

EMPEROR 481

Chapter 481 He Left!?

No matter how she thought, the number of buildings with similar architecture couldn't be built by Tian Long, unless he had a civil engineering degree specialized in ancient buildings but she knew that he had none of that sort.

But if that wasn't the case then the words Meng Ying said should be true to an extent. Nevertheless, she didn't have enough pieces of evidence to confirm Meng Ying's doubt.

"Forget it..." She shook her head and sat on one of the tables that had two chairs.

Mo Mingzhi breathed in the fresh air which was none other than heaven and earth energy and felt it be refreshing! She felt that it would be great if she had some refreshments like hot coffee to accompany this serene emotion welling up within her.

Nevertheless, there were only some books in front of her which made her scoff and turn nostalgic, thinking about the time she had spent in the orphanage.

Indeed, she had studied to lot to climb up the ranks in a respectable job even though she could live a life of luxury from the wealth Tian Long had left with her account.

"Now tell me who are all the important characters in this Royal Castle?"

Meng Ying placed the remaining books on the table and started to explain about the characters in the Royal Castle to the best of her memory.

By the time Meng Ying had almost finished her detailed review, Mo Mingzhi inwardly sighed and had the urge to see Tian Long well up within her.

But she still hadn't heard about the person she wanted to know the most about!

She couldn't help but ask, "What about the Crown Prince?"

"..."

Meng Ying stopped explaining about the Emperor of the Loret Empire.

"Shouldn't I leave the strongest person for the last?" She laughed, "Still, I get your urgency of wanting to know about your man."

Mo Mingzhi just smiled and wasn't surprised. 'She is the woman of the Crown Prince' should've settled on everyone's mind even if it were false.

Besides, the first time she had met Meng Ying, she far already confirmed her status to Meng Ying and closed the door on her face after a bit of talk.

At that time, she was really nervous that Meng Ying had some schemes for her. Nevertheless, she now knew that Meng Ying was just a gender-selective introverted person; meaning that she was normal with women but shy in front of men.

Meng Ying cleared her throat as if she were preparing a special speech for this person.

"From the moment the Crown Prince was born, he had been sent to an inconspicuous place with a loyal guardian to..."

She started to explain the sequence of events from his birth till now which shocked Mo Mingzhi to a great degree!

'Tian Long was born here? He had been sent to a remote location for protection during the rebellion?'

'Tian Long had started exhibiting his traits of a genius from a young age?'

'Tian Long has a master who is a mysterious person? And his master also massacred more than two million people when being invaded!?''

'When he was around 10, he killed two Emperors of other the invading Empires just by using the mysterious means of his master!?'

'He then disappeared from the Grand Sea Continent for more than a half a decade, heading to the First Layer before reappearing and marrying the bride who was engaged to him?'

'This... This...' Mo Mingzhi became absolutely stumped.

Although she couldn't believe her words, it seemed like... Tian Long had really transmigrated here! Or was it better to term it reincarnated but that would mean he had the memories of his previous life which seemed farfetched than transmigration...

Contrary to what she initially thought, Tian Long didn't change his face nor disguise himself as the Crown Prince but had a history like all the people here!

However, she couldn't confirm the veracity of Meng Ying's words.

Nevertheless, she gave Meng Ying the benefit of doubt since she had also felt Tian Long's origin in this world to be dubious before and this matter also explained why he was able to become this strong in two decades.

'He has too many secrets as well, like from her words, I can guess that his mysterious master is probably the reason he was able to transmigrate or reincarnate here but it also seems like something he made himself up since the 'mysterious' master never seems to show up.'

'Yes, like the ones in the novels...'

'But, powerful people can be eccentrics too.'

'Besides, it seems unrealistic for Tian Long to massacre more than a million army... He did not decide to kill me when I was a child... even taking care of me.'

'Deep down in his heart, he should be a kind person.'

'Yes, I can't rule out the possibility that his mysterious master might exist but just disdains to meet these people here except for his disciple, my man...'

Mo Mingzhi's lips curved as she felt proud of her choice and her deduction. Even if her deduction was wrong, she felt that she shouldn't be entirely wrong.

After hearing about all of this, her urge to meet Tian Long intensified, so she could no longer keep quiet.

"Meng Ying, do you know when and where I can meet the Crown Prince?"

Meng Ying went startled before she blinked her eyes in confusion.

Looking at her reaction, Mo Mingzhi slightly turned embarrassed, thinking that her clandestine thoughts had been found out by Meng Ying.

"You don't know?"

Without lying, Mo Mingzhi said with a straight face, "I don't know. I haven't met the Crown Prince from the time I have secluded myself."

Meng Ying had a shocked expression on her face, "No, I didn't mean that."

"I asked if you don't know that the Crown Prince has left to a place far away from us that can't be reached without a trial or a key! The First Layer!"

"What?" Mo Mingzhi stood up as her pupils radiated disbelief.

On the opposite side of the round table, Meng Ying was astonished, 'She really doesn't know...'

'But doesn't that mean that she was used and thrown away by the Crown Prince...?' Meng Ying felt anger rising up within heart.

Although she didn't like the Crown Prince ever since he had tried to find the pathway to Earth through force, she had felt impressed by his broad-minded attitude which didn't enforce the people of earth into slavery.

But now, only a certain amount of disgust remained.

"Mingzhi, don't worry." Meng Ying tried to placate as she saw her trembling, 'She must feel betrayed... Poor Mingzhi...'

Mo Mingzhi did indeed tremble and she did feel betrayed! However, she didn't feel betrayed by him but by her own expectations.

She suddenly stopped trembling but then...

"Pfft!" She suddenly laughed at herself, holding her stomach with by folding her hands.

Meng Ying was taken aback, 'Could it be that she lost it...'

"Mingzhi, Mingzhi, listen! You don't have to worry. Things will work out in the future! Believe me!" She instantly tried to calm Mo Mingzhi.

Mo Mingzhi kept laughing, not intending to stop. Her mocking laughter echoed through the surroundings.

'That's right... He never said that he would wait for me.'

'It's up to me to catch up to him and make him fall for me... Such a classic way of doing things.'

'Does he want me to pursue him like this? I never thought he would play hard to get!'

Soon, she stopped laughing and looked at Meng Ying's worried expression with a smirk on her face.

"It's not what you think. The Crown Prince and I never shared a bed, at least, not yet."

Once she let the words out of her mouth, she daintily sat and looked Meng Ying's cheeks turn red.

"I'm the one pursuing him, not him."

Meng Ying became stunned!

Chapter 482 Better Than Your Twin Brother

Meng Ying couldn't believe it but no matter how she looked at Mo Mingzhi, she seemed not to be joking, "But!!"

"Nevertheless, since he didn't say anything about me proclaiming to be his woman, then it means that he had tacitly agreed..." Mo Mingzhi beamed as she waved her slim fingers.

Meng Ying didn't know what to say to this... The circumstances these two were in was something she couldn't understand! Nor did she felt like she could understand.

"Hehehe..." She gave a wry laugh and panned her gaze away but then froze as she saw a person walking towards her.

No, there were two of them.

Draped in luxurious robes with long hair stretching towards their shoulders, a man in the front along with a man behind him walked towards them. They had the same facial features but the way they walked had an immense contrast, one steady while the other languid.

"Viktor!" Meng Ying stood up in joy and instantly ran to the man in the front with her arms stretched wide. She ran with a wide smile on her face and jumped on him as she held his neck.

"Hahaha!" Viktor too laughed and swung her around as if she weighed nothing.

Meng Ying turned ecstatic as she could tell that her Viktor was finally out of seclusion.

'It could be possible that he had also achieved a breakthrough over a level!' She mused as she saw him radiating self-confidence and happiness.

