

Chapter 2356

After intensely coughing, his face was pale as paper. The blood on his mouth was already flowing uncontrollably. "I'm already almost dead. Can you tell me who you are before I die? How are you able to use an ultimate god level technique?" The masked man used the last of his strength to say.

Fane took a deep breath.

There had been some things that he had planned on keeping to himself until death, not saying it is forever.

However, the masked man was right. He was already about to die, there was nothing he could do.

Fane let out a small laugh, whispering so only the two of them could hear, "You're right. I did use an ultimate god level technique. It's not any normal one either, it's a top-tier one!"

The moment he said that the masked man widened his eyes as if he had just been slapped. He looked at Fane in disbelief. He was right! Fane was really using an ultimate god level technique.

Why? Why was he able to learn something like that? Fane was only someone at the middle level of the innate stage. When he was at his peak, he would never have even spared a glance at someone like that.

"Who are you?!" The masked man said as he shuddered.

Fane laughed lightly as he pulled back his right hand. With a squish, the sword that was stuck on the masked man's chest was pulled out easily.

As the masked man's whole body convulsed in pain, Fane pushed forward again. The black sword pierced into the masked man's body again. This time, the masked man was in so much agony that h we could not even shout!

"Sorry, you're not worthy of knowing who I am." That was the last thing the a masked man heard.

The next second, the masked man felt an intense pain in his chest again, and he shut his eyes for the last time! With a plop, the masked man's body fell to the ground. Fane's grudge against him was settled there and then!

The scene had been far too shocking. No one had even been able to react to the death of the top disciple from the Corpse Pavilion! He had been killed by that nameless Fane.

He died in the hands of an elder disciple from a third-grade clan.

If the news spread out, anyone would probably treat it as a joke, and not believe it!

This time, both the northern clan and southern clan disciples let out a breath of cold air. Their eyes widened as they looked at the peak of the Divine Void Slope in disbelief.

It had been far out of their expectations. How could it have happened so quickly? When the battle started, they had been blocked by the blood-red lightning. When they could see clearly again, the masked man's chest had already been pierced by Fane!

After a few breaths, the prodigy was thoroughly dead.

"He died just like that? The top disciple of Corpse Pavilion died just like that?!" Hayden widened his eyes, practically shouting those words.

It was far too unbelievable. After all, everything had happened far too quickly.

He did not have the chance to process it at all. If it had been a drawn out fight, and the masked man slowly fell into more and more of a disadvantage before dying, they might have been able to accept it.

However, the masked man had died far too quickly. The time between him losing and dying had been far too short, leaving then no time to react!

Everyone had the same reaction. Samson frowned as he looked around in disbelief. "Am I imagining things?! He's the top disciple of the Corpse Pavilion, someone who's mastered a middle stage earth level technique! How did he lose so quickly, and even lose to"

He did not finish the sentence, but everyone knew what he wanted to say. Benjamin took a deep breath, his eyes were filled with shock.

"I can't believe he is so strong. It looks like Fane's technique was at a higher level than the top disciple from the Corpse Pavilion! It might even be a whole realm higher"

Yet, Fane was clearly just at the intermediate stage of the innate realm.

With such little power, how was he able to use an ultimate god technique? That was far too absurd!

Everyone understood that, if that was not the case, there was no way to explain everything they had seen. After all, the masked man had definitely not underestimated his opponent.

He had used his strongest technique, but still failed in the end. That proved that the technique Fane had used was far above the masked man's Evil Blood Thunder.

At that moment, Fane did not even need to turn back to feel everyone's gaze on him.

Other than shock, they were filled with confusion. He looked away from the masked man's body.

With the man already dead, there was no need to dwell on their past. He looked to the Divine Void Slope, and the glowing treasures within!

Just as he was considering how he would obtain those glowing treasures, they started to rapidly move toward the center! The glowing objects were all absorbed into a purple-colored storage ring! That the dark purple ring had a very old design.

The patterns on it were all of the things that Fane did not understand.

