

EMPEROR 441

Chapter 441 Blocked

In a certain quarter of the Royal Palace of the Loseris Royal Family.

A man stepped into a room from the balcony that led into the decorated room, ignoring the formations that were placed.

The formations that loosely hung over the doorless curtains that waved from the wind, triggered alarms in some part of the Royal Palace but there was no one who came to see what had happened, instead, the man saw a woman repeatedly tremble as if she was experiencing a seizure.

He went towards her and grasped her fragile yet trembling wrist while having a contemplating expression on his face. It was obvious that he was sending his senses over to her body as checked her condition

He shook his head and muttered, "Decisively poisoning herself after knowing about the event? Ruthless indeed..."

Then after a few seconds, he let out a smile and took out a pill, "But not ruthless enough..."

He fed the pill to her lips and watched it coated by her saliva, however, the pill came back out from all the trembling of her body.

He blinked and tossed the pill into his mouth, and inclined his head towards her face as he pressed his lips on hers as he held her cheeks, stabilizing it in place.

A few moments later, as he separated from her mouth with a trail of saliva connecting them and at the same time, her trembling body also stopped.

A few seconds later, her eyelids trembled as she slightly opened her eyes.

Looking at her beautiful face and her pale skin, he traced her chin with the back of his fingertip as he commented, "A fine woman indeed..."

Without even batting an eyelid, his hands moved as he removed her clothes, making her return to her natural and seductive form in an instant.

While he admired her wild curves, he also removed his clothes and pressed himself in on her as he entered inside her.

"Aaann~ My king~" A lazy moan escaped from her mouth while she moved her hands to hold the man who was embracing her.

The man brazenly held her waists and pounded on her thighs as he thrust while he thought to himself, 'She's even hallucinating... Well, works for me...'

Creak~

But then, he suddenly looked in a direction as he narrowed his eyes, 'Jawan's brat truly pushes his luck...'

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'Bastard!' A man with short hair inwardly cursed as he exited the queen's palace in angry strides. He didn't think that there would be someone who was licentious and unscrupulous as him in the Tripartite Alliance.

Someone who didn't care about their status and reputation, or should he say that person didn't care for word spreading because he thought less of this region, absolutely looking down upon it.

A person suddenly floated over to him and spoke, "So this is where you were, Young Leader Baris."

The short-haired man who was called Young Leader Baris turned to look at the person spoke and blinked, "What did you call me?"

"Young Leader Baris..." The person who was floating in the air replied without a hint of emotion.

"Hahaha!" Young Leader Baris suddenly started to laugh as he threw his head to the air.

His laughter slowly died off before an excited cry leaked out of his mouth, "I will no longer be called Vass but Young Leader Baris!"

How many years? How many years was it that he had to stay incognito in an enemy's mercenary group without being able to reveal his true identity?

Young Leader Baris was none other than the only son of Jawan. He was known as Vass in the Cloud Spring Mercenaries, disguising his facial features as well as his head, making himself bald from a very young age to avoid detection as well as for his own safety.

"Say it again!"

"Young Leader Baris..."

"Hahaha!" Young Leader Baris excitedly laughed as he shook his head, "Good riddance..."

"Does this mean father publically gave the okay to reveal my identity?"

The person who floated nodded his head.

Young Leader Baris took a deep breath as he smiled.

Even after crippling the Cloud Spring Mercenaries, his father was still cautious and told him to not reveal his identity publically which he could use to strut off his might among his father's subordinates.

Previously, he was quite pent up that he had to stay low even when there were no enemies, but now, he could have free reign in his father's mercenary group, the Arc Song Mercenaries.

If he revealed his identity now, even the Sixth Stage Cultivators who subordinated themselves to his father would have to give respect to him! He felt that his future was beginning to turn bright, belonging only to him!

He looked at the royal palace behind him belonging to the Queen as lust flashed past in his eyes.

Today, they, the mid and upper echelon of the Arc Song Mercenaries had barged into the Royal Palace, killed the King and his male descendants, and secretly took control over the Loseris Kingdom without much difficulty.

As for the guards? They were dead before they even knew that they were going to die. Only the royal guards gave them trouble, but they too were quickly brought down by the strategy of the mysterious elder who now seemed to be 'enjoying.'

In any case, due to the dark speck of light in the sky, the kingdom was still in partial chaos although it was suppressed, and from the search of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries and the recent success in this endeavor made them think of venting their unscrupulous thoughts.

However, Young Leader Baris knew that his father's ambition lies in ruling a kingdom.

The Arc Song Mercenaries had never tasted status and this was merely the beginning of their transition to becoming a Kingdom and Loseris Royal Family was undoubtedly made into a sacrifice for their ambition.

After the massacre, just when Young Leader Baris headed to the queen's palace, thinking of having her squirming under his body while he tasted her to satisfy his desires, he saw that the mysterious elder from the Tripartite Alliance who helped them behind the scenes was already having his way with the queen.

"No matter, in the meantime, there are some princesses left for me to play with..." Young Leader Baris removed his ugly disguise and a charming yet pale face appeared. He then turned to look at the person who floated near him as if asking him how he looked.

This person was none other than Kron who was a powerful cultivator but Young Leader Baris knew that he served him due to the presence of a slave seal placed by his father.

Young Leader Baris took a step towards the Royal Palace once he saw that there was no reply from Kron.

However, Kron suddenly spoke without batting an eyelid, "Master took all the virgin princesses in the Royal Palace to spend the night."

"!!!"

Young Leader Baris's steps faltered as he almost fell. He turned to look towards Kron with an angry stare and swore, "Fuck!!!"

"As for the remaining princesses and concubines in the Royal Castle, they were shared between the few Sixth Stage Cultivators of our Arc Song Mercenaries."

"Fucking bastards!!!" Young Leader Baris cursed twice.

Because he had targeted the Queen upon conquering the Loseris Family, he had lost the opportunity to obtain the princesses. He lamented in his heart that even the concubines weren't left for him anymore!

Chapter 442 Tailing

Young Leader Baris's heart swelled in anger and jealousy before he calmed it down. However, he couldn't calm his lust.

He took a deep breath and tried to calm down again when he suddenly remembered that he saw a marriage ceremony taking place nearby along with his group when they barged into the Royal Palace.

His lips curved into a grin as his mind thought of a ruthless yet sinister plan, "Forget queens and princesses... What greater pleasure is there than stealing a woman from her man? Especially on the day of their wedding?"

"Shall I recall the group which went to have fun with the palace maids?" Kron spoke as he blinked his eye, not minding about the words Young Leader Baris spoke. It was as if he didn't care and would only work towards his master to satisfy their needs.

Young Leader Baris's brows narrowed as he thought for a moment before nodding his head in agreement, "Call those bastards back! How daring of them to have fun when I don't have any!?"

Kron simply nodded his head and propelled away.

In the near distance, a person sensed it all with his Soul Sense, however, he looked at the beauties underneath him, each and one of them trying to please him through their own innocent ways while he pounded at them in twisted pleasure.

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Nina saw Lucia and Glyn leaving the Inn as her eyes were filled with worry and anxiety. She couldn't help but pray to the heavens that they should remain safe in their effort to rescue Lucas, her lover.

"I'm useless..." She muttered, however, she subconsciously looked towards her stomach and was reminded of the baby that she is nurturing in her womb. She instantly held herself back from following them and obediently headed back to her room they had reserved on the top floor of the Inn.

She closed the door and sat towards the windows as she gazed outside as a feeling of anxiety enveloped her heart.

Her heart slowly turned heavy as time passed by...

'Lucas...' Nina couldn't help but think of the first time they met.