Jonas rolled his eyes at them as if he was exasperated but his eyes then fell on Mo Mingzhi in scrutiny as his eyes widened.

Mo Mingzhi felt a little bit of envy when she looked at the two being affectionate to each other.

Warmth...

She too had wanted to be cuddled in Tian Long's embrace...

Inwardly chuckling to herself, she smilingly shook her head.

She then noticed that someone was scrutinizing her with a rather unpleasant gaze.

Mo Mingzhi frowned as she felt like she was being checked out. She didn't cower but asked with an annoyed expression on her face, "Have I got something on my face?"

Jonas became startled and so did the other two.

"Ying'er, who is this?" Viktor confusedly asked as thought, 'One of the maids? But doesn't seem like it.'

"Didn't I tell you? She is the person who was brought from Earth by Crown Prince Davis."

"Oh! Right!" Viktor remembered and cast his gaze at Mo Mingzhi, "No wonder you look like those people whom I saw back on that planet."

Mo Mingzhi rolled her eyes but that actually stunned the other two men who were looking at her.

Viktor slightly coughed and complimented, "So you are my nephew's woman. I can see why he chose you out of all the beauties in the Grand Sea Continent and Earth."

He was not stingy with his compliments because he did indeed find Mo Mingzhi's beauty to be entrancing.

He didn't know that if he were to see her when she had yet to shed her 'mortal' status, he would only cast her a slight glance of approval before minding his own business.

Meng Ying was about to correct Viktor hesitantly but she noticed Mo Mingzhi slightly shake her head. She pursed her lips and imperceptibly nodded her head.

"Congratulations on your breakthrough." Jonas wryly laughed as he felt her battle aura leak when she asked him if there was anything on her face earlier.

For a mortal woman to break into the Second Stage within a year, he did find her to be competent. However, he had been found out that he was checking her out. He didn't expect her to call him out either.

'What a courageous woman...'

'Nevertheless, for a Second Stage Cultivator to berate me, it looks like her courage stemmed from being that brat's woman.' Jonas annoyingly thought.

Not many had dared to slight him even if he were to be slightly rude...

Then for some time, they all sat on a table of four and enjoyed chattering as they didn't have anything to do for the time being.

"... Yes, Viktor is in charge of supervising one of the Empire's Kingdom and Jonas is also the same." Meng Ying replied to Mo Mingzhi

"Huh! Who has all the time in the world to supervise those poor Kingdoms, I definitely don't want to!" Jonas threw his hands in the air as if he was deeply troubled.

Viktor laughed, "I also don't want to but someone eligible from our Empire has to supervise them. The Cauldon Family's Head and the Nolan Family's Head represents our Empire and supervises two other kingdoms."

"How many Kingdoms are under Loret Empire's jurisdiction? Mo Mingzhi curiously asked.

"Uh... Five?"

"Seven?"

Viktor and Jonas gave two different answers each and instantly turned embarrassed at the same time.

Meng Ying lifted up her glasses with her eyes closed, "Eight."

"Ha! I'm the one who was close to the answer!" Jonas laughed.

Mo Mingzhi went absolutely speechless. These twins who were actually princes didn't know much about their own Empire.

No wonder they didn't go dare supervise...

Viktor held his embarrassment inside but with his twin brother's jeering, he turned slightly angry.

He cast a mocking gaze at Jonas, "Why don't you go to and supervise the kingdom under your supervision? In turn, you could get to frolic around with many princesses!"

Jonas blinked and was about to retort but Viktor continued.

"Who knows? You might even attract two beauties who'll accept to being your women!"

"You!"

"What 'you'? I know you are secretly jealous of me having a loving woman without an ulterior motive." Viktor sneered as Jonas's face turned beet red.

Even Meng Ying was stunned. Not at Jonas but Viktor.

She had never heard Viktor speak like this before. Of course, he had teased her but even that was not overboard but looked classy as the ones from the romance novels.

She looked at Viktor like she got to see a new side of him. Indeed, brothers were often vulgar against each other.

Jonas's expression contorted before he gave a harrumph and turned his face to the side as if he refused to look at him anymore.

But then, his face changed as a devious smile emerged on his lips.

"Hehem..." He placed his elbows on the table and positioned his chin above his hands.

"When I was thirteen, I was very curious about women. At that time, I liked one of the beautiful maids in the Royal Castle."

Jonas paused and looked at their faces which were interested to hear him explain his first experience.

He inwardly sneered but continued, "I invited her to my room and we had a talk about the royals she had encountered but it gradually developed into a clandestine endeavor."

Meng Ying's face turned red while Mo Mingzhi calmly listened. Viktor felt something to be amiss, but he still listened as he was curious to know what his twin brother experienced.

Jonas sighed as his face looked nostalgic, "That was actually my first experience and it left with a profound feeling in my heart..."

Meng Ying and Viktor had complex expressions on their faces. Meanwhile, Mo Mingzhi displayed an indifferent expression but was jealous of Jonas because she yet hadn't experienced her first!

'The other party was 13 when he experienced his first for heaven's sake!'

'I am 38-years-old and still a virgin!'

She cursed Tian Long in her mind for still not making a move on her.

'It wasn't like I'm going to resist!' She couldn't help but turn upset.

Jonas took in their reactions and suddenly said, "It was especially so when she said that I was better in bed than my twin brother."

Boom!~

It was as if a silent explosion went in their heads. Meng Ying's expression stiffened while Viktor's interested expression froze.

Chapter 483 Staring For Too Long Is...

Jonas closed his eyes as if he didn't know what had transpired and continued to speak, "Unfortunately, it seems like she died when the rebellion occurred..."

'Hehe, big brother. I was magnanimous enough to not expose that you had secretly shed your chaste status, but you just had to embarrass me in front of two women...' He inwardly lampooned.

No one cared about his last sentence, as if the death of the maid wasn't something to lament about.

Instead, their expression was awkward to the extreme except Mo Mingzhi's.

"M-Mingzhi, what are you going to do in the future? Meng Ying shuddered once before she spoke in a hurried manner.

Jonas became shocked as he glanced at Meng Ying, 'She changed the topic!?'

'She didn't pursue the matter?'

Meanwhile, Viktor didn't dare to glance at Meng Ying or Jonas, afraid that Meng Ying would come to a conclusion. He had indeed lost his innocence around twelve but it was pure curiosity and he didn't hold any emotions for the maid as well!

"Me?" Mo Mingzhi pondered for a minute second before she quickly answered, "Get stronger and be together with Crown Prince Davis."

Indeed, when she thought about what she wanted to do after all these months of preserving and cultivating, she still wanted to be together with him.

Her thoughts experienced almost no changes at this point.

Her answer did not garner any reactions from her answer, instead, they all went silent for a few seconds.

She glanced at the three of them before she inwardly laughed at Jonas's attempt at getting back at his twin brother but it seemed like Meng Ying was pretty shaken by the revelation.

'Looks like she didn't know this matter before...'

'Well, when I tried to fall into Tian Long's lap, he told me that he had a wife, indirectly rejecting me.' Mo Mingzhi's eyes panned over Viktor in a judging light and fell on Meng Ying with a smirk.

'Who's the honest one now? Hehe...'

Earlier, Meng Ying had been indirectly bragging about Viktor a lot, placing him on a pedestal. Now, in Mo Mingzhi's perspective, it seemed like Tian Long was way better.

Tian Long could've just said nothing and slept with her at that time like many other hollow men, but he instead advised her to cultivate and search for her own future after arriving at the Grand Sea Continent.

Nevertheless, she was still bent on him.

'But who can change my obsessive nature? Not even Tian Long can...' She inwardly lampooned.

Of course, she perfectly knew that there would be many men capable than Tian Long in the cultivation world, however, she was obsessed enough to be never separate herself from him.