After a short moment, the ring floated in front of Fane!

Fane reached out, and the ring slowly fell into his palm. Everyone had seen that sight, and they were quickly pulled out of their disbelief.

Even though they clearly knew that those things did not belong to them, they could not hold back their jealousy. After all, those things that were stored within could compete with the most valuable treasures within their clans.

"It's yours." The old voice was heard again.

Fane widened his eyes, trying to find out where that old voice came from. Yet, he still could not after looking for so long. The old voice continued, "Those treasures are all not as important as what's stored in a Jade box. The box is locked. In order to find the key, you'll have to go somewhere else..."

Hearing that, Fane was stunned. Before he could ask where that place was, a gust of wind blew on his back, and everything

around him changed the next second.

It turned into a limitless sea of stars. Everything floating around him was stars of varying sizes. He heard the voices of soldiers as if they were fighting a massive battle.

Fane could not help and turned around to look, but could not see anything. He was shocked. To fight among the stars, with a whole group at that. Who had that kind of power?

Just as he was filled with curiosity, he saw a man in a white shirt in the distance pulling out a sword, rushing rapidly toward him! A gust blew from behind him and Fane turned back to look.

He noticed that someone was rushing at him from that direction as well. However, The one behind him had black armor on. The man's entire body was covered, even his hands were covered in what looked like leather gloves.

Chapter 2358

Where was he? Was this a fantasy? Does this place have anything to do with the Hidden Place For Resources? The questions in his mind popped up one after another, but no one was there to answer them!

The two of them stopped about a hundred meters apart. Fane could not see what the black-armored man looked like due to how much armor he had on, but the white

-clothed man was not entirely covered up. Yet, the man's face was still blurred, as if a layer of mist was around him. Obscuring his face completely.

Who were those two people? Why were are they there? Why was he looking at all of that?

At that moment, the white-clothed man said, "You're not only cruel, but you're also despicable as well! All the success you have today is all because of your mentor"

The black-armored man let out a cold smile then uttered, "I hate false and pretentious people like you the most. If you were in my shoes, you would probably be worse! Quit talking as if you're the most righteous person in the world." The man in the white clothes snorted, "

Indeed, it's a waste of time to even talk to you!"

The black-clothed man let out a cold smile as he looked at the white-clothed man with disdain and said, "You're still the same. You always regard others with so much disdain.

"You act as if you stand on the peak of morality, as if you're the most righteous person, and everyone else is beneath you!" The white-clothed man looked furious and refuted, "Quit with your nonsense. I don't know what you're thinking to say all of that about me. Are you saying I've framed you?

"Why don't you think about all of the things that you've done? Which one of

them isn't shameless and despicable act? This is what everyone thinks of you!"

The black clothed man snorted, holding his head up high. "Why do I care what you all think of me? What does the kind of person I have to do with all of you?"

The white clothed man waved his right hand, and a golden sword appeared in his hand. "You're so stubborn. I'd thought that you would have some regrets after going through that incident. I can't believe you actually got worse. You're now completely a dark person!"

The black-clothed man spat at him. "Let's quit with all that fake righteousness? Regret? Getting worse?"

"All that I've done is so I can live a proper life. If you were me, you would have done far worse!"

The black-clothed man narrowed his eyes. "Don't think I don't know what you're trying to do. For you to suddenly ask me here, it must be for that Zechs person!"

The moment those words were uttered, the white -clothed man's cold face was suddenly frozen. It was as if something important had been touched upon.

However, he quickly composed himself and said, "What do you mean I don't understand you?"

The black clothed man rolled his eyes, "Do you think I still don't understand you?"

I've long since seen through all your plans! You won't succeed as I've already made preparations!"

At that moment, the white-clothed man could no longer remain calm as he shouted, "What did you do?!"

The black-clothed man laughed as if it was the happiest thing to ever happen to him, "There's no point in panicking now. It's already too late, everything's over!"

