

Chapter 1591

“Hurry and get on your feet, Gerald!” shouted Nori as she ran over to help pull him up.

Seeing that she had grabbed the swaddling clothes—that honestly looked more like a rag by now—Gerald then held it in hand before threatening, “Take one more step forward and I’m destroying this thing! Come on, I dare you!”

Upon hearing that, the zombie instantly roared!

To both their surprise, however, the zombie actually lifted both its arms before taking quite a few steps back!

Clearly an indication that it wasn’t going to make any other rash moves, Nori then sighed in relief before saying, “...I really hadn’t expected this thing to actually retain its humanity!”

Just as Gerald was about to breathe his own sigh of relief, a roar of laughter could suddenly be heard booming across the sky...

Following that, a blinding flash could be seen... and seconds later, a figure dropped from the sky in a beam of light!

Landing right before Gerald, the figure fumbled for a bit, possibly due to the aftereffects from Gerald's earlier attack...

Of course, who else could that have been other than Yusef himself.

"You son of a b*tch! Did you really think you could get rid of me that easily just because you now have the map of the Underworld Valley? I'll have you know that as long as I've lived throughout these hundred years, nobody's been able to escape my grasp! Regardless, it seems that you have something interesting in your body! In a scenario where both of us had the same level of training, firing that divine vision would've surely caused my brain to suffer much worse injuries! With that in mind, I'll be sure to claim that interesting thing inside you once you're dead!" declared Yusuf as he clenched his fists before laughing again, his eyes filled with mockery.

'I'd like to see how you'll attempt another round of escape!'

“You absolute b*stard! You’ll surely die terribly one day, Yusef!” shouted Nori in her despair.

“Even if that day ever came you wouldn’t be able to witness it!” scoffed Yusef as he smiled, ready to capture Gerald.

“I find it funny how you think you can just capture me that easily!” replied Gerald as he patted his chest.

Laughing in response, Yusef’s smile turned slightly bitter as he shook his head before saying, “What other abilities are you hiding? Show them to me now! Since you’re going to die soon anyway, I’ll let you hit me three times again if you fail to display something strong enough!”

“You asked for it! Here’s my secret weapon!” replied Gerald as he instantly tossed what was in his hand!

Upon closer inspection, it was the swaddling clothes from before that Gerald had crumpled into a ball!

However, Yusef grabbed it with extreme ease!

“You b*stard! An old rag? Seriously? My magnificent strength must have scared you stupid!” shouted Yusef as he laughed aloud.

Following that, Yusef slowly lifted the balled-up swaddling clothes in one hand... and the next thing Gerald and Nori knew, Yusef’s hand began burning!

With the swaddling clothes still in hand, it turned to ashes in no time at all...

The second the clothes were nothing but dust, three successive roars filled the air...! It was the zombie from before!

Having witnessed the waddling clothes getting burnt into a crisp, the zombie now glared murderously at Yusef as the purplish-green hair all over its body rapidly began darkening.

It was only when the zombie began releasing a constant stream of black smoke from its mouth that Yusef finally sensed its demonic presence.

“...Fezrumoz?” muttered the slightly bewildered Yusef as he stared at the zombie.

Fezrumoz was quite famous within the Underworld Valley as a vicious and cruel beast. With that in mind, Yusef definitely knew who this zombie was, and he was also aware that it had the same amount of training as a Ninth-rank Chakra King! Aside from its immense strength, the beast was pretty much immortal as well!

In short, only someone who had managed to enter the Sage Realm could have a chance of even killing the zombie for good. Knowing that, a fearful expression was instantly displayed on Yusef’s face. It didn’t help that the zombie was looking at it with such murderous intent.

“What do you plan on doing, Fezrumoz?” asked Yusef as he took two steps backward.

Fezrumoz, however, gave no reply. Instead, the zombie simply charged toward the man with frightening levels of murderous intent!

Seeing that, Yusef immediately began making his retreat!

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Even so, no matter how far Yusef went, Fezrumoz simply continued pursuing him!

Seeing that running wasn't doing him any good, Yusef then shouted, "You b*stard! How dare you! Continue chasing me and I'll burn those swaddling clothes of yours! Once I do that, your pitiful child won't even have any bones left behind! You wouldn't want that, would you?!"

According to the rumors that Yusef had heard before, one didn't need to panic or run whenever they bumped into Fezrumoz. The only thing one needed to do to scare the beast off was declare that they would snatch the zombie's swaddling clothes if it came any closer.

While it should have stopped Fezrumoz from attacking any further, the zombie only began attacking even more viciously after hearing Yusef say that! Yusef's words seemed to have only infuriated it even more!

"What the hell? Why aren't you stopping?!" grumbled Yusef with a frown.

In his state of panic, he turned to look at Gerald and Nori... Only to realize that both of them had already made their escape! There was no way he was going to be able to pursue them any further!

At that moment, he turned to look at what he was holding... and it was then when he finally realized what Gerald's 'secret weapon' was.

"You... You mother*cking b*stard...! No wonder Fezrumoz is being this murderous! You tossed me the swaddling clothes of the baby that it adored most!" cursed Yusef as he glared in the direction that Gerald had initially been standing in.