There was a person who was even younger than Lucas, he had saved them at that time, in the bandit cave of the Farz Mountains. She even felt that her fate would change from that time onwards while her heart skipped a beat.

Nevertheless, she didn't expect the person she would come to like be the person who was behind their benefactor at that time, viewing them with sympathetic and tender eyes.

After she had become a fugitive who killed one of her family members, she ran away and found Lucas and Lucia along with her little brother in the Cloud Spring Mercenaries. Their welcome was something she didn't expect, and 'his' welcome was something she certainly didn't expect.

The way they interacted slowly became ambiguous and once they realized it, they quickly became intimate. However, the separation she had to face after the fall of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries was something she didn't expect, not even in her dreams.

Even then, they met and regrouped from time to time, were intimate with each other in times of distress, slowly becoming a real couple, even having assurance in her body now.

She took a deep breath and exhaled her anxiousness as she smiled, however, she suddenly froze when she saw a group of people passing through the streets in royal clothes.

Her heartbeat turned erratic and she moved away from the windows as she tried to suppress her fear, 'T-They're the Arc Song Mercenaries!'

Outside the window, pompously walking on the road were a few people in royal clothes. Their way of walking was crude, however, the outfits they wore told the surrounding onlookers that they were an entourage of the royal family, strolling on the streets for sightseeing.

However, Lucia had recognized the highly infamous Kron and a few people but she couldn't tell who was in the lead. However, she could guess who led this group and that was undoubtedly Vass, who is assumed to be one of the important subordinates of Arc Song Mercenaries' Leader Jawan.

Rumor had it that he was being nurtured into the right hand of Leader Jawan.

'Why are they dressed in royal clothes?'

Nina turned suspicious, however, she couldn't find an answer but instantly arrived at a conclusion, 'Could it be that Lucas is kept somewhere else?'

She didn't know how she arrived at this conclusion but only felt it is the case when she saw heading somewhere with their disguise, acting like they were royals.

She instantly took a message talisman and was about to inform Lucia and Glyn, however, she froze as she swiftly stopped herself as a thought echoed in her mind.

'What if Lucas is really held in the prison near the Royal Palace? Wouldn't I be ruining their chance to rescue him?'

She inclined her head and slightly stood up as she looked out of the window. She could see them advancing past the streets, away from her view.

Her eyes glinted in determination. With a dash, she quickly exited the room as she ran down and chased them to the streets.

However, she didn't get close but stayed at a certain distance where she would always be able to see them vaguely. She didn't use any skills and abilities to track but purely followed them with her eyesight.

She walked as if she was wandering the city, her gaze traversing from time to time while viewing the items and attractions placed on the shop stands.

'In any case, they don't know my face or identity...'

Even if they noticed her gaze, and looked at her, she assumed that they would just brush her off as another onlooker interested in the actions of the royal family.

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Tens of kilometers away from the Royal Palace of the Loseris Kingdom.

There was a huge residence that covered a piece of land, measuring up to 5 square kilometers.

Although it was evening, the residence was lit up brightly, nearly and brilliantly colored with decorations and details entailing a festive mood.

People divulged and chatted as they entered the residence to enjoy the feast.

At the entrance of the huge residence, two people were standing and greeting the guests while having a smile plastered to their faces. They were smiling for a long time that their cheek muscles were now twitching.

"The bride and the groom will soon exchange vows." One of the two men suddenly spoke.

The second man nodded his head and spoke in a worried tone, "The Royal Loseris Family still isn't here..."

"Could it be that they have skipped and ignored the marriage invitation we sent?"

"Who knows? Normally, they would send a prince or a princess's subordinate as a proxy, or even a representative to show their blessings but it now seems no one in the Royal Loseris Family bothered to visit us to grace this marriage with their presence."

The man who first spoke frowned. At the same time, he couldn't help but sigh.

He sent the other man a Soul Transmission.

"Do you think that they found out about the bride's situation?"

"That's not possible... We have done everything we can to keep it under wraps, for the honor of our family..."

"... If... If I s-say... What if a traitor appeared among our family members?"

Both suddenly went silent.

The man who asked the question went sullen before he was going to answer his own question, but suddenly his eyes lit up as he saw a man walking towards them with an entourage, dressed up in royal clothes.

The other man also turned excited as his voice echoed, "The Royal Family's representatives have come!"

The man in the front had short hair, smart eyes, and curled lips. His grin was as if he had something devious in mind.

Chapter 443 Soft Spo

A few minutes before Lucia had chosen to enter the Royal Palace along with Glyn while Nina followed Young Master Baris's entourage.

In the air, stood two masked figures as they floated above the inn. A black transparent gaseous matter covered their bodies, making them invisible to the eyes and senses of the weak.

"Why are we not initiating contact with the ones you want to help?" One of the masked figures spoke with a feminine voice. Her tone was exasperated as if she was waiting for a long time.

It was none other than Princess Isabella.

She wore a golden raven shaped mask and the one who was beside her wore the same mask on their face.

"Because that would invite complications in whatever they're planning. I would rather stay away from them and only help if the situation needs me to step in..." Davis spoke in a lazy tone.

If possible, Davis didn't want to make contact with them as it would only hold down his group.

However, a favor was a favor. He felt that he must return it back.

Princess Isabella heaved a sigh and her expression which was calm looked exasperated.

After negotiating with Princess Isabella, Davis informed the others and left Theo Inn after an hour. However, they too stuck close by and the entire group chose to stick together with him, including Hadian, Mulia, and her Uncle, Erik.

Davis did travel for some time and managed to discover Lucia's group with his Soul Sense, and ever since that, he had been tailing them along with the others. He felt bad for making them follow behind him but his parents supported his actions which made him relaxed.

Finally, they had followed them into the capital of the Loseris Kingdom. Davis told the others to stay hidden in some inconspicuous place and they did as told to. Then...

With Princess Isabella, he proceeded to follow Lucia's group to this Inn.

Truthfully, it had been incredibly boring for them.

This was the reason why Princess Isabella had been exasperated and wanted to end this farce by making contact. However, the help she promised to give was negotiated into a business transaction, so she felt she had no say in this matter.

Hence, she was stuck with Davis while following them.

"If you're not willing, then forget it." Davis simply spoke.

"I had already received more than half of the payment so why would I go back on my words?" Princess Isabella shook her head.

Being exasperated was one thing, and, fulfilling the end of the deal was another. She felt that one must not involve emotions when doing something for gaining wealth.

Davis inwardly laughed as he got the reaction he wanted from her with his provocation.

This woman was simply prideful, self-confident, assertive, decisive, and self-aware. However, he didn't know if she had integrity; to back her words. It was just a test, yet she told if she said that she would do something, then she would do it.

This obviously told him that she was a woman of integrity; a woman of her words.

And this fact was also revealed when she chose to not fly away but defeat the Seventh Stage Cultivators with him, even going far as to kill them in the battle.

The impression he held on her couldn't help but increase a bit from that time, after all, she had slighted him once and as a result, he still held a grudge for that before forgiving her.

Knowing about this didn't do him any good, however, he could certainly use it to his advantage.

"There, they're leaving..." Davis suddenly spoke as he pointed at two black-robed figures.

"Only two of them? What about the other one?"

Davis heard Princess Isabella's confused tone and answered, "They told her to stay since she's carrying a child in her."

Princess Isabella's distinct eyes widened in astonishment but she just nodded her head in reply.

Davis replied of the situation to her because he knew that she couldn't use her Peak-Level Infant Soul Stage to spy as there were plenty of chances that her low-level soul sense could be discovered by some people in an unforeseen circumstance which would further complicate their situation.