Suddenly, Meng Ying opened her mouth but stammered, "A-Ah yes, I... You..."

Her eyes darted around thinking about something but she couldn't say anything, leading to the atmosphere to be even more awkward.

Mo Mingzhi inwardly laughed and decided to help her out since she had worried for her. She directed the conversation to another topic, relieving the tension in Meng Ying and Viktor's muscles.

Meanwhile, Jonas felt that he had been rather crass and unseemly just a while ago, 'I shouldn't have done that...'

As time passed by, he felt regret over this matter, especially when he looked at Meng Ying's reaction. It looked like she really took it to heart but tried not to display her emotions to others only to fail.

He could see that she didn't even concentrate on the conversation for some time.

A few minutes passed and the atmosphere still remained the same.

Just when Jonas was about to retire himself to his room, leaving this awkward atmosphere and reflect on his actions, he saw a beautiful figure walking over the edge of the terrace, slowly stretching her hand as she brushed past all the flowers that were planted on the edges.

Jonas's pupils dilated as his heartbeat slowly sped up.

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Clara walked over the edges of the terrace, her thin and graceful fingers brushing past the flowers from the shrubs that someone important to her had planted with his own two hands.

Her blonde hair gently swayed in the breeze, accentuating her beauty manifolds, especially when one viewed her from the sides. Her gaze slowly panned and fell towards the horizon, gazing in the direction of the First Layer; The place where they had gone to; the place where she had wanted to explore/

Her gaze stayed there for a while reminiscing about her elder brother and her parents who had left this place for about two months.

Truthfully, she never felt that it would be this lonely.

Only after her elder brother, father, and mother left did she feel the loneliness exist within herself.

Even though her emotional quotient wasn't high, she was finally able to realize it herself, that she had been cold to others, making them uncomfortable in her presence.

And to relieve her loneliness, she had been coming to this place regularly, whenever she had the chance. After all, she had been quite busy supervising the Loret Empire.

'I finally understand father's headache... To be a responsible ruler is clearly not possible... At least, not with the present subordinates.'

Clara had already managed to discover many inconsistencies problems with the Emperor's subordinates and even discovered that they slightly robbing the resources that would originally belong to them.

However, her father, Logan, had also warned that if she should find these types of crooked actions, she should leave them alone as long as they didn't go overboard.

As a ruler, shouldn't one execute them on the spot for there misbehavior and transgression against the Empire?

Clara felt increasingly confused that the studies she received on being a ruler didn't coincide with reality.

For now, she hadn't taken any adverse actions other than warning them, only to receive an answer that they wouldn't do it anymore with their heads on the level of their knees.

After that, she didn't bother with them as they did indeed seemed to obey her words, however, only two months had passed for her to confirm the veracity of their words.

Clara suddenly narrowed her brows as she felt uncomfortable.

'Isn't Uncle Jonas rather staring at me for a long time?'

She turned her head and her pupils reflected Jonas's entranced gaze along with the others who had just noticed her presence as they turned to look at her.

Clara instantly frowned. Staring a person for too long is akin to transgression. It was even so when directed at a royal woman.

She lifted up her right hand and pointed at her Uncle Jonas.

"Staring at me is prohibited!"

Jonas who was intently admiring Clara's beauty trembled when he heard her speak.

A hint of danger welled up within him!

The next moment, he felt immense pain in his eyes that it started to bleed with tears. Blood cascaded down his cheeks while the whites of his eyes turned bloodshot.

He instantly moved his gaze away from her and closed his eyes as he fell over the chair with a jerk. Nevertheless, he didn't let out a shout of pain even though the pain that encroached his eyes made him want to scream.

The others who were seated at the table instantly stood up in horror.

When Viktor looked at his brother's eyes bleeding, he felt immensely enraged as he instantly forgot about the latter's transgression.

He turned to look at Clara before roaring, "What did you do to my brother!?"

Chapter 484 | Accep

Clara let her right hand relax as she thought 'Is this the laws I naturally comprehended with my eyes? The power of a ruler, was it?'

She remembered that her mother once said that her unique eyes had something to do with being an authentic ruler. However, she couldn't be sure about it.

When she commanded Uncle Jonas to not stare at her, Clara felt the words she echoed manifest like an ethereal mystery.

The moment she entered the Law Seed Stage, she had realized that she had comprehended a mysterious law along with her breakthrough. She wanted to test it out for a while but didn't dare to do so thinking that it can easily harm or cripple a person.

Nevertheless, her Uncle, Jonas had crossed the limits by staring at her for too long.

Nowadays, since she had grown exponentially beautiful, she became self-conscious of the stares and opted to wear a veil to cover her facial features but to feel the breeze, she had taken it off temporarily.

She had visited the park to get a breather from the cramped atmosphere of the throne hall but was then gazed by a person for too long which she didn't like.

On top of it, she felt that her uncle who was at the Law Seed Stage would be able to handle her powers.

In any case, she hadn't gone too overboard with displaying her prowess. Otherwise, it was unknown if Uncle Jonas's eyeballs would've burst into a blood fountain.

As for why the others did not get injured by her laws, it mainly lied with the reason that they didn't 'stare' at her but only looked at her for a moment.

"I did what Uncle Jonas deserved..." Clara indifferently replied after the silent pause.

"You!" Viktor became stumped because of his niece's reply.

He didn't know much about Clara but he knew that she would never bother with a person unless it piqued her curiosity.

He couldn't help but look at Jonas with suspicion, 'Did Jonas do something?'

'Could it be that he did something offensive to the incumbent ruler, Empress Clara?' This thought flashed past Viktor's mind before he glanced back at Clara.

"What did he deserve..."

"Viktor..." Jonas suddenly interrupted, garnering the attention of the others, "It's my fault."

He rubbed his eyes and stood up, the whites of his eyes no longer bloodshot like before. Only his wide sleeves were smeared with blood.

However, there was a hidden rage in his pupils, swelling to unfold out in the open.

He had clearly heard her words, "Staring at her is prohibited" but he continued to watch for a moment despite his sense of danger warning him.

He instantly assumed his niece had attacked him using some mysterious means but he wasn't surprised since he too possessed mysterious means...

'Nevertheless, even if I was staring at her, it shouldn't be enough to be punished like this right?' He felt humiliated!

"Jonas, what did you do?" Viktor couldn't help but ask Jonas with a Soul Transmission.

Jonas didn't hide and explained what he did in an instant and looked at Clara with anger for being punished.

Jonas took to the air as he looked down on Clara, "I request a duel! If you manage to stay standing for five minutes against me, I'm willing to kowtow and apologize!"

Boom!~

His words were like thunder, shocking those who were below to a great degree.

Viktor's face changed while Meng Ying became shocked.

Only Mo Mingzhi's eyes flashed with a tinge of excitement as she was looking forward to a battle between high stage cultivators.

However, when she looked at Clara and realized that she is Tian Long's younger sister, she became worried. From what she had seen before on earth, she recalled that the relationship between him and his little sister seemed to be well since he didn't seem to hide the secrets of his reincarnation or transmigration from her!

She instantly wanted to step in to stop their battle but realized that she was someone who could not even protect herself from their undulations!

Viktor instantly berated Jonas through Soul Transmission.

"Stop it, Jonas. It is clear that you were in the wrong! Don't forget that she is the Empress now and that you had stared at her for too long."

Although he too held resentment for this matter, Clara is the current reigning Empress.

Insulting her or attacking her meant going against the Empire!

But how can Jonas not understand that?

"As I said before, it will be only a duel and not a full-fledged battle! Of course, you can reject it but I will not apologize." Jonas tried to explain himself.

"I accept."

Viktor was just about to berate Jonas again but he heard Clara speak! He simultaneously looked at her and saw that her expression was as indifferent as ever.