Though the now sweaty Yosef wanted to curse even more profanities, Fezrumoz was still chasing him, and the man knew better than to waste his breath.

It was sometime later when Nori asked, "We... should be near the Primocorose, right, Gerald...?"

With both of them now walking around in the darkened valley, Gerald then replied, "If the map's directions are accurate, then we should be arriving soon. Even so, we'd best take a rest in the valley

first. I'm injured now and I don't wish to place myself in danger yet. We can look for the Primocorose tomorrow."

Thankfully, both of them found a cave, and after Gerald made sure it was safe inside, both of them then entered to stay the night.

Sometime later, Gerald was sitting cross-legged, slowly allowing his body to heal when he suddenly heard Nori say in a softened voice, "Um... Could you do me a favor, Gerald...?"

"What is it?" asked Gerald as he opened his eyes.

"...Well... there's a pool over there... and we've been traveling for quite some time now so... I was wondering if I could take a shower..." muttered Nori as her face blushed slightly.

"Go on ahead. You don't have to worry about me peeking!" replied Gerald as he shook his head with a bitter smile.

"...But... That pool's simply too close to this place! I'm not saying you will, but temptation's a thing, you know? We're talking about a woman taking a shower here! There's no way I can do that with you so close by!" mumbled Nori as her cheeks reddened even more.

Staring back at her, Gerald felt that this woman really was something else... At times she was rather stingy, and during others, she was honestly quite righteous... Then there were the times where she could be rather annoying. This moment was a perfect example of that.

Shaking his head, Gerald then asked, "Fine, what do you want me to do then?"

"I'd... like you to lend me your shirt for a while! I'll be using it as a curtain between us!" explained Nori.

Sighing as he shook his head again, Gerald then did as she suggested before closing his eyes again to rest.

In the end, however, Gerald still ended up frowning slightly when he heard the soft crinkles of Nori undressing herself. He was still a man, after all, and he was unable to remain calm for much longer.

Upon opening his eyes, he subconsciously turned to look in Nori's direction... However, what he saw shocked him.

"Nori!" shouted Gerald as he instantly got to his feet.

“Wha- Gerald! You promised you wouldn’t look!” shrieked the now angered woman.

“Look, just hurry over!” instructed Gerald.

Thankfully, Nori had only taken off her coat by that point, and after covering herself, she instantly stomped toward him before angrily grumbling, “You better have a good explanation for this!”

Looking at the furious woman’s face, Gerald simply sighed before saying, “Just... turn around and look for yourself! There’s some kind of figure hovering above the pool!”

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Upon hearing that, Nori instantly screamed before running over to hide behind Gerald!

Neither of them had earlier noticed the presence of the sword that had probably been hovering above the pool this entire time. The more shocking thing, however, was the fact that a black figure could—in turn—be seen faintly hovering atop the sword!

“W-who are you...?” demanded the frightened Nori.

“I go by Jade Infused Blade!” replied the figure in a rather faint mechanical tone.

“You... How could you be this despicable...? Were you waiting to see my bare body...?” mumbled Nori, too embarrassed to say it out loud.

“Before any further misunderstandings take place, I’ll have you know that I’m blind, miss. I only came over since I sensed my master’s aura within the vicinity,” explained Jade Infused Blade as his body slowly solidified...

Once he stepped closer, Gerald and Nori saw that Jade Infused Blade was actually a long-haired warrior donning black armor.

“Your master...?” asked the surprised Nori.

“Indeed. Regardless, is that really you, master? It’s been thousands of years since we’ve last met! You’re finally back!” replied Jade Infused Blade in a rather hoarse and concerned voice as he looked at Gerald.

Frowning slightly, Gerald put two and two together before asking, “This... Master of yours... Could you be referring to Liemis? The God of Battle?”

“I am! So it really is you, master! Though it’s been so long, I still managed to recognize your voice almost instantaneously! How have you been?” replied Jade Infused Blade as he knelt before Gerald.

“...H-huh...?” mumbled the shocked Nori who was having a bit of trouble registering all this.

“I have a feeling you’re mistaking me for someone else. While it’s true that I have a rather deep relationship with Liemis—he was the one who had taught me all the skills I currently know—I’m not Liemis himself. My name is Gerald Crawford!” explained Gerald.

“But... your voice... And that imposing aura! It’s near-identical to Liemis’s! I trust my intuition on this!” insisted Jade Infused Blade.

“I’m afraid Liemis has already passed on thousands of years ago. If you still want proof of that, I have his corpse with me right now. Regardless, I’ll be returning to Jaellatra sometime in the future in order to inquire about Zyla’s location. Once I find her, I’ll finally be able to bury Liemis’s corpse in his homeland! He’ll finally be able to

rest in peace!” replied Gerald who truly hadn’t expected to bump into Liemis’s old subordinates.

Either way, upon hearing Gerald’s explanation, Jade Infused Blade instantly felt an acute pain in his heart.

“Those from the Sun League must be the ones responsible for killing my master... He was ambushed by them in that large battle that year!” growled Jade Infused Blade as he clenched his fists while gritting his teeth.

“The Sun League?” asked Gerald.