Even some random cultivators would feel offended if they knew that someone was spying on them, and much less needed to be said about if they were to be discovered by the people of Tripartite Alliance.

Even Davis himself was low-key and only chose to maintain his Soul Sense over the three of them with his Low-Level Mature Soul Stage Soul Forging Cultivation even when it could compare to High-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivation.

In this region, he felt that there should be no Mature Soul Stage Cultivators!

Only in the Royal Xuan Capital City did he see Mature Soul Stage Cultivators which were none other than the elders of the Thousand Pill Association. However, these elders should be people from the Thousand Pill Palace Territory, so he wasn't perturbed by their Soul Forging Cultivation much.

Princess Isabella inwardly sighed at her Soul Forging Cultivation for the nth time after being with Davis. She couldn't help but feel inferior in a sense.

Yes, this was why she choose to adventure and stick together with Davis for the time being even though she was strong enough to traverse the Tripartite Alliance Territory by herself.

She needed his knowledge in Soul Forging Cultivation to improve her own Soul Forging Cultivation.

Seventh Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation but Second Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation? If someone knew, they would undoubtedly laugh at her because of the wide gap between the two cultivation systems.

"Alright, let's follow them." Princess Isabella calmly spoke.

Davis nodded his head and shifted his Soul Sense over to the two of them who were moving towards the Royal Palace of the Loseris Capital.

Princess Isabella gave one last look towards the Inn before Davis and she began to follow them.

A few minutes passed as they tailed them.

Near the Royal Palace of the Loseris Kingdom.

Davis and Princess Isabella looked at the two of them were sneaking at the boundary walls of the Royal Castle.

Just when Davis thought of extending his Soul Sense over the whole Royal Palace a voice suddenly interrupted.

"Is she fine?"

Davis blinked as he turned confused, "Who?"

"The one they left behind..."

Davis blinked rapidly but stopped, "How would I know, I'm not watching her with my soul sense anymore."

Princess Isabella blinked once before giving a nod.

'Could it be that she's worried about Nina? Because she has a baby?' Davis inwardly reflected and sighed.

He extended his Soul Sense and backtracked to the Inn Nina stayed but he froze as his eyes shot wide!

Nina wasn't there! Where did she go?

Princess Isabella looked at his peculiar reaction, so she asked out of curiosity, "What?"

"She's not there..." Davis slowly uttered.

"Who?" She asked.

"Nina, the one who you were worried about..."

Princess Isabella's eyes shot wide, "You said you weren't paying attention to her!?"

"I wasn't. I just checked now, and I cannot sense her presence anywhere in the Inn."

Princess Isabella narrowed her eyes while Davis hurriedly extended his Soul Sense from the Inn in all directions.

It stretched to a hundred kilometers and after a few seconds of sensing for familiar presences, he finally managed to find Nina.

"Found her... She's walking on the streets like she's touring the capital? No, she's following a group..."

Chapter 444 Bariss Evil Intentions

Davis was initially confused as to what Nina was doing but when he noticed her eyes gaze past a certain group that entered a residence and momentarily stopped, he couldn't help but doubt.

"Which group?" Princess Isabella coldly asked.

Davis looked to the front and saw the huge emblem and the flags which were all over the structure of the Royal Palace.

"They're wearing clothes that belong to this Royal Family and they look..." Davis suddenly stopped speaking.

He blinked and a smile spread across his face, "It's that bald guy..."

Even without the disguise, Davis could still identify him with the familiar undulations the other party let out.

Besides, he identified another man. He rather had an impression of Kron in the past, marking him to be dangerous. However, it was a long time ago.

Now...

Davis's lips just curled in disdain.

"Don't worry, she's just following them with her gaze. Just in case, I'll maintain a strand of my soul sense over her for the time being."

"They look like?" Princess Isabella coldly asked while ignoring his words.

Davis shook his head, "They don't belong to the Royal Family. They should be the Arc Song Mercenaries, disguising as the Royal Family of this place."

Davis knew that Vass was a subordinate of Jawan. Noticing something amiss, he had even once told Lucas and Lucia that he was problematic; that he should be an important person since a stronger person followed him.

"Why would they do that?" Princess Isabella's expression turned confused.

Davis shook his head indicating that he didn't know why either.

Suddenly, his face again froze as his eyes blinked from two surprises.

Nina had entered a huge residence and entered a hall, but, he was surprised, and even shocked to see who sat in the middle of the hall.

At the same time, he also sensed that Lucia finally made it halfway into the prison after running past many 'obstacles'.

However...

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In a wide and long hall present inside the huge residence.

A man and a woman sat in the middle of the entire hall, gazing at each other from the opposite sides of a table which was in between them.

On top of the table were two cups filled with spirit water which was also known as water that was concentrated with heaven and earth energy. It also had another liquid mixed in with it required for the ceremony according to tradition.

The man and the woman were both dressed extravagantly in red silk gowns and accessories, making them look mesmerizing like they were a pair made for each other.

Surrounding the man and the woman were numerous people who sat and had differing expressions on their faces. Anger, laughter, sadness, joy and other controversial yet realistic emotions filled their hearts.

The hall was fully packed but not densely clustered.

Suddenly, there was a noise at the entrance of the hall and people from all four sides turned to look in that direction.

People hurriedly gave space to an entourage which was walking into the marriage ceremony with brisk and bold steps. They wore royal clothes which instantly told people here that they belonged to the Royal Loseris Family.

A High-Level Sky Grade Power!

A person suddenly ran to their front and clasped his hands in greeting, "Welcome to the marriage ceremony of the Blackwell Family. You have all graced us with your presence."

He had his short hair combed to the sides like a gentleman, and even had a reserved bearing.

"You are?" A lazy voice echoed from the man who led the entourage.

The man who welcomed spoke again in a polite yet confused tone, "I am the head of the Blackwell Family, Morn Blackwell."

Morn Blackwell was confused because the representative should at least know who he was but the other party didn't seem to know about him.

However, he didn't dare to ask who they were in fear of offending them. They were dressed in the clothes of the royal family, and he was well aware no one would dare to pose as them in the capital.

So he was only a bit worried not urging him to speak out.

The man who led the entourage of the Loseris Family simply nodded his head and the other party gestured 'please' and took the entourage to their designated seats which were at the front, near to the groom and the bride.

The groom noticed the entourage and simply clasped his hands towards them in response while the bride presented her gaze with an amiable smile before frowning a bit.

Although she couldn't be sure, she could feel that there was certainly an ill intent coming from the entourage of the Royal Loseris Family.

Even so, she still nodded her head towards them with a smile on her face.

The man who led the entourage sat down as he kept staring at the bride. His gaze was calm yet his mind was telling him to quickly pounce on the bride and tear her clothing apart while he had his way with her.

This man was none other than Young Leader Baris and his entourage were none other than his group of cronies at the Arc Song Mercenaries.

Young Leader Baris's gaze landed on the bride's completely covered yet outlined curves, his imagination served to paint her naked skin in his mind.

The bride was so beautiful with the red gown, with all those special makeup and eyelashes for this grand occasion, enticing his heart while making him imagine the night he would spend with her today.

He felt that leaving the Royal Palace in royal disguise was the best choice he made in his life today.

However, his devious plans required of him to stay quiet for some time, so he stayed like the special guest he is, enjoying the marriage ceremony for the time being.

"Haha, it seems like it is almost time. We apologize for the delay." Young Leader Baris gave off a fake laugh as he waved his hands, "Continue with the marriage ceremony as planned."

The groom smiled and shot a look at his soon to be wife and the latter reciprocated the same.