'Could it be that she doesn't understand the significance of the battle?' He couldn't help but doubt.

If the reigning Empress lost, then it would be quite the humiliation in the Loret Empire's history.

Of course, people could also interpret this as a friendly battle but this was a battle who had someone stake their honor!

Even Jonas was taken aback as he didn't think that his niece would accept the battle...

He couldn't help but ask, "Are you aware that your majesty should apologize if you were to lose?"

Clara nodded her head indifferently.

How could she not be aware? Although her emotional quotient is low, the same couldn't be said about her intelligence!

Besides, someone of similar strength had challenged her to a duel! If she couldn't even accept it, then forget about following her elder brother to the First Layer! She felt that it would be better to stay at home!

As for losing, she wasn't worried at all!

Jonas inwardly laughed as he could see her eyes blazing with confidence. He couldn't help but inwardly mock, 'Little girl, let me show you that the gap between levels in the Law Seed Stage isn't anything small...'

Indeed, as the stages increased, the levels also increased in the power gap. It became increasingly difficult to achieve a breakthrough in the latter stages.

At this time, Army Commander Randal and Royal Advisor Hendrickson arrived at the commotion.

From the time they felt the Law Seed Stage undulations in the roof of the Royal Castle, they quickly left their posts to find the Empress and when they found her, they were shocked!

Nevertheless, they were up to date with the situation as they had listened with their Soul Sense.

"Insolent!" Hendrickson shouted as he flew towards Jonas.

Just before he could near him, Clara lifted up her hand to the side, gesturing for them to not speak.

'This...'

Hendrickson and Randal were both stumped, even speechless.

They were supposed to protect the Empress from harm and even gave their word to the Emperor who had left to the First Layer.

If they can't berate the other party, how were they supposed to get justice for the Empress?

With battle?

With their meager strength that didn't reach the Fifth Stage but was just a thin line away from breaking through, punishing Jonas with their own strength became quite impossible.

"This is only a friendly duel." Clara's lips moved as she flew to the skies, her attitude not bothering about the worried gazes of the others.

She flew higher than Jonas prompting him to follow her to the skies. Their figures flew as they whooshed through the skies!

Chapter 485 Clara Vs Jonas

In a few seconds, Clara and Jonas reached the height of 3,000 meters in the sky and stared with battle intent radiating from each other. Their eyes and posture indicated calmness among the conflict that they had as if this battle wasn't anything much to be bothered about.

Their undulations spread from their cultivation base were scrambling the whole capital as numerous eyes on the surface caring about their own business shot towards them in shock!

Such powerful undulations!

More than eighty percent of the cultivators were not able to tell the difference between the undulations of the two while more than 50% didn't know what stage those undulations belonged to!

However, the people above the rooftop of the Royal Castle could exactly pinpoint their stages and levels!

Diana and Edward panicked as they felt the undulations. They, who were alarmed because of the earlier undulations didn't dare to go out but they knew that one of the undulations felt familiar, belonging to their elder sister.

Only then did they come out and saw the two specks of silhouettes in the skies looking at each other with battle intent.

"This... What's happening?" Edward went wide-eyed.

"I-I think it's just a spar... Otherwise, they would've started to fight already..." Diana made her analysis as she looked at the sky and the others who were above the Royal Castle.

Suddenly, a transparent barrier was erected around the Royal Castle.

"This... This is the old Low-Level Sky Grade Defensive Formation that has become usable with Low-Level Spirit Stones!"

The activation of this formation lied within the ruling party's hands, then that meant Clara had activated the Defensive Formation.

Clara waved her hands and the jade-like stone that was in her hands flashed with a glowing light before she stored it into her spatial ring.

Jonas had been waiting for this too, however, he didn't think that the unused old defensive formation would finally be usable.

He let go of his inhibitions and said, "Let's battle."

However, his smile was no longer chilly. Only battle intent remained.

He decided that if he were to gain the upper hand in the battle, he would let his niece leave without any harm. Because, when Clara had erected the Defensive Formation, he felt like he was the one who was invading the Royal Castle!

Being magnanimous to weaker sex would help maintaining his image and besides, ruining Clara's reputation by defeating her only to look at her despondent silhouette didn't sit well with him.

That would instantly make him out to be a villain!

As a person who did nothing but admire women with his eyes after his first experience, he didn't want to hurt her! Only their frail and delicate figures would remain in his mind.

Nevertheless, Clara had made his eyes bleed and he felt that this humiliation should at least be repaid once!

Clara lifted her fingers and at the same instant, Jonas spread his hands as if he was commanding an array of instruments.

Formless wind emerged from his arms and as he waved his hands towards Clara, thin strands of sharp wind cut through the air as it shot towards her!

Instantly, an ice wall formed in mid-air, completely reflecting off the rays from the sun at Jonas.

Jonas blinked from the sudden reflection and the ice wall erected by Clara simultaneously shattered from the sharp winds, however, Clara was nowhere to be seen.

He panned his gaze, trying to search for her silhouette, and instantly he felt a sharp gaze fall on him.

Just before he could react, a long ice shard that was sharp enough to be a lance pierced through his abdomen, spurting blood in the process like a drain!

His two eyes cast a despaired gaze to Clara in disbelief!

In the air, Clara's eyes displayed shock as she couldn't believe that she had harmed her uncle to this degree, however, her eyes flashed purple and she instantly moved away from her current position.

A rather thick strand of wind cut through the place where she floated, cutting a piece along the edges of her garment.

Clara cast a gaze towards the corner of her purple empress's robe she wore before she glanced at Jonas who had his abdomen pierced by her Ice Lance.

Jonas had a smile on his face despite the blood leaking from his lips. The next moment, he disappeared with only the ice lance remaining floating in the skies, without even a hint of his blood on the white-blue surface of the ice lance.

Clara witnessed the scene as her lips curved, displaying a stunning smile that would entrance one into a stupor!

This is what she had been looking for! An engaging battle!

Besides, she finally knew what the opponent's cultivation technique is!

"Indus Illusion World!!"

Above the Royal Castle, Diana shouted in surprise!

Someone was using the same Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual as her! And from the looks of it, it seemed to be her uncle, Jonas!

Her eyes sparkled, thinking that she can learn a lot from this battle!

Jonas looked at Clara's smiling expression in a stupor. The illusion he cast almost became undone as was on the brink of losing concentration.

At the same time, because he was hiding in an illusion, his loss of concentration meant that his illusion would disperse.

The skill that he cast was an active illusion, meaning that the fake Jonas who was stabbed with the ice lance could be controlled by the laws he employed with his essence energy.

For the same reason, the ice lance didn't pierce past the fake Jonas but stayed right there in the air!

'S-so beautiful...'

Nevertheless, he couldn't help but inwardly comment at her when he saw her smile!

From all the women he had seen before, Clara was top-tier. She was practically a gem.

'If only she weren't my niece...' At the same time, he couldn't help but lament.

Suddenly, his pupils dilated before he hurriedly dodged to the side!

A 5-meter block of towering ice that had the shape of a cube fell at the location where he was hiding, attacking him like it was targeting him!

'How!? How did she find me!?' Jonas turned aghast!

If he hadn't dodged, that would've been a direct blunt hit to his head! It was unknown if he would have directly fainted from that hit but he was more than sure that he would've been heavily injured.

Immediately, he jumped out of the illusion and waved his hand towards the side as he appeared in the eyes of the others. An enormous pressure of wind lifted up and changed the assault directions of the towering ice cubes that were targeted him.

Clara continuously conjured a 5-meter block of ice cubes as she threw them at him. Her lithe arms were dancing in the air, and her fingers were flexibly moving, targeting the ice cubes at her uncle.

Looking at her uncle dodge her throws, she felt it to be funny. It was especially so when she saw the look he had on his face when she forced him out of his hiding spot.