This was the first Gerald had heard that name being mentioned ever since he came here. While Gerald already knew that the Sun League was responsible for quite a few incidents on earth, he could’ve never imagined that it was the Sun League who had ambushed Zyla and Liemis back then.

No wonder Zyla kept telling him that it wasn’t the time to learn about the Sun League yet when he first inquired her about it. He now understood why Finnley had reacted the same way as Zyla had as well.

Despite Liemis's immense strength, he still ended up getting killed by the Sun League! With that in mind, there was no way that Gerald was going to even stand a chance against them!

"...I think I get it now!" said Jade Infused Blade—looking rather enlightened—out of the blue.

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"Figure something out?" asked Gerald.

"Indeed! From what I've managed to gather, it appears that you're the ninth reincarnation of my master! If you don't mind, could you tell me whether you look identical to my master?" asked Jade Infused Blade rather anxiously.

Though Gerald had actively denied that he was Liemis's reincarnated form this entire time, he felt the need to answer honestly this time.

With that, Gerald then nodded, "That's right! I look exactly like him!"

"Then that settles it! You truly are my master's ninth reincarnation! Still, it really has been too long since I've last met him... Thinking back, Jaellatra was in chaos back when I last met master... At the

time, the three major Sun Gods of the Sun League had cooperated to deal with master. While the three of them alone weren't too much of a problem for him, things started turning awry when the Youngvigors stepped in. It was quickly made apparent that the Youngvigors and the Sun Gods had planned on joining forces—long before their fight even began—to ensure that master went down! Sadly, their plan worked and they were eventually successful in defeating him!

“Before he left, I was told by master to remain here till ordered otherwise... To think that I'd actually be able to meet with his reincarnated form after all this time! This must truly be god's will!” declared Jade Infused Blade as he released a long sigh.

Following that, Jade Infused Blade suddenly got on his knees... Kowtowing before Gerald, he then cried out, “Please, master! Allow me to return to your side!”

“...That...” muttered Gerald in slight hesitation.

After a bit of pondering, Gerald then added, “...Truth be told, I'm not too sure if I really am Liemis's reincarnated form... However, I do believe that we share the same goal, that being the fact that we're both hoping to reunite Liemis's corpse with Zyla before burying him for good. With that said, I think it'd be best if we kept each other company on our way there!”

“Yes! Thank you for taking me in, master!” replied Jade Infused Blade before quickly kowtowing again.

“Speaking of which, even though I’ve already been here for over a month now, I still have quite a few doubts about a number of incidents, Jade Infused Blade... First off, though you’re a ghost, I can tell that you’ve already attained the rank of a Ninth-rank Chakra King! With that in mind, I wonder if you could share what level of training Liemis had at his peak. I’d also like to know the true level of strength the three major Sun Gods possess!” said Gerald.

“Well, master had managed to enter the legendary Ziyiryon Realm before his demise. He was quite literally a god by that stage, though the three Sun Gods had managed to enter that frightening realm as well. Due to that, they were evenly matched with him.”

“While we’re on the topic, allow me to explain a bit about a legend in Jaellatra. The legend itself goes by the name of The Gareus God, and it revolves around a Gareus Temple. To speed things up, what I essentially wish to share is the fact that five people managed to enter the Ziyiryon Realm.”

“Though the five ruled over Jaellatra, the Sun League always made sure to hide that fact from others. After all, they were allied with the

three major Sun Gods, and they, of all people, knew what kinds of cruelty they had done in order to further train themselves. You see, to further their training, they had refined the masculine aura of those who possessed Triton bodies on earth! That's the reason why master had always been on bad terms with them while he was still alive!" explained Jade Infused Blade.

"I see..." replied Gerald, finally seeing the bigger picture.

So that's why there existed legends about the Sun League on earth... As it turned out, for thousands of years, those from the Sun League had gone to earth to capture others, just to refine the Triton qi of those people! With that in mind, it now explained that both Peter and Mila had simply been part of that process.

"...And what about the Youngvigors? What else do you know about them? Also, are you familiar with the Quartermains in Jaellatra?" asked Gerald.

Jessica was still in the grasp of the Quartermains, and Gerald wasn't even sure whether his sister was still alive by this point. The Quartermains had brought so much suffering not only to her, but also his parents and disciples... Just thinking about it infuriated Gerald greatly...

“Well, the Quartermains are one of the major subservient families to the Sun League. With that said, that family has always been seen as an ‘overlord’ of sorts in Jaellatra... Regardless, they were able to move between the three worlds with barely any hindrance since they had the aid of an exceedingly strong person—with the rank of a Diaterra—on their side... That person had first appeared before them around eight hundred years ago, and just to remind you, the Diaterra Realm is second only to the Ziyiryon Realm...”

“As for the Youngvigors... it pains me to say this, but it was your family in your former life... Back then, even though your title in Jaellatra was Liemis, God of Battle, your real name was Liemis Youngvigor! Regardless, the Youngvigors back then were truly in a detestable state, and it was all because of a single woman by the name of Yadvi Macer... She was master’s love of his life until he eventually fell for Zyla!”