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After saying that, sound of explosions were suddenly heard from a distance. It was as if something had exploded. Fane looked toward the direction of the sound and saw a bright glow! He could even vaguely hear cries of agony.

The white-clothed man was completely panicked. He turned around and shouted loudly, "How could you do this?"

The black-clothed man's smile disappeared and said with a cold and dark tone, "Why can't I do this? Are you the only one who can plot and scheme against me?"

Fane was a little anxious, but mostly confused. He did not understand what had happened. Why was the black and white pair fighting? However, he could hear from their words that the black-clothed man was very ruthless, and had done various despicable things.

However, the white-clothed man was probably not a saint as well. Yet, without knowing the details of everything, he could not just pass judgment on the two of them. He merely looked on as the white-

clothed man seemed like he had been fooled.

His entire face was full of anxiety as if he wanted to leave the place immediately.

Yet, he seemed to be worried about what would happen.

His eyes were full of uncertainty. After a while, the white-clothed man seemed to use all the strength in the body to say, "You'll pay for this. You'll absolutely pay for this!"

After that, the entire scene started to blur. Fane furrowed his eyebrows as he widened his eyes.

He wanted to see what happened after, but everything had become blurry. The stars around him had all turned black.

Just as Fane was wondering what to do, a sigh could be heard next to him. The sigh had appeared far too suddenly, causing Fane to turn his body abruptly.

He saw an old man wearing a traditional black shirt. He had a pair of wizened eyes, and was quietly looking forward. When Fane saw him, he wondered if he was still in an illusion.

At that moment, the old man suddenly said, "Do you have a lot of questions?"

After the old man said that, Fane was stunned. It was not because of the question, but because Fane was incredibly familiar with the old man's voice.

He had heard the same voice countless of times before.

That old man was the wizened old voice that he had constantly been looking for.

He never expected the man to appear in front of him like that.

The old man did not look at Fane, but instead merely continued looking forward.

Yet, when Fane followed his gaze, there was nothing other than pitch- black darkness.

The old man sighed again. "There were far too many regrets left behind back then. If not for those regrets, this hidden realm would never have appeared."

Hearing that, Fane's heart skipped a few beats. He was unable to determine if the old man was some lingering spirit of a great warrior or something else.

However, he knew very well that, no matter what the old man was, the old man was definitely closely related to the

Hidden Place for Resources. Ever since he stepped into the realm, he had been wondering who the owner of the realm was.

Why did that person leave this place in West Cercie State? What did the Ten Absolutes Trap Array in Mount Beast have to do with this place? Were they both tied to the Divine Void Slope as well?

Those questions constantly appeared in Fane's mind. However, due to his special status, as well as the fact that those from West Cercie State did not know about the Divine Void World at all, he could only keep all those questions at the back of his heart.

The old man's words had caused Fane to be filled with hope despite his nervousness. He hoped that he could find out what had happened back then from the old man.

Chapter 2360

Fane bowed to the old man, full of respect. He said sincerely, "Old man, could you tell me why this place was left behind? What was going on in that scene I had just witnessed?"

The old man did not turn around to look at Fane, nor did he answer Fane's question directly. He merely replied plainly, "You'll know in the future."

Fane's lips twitched. At that moment, he really wanted to ask all the questions in his heart. However, he was worried that the old man would find it strange if he poured out everything just like that.

Then if the old man would suspect him, it might even cause him to lose everything. So, all he could do was temporarily hold back his curiosity.

The old man did not know what Fane was thinking about. He merely continued to say, "The box in your hands still requires a key. The key is at the Wild Gorge Pass.

If you want to open the box, you have to head there. Then, I'll send you off."

Fane raised his eyebrows. His heart was filled with even more confusion. What

was the Scarlet Case? Where was the Wild Gorge Pass? There was still a key?

Those questions muddled in Fane's mind before he suddenly remembered something.

He recalled what the old voice had said when he was on the Divine Void Slope.

The old man said that the most valuable thing he had obtained was still locked in a box.

The box could not be opened at the moment, it still required a key. Was the Scarlet Case the most valuable box in the storage ring?