Clara instantly retracted her hand and the towering ice cubes that had missed the target instantly started to disintegrate, preventing it from harming the people of the capital.

Clara frowned as she heard the screams of the people below as they scattered, trying to escape, thinking that those ice cubes would fall on their heads.

What was there to scream? Hadn't she retracted her powers before the towering ice cubes could even reach 1,000 meters from the surface?

Chapter 486 Clara Vs Jonas 2

Clara cast a disdainful look towards the crowd before she threw her gaze at Jonas as her eyes flashed purple. She imperceptibly curved her lips and then cast her gaze towards an empty spot in the skies.

Jonas who had hidden again in his Illusion after he had done all to escape out of her continuous attacks, had his face turn ugly... He had been found out again!

Unfortunately for Jonas, Clara could more or less see through illusions just like she could see through truths. She knew this fact because she had sparred with her little sister Diana before who had used the same cultivation manual as her Uncle Jonas.

Clara lifted up her hand and pointed her thin index finger at him, "You can't use your cultivation!"

Jonas's pupils dilated as he heard the command. He instantly felt constricted as if chains were binding him! It was as if the invisible chains were trying to block his meridian pathways.

Jonas turned alarmed but he grits his teeth in anger!

"Arghh!!!!" With an angry cry, he felt a snap inwardly and instantly broke through from the ethereal restriction that was cast on him.

Clara narrowed her eyes in scrutiny, 'It didn't work?'

Her command did not work? She found a limitation in her newly comprehended laws.

'No, it looked like uncle was struggling to break from my command...'

Nevertheless, it also looked as if her Uncle Jonas broke the command by just relying on his cultivation base.

She instantly arrived at the conclusion that her cultivation base was not enough to enforce such a command.

'What kind of laws are these?' Clara had the urge to find out about the origins of this law increase, occupying a part of her urge to battle. She wanted to find more about the laws which she was employing.

Jonas looked at Clara in both fright and anger!

'What was that just now?'

'Although different, it felt the same as that time but different than when she commanded me to not stare at her!'

'What kind of law is this!?'

Jonas felt increasingly dismayed the more he thought about her powers. His face which revealed disbelief and anger calmed down and looked at Clara with a forced smile.

He cast an incantation with his mouth as it spread around them in invisible waves.

Instantly, numerous silhouettes of him surrounded Clara, surrounding her in a sphere, even blotting out the rays of the sunlight as it cast a shadow over her.

Clara's eyes flashed purple at this time, however, she widened her eyes as she felt all of these silhouettes to be somewhat realistic.

"Hahaha! Niece, let me tell you a piece of advice."

Clara's posture instantly turned cautious. No matter where she turned to look, she couldn't find the real Jonas. It was as if numerous eyes were imposing their will upon her!

But no matter what, she knew only one silhouette had to be real.

The hundreds of Jonas surrounding her laughed, "An Illusion once catered to reality might as well be real."

'What does that mean?' Clara didn't have time to think about it as her mind rang alarms of danger!

She again let out a shout, "Illusions are prohibited here!"

The gazes which gave an omnipresent feeling to her instantly disappeared and what appeared in her view was a shocked Jonas floating in the air with an agape mouth.

Clara's lips curved into a slight grin when she saw her uncle obediently reveal his location again. She shot towards him in a flash and snapped her fingers.

Long ice lances conjured in a spiral around her, their icy bodies were cold and frozen while they're sharp enough to pierce through High-Level Sky Grade Materials.

Jonas instantly reacted and flew towards not intending to fall back. Numerous figures appeared beside him but distorted into nothingness.

'My illusions are useless!?' Jonas turned inwardly shocked and at the same time, numerous ice lances shot towards him at an incredible speed that he was unable to change the course of with his wind laws.

However, with his wind movement technique, he nimbly maneuvered between all the ice lances and simultaneously struck out and wind blades with his waving hands.

The spiral-shaped wind blades whose speed was many times faster than the ice lances quickly arrived before them and destroyed them into various icy shards.

Jonas who looked smugly at Clara suddenly froze. He quickly looked up and saw the thousands of ice lances hovering over him as they finished condensing, stacked upon rows and rows, ready to pierce him to pieces.

Clara stopped at a distance as she pointed her index finger towards the skies. The sun behind her accentuated her figure and blonde hair, making it look lustrous gold.

"Ice Phoenix's Lance Descent~" She indifferently uttered as she threw her arm down and pointed her index finger on him.

Thousands of ice lances fell like rain droplets!

Jonas already felt his scalp turn numb!

He quickly descended his body elevation and waved his hand at the thousands of ice lances wanting to destroy them or direct their descending direction towards the sides where it could not harm him.

"Splitting Indus Hurricane!~"

A wind hurricane erupted above him, destroying the first row of the ice lances that fell.

Clang!~

Clang!~

Ten thousands of ice shards fell towards the surface of the Loret Capital City.

The second row!

The third row!

Fifth! Eighth!

By this time, Jonas had gained distance but he heard a voice which let him indignant as he almost turned crazy!

"Descending is forbidden here!" Clara pointed at Jonas and commanded. Her voice traveled like magical waves and bound Jonas from descending downwards.

Jonas's only delayed a second before moving to the sides, his reaction had been quick but at the same time, he turned aghast.

"Moving sideways is forbidden here!"

'Fuck!' Jonas almost loudly cursed!

He instantly shot upwards and summoned all his energy to counterattack! He could try to break the binding but that would successfully screw him up with the ice lances concentrating on him!

Delaying or taking a wrong decision in this fast-paced fight wouldn't end well for him!

His eyes glowed with a green hue and turned sharp. Numerous sharp wind blades erupted between his brows, hurricanes grew beside him!

He started to wave his hand in a frenzy and went toe to toe along with the ice lances!

Clang!~

Clang!~

With only being able to move upwards diagonally upwards, his moves and maneuvers were limited but at the same time, it enhanced his actions since only a few choices were left for him to take.

Clang!~

Clang!~

The thousands of ice lances broke with all those wind blades cutting them to little shards and then floated on the air as if obeying the command that 'Descending is forbidden here'.

Clara watched it all happen without making a move. She waited for her uncle to break the Ice Phoenix Lance Descent she had conjured.

This technique was something that was vaguely recorded in the Sky Grade section of Emperor Grade Manual and this technique alone depleted about 30% of her essence energy.

Combined with her commands which she imposed on her uncle Jonas, less than 50% of her essence energy was left.

She had only given five commands or so yet it took more or less than five percent of her essence energy every time while using normal ice techniques only took one or two percent of her essence energy.

This also told her that this commanding laws that she naturally comprehended with her Transcendent Truth Eyes could possibly be categorized in Greater Laws rather than the Primary Laws.

Chapter 487 Limitations Of Her Laws

'Uncle Jonas was able to break free from the binding I cast on his cultivation but the other commands I gave worked on him without encountering much resistance.' Clara thought as she contemplated on the intricacies of her newly comprehended laws.

'Doesn't this mean that as long as I don't go overboard with my commands, it will work against the target as long as their cultivation base doesn't differ much from mine?'

She derived a conjecture from the battle was quickly able to comprehend the limitations of her newly comprehended laws.

But even before that, she had vaguely detected the limitations of the law she had used even before the battle started. It would be better to say that she had slightly discerned it when she had comprehended the laws.

That's why she had used the word "here" and pointed at the location so as to limit the range of the command, making the law she cast deal effectively on the target.

When she cast a range, it applied to almost all targets inside the range.

That's why the Ice Phoenix Lance Descent hadn't also stopped descending till it reached the range where she cast a command, stopping in mid-air as the shards floated.

However, the more commands she cast on Jonas, the more she felt that he would be able to easily break away from it if given enough time.