“Yadvi was a vicious woman, and she used all kinds of schemes in order to control both the Divine King Palace as well as the family that my master had founded, the Youngvigors. In fact, she had even cooperated with the Sun League! Had that lying woman not gained master’s trust before poisoning him all those years ago, there was no way he would’ve ended up losing against those three pathetic major Sun Gods! Thankfully, Miss Lockland managed to save him, and for a time, they ran all over the place to seek refuge... Unfortunately, in the end, master still succumbed to that b*tch’s evil schemes! Not only that, but my master’s direct descendants were all

taken out by both the Sun League and Yadvi!” explained Jade Infused Blade, his deep resentment as clear as day.

“...Following that, Yadvi was given the title of the Ydite Gods for managing to gain control over the Youngvigors as well as the Divine King Palace. With that in mind, she remains as one of the few major forces left in Jaellatra!”

“As for myself, I was one of the ten guardians of the Divine King Place when I was still alive. Before passing away, I had managed to enter the Sage Realm, and I think that’s the reason why I could still maintain my spiritual essence past death. Regardless, that b*tch of a Ydite God had also gone after the remaining guardians! While some of them died, a few of them managed to escape her!” explained Jade Infused Blade.

“Either way, master’s entire life was just filled with apprehension... After all, not only was he harmed and plotted against by his first love, but after he was united with his true love, he couldn’t even be together with her for long! That b*tch of a Ydite God used to be the closest person to him! To think that she would harm him that badly...!”

“Liemis...! Your death really wasn’t worth it...!” declared Gerald, a deep fury in his heart. For some reason, after hearing all that Jade Infused Blade had said, Gerald was able to remember glimpses of

those incidents... It was almost as though he had experienced those incidents for himself.

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“Indeed... Speaking of which, may I know why you came here in the first place, master? Also, you said that Miss Lockland is currently in the human world, correct?” asked Jade Infused Blood, still kowtowing before Gerald.

“She is. However, she only exists as a remnant of her soul in that world. Sadly enough, I wasn’t strong enough at the time when the King of Judgment Portal came after us. Since I couldn’t even protect myself yet, Zyla served as a distraction by luring the King of Judgment Portal away. After that incident, I’ve searched far and wide for her on earth. Unfortunately, I found no clues as to where she could have gone! With that in mind, I had a hunch that she could’ve possibly returned to Jaellatra!”

“As for why I’m here, you could say that returning Liemis to Zyla is one of my reasons. The other reason I came here is because my sister’s been captured by the Quartermains! She’s suffering now, so I have to save her! However, in order to even survive long enough, I need to first locate the Primocorose to help me enter the Sage Realm!”

Following that, Gerald sighed before adding, “...Unfortunately, I’ve stopped progressing ever since I entered the Eighth-rank in the Rune Realm. No matter how hard I try, I simply can’t enter the Ninth-realm! If I can’t even get past that, it’ll be useless even if I manage to locate the Primocorose! The Sage Realm must be hundreds of times harder for me to breach!”

This issue had honestly been plaguing Gerald’s mind ever since he stepped foot on this journey.

“It’s best not to grow impatient, Master. I hope you remember that taking the path of training is already going against the natural order. With that said, it’s easier said than done for one to enter the Ninth-rank, though I’m sure you’re already aware of how difficult the hurdle is. To clarify, some people have painstakingly trained for a hundred years, before finally managing to enter that realm! With that said, it’s best that you calm yourself so that you’ll be able to train with greater concentration!” explained Jade Infused Blade.

Upon hearing that, Gerald simply nodded. He understood where Jade Infused Blade was coming from. However, even if he was able to wait for a hundred years, the same couldn’t be said for his sister. Hell, would he even be able to enter the Sage Realm within a century? The thought of it only made Gerald feel more anxious.

“Speaking of which, I just so happen to know where to find the Primocorose, master. I know it’s the main ingredient for you to enter the Sage Realm, so allow me to lead you there! Also, there’s a ten-thousand-year-old pond in this valley. While its water is freezing cold, it’s also a holy place to train oneself! Since we’re heading off anyway, why not try training there? The Herculean Primordial Spirit within your body is a great fortune between heaven and earth. If you manage to completely activate it, breaching the Sage Realm will surely come soon after!” added Jade Infused Blade.

“...Very well! I’ll have to trouble you then, Jade Infused Blade!” replied Gerald, who was honestly delighted to hear that. With that, he clapped his hands together to show his gratitude.

It was about a month later—at the mouth of the Underworld Valley—when one of the Mackowski family’s subordinates could be heard saying, “He’s just a servant, master! We’ve already surrounded the Underworld Valley’s entrance, so once he finally comes out, we’ll be sure to hack him into pieces! With that said, you don’t have to stay here with us in wait for him! We’ll definitely bring his corpse back to you!”

Just as the subordinate had said, Yusef had been lying in wait—with his men at the mouth of the Underground Valley—this entire time. Even though an entire month had passed, Yusef’s resentment had yet to subside in the slightest.

After all, Gerald had tricked him not once, but twice! He was nearly killed by Fezrumoz back then as well! All this was far too humiliating for him! With that, he swore that he would kill Gerald with his very own hands if it was the last thing he did!