Just as he was about to ask if his thoughts were correct, the old man continued, "

Whether you can obtain the ring or not, you'll still have to go. Don't think or care about anything else. With your current abilities, knowing is useless. Once you open the Scarlet Case, you'll know everything!"

Fane was incredibly confused. Even though the old man had told him that he would know all the secrets after opening the box, Eane still felt like something was wrong. How could he know if he would bring calamity onto himself by opening the Scarlet Case?

Would something else happen? Though the old man did not seem like an ordinary person, he could not be sure that the old man would not harm him, even though Fane was probably insignificant to the man.

The old man continued, "Everything you saw earlier really did happen. As for what the two of them were talking about, you'll find out the truth after you open the Scarlet Case.

"You don't have to investigate at all. All those questions in your heart will be answered eventually."

Fane frowned. At that moment, he really wanted to say something. However, the old man's words had completely stifled anything he could say.

He had been very clear. There was no point in knowing anything at that moment.

Even if he asked, the old man would probably not answer, All the questions at the back of his mind had been pushed back to after he opens the Scarlet Case.

Then, there would be no more secrets. He would get all the answers he wanted. Another sigh was heard. The old man finally turned around, and his eyes fell on Fane.

He appraised Fane, "You're the most suitable one after so many years. You already have the thing, the restrictions of the realm will be opened!"

Fane was still just as confused as he was before. Yet, the old man's last words made his heart jump.

Chapter 2361

Before he could even ask, the old man said his last sentence, "Transporter, start."

Right after that, Fane's vision started to blur. When he could see again, he was back on the peak of the Divine Void Slope.

At that moment, the Divine Void Slope looked the same as when he left. The masked man's corpse was on the ground, and everyone was looking at Fane with widened eyes!

Just as Fane was mulling over the old man's words, familiar energy surrounded his body. His whole body started to rapidly move under the energy's control.

In just a flash, he arrived at the plaza they were on before he first climbed the Divine Void Slope.

The plaza was incredibly large. Even when there were over a hundred and eighty participants, it was not cramped at all, let alone after half of them had already died.

There were only about a hundred of them left, so their surroundings seemed incredibly vast. Everyone had returned to the plaza, except for those who have died.

Those that were left did not seem much different from before. Only that their mental state was far different from when they had first arrived.

The northern clan disciples were all full of despair and sorrow.

The southern clan disciples were not much better as well, especially when they saw that Fane had been transferred down just like them.

They looked at Fane with horrified expressions, and they slowly grouped together, staring at Fane with alarm.

Fane glanced at everyone. He naturally knew why they were looking at him like that. After all, they had worked together to kill at least sixty or seventy of the northern clan disciples before.

Those lives belonged to fellow disciples, and now the southern clan disciples were lacking an incredibly important person.

With the skills Fane had, it was hard to tell who would win if they started fighting.

Their only advantage was in numbers, but the northern clan disciples still numbered over twenty. If they really fought, and Fane decided to slaughter them, it was possible he would take away half their forces in one go.

In truth, it was normal for them to be scared. If not for the old man's words constantly playing on Fane's mind, Fane could very well have decided to finish up the enemy while they were weak and make them pay!

Nelson and Isaiah rushed to Fane's side with emotional looks on their faces. They had been incredibly close to rushing over and hugging Fane tightly.

"Fane, you're so amazing. Even the masked man could not rival you! I'd thought that it would be a long drawn-up

battle, but he was actually just a fraud! He couldn't even stand up to one strike from you!"

Fane looked at Isaiah and helplessly pursed his lips. Even though his skills were now proven to be at the top, Isaiah was not quite right. The masked man really was strong.

The masked man had been suppressing his powers. If the masked man had been at the peak of his power, Fane might not have been able to win. Even if Fane won, it would have been a hard-fought battle.

After all, the masked man would have been a whole realm higher than Fane at the spring solidifying realm. It was not something that could be overcome easily!

At that moment, a familiar silhouette flashed in Fane's mind.