The groom looked at her entire beautiful face and thought back to the time when his fate had been interlocked with her.

He had once raided a Sixth Stage Cultivator's tomb along with some other cultivators, and in that place was where their fates intertwined with a bout of passion.

Years have passed from that fateful encounter.

He had tried his hardest after losing his wealth to a morally upright yet bastard-like bandit before he could manage to receive approval from the majority of the bride's family and was finally able to make her his wife now.

It was almost going to be ten years! However, he had finally managed to obtain her! In both body and heart while being able to openly declare her as his wife!

He sighed once again, his voice leaking his excitement and anticipation. He couldn't help but feel that his patience and diligence were finally rewarded.

However, he felt a gaze on him which had a certain amount of intent behind it. When he saw the source, his smile suddenly froze.

His eyes got hold of a silhouette which rather gave off a rather familiar undulation.

He started to sweat a little bit as he thought, 'Why is she here? On disguise to top...'

Chapter 445 Wedding Gift

Behind the bride, a little bit away from the front seats was a woman in good looking pink clothes, gazing at the groom with resentment filled in her eyes. Her eyes were silently wet with tears, but she also wore a smile on her face which rather looked... sad.

The groom experienced a quake in his heart, shaking him up from the inside. He closed his eyes and inwardly declared to himself, 'I swear I will never make you feel like this again in the future.'

He could still feel her gaze, however, he didn't dare look back at her, feeling guilty for his actions.

Suddenly, a womanly voice prompted him awake from his reverie.

"Dear?"

The groom slightly flinched and looked at her as he kept his thoughts to the back of his mind. He let out a harmless smile and spoke, "You are gorgeous..."

The bride blushed as her eyes dodged his gaze while her worried look was replaced by a shy smile that shook his core. His heart trembled as he made a mental note to treat both of them in his life the best.

The woman in the crowd was his first love while the woman in front of him was his first experience which eventually turned into love before evolving into this marriage event.

Although he felt apologetic towards his first love, he was not willing to give them up but was determined to marry both of them in this lifetime, to properly treat them as his wives.

At this time, a woman in normal clothes entered the hall, however, no one recognized her and didn't even bother with her, thinking that she was just another guest who came to take part in the special occasion.

After all, there were still people entering the hall, wanting to witness the marriage and the festivities.

Soon, as things proceeded in a calm and fortuitous manner, the time to exchange vows to complete the marriage ceremony neared as the gazes of the others turned pleasant.

The one who was instructing the order of events, spoke up, "The groom will now make a vow of marriage."

The groom looked at the bride one last time before instantly spoke with a bold voice, "I, Jackson Lars of the Lars Family, vows to take Katrine Blackwell as my wife and marry into the Blackwell Family by taking to their name."

"The bride will now make a vow of marriage."

The bride stayed silent. Her face was as if she was waiting for those words for eternity. Her silence only lasted for a few seconds before she opened her mouth to speak in a joyous tone, "I, Katrine Blackwell of the Blackwell Family, vows to take Jackson Lars as my husband."

Many people of the Blackwell Family sneered as they looked at the newly marrying couple with a feeling of looking down upon them. The bride being not chaste was no longer a secret and they knew that the one who took it was none other than the groom.

Although it was disgraceful to the family, at least, they were content that she was being married to the groom who had taken her innocence and to add on top of that, he was even talented and competent.

Morn Blackwell looked at his daughter and sighed. He frowned as he didn't like the marriage ceremony one bit. He was a man who was conservative, strict and traditional.

He couldn't accept the fact that his daughter lost her chastity even before getting married. It was like a black stain on the family name which he would never be able to clean and that was much was obvious when he viewed the reactions of those people around him.

He glanced at his side but still couldn't find her. Even her own mother didn't attend this marriage ceremony.

He had only one wife, and even her conservative attitude told him that she did not wish for this marriage to happen.

He could only sigh and find solace at the fact that the competent Jackson Lars the one who had taken his daughter's chastity and also the fact he was a worthy son-in-law in terms of talent and cultivation.

Although he was utterly disappointed, he can only make do with this arrangement which had to be done because of his daughter's selfishness.

"The groom and the bride will now exchange their cups and drink to commemorate their vows."

Jackson Lars and Katrine Blackwell took the small cups that were on the table and extended their hands as they intertwined their arms.

They inclined their bodies to reach closer to each other and be comfortable. They then drank the contents of the cup that were meant for them.

As they savored the taste of each other, they smiled knowingly and let go of their hands as they returned to their positions.

Clap~

Suddenly, a clapping sound was heard which garnered the attention of everyone in the hall, including the bride and the groom.

Clap~ *Clap~* *Clap~*

Young Leader Baris stood up as he clapped, "Congratulations!"

Everyone more or less smiled as they started to clap in an awkward manner.

Giving an ovation wasn't supposed to be done after the exchange of vows but at the end of the marriage event. This left everyone who knew the occurrence of events with a sense of feeling stupid.

However, they understood the one who was clapping was none other a person from the Royal Loseris Family, so they didn't dare to refute him otherwise.

But then their faces changed into one of confusion when they noticed his peculiar movements.

Young Leader Baris slowly advanced towards the groom and bride with a smile on his face.

In a few short seconds, he neared them and looked at Jackson Lars in a congratulating light, "The Royal Loseris Family sends its regards."

Saying so, he presented a jade container to Jackson Lars, "Open it and you'll be surprised..."

Jackson Lars's eyes lit up as a smile emerged on his face. He truly felt that today was the best moment in his life as he was also recognized by a Royal Family which was a High-Level Sky Grade Power.

He nodded his head and proceeded to open the jade container while Katrine Blackwell peeked from the sides by slightly inclining her body, feeling joy as well as excitement.

Puff!~

Instantly, the jade container exploded and a yellow-colored smoke spread around in a small radius which enveloped both the bride and the groom.

It was too quick and abrupt. The moment it was opened, the gas instantly spread.

The ones who turned wary after witnessing the scene in front of them hurriedly moved back as they closed their noses to stop breathing, afraid that they would breathe in that unknown gas.

By the side, in an inconspicuous corner, Nina watched the scene in shock, not understanding what was going on...

Where was Lucas? Why did the disguised Arc Song Mercenaries come to the marriage ceremony?

Looking at the ongoing mess, these thoughts reverberated in her mind.

Morn Blackwell also subconsciously retreated towards the back but he then realized that his daughter also bore the brunt of the unknown gas that hit them in an instant. He then looked at the person who gave the dubious jade container to them and noticed nothing happened to him even though he was near them.

"What is the meaning of this!?" He shouted as he scrutinized that person. He began to deeply doubt if this person was really from the Royal Loseris Family.

Chapter 446 Arc Song Mercenaries

"Hahaha..." Young Leader Baris found this really funny. He, an unscrupulous person, with just a little bit of royal makeover, was treated with respect and politeness. He didn't experience this feeling in his lifetime, not even once but now, he did.

The more he assumed like this, the more he thought that his father's ambition of ruling a kingdom was to his liking!

'It doesn't matter if I'm corrupt... Even if I'm evil, if I have status and power, I have it all! Wealth! Women! I only need the necessary power to establish my status!' This thought appeared in his mind and somehow deeply entrenched in his soul. Even a feeling of wanting to reign on top of his father encroached his heart.

His face turned into a grin as he looked at some people who surrounded him after the smoke had started to dissolve into the surroundings, effectively losing its potency.

However, some people in the guests who had weak cultivations felt dizzy as they sprawled over to the floor.

Whoosh!~~ *Whoosh!~~* *Whoosh!~~*

The various experts of the Blackwell Family quickly surrounded him with their weapons being ready to be unsheathed while they had their hands on the grip.