“Look, I’m not trying to put you down or anything, but there’s simply no way all of you can defeat him! Just so you know, that young man possesses something very important in his body. After all, despite being so young, he’s already undergone such immense training! With that in mind, I can’t let anything else go amiss! I’ll definitely be killing him personally!” growled the angered Yusef in response.

“...I see... Still, that youth... His endurance really is something else... After all, he hasn’t exited from the valley in an entire month!” muttered the anxious subordinate.

“Humph! From what I can assume, he must have already found the Primocorose! I guess he’s currently just biding his time as he recovers! Even so, he’ll definitely come out sooner or later! After all, most of the Underground Valley is surrounded by a poisonous miasma. With that said, the entrance we’re currently blocking is also the only safe exit for him! As long as we keep waiting here, he’ll surely come out!” sneered Yusef.

The second his sentence ended, Yusef felt his eyelids twitch slightly.

A figure could suddenly be seen walking out of the valley... Squinting his eyes, Yusef ended up bursting in laughter when he finally realized who that person was.

“Hah! And here I thought you died in there or something! So, you’re still alive!” scoffed Yusef as he stared at the slowly approaching Gerald.

“Oh? Do you want me dead that badly?” replied Gerald with a faint smile.

“You... You b*stard! To think you’d just walk out of there so casually!” growled Yusef before revealing a spine-tingling smile.

A second later, however, Yusef found himself slowly raising an eyebrow.

“...So, it seems that I didn’t misinterpret my initial assumption! You really have made a truly massive leap in improvement in only a single month!” muttered Yusef in slight disbelief.

Shaking his head, Yusef then declared, “It appears that if I don’t kill you today, you’ll surely end up being much stronger than me the next time we meet!”

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Following that, an explosive sound could be heard!

Everyone could only watch wide-eyed as all the surrounding leaves began gathering in front of Yusuf, specifically in front of his chest...

The leaves then began balling up, and once the orb of leaves was large enough, Yusef bounded forward, using his chest to launch the ball of leaves forward!

At that moment, another explosive sound could be heard as the orb of leaves flew so quickly at Gerald that it was hard to even see it properly!

In response, Gerald positioned his fingers into a sword formation before declaring in his mind, ‘Go forth, Storm-Forged Blade!’

Immediately after, Gerald flicked his fingers in the direction of the orb, shooting a blade of light out in retaliation!

Explosion upon explosion ensued as the two attacks flew toward each other... Until finally, the large ball of leaves was sliced clear in two, creating the loudest explosion yet!

Everyone present could only take a few steps back in their shock, utterly stupefied by the sheer amount of power they had just witnessed.

“...What?” muttered the now bewildered Yusef. That boy... how could he have dealt with his strongest attack so calmly?!

“You... You’ve already entered the Ninth-rank of the Rune Realm? How is that possible? When did you even make that breakthrough?!” asked Yusef in his disbelief.

“Only yesterday, to be quite honest. It’s been quite a while since my training halted at the Eighth-rank, you know? To think I’d finally make it through!” replied Gerald with a faint smile.

“You... You couldn’t have managed to do so without external help!” retorted Yusef, still unable to believe all this.

True to Yusef's words, Gerald had only been able to breach the Ninth-rank of the Rune Realm with the aid of that cold pond. With the stimulus from the pond in addition to the ample holy spirits here, Gerald was truthfully able to get to the next rank rather smoothly.

If he was to be completely honest, even Gerald hadn't anticipated such rapid results.

Regardless, Gerald really wasn't too keen on dealing with Yusef at the moment since there were so many people from the Mackowski family present.

With that in mind, Gerald then said, "Apologies, Yusef, but I still have some affairs to deal with. With that said, I'm afraid we won't be able to determine a winner today! Rest assured, I'll definitely come look for you once I'm done with everything! I'll be taking my leave now!"

Following that, Gerald's body seemed to flicker for a moment before disappearing completely!

"After him!" shouted several of the Mackowski family's disciples.

Before they could even make a move, however, Yusef raised his hand before shouting, “Stop! Don’t pursue him any further!”

“What? But why, master? Didn’t you say we couldn’t let him remain alive?” asked a few of his men.

“Humph! If he was alone, I’d surely have dealt with him! However, there seems to be an exceptional person helping that b*stard! None of you may have noticed him, but could sense his presence. With that said, we would have had to deal with two very powerful men—who’ve both entered the Ninth-rank of the Rune Realm—if we continued chasing him! That’s something even I have to admit we won’t be able to handle!” grumbled Yusef in a resentful tone as he clenched his fists tightly...

Meanwhile, the snap of whip could be heard within the Quartermain family’s mansion located in Jaellatra’s Bario City.

“Hurry up already! If you don’t finish what you’ve been ordered to do in time, I won’t be merciful!” shouted a mustached middle-aged man.

Appearing to be a housekeeper of sorts, the man had whipped the woman before him since she was taking a bit too slow just to wash a few vegetables.

Regardless, though the woman was furious, she didn't dare to say a word...

Of course, she was none other than Gerald's elder sister, Jessica...

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After getting captured by the Quartermains in Jaellatra, Jessica had suffered terribly every single day. Despite constantly being hurt, however, her will remained strong.