That's why she had not completely restricted his movements or sealed his upward movements.

She left a leeway in one direction and she vaguely understood that it left a profound binding on her Uncle Jonas that left him unable to break the restriction she cast on his movements easily.

If she had cast a complete movement restriction on Jonas, she felt that it would just be like trying to seal his cultivation, which would end in failure with him being able to easily break away from it.

From this short exchange, Clara managed to verify her conjectures and concluded some keywords to follow for when using her newly comprehended laws.

'Limitations!'

The limited number of commands that she could cast on a person or a group of people which she still hadn't found, and besides, this law seems to take away most of her energy regardless of the severity of the command.

'Range!'

Pointing at a location so as to fix the range in which the command she uttered would remain effective, even for a longer period of time unless she dispelled it. The range also included opponents if she didn't specifically mention them.

As for exclusion, she would have to try and verify her laws when battling with two or more opponents.

'Effectiveness!'

The more overbearing the command, the more likely it is to fail. The more lenient the command, the more likely it is to succeed. However, it also depended on her own cultivation and comprehension of the laws.

Nevertheless, Clara instantly found a loophole in the 'effectiveness' part of the command.

Which is...

'Condition!'

She had commanded her Uncle Jonas with "Staring at me is prohibited" which then instantly harmed him and resulted in his eyes bleeding.

Jonas had filled the requirement of staring at her, hence the reaction that the command had upon him had been pretty instant as well as heavy, bleeding his eyes which he could not break away from unless he had looked away!

From this Clara was able to indefinitely garner that with conditions imposed, the effectiveness of the command would greatly increase!

Clang!~

Clang!~

Clara looked at her Uncle Jonas heave heavy breaths as he turned to stare at her. The ice lances were all destroyed, and countless shards were scattered below him in the skies.

Icy vapor spread around the area they were floating... Only a freezing atmosphere was left in the air which could instantly freeze Third Stage Cultivators to death.

Jonas kept staring at his niece with disbelief while taking heavy breaths. The Ice Phoenix Lance Descent took him almost 50 seconds to destroy but that left him reeling for breath!

For heaven's sake! He was a Mid-Level Law Seed Stage Cultivator! He had just recently broken through and had felt immensely excited that he had managed to catch up to his twin brother but who would've thought that Viktor would also have a breakthrough, reaching the High-Level Law Seed Stage.

This initially annoyed him, however...

His niece was just a Low-Level Law Seed Stage Cultivator yet she had him on her palms, making him dodge and flail around like a monkey!

Shouldn't it be the other way around!? Even her Ice Laws were slightly stronger than his Wind Laws! Combined with the mysterious law which she used, she looked like she was having fun instead of truly battling!

This irked him to no end!

Nevertheless, he calmed down in a few seconds, 'As expected of a person who can clear the trials of an Immortal Inheritance...'

He understood that he had greatly underestimated his niece's prowess.

With a wave of his hand, the freezing atmosphere was sent flying in another direction as it dispersed while the shards below all evaporated.

"Why didn't you attack me just now?"

Clara looked at Jonas who had an unresigned expression on his face.

Indeed, she had not continued her attacks and with the thousands of ice lances occupying the opponent's concentration, she knew that she had already won the battle by that time.

All she had to do was launch a few techniques from his flank and she would've won.

Jonas knew this point as well, hence the reason for his indignation.

But Clara didn't do so...

"This is a friendly duel, right?" She spoke without a smile on her face.

Jonas became stunned.

He scrutinized her expression and was not able to garner much from that indifferent face but was able to hear from her tone that she was not making fun of him or his skills but was really implying that this is a friendly duel.

It was not like he could not understand her meaning, that she had no need to go overboard with this battle.

Indeed, repeatedly barraging him with techniques can be considered overboard, especially when a person considered that she had the advantage to make him into a skewered human meat.

Jonas felt his loss nearing him at that moment too when he was forced into a corner.

With his greatest techniques, his illusions sealed in this area, he was unable to display much prowess with just his wind techniques.

To tell the truth, he had not even comprehended Illusion Laws to an extent, only comprehending it till the border of the law intent level but not reaching it, otherwise, he felt that his illusions would've not been easily restricted!

His loss had been quite decided right then and there but his opponent chose not to attack at that moment but instead decided to wait for him to his confusion.

Of course, he could've gone all out and escaped, preventing her from defeating him, however, for that, he would have to escape after breaking the movement restrictions cast on him.

And if he escaped then, it would be a loss all the same because this was none other than a duel with a time limit, not a life and death battle.

Honestly, he didn't know what to feel anymore...

Truthfully, his face would've contorted from shame and embarrassment by being treated like this but he only felt sincere implications in her tone.

Besides, he was the one who had initially emphasized that this battle is a 'friendly battle'.

If it were any other opponent, he would've gone crazy from humiliation and launched a barrage of attacks with fury!

Jonas let out a deep sigh and flicked his long hair.

"I have lost!"

Chapter 488 An Entity Approaches

Clara's eyes widened in astonishment, 'Wait, isn't the duel supposed to continue? There are still two more minutes... Why is Uncle Jonas surrendering?'

She didn't want to end the battle too soon. This was also one of the reasons she didn't act too quickly to end the battle, for she had wanted to experience and train in the laws she had comprehended.

Her closed rosy lips opened for a moment before closing as her astonishment receded. She then nodded her head in acceptance and dispelled the commands she had given.

Jonas also felt that the restrictions imposed both on him and the area was removed. He pursed his lips and thought annoyingly, 'How am I supposed to battle with my abilities and movements sealed like this?'

He can only shake his head to his own question because the sealing of his attacks and movements can also be considered a part of his niece's prowess, leaving him unable to retort.

Clara had already spent more than 50% of her essence energy, so if Jonas didn't give up, for the remaining battle, she could only sparingly use her techniques.

But she could also see that the essence energy her uncle Jonas used was also a lot as he conjured a lot of wind techniques to get rid of her Ice Phoenix Lance Descent.

If the battle prolonged, the chances of her losing increased and decreased since her techniques cost more essence energy than the other party.

This is the cultivation gap which she wouldn't be able to overcome in a short period of time.

Nevertheless, within the 5-minute limit, Clara would be forced to use more of her energy from the onslaught that Jonas would launch at her for him to win. So her chances of winning became quite slim after dispelling the commands.

If she didn't dispel the commands of her own volition, then it was obvious that she would be the victor of the duel.

Furthermore, if Clara was also at the Mid-Level Law Seed Stage, then battling for a prolonged time with Uncle Jonas wasn't a problem at all!

Jonas laughed as he walked on the air, his steps creating formless ripples in the air below his feet.

In a few seconds, he traveled fast and stood before her stately figure. He glanced at the part of the empress's robe he ripped and with a complicated gaze, he lowered his stature and kneeled down.

"Your Majesty, it was impetuous of me to stare at your ethereal beauty for a long time. I apologize."

Finishing his speech, he kowtowed once for a few seconds before standing up.

Clara just nodded her head as if this apology was to be expected.

Looking at her indifferent reaction, Jonas's expression became awkward. As her uncle, he felt more humiliated when kowtowing to his niece, however...

When he had kowtowed, he did not forget to cast an illusion in this area! Everyone would have just thought he and Clara were just staring at each other! No one had seen him kowtow! And that was why he did not feel that much embarrassment!

"Uhh... I want to ask about something, can I?" Jonas hesitatingly asked.

"Go ahead. As for receiving an answer, that depends on the question."

Jonas's eyes twitched before he asked, "What was that technique you used to seal my movements and even my illusions? Or is that a type of law?"

"It's the latter."

"I see..." Jonas nodded his head and placed his fingers on his chin as if he were pondering about but in reality, he was considering how he should downplay this loss of his...