Their eyes looked solemn like they were calm creatures that were scrutinizing his thoughts and movements.

Young Leader Baris slightly turned his head and just foolishly smiled at them, his lips indicating a mocking expression.

Looking at his unfazed expression, the experts of the Blackwell Family all felt chill encroaching their hearts!

"Ahhh!~"

Before the could even make a move, copious amounts of blood splashed around the hall in an instant, gathering the screams of the faint-hearted the next moment. The screams of the guests, especially the ladies let out a fearful cry as if they had never seen blood before!

Instantly, the group of cronies from Young Leader Baris's entourage killed the people who tried to surround him.

Young Leader Baris looked at his bunch of cronies. They were all Fifth Stage Powerhouses like him, so they didn't find it hard to take care of these nobodies.

They all had used their respective laws to sneak attack.

Sneak attacking Fourth Stage Cultivators while their strength was at Fifth Stage? It could be very well said to be bullying, no! It was overkill!

"What!?" Morn Blackwell was visibly shaken while his eyes trembled. He couldn't believe the sight that was occurring in front of his eyes.

Their Fourth Stage Cultivators were slaughtered just like that? Their family's hard-earned wealth which was used to produce these Fourth Stage Cultivators were destroyed just like that?

His eyes moved around as he tried to verify this sight and he tried to quickly regained his bearings but couldn't, thus he spoke in an angry yet trembling voice, "Wh... Who are you, people!?"

"Us? Hahaha!" Young Leader Baris looked at Morn Blackwell in a mocking light before he gave off a cackling laugh as if lamenting how stupid the other party was.

He suddenly stopped his laughter and bent down as he extended his hand.

When he stood up, a woman was hanging with one of her arms lifted up high by his hand, her angry and trembling face visible to his eyes. Her visible outlines and contours made him feel the inner heat in his loins.

"Bastard!" A low growl was heard from below him and he looked down, only to see the groom look at him with strong killing intent.

It was as if his eyes could pierce and kill him a thousand times.

"Hehehe..." Young Leader Baris laughed and kicked Jackson Lars towards the sides but the latter didn't land that far away but was only pushed a bit to the side.

Jackson gave a low groan as he felt pain from the kick. No matter how he channeled or circulated his energy, he was unable to use his cultivation, not even able to move.

"How is it? My paralysis trap... Feels good?" Young Leader Baris spoke as he held Katrine Blackwell's chin. He looked at her face which turned fearful when she heard his words. He then saw those rosy lips tremble and was deeply enticed. Her clear pupils below her rosy eyelashes almost made him go crazy.

He subconsciously leaned in and just when he was about to taste her plump crimson lips, a cry echoed out, "Halt!"

He stopped as displeasure filled his expression. He inclined his head to see an old man approaching them to a distance before stopping.

"Young man, what are you doing? If you leave now, we will let bygones be bygones!"

An old man in elderly clothes appeared. However, his undulations told him that he was the most dangerous fellow this family has to offer against them.

Young Leader Baris's eyes flashed. He guessed the one who appeared was none other than the Grand Elder of the Blackwell Family, a Peak-Level Law Seed Stage Cultivator.

Nevertheless, he inwardly sneered. Even while having the advantage, he did check up on the target's capability before entering the marriage hall.

The old man looked at the cultivators in front of him. Each of them was at the Fifth Stage and if they all decided to fight here, the losses and the pain they would experience would be immense.

All the family members here would probably die even if he survived.

The old man's long brows imperceptibly furrowed. The situation was not to the Blackwell Family's advantage.

So he chose to adopt a passive attitude.

As for revenge? There will always come a time when they can make a move.

Katrine's father, Morn Blackwell also came forward as he saw his father step forward to take the helm. With his father together with him, his confidence to fight and save his daughter from the clutches of this unknown madman was renewed.

"Do you know who you are talking to?" Young Leader Baris coldly asked with an icy smile on his face.

"You are not from the Royal Loseris Family, who are you?" The old man spoke as his gaze focused on Young Leader Baris.

Even if they were to falter, he decided to let them go today only to get back at them at a later date. Revenge is a dish best served cold.

As a man who had seen the vicissitudes of life and created an entire family by himself, he was rather familiar with how one should behave to survive.

However...

"I am the son of Jawan..." Young Leader Baris spoke in a proud tone but his face turned into a pitiful smile when he glanced at their expressions, "Haven't heard the name before?"

The old man frowned upon hearing the other party's words.

Son of Jawan? It was so vague. How was he supposed to know?

Just when he was about to tell him to stop beating around the bush, he froze.

"Arc Song Mercenaries..." Young Leader Baris smirked in a mocking light.

Not only the old man but everyone in the hall froze when they heard his words.

In the few past years, the name Arc Song Mercenaries became synonyms with the name, Cloud Spring Mercenaries. Almost everyone in the Tripartite Alliance Territory had heard the story, the fall of the mighty Cloud Spring Mercenaries and the rise of the gallant Arc Song Mercenaries.

"Bullshit!" The old man spat out in a fierce tone as he summoned a sword out of his spatial ring, "Get out or prepare to be slain by the blade by my sword!"

The old man took an aggressive stance but looking at the lazy yet pitiful smile of the person of unknown identity, his heart churned with a bit of trepidation.

If it were to be true...

Hiss!~

The Grand Elder didn't want to think anymore as he took a deep breath!

Chapter 447 Please!!

"Die!" With an intermittent cry, the Grand Elder launched himself at Young Leader Baris with a bang! The speed he had launched himself at this small range was enough to instantly close the distance.

However, when he got close to Young Leader Baris, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him, throwing him off guard.

He simultaneously tried to slash at the newcomer with his Mid-Level Sky Grade Sword, however, with a bang, he was sent flying backward with just a kick.

Retreating towards the back with faltered steps, he managed to regain balance to look at the new adversary as few clenched the place where he received a kick. He could feel that his heart was hammered as well as his blood vessels were constricted.

In the next moment, he spat out a mouthful of blood but turned to focus on the newcomer as his eyes became blurry.

"Father!!"

"Grand Elder!!"

Numerous shouts echoed in the hall, sending the Blackwell Family members into a sense of unrealism. They felt what was happening right now was just a bad dream.

What was just supposed to be a marriage ceremony turned into this? Something that even their Grand Elder... Their faith couldn't take care of?

Morn Blackwell hurriedly moved to support his father from collapsing at the latter's footing was really unsteady.

"Oh... Are you sure that your Blackwell Family wants to offend my Arc Song Mercenaries? Are you sure you want to face a Sixth Stage Expert right now and lead your family to doom?" Young Leader Baris spoke as his words resounded through the hall, making the face of everyone in the hall turn ashen.

The old man became stunned as he regained his bearings. He looked at the one who casually intercepted him and the undulations of a Sixth Stage Cultivator slowly radiated around the hall, sending him into another round of stupor.

He unknowingly shook his head as a form of the answer towards the question and then at the same time, realized that he had inwardly admitted defeat.

The old man's lips trembled in shame!

"Well, if you are not, then rejoice for you have made the correct choice! Just today, we killed the King of this Kingdom and had fun with the Queen and the Princesses..." Young Leader Baris casually spat out this information which made the other feel shock as chills kept up their spine.

"My lord!" The old man kneeled down as whatever backbone he had left utterly crushed. His cheeks trembled from the shame but the feeling of wanting to live took over his senses.

A few cunning and opportunistic people from the Blackwell Family also saw that their strongest cultivator surrendered and they too promptly kneeled down in fear.

