces to free the northern star cluster from the devils.

They had also heard that he held a high status in the Ancient Blue Gate World, one that earned the respect of cultivators across the entire star cluster.

After gathering his courage, Prince Martis finally decided to speak.

"My apologies, Your Excellency. All this time, I have always been curious about the central star cluster, or more specifically the Ancient Blue Gate World. I have never visited it, but I heard that world is the largest and strongest world in the central star cluster. It is no wonder that Your Excellency came from such a world," he said.

"I can only imagine that Your Excellency must be someone with very high status in the Ancient Blue Gate World. Does Your Excellency lead an organization or something?"

Aldrian smiled. "Well, I am the leader of my own empire, and I do not consider myself to have the highest status. I am just a normal emperor leading his empire like any other."

Hearing that, Prince Martis and Princess Xena were surprised.

"So all this time, we have been addressing Your Majesty improperly. Please forgive me, Your Majesty," Prince Martis said, causing Aldrian to wave his hand.

"No, it is alright. At this moment, I am not an emperor, but only a traveler. Please act as usual. In fact, I want all of you to behave more casually so we can grow closer."

Prince Martis smiled. "Alright," and the cabin fell into silence.

He glanced at his little sister and cleared his throat. He was actually quite embarrassed about the topic he was about to bring up. Besides wanting to know more about Aldrian, he also wished to give Xena a clearer picture of the kind of man she was interested in.

"Your Excellency is already so strong, holds such a high status at such a young age, and is handsome. What more could I say? You are too perfect. I truly envy you. I can only imagine that there must be many women attracted to Your Excellency, or perhaps Your Excellency already has a wife?"

Xena's ears twitched upon hearing the question. She glanced at Aldrian, wondering whether he already had a wife.

They then saw Aldrian's expression turn warm and tender, something they had never seen from him before. His smile and his gaze were the kind he would only show to someone he truly loved, someone he deeply treasured.

The sight of his warm expression made even Xena forget to blink. Her eyes glimmered, as at this moment he seemed like a completely different person. His current expression made him appear even more handsome in her eyes.

Even the aura around him changed instantly, from that of a mysterious and powerful man to that of a family man, a man surrounded by the people he loved.

All of that came from his sincere and gentle expression.

"I have three wives," Aldrian said, which made Prince Martis raise his eyebrows before glancing at his little sister. He could see that she had frozen.

To be honest, he had only considered it one of the possibilities. With Aldrian's qualities as a man, he doubted that any woman could resist his charm.

However, in his opinion, Aldrian did not seem like the type who focused himself on women. Based on everything he had shown so far, he appeared to be someone devoted to cultivation.

To possess that kind of strength, he must have spent most of his time training and cultivating rather than taking care of women.

Was his guess wrong?

Was he the type who liked being surrounded by women?

But looking at Aldrian's expression at this moment, he could not help but think that Aldrian was not the type to recklessly collect women.

That expression showed love.

His sincere love for his harem.

"I see. Your Excellency must be happy, and your wives must be no ordinary women," Prince Martis said.

"Well, I feel like the happiest man alive when I am with them. How could I not, when I am surrounded by women who love me and whom I love?" Aldrian replied.

Prince Martis sighed inwardly and glanced at his little sister, who was still frozen. Her gaze remained on Aldrian, but even he could tell that many thoughts were running through her mind at this moment.

'Well, what are you going to do, sister?'

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