All that talk but nothing to back it up!

The more he thought about it, the more his face burned in shame.

He shook his head and then said, "Alright, I'll go first..."

Clara watched her uncle's silhouette heading to the Royal Castle. She then deactivated the Low-Level Sky Grade Defensive Formation which protected the Royal Castle from their stray attacks.

Just when she was about to follow her uncle back, she felt a tinge of undulations coming from a certain direction. When she turned to look in the distance, she saw a tiny brown speck in the distance.

'What is that?' Clara wasn't able to identify the tiny brown dot temporarily. She decided to wait and see what exactly was it.

That tiny brown speck in the distance enlarged as time passed and Clara was finally able to identify the entity.

Her pupils instantly dilated!

'This...!' Clara turned stunned as she felt the increasing undulations. An impending sense of danger encroached her heart! She instantly reactivated the defensive formation of the Royal Castle, alerting the people below.

Jonas who was on his way to the Royal Castle had already detected the anomaly. He instantly shot to the skies and stood in front of Clara.

In the next few seconds, Viktor too arrived, along with Hendrickson and Randal who were a few seconds late due to their low cultivation.

By this time, the tiny silhouette in the distance was already large, large enough to cover a little bit of their view over the skies.

Jonas inadvertently took a step back in fear, "What? What is that?"

"How!!? Such a magical beast can't possibly exist!" Hendrickson shouted with a hoarse voice that originated from his dry throat.

Almost everyone gulped their saliva and unconsciously took a step back, thinking that a calamity has arrived.

However, once Clara saw the features of the magical beast, she relaxed and let out a relaxed sigh in her heart.

The Magical Beast was about 30 kilometers away from them, however, its figure was visible for all of them to witness.

In half a minute, the small figure of the magical beast turned massive when it floated in front of them, its huge wings giving birth to waves of wind that thrashed on them as their long hair danced in the air.

Other than Clara, each of them had their pupils dilate in trepidation, their lips trembling not daring to let out a word from their mouths.

A huge mammal-like body that has two huge wings stretching out from the backside of its chest. Its four limbs were facing the surface, with at least one its leg able to stomp down an object in a ten-meter wide radius into a pulp.

Its entire body was almost covered by dark yellow scales. On top of the scales on its back, and knees were hardened black-red shells that were protruding out like a near sharp rock mountain.

Around the base of its neck was a soft yet sturdy yellow-red mane, flowing down to its slightly protruding chests and its back.

Its long head had two short, blunt yet edged horns.

Its large reptilian-like black eyes blinked at them with a yellow hue surrounding it, radiating a mighty yet female charm along with the steamy breath released from its nostrils.

Viktor, Jonas, Hendrickson, Randal and almost all the people in the capital city gulped again as they observed the enormous magical beast.

They were like ants in front of its mighty presence and its fierce undulations left them shuddering in fear.

Unlike the others, Clara walked to the front and her gaze wasn't afraid. She passed by her uncle who then suddenly turned to look at her.

Jonas came out of his reverie and shouted, "Don't go!"

Just when Jonas was about to extend his hand and pull her to his back, he heard a resounding roar!

"Who is Clara Loret!?"

Chapter 489 The Young Magical Beas

The magical beast opened its wide mouth filled with razor-sharp teeth and edges, displaying its long tongue that extended out of its large oral orifice.

This... This...

Everyone was stunned!

This dragon-like magical beast can speak? And its voice sounded feminine... A female magical beast?

Furthermore, isn't this the rumored Earth Rank Magical Beast Species that can learn and converse human speech?

"It's me..." Clara had already moved forwards by the time the magical beast spoke, her eyes calmly yet curiously gazing at the magical beast with fervor.

For the first time in her life, she felt so little in front of a being! Yet, she also had the excitement of witnessing a new sight!

Indeed, this had been the reason why she was so disappointed that she could not head to the First Layer.

Nevertheless, fortunately, there was such a magical beast here left behind.

The towering Earth Dragon in front of her was about 55 meters tall and 25 meters wide, with its long dragon tail extending to about 10 meters from its back, flailing as it sent pressure blasts to the surroundings.

"You are Clara Loret? Good!" The Earth Dragon's voice radiated and it threatened to tear the eardrums of the people below it.

Even Clara, who was the one standing closest to it, frowned.

"You're causing harm to the people here, lower your voice and your stature!" She coldly spoke.

The Earth Dragon blinked its jet black reptilian eyes and panned its head over the surface of the city. Only then did it realize what kind of damage it did with its resounding voice.

Instantly, its form radiated a yellowish golden glow before its massive figure rapidly dwindled in size till it became a 5 feet human figure.

The yellowish golden glow that radiated around the human figure gradually took shape into a yellow-red robe with earth dragon patterns, adorning the human figure.

Once the yellowish golden glow receded and changed into a robe, the features of the human figure became visible.

A pair of black eyes tinged with a yellow luminosity, a sharp nose and normal mouth with rosy lips and neat yet sturdy teeth like those of a normal human's were revealed.

On top of the head of the human figure lay yellow-red silky hair that reached till the waist.

Jonas gulped again as he saw the magical beast transform into a human; into a young, smiling, teenage girl.

His mouth was wide open but didn't know what to say as he shut his mouth and the others were also in a similar state as their minds churned with questions while their eyes exhibited disbelief.

Could this be an illusion?

Nevertheless, the mighty undulations the young girl emitted still let them know that what they had seen could be none other than reality.

"Hehe, I apologize. If my Mistress saw this, I would undoubtedly be punished..."

A sharp yet feminine voice echoed out from the young girl.

Clara nodded her head as if she knew what exactly the young girl, the dragon-like magical beast meant.

Indeed, she knew what exactly was happening here. Her elder brother, Davis, had already told her that Princess Isabella has an Earth Dragon that has just hatched four or five years ago.

Looking at the 5 feet tall girl, Clara knew that this female earth dragon was the one her brother mentioned and by this time, should've reached the youngling phase of her life.

Clara had heard about the concept of magical beast growth phases from her elder brother.

When compared with a human in terms of body maturity, she garnered that the female earth dragon's age should be no more than 14.

Magical Beasts has mainly four phases in its growth.

Infancy, Youngling, Adult and Matured.

Infancy is the phase when the magical beast has been given birth to or hatched from an egg. In a few days or a few hours, the magical beast would be able to walk and fly depending upon its prowess and will be even able to unleash attacks.

In this period, they will quickly grow in a few years and become a youngling.

Magical Beasts are capable of realizing 30% of their bloodline potential by the time they enter the youngling phase.

As for entering the adult phase, it would either take a long time or a short time, depending upon the lifestyle of the particular Magical Beast.

By the time a Magical Beast is an adult, it will be able to realize 80% of its maximum bloodline potential just by living and eating normally from its youngling phase.

In other words, as long as the magical beast lived for a long time and kept itself alive, it would be able to eventually realize 80% of bloodline potential.

After that, it would just grow old as time passes by, becoming mature where its potential could be maximized or degraded depending upon its vitality.

As for the remaining 20% potential, the magical beasts realize it by finding and eating resources that are capable of invoking their bloodline to increase their strength.

These four phases were compared with a human's life phase and derived for awareness and comprehension purposes. Nevertheless, many magical beasts fell into this concept unless if they were unique or entirely different.

But in reality, the concept of phases for a magical beast doesn't apply practically after they become a youngling because the more they eat spiritual treasures or the more they absorb energy from spirit stones, the sooner they would grow into an adult!

This was also one of the reasons they were named Magical Beasts, instead of Savage Beasts or Ferocious Beasts.

In any case, Clara wasn't deeply interested in categorizing the age of a magical beast.

"Why did you come here?" Her tone was no longer cold since the female earth dragon respected her wishes to tone down her voice and stature.