The few others, gathering the majority also choose to kneel down when they saw a few others do like they were following a mob mentality.

The undulations of a Law Manifestation Stage Expert just pushed their hearts into the abyss, making them no longer care about the marriage ceremony or the main characters of today.

Kron panned his gaze over the hall, feeling indifferent to the reaction of the masses. Like a slave without much will, he didn't feel anything strange with this scenario, only feeling happy for his master's son.

Young Leader Baris and Morn Blackwell were both stunned but their reactions were entirely different. The former slowly had a sinister smile spread across his face while the latter had his expression turn into despair.

Morn Blackwell's lips moved as if he tried to say something but no words came out as all kinds of emotions threatened to engulf him.

Disbelief!

'The Royal Loseris Family was killed? This... What kind of fallacy is this?'

Trepidation!

'Even the Grand Elder, my own grandfather has surrendered!'

Fear!

'A Law Manifestation Stage Expert! We're doomed! Doomed!'

Morn Blackwell's lips trembled. He looked at the expression of the person who seemed to be transforming into a devil! He somehow felt that all the devil spoke was nothing but the truth!

Young Leader Baris wasn't opposed to revealing this information since it would be revealed the next day since they were trying to establish their kingdom!

He turned to look at the woman he held high with his hand. However, he was confused as he saw fear, anger, hate cloud her pure eyes.

Even after hearing all about his current power and status employed by fear, she showed such rejection that left him baffled.

The way he thought was, 'Now that she knew who he was, shouldn't she willingly fall into his lap, even in front of the one he exchanged vows with...'

His eyes instantly blackened, "You two are lovers?"

Seeing that there was no reply, he was about to ask again but a shout was suddenly interrupted him.

"The groom and the bride are lovers and they have already done the deed."

Young Leader Baris turned to look at Morn Blackwell with an ominous gleam. He glanced at a few others, trying to gauge their reactions and it seemed like the family head's words were true.

His eyes then gleamed, "Well, isn't this perfect?"

He then threw Katrine Blackwell to the table in front of him as the cups rattled and fell, creating a deafening silence in the already silent yet heavy atmosphere.

Morn Blackwell heaved a sigh of relief once he saw that his daughter was spared. However, his gaze instantly froze.

Young Leader Baris slowly undressed, leaving only his underwear on him while he threw away his shirt, pants, and robe.

He moved closer and bent towards Katrine Blackwell, towering over her helpless figure as he positioned himself above her, his face only a few inches away from her.

Katrine Blackwell's body kept trembling as she widened her eyes.

Only extreme fear was left in those eyes when she completely realized that she couldn't move her body. Her heart screamed at the ugly face she perceived, wanting to push him away from her.

However, she couldn't move... not even move even a little bit. A vague yet soft sound sprang from her mouth as her eyes let out tears, "Fa... Father, help... Mother... Wuuuu..."

Morn Blackwell's heart trembled. Just when he was about to take a step forward as anger clouded his eyes, his wrists were caught by someone.

He flinched and looked back but saw his grandfather shaking his head at him. His lips trembled, however, no sound was made.

From his grandfather's pupils which reflected himself, he was able to see his cowardly self which trembled in front of absolute power!

Katrine Blackwell cried pitifully, however, she could move her eyes and slightly tilt her face, and when she saw the look on her father's face and his subsequent action, despair crept over her heart.

Her father had avoided her helpless gaze!

She subconsciously glanced at her newlywed husband who was trembling in pain, with a face fuelled with anger. Her dull eyes which turned dead due to her father's actions regained some light as she spoke, "Jac... Save me..."

Jackson Lars trembled as his eyes turned bloodshot. Tears emerged out of his eyes while veins threatened to explode as they appeared all over his neck and face.

"St... Stop!" He crawled a little bit through sheer will, wanting to save her from the clutches of that bastard. However, the sheer sight in front of his eyes left him reeling with a sense of despair.

"Someone..." He pleaded, his voice resounding like a low groan, "Please... anyone..."

He couldn't turn his face nor extend his senses due to the unknown paralysis poison gas, however, he was facing her along with the bastard on top of her.

"Please!!" A low heart-wrenching cry echoed out from him.

Chapter 448 What Have I Done?

Many of those Blackwell Family members and the guests who were present in the hall moved their gazes away from them, not daring to heed Jackson Lars's cries.

In an inconspicuous place, Nina looked at the sight in front of her with intense emotions such as shock and disbelief!

Is this the reason why these people had come here? To violate the bride and humiliate the groom?

Nine felt anger cloud her eyes, however, she quickly realized how powerless she was when faced with the reality in front of her. She looked down and recognized that she had unknowingly taken a step forward.

However, she also looked at her belly which told her that she should stay concealed.

She felt that she could call Lucas and Lucia but she knew not even them could do anything about this situation.

Biting her lips, Nina trembled as she looked away from reality. A silent tear fell from her eyes, staining the tiled floor.

It was unknown to whom Jackson was pleading to but Young Leader Baris deeply relished this feeling as he felt the other party was pleading him!

He didn't do anything to the bride yet and was just hovering over her body while his gaze roamed over her curvaceous figure. He wasn't in a hurry as he felt that all was within his grasp since Kron was with him. He was deeply relishing the sensation of her whimpers.

However, his soul sense was enveloping Jackson Lars's miserable silhouette and pathetic cries which made him feel such joy!

This, along with the hot figure which was underneath him, ready to be bedded, gave him an incredible twisted sense of accomplishment.

His sense of depravity was deeply satisfied, however, he couldn't get enough of it.

He turned to face Jackson Lars and spoke in a pitiful tone, "Aren't you a pathetic husband? Not only do you have to take the bride's family name but you also have to witness 'our' night?"

"Don't worry, once I am done with her, you can have her, I promise."

Young Leader Baris smilingly spoke as if he was consoling him but that garnered an even intense reaction from Jackson Lars, spewing him with vulgarities and curses.

Young Leader Baris didn't actually mind. In fact, Jackson Lars's cries and curses sounded like music to his ears. Nevertheless, his curved lips indicated that he wasn't done yet.

"Oh, I get it, you can't see your wife properly after marrying her, is that it? Don't worry, I will help you!"

He then gestured with his eyebrows and one of his cronies moved towards Jackson Lars and picked him up, placing him closer towards the disgusting spectacle.

Young Leader Baris looked at Jackson's crazy expression and even wanted to push him to the edge, "Originally, I intended to bed her in the nuptial chamber while being watched by you, but since she had already done the deed with you, I think... a public display will suffice!"

Katrine Blackwell cried as tears fell like a waterfall, rolling down the side of her cheeks. The words spoken by the man who was pressing down on her had overwhelmed her entirety.

Her husband's bloodshot eyes made her feel like dying out of shame. She could no longer bear to witness his gaze, closing her eyes while her heart turned dead.

"No!!" Jackson Lars cried and tried to struggle but it amounted to nothing. He never felt this helpless in his life before, not even at the time when he encountered that unscrupulous bandit.

When he saw her close her eyes and the bastard about to take her lips, his heart trembled, "Imryll!"

Suddenly, a dagger covered with immense might flew from the sides, passing all the Fifth Stage Cultivators and even managing to slip past them as it zoomed towards Young Leader Baris at an incredible speed.

Kron reacted, however, he was at the other side and was too late to capture or deflect the dagger.

Young Leader Baris suddenly felt a hint of danger and instinctively reacted from feeling the killing intent that came from a certain direction.

With his battle-hardened instincts, he didn't even look at the direction but inclined his neck above like a snake while he saw dagger flypast in front of his eyes.