He looked up and saw that Griffin was looking at him with a terrified expression as if Fane was some ghost.

Chapter 2362

Fane let out a cold laugh. Even if he was not going to fight those southern clan disciples, he still had a problem to deal with first.

Griffin had constantly given him trouble Fane had tolerated it before, not because he was afraid of Griffin, but just because it did not feel like it was the right time. Yet, he no longer cared about that.

If he did not get rid of the masked man, Griffin might actually survive!

On the Divine Void Slope, he could not do anything because of the barriers. Without that restriction, Fane naturally did not need to hold back.

He waved his right hand, and a black sword appeared. His left hand started to condense sixty Soul Swords.

Griffin seemed to have realized something was wrong, and he widened his eyes as he started to retreat rapidly.

Even though Fane's sword was not pointed at him, Griffin knew that Fane's target was definitely him.

"What are you doing? Don't attack. I'm your senior. I'm your fellow disciple. If you harm your fellow disciple outside of the clan, it's punishable!"

It would have been better if he had not said that. The moment he did, Isaiah let out a cold laugh, "You dare say something like that after you hurt so many of our fellow disciples. Don't forget what you did before. You were the one who betrayed the clan! You even helped the enemies against us!"

Griffin furiously shook his head as he backpedaled. Fane furrowed his eyebrows, not wanting to waste his time speaking to that person.

Under everyone's shocked looks, he surged forward. He activated the laws of

space as he appeared in front of Griffin in a flash. Griffin trembled in fear, constantly retreating.

He would never have thought that he would end up in a situation like that. He still remembered how he looked at Fane before they entered the Hidden Place for Resources.

Fane had just been a slightly lucky elder disciple. There was no need to feel threatened by Fane at all. However, he could not believe that the elder disciple had managed to climb all over him in just a few days!

Before, Fane was merely just an ant in his eyes, and yet, he, himself had turned into an ant instead!

"Go ahead and die.." Fane said coldly. At that moment, no one was willing to interfere. Everyone immediately gave the two the space to fight. When Griffin saw that everyone had dispersed, he was so furious that he almost shouted.

Just as Griffin thought that he was going to die in just one strike, cracks could suddenly be heard around them. Rays of bright lights were seen in the skies, and everyone looked up.

Ten figures suddenly appeared in the skies! All of them had different clothes of , and because the light around them was too dim, they could not tell who those people were.

"The restrictions are finally lifted! I thought I'd need to wait for a few more days, I can't believe these new bunnies are actually quite good!"

That's right, I just wonder who managed to get their hands on the treasures."

As they discussed, the light slowly dissipated. When everyone saw who they were, they widened their eyes as if they had seen something unbelievable.

Fane immediately saw Elder Godfrey standing behind the First and Second Elder. When he saw that scene, Fane finally relaxed.

No one else knew, but he had heard the old man say that anyone could enter the Hidden Place for Resources after the restrictions were lifted.

Coupled with what that group was saying, Fane could more or less understand what was happening.

As long as someone ascended to the peak and obtained the treasures, the restrictions would naturally go away, and anyone would be able to enter the realm.

That was something the Thousand Leaves Pavilion had already planned, and the Thousand Leaves Pavilion was already waiting for that moment! Fane did not recognize the few that stood in the front a tall.

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From their attire, Fane could tell that they were from the Thousand Leaves Pavilion.

They were definitely not anyone on the bottom of the totem pole either. He saw

that Elder Godfrey was behind them, along with the First and Second Elder.

He more or less understood that they were probably the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's elders, and the ones standing behind them were probably from the Dual Sovereign Pavilion and the Muddled Origin Clan

The elders of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion had excited looks on their faces, not even able to contain their excitement. They excitedly looked at everyone there.

It was as if they wanted to read everyone's minds! The northern clan disciples that were present all paid their respects to the elders, and the elders all nodded slightly.

The Thousand Leaves Pavilion's First Elder excitedly smiled. "You've all done well. You did not disappoint, and managed to get the treasures.

