

The Shining Star Above The Heaven

Chapter 1064 - 1064: The Island of the Immortal's Sword

[1,591 words]

Prince Martis did not know what kind of thoughts were passing through his little sister's mind at this moment.

He did not know if his little sister could accept the fact that Aldrian already had women, not one or two, but three.

Although his parents had their own interests in pushing his little sister toward Aldrian so he would be attracted to her and vice versa, as an older brother he still wanted to see her happy.

Could she be happy if she liked a man with many women?

Could she accept the fact that the man she liked already had a harem?

Even if she still wanted to be with him, could she be happy being only one among several women in Aldrian's life?

He did not know.

Sometimes, what looks like the best choice in the eyes of others is not necessarily the best for the person involved. If it is forced, it will only create misery and problems instead.

In the end, the decision belonged to his little sister. Whatever she decided, he could only support her.

Princess Xena, who was still looking at Aldrian, felt her emotions turn chaotic. The moment she heard that Aldrian had a harem of three wives, it felt like cold water had been poured over her head.

She had already realized how great Aldrian was as a man. It was not surprising that he had women.

However, deep inside her heart, she had hoped that Aldrian was still single. With how mysterious and powerful he was, she thought he might be the type who was not easily attracted to any woman.

But to learn that he actually had a harem, and that there were already three of them, gave her a harsh slap of reality.

Was the man she had become interested in actually a womanizer? Was he just like other men who liked to surround themselves with beauties?

But when she thought about it again, if he were a womanizer, he would have already shown signs of it. If he liked to play with women, he would have shown at least some indication that he was that kind of man.

It would be difficult to hide the personality of a womanizer through fake behavior.

Although she rarely took care of herself, she was someone confident in her beauty. Yet even when he was with her, she could sense an invisible barrier being built by him between them. It felt as if their relationship was deliberately limited to that of friends at most.

Also, Aldrian's current expression.

His expression was so warm, something she had never seen from him before. His face showed how deeply in love he was, something she had never seen in a man who had a harem.

From her experience, most men who had harems only had one favorite, or they kept a harem merely because they liked to surround themselves with beauties. They did not possess deep feelings for the rest of their harem, or sometimes for any of the women at all.

Those women were often treated only as symbols of a man's status or might. Their lives were truly miserable.

But was it possible for a man to be deeply in love with multiple women at the same time?

Looking at Aldrian's expression, which stirred her heart, she thought that it might be possible. That sincere expression filled with love awakened a rising sense of envy toward Aldrian's wives whom she had never met.

If he could make such a face even when they were not here, what kind of expression would he show in front of them?

They must be treated with the utmost care by him without exception.

She could not help but wish to be looked at that way by him as well.

"Your Highness, my apologies for interrupting, but we have already arrived." Suddenly, a voice came from outside the cabin through the device connected to the interior.

Hearing that, Prince Martis looked at Aldrian.

"Your Excellency, we have arrived. Let's go and take a look."

They then stood up and walked toward the side hatch of the vessel. Any thoughts about what they had just discussed were pushed aside for now.

"Even my sword, which is of divine grade, is trembling at this moment. We have to put our swords inside storage, as the sword will here would affect them," Prince Martis said before he and Princess Xena stored their swords inside their storage rings.

At this moment, even before stepping out of the vessel, Aldrian could already sense a powerful sword will that gave him a sharp sensation.

After the hatch on the side of the vessel opened and they flew outside, Aldrian finally saw it, the island they had been talking about. The vessel floated sixteen kilometers away from the island, allowing him to see the entire island clearly.

Just as Prince Martis had said, there was nothing remarkable about the island other than a giant stone tablet shaped like a massive smooth boulder and the overwhelming sword will surrounding it.

However, Aldrian thought that this sword will was on par with his own sword will that boosted with the power of multiple worlds within his domain.

The comprehension he sensed from that powerful sword will was really profound.

The direction of the flow of faith energy also confirmed that he was in the right place.

"This is it, Your Excellency, the Island of the Immortal's Sword," Prince Martis said.

Aldrian nodded. He observed the island for a moment.

Actually, this region was already under the devils' control, and the atmosphere had started to become corrupted by thick negative energy.

However, the strong sword will was preventing the corrupted atmosphere from entering the island. The island looked pure, the only place in this region that was still not corrupted by the thick negative energy.

From what Aldrian knew from Selis' memories, this island had actually become one of the subjects of interest to the devils. But they had set the matter aside because they still needed to focus on the war.

Aldrian could see some letters written on the stone tablet and tried to focus his gaze to read whatever was written on it.

However, suddenly he felt a sharp slash across his eyes, which made him instantly close them. At that moment, he knew that if he pushed himself to continue looking at the letters, he could go blind from the sword will.

The sword will itself could even cut the gaze of anyone who tried to read the letters from afar.

'Amazing, what a powerful and profound sword will,' Aldrian thought.

He wondered to whom this sword will belonged.

Aldrian closed his eyes for a moment before looking at the island again, then decided to float closer.

"Be careful, Your Excellency. It would be too dangerous if you approach too closely," Princess Xena warned.

"It's alright, Your Highness. You may stay there. I can handle this," Aldrian replied with a smile.

Princess Xena could only watch him floating closer as she clenched her fists. She was truly worried, yet she did not dare to fly closer, as the sensation deterred her from approaching.

Even Prince Martis decided to remain where he was, since even at their current position the sword will already gave him goosebumps.

Every time he saw this place, he could not help but feel amazed that such a powerful sword will could exist.

'I wonder if His Excellency could create a miracle? The record of the closest approach to the island is at thirteen kilometers,' the prince thought.

He did not know what kind of method Aldrian possessed, but he was curious whether Aldrian could create another great achievement in this mysterious island.

'Maybe we could finally uncover the mystery of the island?'

As Aldrian flew closer, he could sense his attire beginning to be slashed, and he felt sharp stings across his skin.

He knew that if he did not do something about this sword will, he could be killed even before reaching the island.

He stopped for a moment. He knew that releasing his golden energy might solve the problem of the sword will.

However, he wanted to try something else.

He then released his own sword will, causing the surrounding space to emit sounds as if two blades were clashing against each other. At first, he used his sword will without his domain power.

But upon reaching fourteen kilometers from the island, he could feel his sword will starting to be overwhelmed.

He then began to use his sword heart to control his surroundings, turning everything around him into swords.

He continued to approach the island.

Prince Martis and Princess Xena were truly tense. Aldrian had already entered the area that had become a killing zone even for pseudo immortal stage cultivators.

There were many examples of people dying there because of their confidence, only to discover that they lacked the power to face this place.

Although Aldrian was strong, they did not know if that was enough to face this eternal sword will that had never diminished in power.

As Aldrian drew closer to the record distance achieved in the past, the two royal siblings grew increasingly tense. In fact, not only them, but everyone inside the vessel was tense as well. The operators watching through the screens held their breath.

They wanted to see how far Aldrian would go and whether he could land on the island.

Aldrian reached thirteen kilometers from the island and continued forward. At that moment, he had already broken the record, which did not truly surprise the spectators.

Aldrian kept advancing until he finally reached twelve kilometers before stopping.

The spectators wondered if this was Aldrian's limit. But then they saw him move forward again as his sword will suddenly became far more powerful, astonishing everyone.

Seeing Aldrian continue to approach the island, a surge of anticipation rose among the spectators.

Would they witness history today?

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