Only then did he hear the shouts and the worried cries echoing from his lackeys while a painful cry echoed from the crowd, likely from one of the guests who got stabbed by the dagger unluckily.

Katrine Blackwell had also opened her eyes in shock when she heard her husband cry out a name. The name felt incredibly familiar as this name belonged to none other than her rival!

The moment Katrine Blackwell opened her eyes, a dagger flew past above her, almost piercing that bastard's head, however, it missed by a slight margin. She then turned to look towards the direction in which the dagger flew from and her eyes widened even more from shock.

Imryll from the Berilan Family! She was someone that her family would target since the Blackwell Family and the Berilan Family had been always at odds!

Young Leader Baris also turned towards the source of the killing intent and saw a woman quickly taking another dagger out of her spatial ring but then he instantly realized that it wasn't for him but...

Imryll Berilan looked at the situation in front of her. Her hands trembled as she kept the dagger in front of her glabella, however, she failed to decisively kill herself.

One thrust was all it needed to save herself from a cruel fate than death but she couldn't make a stabbing motion towards herself as her pupils dilated and elongated.

The Sixth Stage Expert was just an instant away from her.

It only took a second for her to renew her determination and stab at herself, however, by that time, it was too late.

Kron appeared in front of her and effectively disarmed her while sending a palm strike towards her abdomen, dealing critical damage to her dantian.

Imryll Berilan spat out a mouthful of blood as she felt her dantian circulate out of control in chaos. She felt that it was going to crumble, effectively crippling her Essence Gathering Cultivation System.

Unable to stand as her legs gave out, she knelt down as she spat a mouthful of blood again, along with some bits and pieces of meat which was none other than her various internal organs.

"Bring that bitch over here!" Young Leader Baris coldly spoke, his eyes frosting over the fear of death he felt in that instant.

Kron was about to deal the killing blow with his own hands but he instantly stopped once he had heard the command. He grasped Imryll Berilan's hair and dragged her over the floor as he walked towards Young Leader Baris.

Imryll Berilan gave a painful cry as she held her hair, however, it amounted to nothing as she was held by her neck in the next moment. She felt so weak that she was not able to control the energy her body, disabling her even from making a suicide attempt such as exploding her revolving core!

Her eyes were slumped as she felt weak. She was then made to kneel down beside Jackson Lars, while her neck was also turned, forced to watch Young Leader Baris's cold gaze.

Young Leader Baris couldn't help but view her with killing intent. He thought of ending her life right here and now. Despite that, since the other party was a woman, his mind twisted her ending to a fate crueler than death.

Jackson Lars went stiff, no longer trembling from the intensity of the situation. Only one thought was running on his mind, 'What have I done?!'

Chapter 449 You Still Didn't Die?

In a moment of despair, Jackson Lars subconsciously called the most important person he could rely on, however, even surpassing his expectations, Imryll Berilan responded almost instantly to his cry as she tried to save him by killing the one who called himself son of Jawan.

However, fate was cruel.

She got captured as a result!

Because of who?

It was none other than his fault! The feeling of extreme guilt encroached him, threatening to swallow him whole.

His heart was calling for help, however, in reality, he had harmed her greatly!

Young Leader Baris spoke as he noticed the groom's reaction, "You seemed to know her... Could it be that she is also your woman?"

Combined with how he called out her name, he was able to garner that she was someone important to the groom.

Jackson Lars's consciousness was grabbed when he heard those words. He instantly trembled, giving out the emotions that he tried to hide deep in his mind.

"So she is your woman!" Young Leader Baris's cold expression turned into one of a smile but then his voice turned icy, "I'll be sure to treat her later with my utmost care..."

Jackson Lars could no longer maintain a blank face as his face turned into one of pleading while Imrull Berilan fainted from the pain.

Young Leader Baris's eyes lit up with a sense of depravity. He finally got what he wanted from the man, so it was time to enjoy his woman while making him watch.

This was the sinister plan he devised after being cockblocked by the members of the Arc Song Mercenaries.

However, powerful energy undulations suddenly flew past them.

Young Leader Baris narrowed his eyes thinking that their timing couldn't be any worse. However, he set out to do something and he would do it in one way or another.

Since his father was there, everything would go well. Even if some contingencies emerged, the Grand Elder was there, so he wasn't worried.

He instantly sent a Soul Transmission to Kron, "Protect me..."

Kron did nothing but not his head in reply because he too had sensed the undulations in the direction of the Royal Palace.

Young Leader Baris sneered because he thought those idiots would in no way be able to find him here.

He turned to face Katrine Blackwell and tore apart her red silky robes, revealing her inner-wear.

"Mmphh!~" Katrine cried as she tried to struggle but she still couldn't move.

It was a nightmare, an absolute one.

'I don't want this, I want to die! Someone save me!' Her thoughts were rampant and chaotic as she wept and sniffed continuously.

Young Leader Baris held her cheek and leaned in on her as he wanted to thoroughly taste her luscious lips first.

"Arghh!" Jackson Lars's eyes turned bloodshot again as blood leaked from his lips. He clenched his teeth so hard that blood started to leak out from his gums. His eyes bore pure hatred and malice as he grunted.

Young Leader Baris smiled as he heard the groom go crazy. Just when he was about a few centimeters away from her lips, he suddenly stopped.

However, it wasn't he who stopped but a hand with five fingers grasping his hair, holding his head from kissing the bride's lips.

"You still didn't die?"

Young Leader Baris jolted as he realized that he didn't even sense a presence that existed this close to him. His eyes shot towards the one who caught him in trepidation when he suddenly noticed a fist flying towards him.

Boom!~

His face caved in while his lower jaw completely broke but he wasn't sent flying. His left eye flew out of his socket as blood spurted out like a fountain.

A person who wore a raven-shaped golden mask held Young Leader Baris's hair as a sense of disgust flashed past his eyes.

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A bang deeply resounded in his head and all cognition of his surroundings turned blank as he felt his brain deeply tremble.

'Where am I?'

Young Master Baris thought before everything came back to him in an instant and at the same time, immense pain flooded his mind.

"Aaaahhhh!!!!" He screamed in pain but however, he struggled was for naught as there was a hand grasping his short hair.

Nevertheless, he twisted his head away from the hand and the strands of hair were ripped off from his scalp causing him extreme pain. He simultaneously staggered and fell towards the ground as he pressed his head with his palm.

Noticing the empty patch of space on his head, his lips trembled in anger.

He was bald again!!

An enraged scream escaped his mouth, "Kron!!!!"

However, the help he expected never came but the people around him all collapsed as the entire hall echoed once with a resounding thud before turning silent.

He saw Kron, as well as his cronies collapse as if they were sick. Even the people of the Blackwell Family and the people who were neutrally watching them collapsed to the ground.

Nothing was near them yet they all collapsed and never woke up as if they were all dead.

However, a certain woman remained standing as she shot her gaze in all directions, not understanding why everyone other than her had collapsed. Her trembling indicated the trepidation she felt in her heart.

Young Master Baris saw the woman, however, he cast his gaze at his hope and shakingly spoke again, "...Kron?"

With his remaining eye which was bloodshot, seeing that he received no answer, he instantly shuddered as he felt this situation to be a nightmare.

His gaze couldn't help but fall in the person who wore the golden raven-shaped mask and the feeling of trepidation invoked his heart into a pounding frenzy.

The next thing he recognized was his sight going blurry before he lost consciousness!

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Lucia looked at the sight in front of her with a pale expression on her face. Apprehension filled her mind and for a moment, she didn't know how to respond to this situation.

A man with a bulk build stood in front of her with a lazy smile on his face. He looked like a bodybuilder who was on steroids.