After saying that, the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's First Elder looked up at the divine Void Slope's peak. The location was completely empty. All the glowing lights had disappeared.

He raised an eyebrow as he looked at all the disciples present. In the remaining hundred or so disciples, the most anxious among them were the southern clan disciples, as well as Fane.

At that moment, Fane finally understood what they were here for! The 'Thousand Leaves Pavilion's First elder looked over at Graham. Graham looked quite pale at

that moment, his body not being in a good state.

After all, he had suffered heavy injuries while battling the eight-tailed demonic snake. Even after recovering for a few days, he had not gotten much better

"You're injured?" the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's First Elder asked Graham.

Graham had a bad expression on his face. However, it was not all caused by the heavy injuries he had sustained. There were other complicated reasons as well.

Yet, he could not voice them out at that moment, and could only nod.

"I was injured by a demon during one of the stages."

The Thousand Leaves Pavilion's elder consoled, "That's something you could not have avoided."

After saying that, he looked over at the southern clan disciples. He was about to say something when the space cracked again.

Everyone's expressions changed at the same time. Was there someone else coming? The elders from the northern clans had a bad look on their faces, as if they had felt something, but were unable to stop it!

Once the radiant light dispersed, Fane once again saw ten unfamiliar faces. Only, even though he did not know those

people, each of them was shrouded in sinister energy.

Fane concluded that those were the elders from the southern clans. The one at the helm was definitely the Corpse Pavilion

The Corpse Pavilion's First Elder laughed.

"I saw you mid-way, and I had wanted to greet all of you. I can't believe you ran so quickly."

Those nonchalant words caused the First Elder of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion to have an incredibly sour look on like he had been angered. His face turned red as he coldly looked at the First Elder of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion.

The Thousand Leaves Pavilion's First Elder said, "I knew it would be difficult to get rid of you flees!"

When he said that, he sounded incredibly defeated. He had probably never expected to be followed into this realm by that group.

That had been the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's secret, but it had been discovered by the other group. Fane sighed. Could the Corpse Pavilion's higher-ups be any more foolish?

The Thousand Leaves Pavilion had done so many things for others at the expense of themselves, how could they not have some goal in mind? They were not there to do charity! The Corpse Pavilion's First Elder did not seem to want to continue talking and cast his gaze elsewhere.

Chapter 2364

He seemed to be looking for someone. He

stared as he looked at everyone present.

Yet, after looking everywhere, he did not find what he was looking for, and he suddenly got suspicious.

He frowned before he looked at Graham. Graham's condition was not that great, it was obvious that Graham was recovering from a heavy injury.

The Corpse Pavilion's First Elder's frown deepened. "Where is he?"

The elder cast his gaze at Lennon. When Lennon heard that, he quickly paled as his hands trembled. At that moment, he was in an incredibly difficult spot.

If he told the First Elder that the masked man was dead, the First Elder might put the blame on him. If he did not speak, there was no way they could get past this.

He took a few deep breaths, his face already white as paper. His actions had made the elders all even more confused.

Naturally, those elders had no idea what had happened.

Both the northern and southern clan disciples all clearly knew who was the strongest person who had entered the Hidden Place for Resources. They knew who was potentially in danger, but it was absolutely not the masked man!

Yet, the way Lennon looked seemed like he had something to say, but did not dare to do so. It was obvious something had

happened.

The Corpse Pavilion's First Elder's face was red, fuming with anger. "What's there to hide?! I'm asking you where he is? Why are you all here, but not him?!"

Those words from the First Elder were very obviously anxious, despite the fact that he told himself in his mind that the masked man would be the last person to have anything happen to him.

Yet, there seemed to be no trace of the masked man. On top of that, Lennon's strange expression had the Corpse Pavilion's First Elder's heart in an incredibly frantic state!

Lennon had an even more sour look on his face after hearing those words. He looked like he had just ingested some poison. His face alternated between turning red and going pale, and he was shuddering even more fiercely.