She believed that Gerald would definitely come one day to save her from this place. With that in mind, she knew that she needed to survive long enough for him to do so.

Unbeknownst to her, that day would come sooner than expected.

After all, Gerald was already in Jaellatra, and he had even postponed his fight with Yosef since he prioritized saving his sister.

Either way, now that he had entered the Ninth-rank of the Rune Realm, Gerald was pretty much already on his way into entering the Sage Realm. Due to that, he knew he didn't need to be afraid of

dealing with the Quartermains anymore. He could now finally save his sister!

It wasn't long before Gerald arrived in Bario City. Now alone and donning a long robe, Gerald slowly made his way across the city's streets.

All along the street, Gerald saw luxuriously dressed people everywhere. As it turned out, those living here appeared to be quite wealthy.

Just as Gerald was passing by two rich young heirs, he heard them say something that instantly caught his attention.

"Say, have you heard? The young master of the Quartermain family is having his birthday party in Featherlight Pavilion!"

"Oh? Then what are we waiting for? Let's hurry over and have a look for ourselves!"

So, the young master of the Quartermain family was hosting a party, was he? This was excellent!

While Gerald had initially planned on heading straight for the Quartermain's mansion, now that he had bumped into such a perfect scenario, Gerald was definitely going to allow the young master of the Quartermain family to lead the way for him instead!

Since he was now going with this plan anyway, perhaps Gerald would have a chance to present a little gift to the Quartermains upon meeting them...

Tailing behind the two rich heirs, Gerald then continued thinking about his next step as he followed the duo to the Featherlight Pavilion...

Upon arriving, it was naturally no issue for Gerald to leap past the Pavilion's high walls and enter through the back door. Carefully passing through the large halls without making a sound, Gerald managed to slip past unnoticed all the way to the packed banquet hall.

From what Gerald could see, the crowd consisted mostly of rich heirs in Bario City while the others were simply other prestigious and powerful people.

As he was analyzing the crowd, he heard someone suddenly shout, "Here comes Young Master Yesirn!"

Following that, the luxuriously dressed young master of the Quartermain family, Yesirn Quartermain, walked out from behind a curtain as he stared at the crowd through his sunglasses.

Standing by his side, were two sturdy-looking and dark-skinned men with frigid expressions on their faces. Looking at them, Gerald could already tell that they were Yesirn's personal bodyguards. After all, the duo had to at least have entered the Fourth-rank of the Rune Realm with how strong they were.

Truth be told, Gerald had already noticed that things were different here in Jaellatra. After all, exceptionally strong people seemed to be the norm here, and it wasn't even all that uncommon to see those who had managed to enter the Rune Realm.

This was why Jaellatra was such a mysterious and powerful place.

Regardless, Young Master Quartermain himself was simply a Ninth-rank master. In other words, he hadn't entered the Rune Realm yet. Not that that mattered to Gerald. To him, these people were going to be nothing but corpses sooner or later anyway.

Whatever the case was, Yesirn's appearance made the entire banquet hall fall silent. Nobody there dared to offend the

Quartermain, so they simply stared silently at the imposing young master.

Looking at the crowd before him, Yesirn then shouted, "Ladies and gentlemen! Welcome to my birthday party! It's my treat today, so make sure to enjoy yourselves to the fullest!"

Chapter 1598

Upon hearing that, everyone instantly burst into cheer!

Gerald, on the other hand, silently remained low-profile in a dark corner of the banquet hall. To him, today wasn't a day for celebrating Yesirn's birthday. Instead, Gerald saw today as the day of Yesirn's memorial ceremony.

Watching as everyone continued being immersed in the delight of sensual pleasures and drinking, Yesirn didn't even realize that a great danger was about to befall him...

There was a saying that Gerald had previously heard of that suited what he was about to do to a tee. Essentially, 'The end of the party is always the best time for one to get their business done'.

As he thought about that, Gerald made sure that his hood was down before leaping into the air!

It was a second later when everyone present watched as a strong-looking person dropped from the banquet hall's ceiling... before landing onto one of the dining tables!

Shocked by all the noise and the fact that the dining table had been split clean in half, the surrounding guests seated there quickly ran off in fear!

Due to the sudden disorder, the initially joyful atmosphere quickly vanished and was instantly replaced with feelings of tenseness and dread. In a way, everyone could sense that a battle was imminent.

“Who are you? And how dare you crash my birthday party! Are you deliberately trying to court death?!” shouted the new furious Yesirn as he glared at Gerald with murderous intent.

Upon hearing that, Gerald instantly laughed in a rather contemptuous manner before slowly lifting his hood off and revealing how he looked...

“How flamboyant you are, Young Master Quartermain! I can see how much you enjoy being so over the top!” scoffed Gerald.

“Again, who are you?” growled Yesirn as he continued glaring at Gerald.

“My name is Gerald Crawford!” declared Gerald without the slightest hesitation in his tone.

Upon hearing that, Yesirn found himself instantly shocked and surprised. However, his expression quickly turned into one of contempt. To think that the person before him now was Gerald, the wild man who had kidnapped his younger sister, Mila!