While she had managed to get past the guards to head into the prison, she had been finally got caught by this person in front of her!

Her Peak-Level Sky Grade Stealth Robe only granted her stealth, it didn't grant her complete invisibility but made her more stealthy, making her undetectable to the eyes of the ones without the necessary Soul Forging Cultivation or senses.

The fact that this bulky man in front of managed to find her meant that he was undoubtedly at the Adult Soul Stage or above.

However, even then it wouldn't result in her getting caught.

The only reason she was caught lied in the structure of the prison. The pathway that led to the end was straight and narrow, filled with traps and formations which if stepped on can turn into offensive or sealing formations.

She took much pain avoiding them but when she had approached this man in close proximity to get past him and find Lucas, she finally got exposed.

Both Lucia and Glyn subconsciously took a step back with solemn expressions on their faces.

"Why are you running?" The bulky man's eyes lit up as he saw the two intruders, however, he couldn't identify the two of them since these two wore unique black robes over them even with his Adult Soul Stage Soul Sense.

Chapter 450 Promise Kep

The bulky man narrowed his eyes while he could guess that these two must be from the Cloud Spring Mercenaries.

Instantly releasing his Soul Force to suppress them, essence gathering undulations spread from the other two but then disappeared as he blinked his eyes in astonishment, 'So weak?'

The moment his soul force suppressed them, these two fell on their knees as if they were weak causing him to twitch his eyes with a flabbergasted expression on his face.

Initially, he had thought he should warn the others if these two in front of him were strong, but now, it seemed like there was no need for it.

"Hahaha!" With a burst of capricious laughter, he took a wide step towards them.

Lucia and Glyn had their expressions aghast. Before they could even withdraw, they had been subjected to the enormous pressure of the soul force, rendering them unable to move.

Although their cultivations were at the Fourth Stage of Essence Gathering Cultivation, their Soul Forging Cultivations were basically weak.

It can even be said to be null!

Nevertheless, Lucia and Glyn also knew that Soul Forging Cultivation was one of the weaknesses that inherently originated from humans.

If a person's soul is weak while the person faced with an opponent who has a strong soul, then the said person is inherently at a disadvantage. The wider the gap between the stages of Soul Forging Cultivation, the wider the disadvantage.

Their expressions couldn't help but fall into despair, however, Glyn had a peculiar expression on his face, as if he was waiting for something.

By this time, the bulky man stood before Lucia. He extended his hands and removed the unique robe that she wore and the next second, his pupils dilated.

A beautiful yet helpless figure appeared in his view, instantly invoking the lust in his hulking body. Steam came from his nostrils as his gaze traveled towards the other black-robed person thinking if it was also a woman, however, he heard the manly voice, making him lose interest.

"No!" Glyn shouted in rage!

The bulky man's gaze returned to the helpless figure leaning before him and recognized that the woman was Lucia, one of the main targets who were demanded to capture.

'Wait, If I violated her, wouldn't I be punished?' The bulky man considered but the lust in his eyes couldn't be hidden.

He had been told to watch over that brat Lucas while his buddies were above, enjoying the warm embrace of the women of the Royal Palace.

Such women of the aristocracy were something he had never experienced before.

He couldn't help but feel rage at that matter and had just left his post of overseeing Lucas, to find a woman in the prison, even if malnourished, to have this way with her, but instead, he got a young miss like existence under him which excited him to no degree while his face flushed as if he had been fed an aphrodisiac.

He pressed down on her as he held her shoulders, making Lucia release a fearful cry, "Aaahh!!"

Lucia's pupils dilated from sheer fear, however, rage covered her entire expression. She struggled to no avail yet was easily pressed down.

When her eyes caught Glyn's raging expression, a tear leaked out of her eyes as her lips trembled. She suddenly felt shame overwhelming her mind.

It made her close her eyes and at the same time, wanted to self-destruct.

Suddenly, extraordinary undulations spread blatantly which quickly stopped the aggressor, instilling fear in the latter's eyes.

Lucia's tearful eyes which shot open suddenly turned hopeful when she sensed the familiar undulations as she cried, "Father!"

Boom!~

A breeze flew by the bulky man as he turned his body. The next moment, his head exploded into a bloody mess as even the organs and the bones turned into meat paste.

Lucia's face was splashed with the blood, however, she displayed a joyous smile on her face.

She wanted to ask how her father was here but was able to guess at the next moment.

The man who suddenly appeared looked at the headless corpse beside him before turning to look at Glyn as a grateful glint flashed past his eyes, "You did well to keep our promise, Glyn."

Glyn inwardly heaved a sigh of relief before he stood up and exclaimed, "Leader!"

The person Glyn called 'Leader!' was none other than Daniuis.

However, Daniuis didn't reply but instantly grasped their hands. He instantly shot towards a direction in the narrow pathway.

The direction he led them to was where Lucas was kept captive!

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In a wide room, there were a few female figures and a man on a bed.

The females had their clothes torn apart, revealing their curves and private skin.

However, they were crouched before the male, and their faces were all on his crotch, pleasing the man till his face was filled with ecstasy.

The bedsheet below the male was soaked with sexual fluids and even blood that had remnant vitality.

This man was none other than the leader of the Arc Song Mercenaries, Jawan.

While his face looked over the ceiling in pleasure, his two hands were caressing the silky hair strands of the princesses who made lewd sounds under his crotch with their tongues.

However, he instantly pushed them away and stood in the air naked as his expression changed. He suddenly sensed that extremely familiar undulations which blatantly spread and his nerves protruded out as he laughed out loud, "You finally appeared!"

Previously, he had felt some Adult Soul Stage undulations, however, since it belonged to his subordinate, he didn't bother to check.

But now...

He waved his hand and the robes of the Loseris Kingdom's King appeared as he dressed himself using it. Then a crown appeared in his hand which he then adorned over his head.

With a grin on his face, he left the room after which the princesses down on the surface proceeded to pleasure themselves from the effects of the aphrodisiac.

Once he arrived in the air space of the Royal Palace, at a certain surface point, the ground caved in and four figures shot into the air.

It was none other than Daniuis, Lucas, Lucia, and Glyn!

Seeing them trying to escape, Jawan boisterously laughed before quickly intercepting them, "Where are you trying to escape, Daniuis?"

Daniuis stopped and subconsciously placed the others to his back as he looked at the menace in front of him, "I should've killed you when I had the chance."

Time and time again, it told him how much he should've killed this bastard instead of recruiting him.

He couldn't help but think that he had made the greatest mistake in his life by letting this bastard into his Cloud Spring Mercenaries. However, he also knew that supporting Jawan from the back was the Tripartite Alliance.

This made him unable to make a move on Jawan. However, he did keep the other party under surveillance, observing his every move and reciprocating it with an equal action that would not agitate his backer.

Even if Jawan didn't exist, there would be another Jawan, hidden in the Cloud Spring Mercenaries.

The Tripartite Alliance had spies in every King Grade Power, even Peak-Level Sky Grade Powers, and for that reason, he didn't place too much thought on the Tripartite Alliance's prying as it did to all powers in their territory.

All he had to do was be careful against Jawan making a move on his family and he did indeed keep the latter under scrutiny, however, the Tripartite Alliance striking his Cloud Spring Mercenaries was something he did not foresee at all!

It was a blunder on his part to not consider that the Tripartite Alliance would make a move on him, on his Cloud Spring Mercenaries.

Nevertheless, their action on his Cloud Spring Mercenaries told him that the Tripartite Alliance was actively targetting him but he couldn't understand. He didn't have any treasures that would attract the attention of the Tripartite Alliance nor did he remember offending them for any reason!