The Corpse Pavilion's First Elder raised his eyebrow. He looked at Graham but saw that Graham had a strange look on his face as well. To be more precise, everyone present had strange looks on their faces. It was as if what happened was impossible for them to talk about.

The Thousand Leaves Pavilion's First Elder was quite intelligent. Even though he did not know what had happened, it was easy to deduce that it was not a good thing for Corpse Pavilion.

He let out a cold laugh and said, "Royce Charlton was the future pillar of your clan. Skylar, don't panic, he will be fine, don't you all think so?"

The tone had been incredibly condescending. Everyone had naturally managed to tell that the First Elder of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion was trying to imply that something had definitely happened to Royce. Imply that something had definitely happened to Royce.

Fane raised an eyebrow, unable to stop himself from looking at the First Elder of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion. Only then did he find out that the masked man was called Royce and that the First Elder of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion was called Skylar.

Skylar had a dark look on his face as he turned around abruptly and uttered, Stop being so condescending. Even though Royce isn't here, just look at your own disciples. Other than those who are somewhat stronger, it doesn't look like many are left.

Chapter 2365

The moment skylar said that the First Elder of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion had a sour look on his face. He had already noticed before that only six or seven were left from the fifty they had sent.

Even though Graham was still alive, the ones who were not present were among the elites as well. If anything had really happened to them, it would still be a big

blow to the clan.

Skylar looked at the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's First Elder coldly. "It looks like something must have happened. You're right, Royce is incredibly strong. Even if something happened to everyone else, nothing would have happened to him.

"However, he might be strong while the others are not close. The fact that they're not here might mean that something did happen to them. Don't you think so, Elder Zayne?"

Zayne was the name of the Thousand Leaves Pavilion's First Elder. The only reason why the Thousand Leaves Pavilion and the Corpse Pavilion had been at peace for so long was that Mount Beasts was between the two clans.

If not for Mount Beasts, the two clans would definitely have been at incredible odds with each other.

With what the Corpse Pavilion had done, it was obvious that the two clans did not hold any good feelings toward one another.

As the First Elders of the two clans, they might look like they were on good terms on the surface, but they were naturally at odds with each other.

The way Zayne looked at Skylar, it was as though he wanted to eat the man alive.

Skylar felt like there was no reason to continue quarreling. After all, they had yet to determine who had died and who had not, as well as where the Scarlet Case was!

In the eyes of those elders, the Scarlet Case would naturally be in the hands of the strongest disciple. Skylar naturally thought that the strongest one was definitely Royce, but there was no sight of him.

"What exactly happened? Lennon, give me a clear explanation. Stop fidgeting around like this. Are you some girl who had never seen the world?"

Lennon shook even more after being scolded like that. He was naturally not weak and was just slightly behind Royce.

However, the Corpse Pavilion was different from other clans. Their clans were incredibly cutthroat, and there were a lot more deaths.

Lennon was incredibly terrified.

If he voiced out what had happened, Skylar would definitely pull him out! Yet, he knew that he would be punished if he did not tell them what had happened.

Thinking about that, he took a deep breath, and stood up straight as he said, "Royce is dead!"

The moment he said that all of the elders were stunned. In truth, they had already speculated on that result, but hearing it was still hard to accept.

Skylar's body froze. The next second, he shot forward in front of Lennon. He

grabbed Lennon's collar with his hands. Skylar's face was green. "He died? How did he die? Who killed him? What exactly happened? Tell me everything, now!"

Lennon gulped. He turned and looked at Fane. The moment Fane saw his expression, Fane knew that something was up. He knew that, if he did not do anything quickly, that crazed elder might just kill him the next second.

Hence, he looked up at Elder Godfrey. Ever since Elder Godfrey had entered the realm, his gaze had been on Fane.

Fane let out a sigh of relief and hurried over to Elder Godfrey. The First and Second Elder shot Fane a cold look. They felt that Fane was like a cat trying to hide and looked absolutely embarrassing!