“Humph! And here I was thinking who it was! You’re that wild man who kidnapped my younger sister, aren’t you? To think that you actually dared to come to Jaellatra alone! You must truly have a death wish!” sneered Yesirn.

Laughing in response, Gerald simply retorted, “Thank you for pointing out the obvious, Young Master Quartermain! Regardless, the fact that I’m here alone should paint a pretty clear picture that I can easily deal with you without even needing help from others! Now then, listen closely. I’m giving you a chance to order your men to release my elder sister and bring her to me. If you do so, I’ll still

make you handicapped, but your life will be spared. If you decide not to comply, however, I'll be teaching you and the rest of your family a very bloody lesson!"

Despite the fact that Gerald had laughed at Yesirn's words—rather than choosing to be angered—, everyone could feel how murderous each of his words were. From how frigid Gerald's expression was, they knew that his proposal wasn't an empty threat either.

Not only had the Quartermains ruined his brother's eyes and tongue, but they had also broken his parents' legs! As if that wasn't already enough, they even captured his elder sister! All this gave birth to the kind of resentment that couldn't easily be eliminated. In Gerald's eyes, the Quartermains had to be exterminated no matter what. It was that drive to have his revenge that brought him to Jaellatra in the first place!

"You arrogant b*stard! So, you aren't afraid of the Quartermains at all, are you? Just so you know, killing you would be as easy as murdering a chicken!" roared the infuriated Yesirn.

Frowning in slight disdain, Gerald then sneered, "A chicken you say? Very well, then! Let's see who ends up on the chopping board!"

The second his sentence ended, Gerald instantly released his immense murderous intent and all the essential qi that he had been holding back this entire time.

And just like that, Yesirn's anger turned into deep fear. Looking at Gerald now was so pressuring that Yesirn found it hard to even breathe! However, the worst had yet to come.

Due to the intensity of Gerald's essential qi, many of the people around him were instantly afflicted with disruptions in their blood circulatory systems! As a result, those who were too close to him instantly died on the spot!

This, of course, was natural. After all, no ordinary person would be able to resist the essential qi owned by a Ninth-rank Chakra King!

Swallowing down his discomfort, Yesirn then turned to look at his two bodyguards before ordering, "W-what the hell are you two still standing there in a daze for?! Go get him!"

Hearing that, both of the guards instantly began dashing toward Gerald with immense speed!

Chapter 1599

Seeing that, Gerald simply pushed his palms forward, instantly sending the two guards flying backward from a blast of powerful essential qi!

When the two bodies landed, Yesirn realized that both of them had died there and then. A single blow! That was all it took from Gerald to kill both his strongest guards...!

Now fully aware that he was truly powerless against Gerald, the horrified Yesirn found himself quivering as he slowly took a few steps back while threatening, “S-stay back...! If you dare lay even a finger on me, my family won’t even think about sparing you...!”

Though Yesirn knew that his death was imminent, he was still trying to use the Quartermains to threaten Gerald. After all, Gerald had come alone to deal with his family. With him being so reckless, Gerald was sure to be an insensible person that would possibly fall for his threats, right...?

Yesirn’s hopes for such a scenario proved that he really was as dumb as a post.

To Yesirn’s horror, Gerald then began walking over to him, looking very much like a looming God of Death...

Just as Gerald was about to reach Yesirn, however, he instantly felt an immense murderous aura from behind him as an infuriated voice roared, “Young Master!”

Turning around, Gerald was greeted by the sight of a middle-aged man—donning black martial arts clothing—launching an attack straight for him!

However, Gerald barely even flinched. Instead, he simply tilted his body slightly, successfully dodging that man’s attack with ease!

“Oh! Is that Thunderclap Punch?” asked Gerald rather casually after observing that middle-aged man’s attack.

Thunderclap Punch was a constantly changing attack that was also the most powerful tactic in the Church of the Holy Star. With that said, Gerald honestly hadn’t anticipated that the person now before him could actually perform such a strong attack.

“Humph! So even a b*stard like you recognizes the Thunderclap Punch! Regardless, how dare you disrespect Young Master Quartermain like that! Due to your actions, don’t blame me for vanquishing you!” snorted the middle-aged man as he narrowed his cold, murderous eyes.

Feeling like his hero had arrived, Yesirn then ordered, “M-Mr. Cygan! Kill him! He’s Gerald!”

The middle-aged man went by Miguel Cygan, and he was the guardian of the Quartermain family. With the strength of a Sixth-rank Chakra King, he had come from the Church of the Holy Star, which explained why he was able to perform the Thunderclap Punch in the first place. Regardless, he was considered to be one of the very best within the Quartermain family.

Either way, upon hearing Yesirn’s words, Miguel found himself instantly shocked as he shouted, “What?! So, you’re Gerald? How daring of you to come over to Jaellatra on your own! You must really be itching to join your ancestors!”

Miguel truly hadn’t expected the Quartermain’s enemy to just show up before them like this!

Snorting in response as he looked at the middle-aged man—who was glaring icily at him—Gerald then replied, “What’s there for me to be afraid of? Just so you know, one of my goals of coming here is to exterminate the Quartermains!”

With how determined Gerald's voice was, it was evident that he wasn't afraid of Miguel at all. After all, Miguel was nothing but a Sixth-rank Chakra King. He was nothing to Gerald!