"I came here for the token continuing the way to the First Layer." The young girl placed the back of one of her hand on her hip and pursed her lips, "Hand it over, or let's go together!"

Clara became startled as her eyes widened.

Before she could say anything, the young girl continued.

"I know you are the one who cleared that Immortal Inheritance in the F-Fir... whatever Island, so you should be the one who possesses the token plate which is capable of letting me into the First Layer!"

Indeed, Clara did possess the token plate once but it was taken away by her elder brother!

"Who told you that?" Clara questioned.

The young girl instantly pointed towards her back.

"The men and the women there told me!"

'That direction... The Ruth Empire?' Clara realized but still asked.

"From where?"

The young girl became stumped. She moved her hands to her head and held it for a few seconds.

"Uh... The place where my Mistress stayed... The Royal Palace of my mistress's empire."

"Ruth Empire..." Clara indifferently added.

"Yes! Ruth! My mistress's name is also Ruth. How can I forget and not connect this?"

Clara blinked once and then concluded that the young girl's, no, the magical beast's intelligence really hadn't developed much. It was no less than a 5-year-old human.

But with its current power which is above the Sixth Stage, if the unintelligent earth dragon were to make a move out of innocent anger, people would undoubtedly die.

Maybe even she would, and Clara understood this point till she narrowed her eyes in contemplation.

A second later, she spoke, "Unfortunately for you, your mistress knows you're here."

Once Clara's words echoed in the skies, the young girl leaped in fright before she looked left and right, searching for her mistress in both nervousness and reverence.

"Where?"

Clara's mouth slightly curved, finding it hard to curb her laughter, however her expression didn't look like she was finding it difficult to control her laughter.

Chapter 490 Outskirts Of Royal Xuan City

A few seconds passed.

The young girl looked at Clara in confusion, wondering why this woman had lied since she could not see or detect her mistress.

Indeed, they had a blood connection and if her mistress was here, she would've known about it.

However, before she could turn angry, she heard the other party speak.

"I apologize, I misspoke." Clara paused as she saw the young girl's expression relax, and only then did she continue, "Your mistress indeed knew that you would come here, so she took my token away, not allowing you to leave the Grand Sea Continent."

The young girl opened her mouth to retort but no words came out of her mouth. She lifted up her hand again and tried to say something but couldn't.

She then sadly mumbled, "But I want to see my mistress..."

'Indeed, she has been kept in the Grand Sea Continent to protect the Ruth Empire just like brother guessed...' Clara inwardly praised her elder brother's intelligence and genuinely smiled.

It was too bad that the young girl was unable to witness Clara smile as she hung her head, otherwise, even if she were to be a magical beast, she would've still been slightly taken aback by Clara's angel-like appearance.

"When did your mistress say that she was coming back?" Clara curiously asked.

She wanted to know if Princess Isabella Ruth came soon to the Grand Sea Continent. If so, she garnered that she could catch a ride and pay whatever compensation she would be asked to pay in exchange for taking her to the First Layer.

The young girl instantly replied as if she didn't doubt that the others would scheme against her or her mistress, "My mistress told me that she would come back once I reach the King Beast Stage..."

Clara's eyes turned into two tiny slits.

"King Beast Stage!? Isn't that the Eighth Stage!?"

Calming herself down, she said, "Oh, you can then strive to become a King Beast Stage Magical Beast in the forthcoming years."

The young girl instantly looked like she was going to cry.

"I... I am no longer making instant progress in my strength..."

"I used up all the spirit stones young mistress left me. As for the ingredients containing spiritual efficacy, it no longer works on me."

The young girl sniffed pitifully as she wiped her nose with her yellow sleeves.

Clara's eyes imperceptibly twitched before it normally stabilized.

"What stage are you at then?"

"Hmm?" The young girl came out of her reverie and answered, "I'm at the Lord Beast Stage..."

'Lord Beast Stage... The Seventh Stage... No wonder I felt so minuscule in front of her, even in front of her tiny stature...' Clara concluded as she inwardly heaved a sigh.

The others also had their brows fiercely tremble once they heard it.

They knew that Grand Beast Stage Magical Beasts were Fifth Stage existences and from the ancient records in the royal library, they also knew that Saint Beast Stage Magical Beasts were Sixth Stage existences.

When the female Earth Dragon told that she should become a King Beast Stage Magical Beast for the mistress to come to pick her up, they were initially confused, thinking that King Beast Stage was the Seventh Stage.

But once they heard the term Lord Beast Stage, they were able to quickly realize that the Lord Beast Stage is the Seventh Stage!

'She should become an Eighth Stage existence for her mistress to pick her up? Who is her mistress? The young girl said that her mistress was from the Ruth Empire... Does that mean that the mistress is Princess Isabella?'

These thoughts rang in their minds, making them think about what secrets did Ruth Empire hide from the entire Grand Sea Continent.

Fortunately, Clara knew that this Earth Dragon didn't possess hostility towards them since the latter belonged to Princess Isabella.

For the same reason, she had not told the young girl that her brother had taken away the token plate, instead, told that her mistress had taken it away.

Otherwise, there was a possibility that the young girl would be angered, causing disastrous losses to the Lore Empire just from a single yet casual attack.

As the incumbent ruler, Clara didn't want to see such a thing happen, so she lied for the first time in her life!

If there was a thing that she didn't like in the world, it was undoubtedly lies! As someone who could see through lies, she hated lies with a passion!

"If you have nothing else to say, then return to the Ruth Empire..." Clara spoke as it looked like there was nothing else to converse and she didn't want the young girl to roam around since it sounded like a headache.

However...

When the young girl heard Clara's words, her lips widened as she let out a playful smile.

"..."

Everyone instantly felt something bad about the young girl's smile.

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Crossing deserted areas, towns, villages, cities, and even magical beast territories, Davis and the entire group of twenty-two made their way towards a location where they could treat Daniuis's injuries.

When Daniuis became awake, his Essence Gathering Cultivation dropped to the Sixth Stage, no longer hovering over the Seventh Stage as it had been before.

It had become obviously clear that Daniuis had overused his Blood Essence to defend against the five domains, resulting in his cultivation becoming weak again.

Ever since his cultivation dropped, his family were both happy and sad.

Happy that they would be able to use Peak-Level Sky Grade Medicinal Pill to heal him completely and sad that his cultivation had regressed.

However, the reality was often disappointing, and simple logic never played a role when it is needed the most.

The Peak-Level Sky Grade Medicinal Pill they fed Daniuis didn't exhibit its effects. It didn't even do anything to cure his pale countenance caused by the low blood vitality.

They fed another Peak-Level Sky Grade Medicinal Pill with similar effects but that too failed to produce any results.

Daniuis had provided an explanation saying that once a person had regressed from their peak cultivation base, it doesn't necessarily mean that the person can use low-graded medicinal pills to recover from their injuries acquired at their peak state.

"Unlike the Initial Three Grades, the difference between King Grade and Sky Grade is too large to compensate..." Or so Daniuis said as a matter of fact.

With his vague explanation, they can only find a King Grade Medicinal Pill to use on Daniuis.

In this not so resourceful territory, where could they find a King Grade Medicinal Pill?

There were only two such places in the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

One was the Tripartite Alliance Headquarters, and the other was none other the Royal Xuan City.

Royal Xuan City is the capital of the Xuan Empire. It was where Davis made his name as an alchemist using another identity, so it could be said that he had a certain foothold in that place.

All he had to do was return, act like one of his established personas, Alchemist Scythe, and with his connections, ask around for a King Grade Medicinal Pill and purchase it. If he could do so, then healing Daniuis wouldn't be an impossible task.

He garnered that the Thousand Pill Association would be in possession of it.

If the option above failed, he guessed that he could also try participating in a reputable auction.