"Exterminate the Quartermain family you say? You'll have to get through me first!" roared Miguel as he clenched his fists so tightly that the veins on his arms instantly bulged.

Following that, Miguel darted forward so quickly that it almost seemed like his shadow had been left behind!

Lifting his hand, Miguel then spread his fingers apart—reminiscent of a clawing motion—as he yelled, "Rising Dragon!"

Staring at the incoming middle-aged man—whose attack made him look like a dragon bursting out from the sea—Gerald simply yelled back in a frigid tone, "Thrusting Dragon!"

Chapter 1600

Following that, Gerald's hands turned as sharp as claws as well!

Before Miguel could even land his attack, Gerald easily grabbed the middle-aged man by the neck before lifting and tossing him to the side!

His neck now bloodied, the heavily injured Miguel slowly got to his knees—with much difficulty—before muttering, “...You... To... think that you... knew how... to use the Thunderclap...!”

With Miguel’s blood quite literally gushing out of his mouth now, the dying man wasn’t even able to complete his sentence.

However, he did know for a fact that Gerald had used that attack together with the Thrusting Dragon... With that said, Miguel truly hadn’t expected Gerald to actually use the skill that he had been so proud of mastering to end his life...

Knowing that he would never be able to redeem himself of this humiliation, Miguel finally gave up, flopping right into his own pool of blood, dead...

After witnessing all that, Yesirn was now so terrified that he almost appeared to be in some sort of trance! Slowly squatting to keep his wildly trembling body balanced, Yesirn found himself thinking, ‘...Not even Miguel, a Sixth-rank Chakra King and a guardian of the Quartermain family was able to deal with Gerald...! With that in mind, who else is there to come save me...?!’

Now that Miguel had been dealt with, Gerald turned to stare at Yesirn before mocking, “Now then... Who else is there to save you, Young Master Quartermain?”

“P-please, Mr. Crawford...! Please, forgive me...! I admit that I was wrong and that I shouldn’t have offended you...! With that said, please be the bigger man and spare me...! I’ll definitely be returning home now to return your elder sister to you...!” begged Yesirn, knowing that there was no other way out for him.

Though Yesirn then crawled over to Gerald’s feet while begging piteously, he was truthfully already thinking about his escape plan. In the end, Yesirn believed that as long as he could reunite with his family, he would surely be able to get some people to deal with Gerald!

Of course, Gerald was able to read through Yesirn’s thoughts like an open book.

‘You’re a joke, you know that? Don’t you realize you’re already in my grasps?’ Gerald thought to himself.

There was no way in hell that Gerald was going to allow Yesirn to leave... After all, he was going to use him to force the Quartermain to return Jessica to him!

With that in mind, Gerald simply slapped Yesirn tight on his face, not even bothering about anything the young master had just said!

Momentarily flung to the side, Yesirn slowly fumbled to his knees again, his mouth now bloodied and several of his teeth missing. Rather than a young master, Yesirn was now nothing more than a target of scorn.

Regardless, all of the remaining participants of the birthday party—who were still alive—had already fled the Featherlight Pavilion by this point, and many of the pavilion’s management team were too frightened to even make a move.

However, there were some sensible people who instantly rushed to the Quartermains to report the incident to them. After all, Young Master Quartermain getting beaten up was a major issue that would surely cause a great uproar within the entirety of Bario City.

Naturally, Gerald had fully anticipated that. With that, he simply stepped on Yesirn’s face, applying a bit more pressure as he warned, “Now then... I’ll be waiting for your family to come. You’d best hope that my sister is with them once they arrive. Otherwise, your family’s going to be greeted by the sight of your fresh corpse!”

Upon hearing that, Yesirn instantly began praying that his family would bring Jessica along. If they didn't, he knew for a fact that Gerald would kill him without a second thought!

It was around ten minutes later when a commotion could be heard outside the Featherlight Pavilion. It was quite obvious to Gerald who was making all that ruckus.

Seconds later, the master of the Quartermain family himself—Henrick Quartermain—came rushing past the pavilion's doors, with many other Quartermain's following behind him.

Since Henrick had already entered the Sage Realm, he was a terrifyingly strong person. The fact that his son had been beaten up so terribly only served to further increase his anger and intimidating aura.

While he was initially shocked to find out that Gerald had come to Jaellatra looking for trouble with his family, after hearing what the youth had done to his son, that surprise quickly turned into the urge to hack Gerald into pieces.

Regardless, when Henrick finally saw his son, he instantly roared, "Yesirn...!"

“D-Dad...! Please, save me...!” cried out Yesirn who was still being stepped on.

Seeing how his son was being treated, Henrick’s blood instantly boiled as his veins became strikingly visible and his essential qi began flaring wildly. If it wasn’t for the fact that his son’s head was being stepped on, Henrick really wanted to just go on the attack and kill Gerald on the spot!

Knowing better than to do that, Henrick then pointed at Gerald before threatening, “You’d best release my son, else I’m slicing you into a million pieces, Gerald!”

“Oh? Are you really in a position to threaten me?” scoffed Gerald in a frigid tone as he turned to look at Henrick.