

Chapter 41: Battle Techniques

After that, Claire and Logan apologized to Clara for their irresponsible actions and behavior. They assured her that they would never lie or deceive her again while also indirectly mentioning that they would not act inappropriately in front of them.

Davis also watched this comical sight as he thought that it served them right. However, for the latter, he doubted that intimacy was something people could control whenever they faced their beloved.

'This horny couple...' Davis shook his head, but in truth, he was just jealous.

After all, he might be a child physically but not mentally. It would be a lie if he said that he wasn't pent up mentally. His immature body didn't rather let him be intimate with women.

This was undoubtedly a curse in his perspective.

After this situation concluded, he bid farewell to Clara. He then made his way to his Study. Just when he was halfway there, he got blocked by two fierce and aggrieved silhouettes.

He suddenly grew to have a bad feeling about this when he looked at their two faces.

"Mhm? Why are you two here for?" His tone carried nervousness.

Logan cracked his fists, "Claire, I think there's this one calf over here who doesn't understand his position."

"That rascal! How courageous of him to insult the Emperor and the Empress?" Claire piped in, actually not knowing how to act unrefined.

Davis took a step back as he felt something's about to happen.

"What do you think we should do about this brat who thinks that he is so smart?"

"I am thinking of..." Just before Claire could answer, Davis ran away!

Davis tried to run, and when he was hallway at the end of the corridor, Logan captured him over his neck.

"Claire, can I..." Logan grinned.

"Permission granted!"

'Sh*t!'

Davis shouted inwardly. At that moment, he knew that his life became forfeit.

Bang!~ *Bang!~* *Bang!~*

Bang!~ *Bang!~* *Bang!~*

After some time, Davis could be seen battered while being carried by Ellia to his Study with severe external injuries. Rumors spread about that one night in the Royal Castle, about how a lonely ghost screaming miserably can be heard at that time.

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A week passed slowly, and Davis's external injuries healed gradually.

Today, he healed completely. His parents didn't let him heal quickly and grounded him for a week. They also made these as his punishment.

"One day, I'll teach that horny couple what it means to suffer..." Davis muttered as he blew his long blonde hair.

He didn't quite think that they would injure him, although it wasn't anything severe as it did not leave any consequences. Claire just watched with a determined gaze while Logan gave all the beatings.

Of course, he didn't mean what he said either, as he knew that he had rather gone overboard when he humiliated them in front of Clara.

Who knows? They might have actually felt mortified to stand like a guilty convict in front of Clara.

"Davis, since you are fully healed now, why don't we stroll around the Royal Castle," Ellia said with a sweet voice.

She pretty much knew how he got injured, but she only laughed when he heard his plight. She truly became a friend, and only friends would laugh when their friends get injured over a silly matter.

"Seems like a good idea." Davis stretched and stood up. He exercised his body and warmed up.

He stayed in the Study while recuperating his injuries and didn't go anywhere out since he was grounded, and that caused his body to be a little rusted.

Only Ellia was there for him at this time, mostly taking care of his injuries.

"Alright, let's go." Davis then held her hands as he dragged her out of the Study. He then made his way to the Imperial Library with Ellia in tow, wanting to get her some Battle Techniques that might suit her.

Just when they arrived in front of the Library, he saw Librarian Oxford.

They both greeted each other, and just when he passed by, he was stopped by Librarian Oxford.

"Prince, bringing a maid into the Imperial Library is forbidden," Oxford said with a straight face and then added, "Even if it is your personal maid."

In the past of the Loret Empire, the maids obtain favor from the royal members and sometimes cause chaos, and for this reason, their entrance to the Imperial Library was completely revoked. Other than this, there was also the matter of status to consider, so the maids had no say and were completely suppressed existences.

Davis narrowed his eyes. He had a good impression of the Librarian before, and he still did have, but the next words he heard irritated him.

"You are just a maid, don't bite off more than you can chew." Librarian Oxford berated Ellia with a cold gaze.

"Y-Yes, I'll just wait here for... Prince Davis," Ellia responded as she put her head down, a little scared.

'Just a maid?' Davis closed his eyes because he felt anger.

He didn't think the Librarian would be this type of person. He reasoned that the other party was just doing his job, but the last sentence he uttered to Ellia that would make her feel humiliated went quite overboard.

"Oxford!" Davis suddenly spoke.

"Prince?" Librarian Oxford trembled when he heard that shout. He had a vague feeling that his soul was suppressed at that moment when Davis shouted.

"I'll say the same, don't bite more than you can chew. Since when did you get the authority to lecture my personal maid?"

"But... Pri..." Librarian Oxford tried to explain.

Davis widened his eyes, "Where is your answer?"

"I dare not anymore." Oxford put his head down.

"This shall be your last warning then..."

Davis nodded and stepped forward, "Ellia, let's go."

"But, my Prince! The rules say..."

Davis shot a look at Librarian Oxford, which ultimately shut him up.

They then walked inside and searched for some Battle Techniques suitable for Ellia.

"Prince, there was no need for that. I could have stayed outside and not cause you any trouble," Ellia remarked dejectedly.

She was happy that he helped her but knew that he would ultimately get into trouble for this event.

'He was just punished by the Emperor. How can he be so protective of me?' She thought, a vague sense of affection filling her heart.

"There's no need to worry about me, Ellia. Worry about yourself." Davis just smiled back at her.

Ellia's expression sprouted a smile back at him as she nodded.

Davis thought that he had revealed her a little too soon, and the situation seemed like he was too protective of her. If word gets out, then trouble will soon follow her naturally, twisting that Ellia, the personal maid, had seduced the little prince for whatever reasons the heavens forbid.

He perfectly understood this but thought, 'Whatever, at that time, I'll just protect her again.'

In any case, he wasn't afraid of trouble, and the only ones who would dare talk against him were his parents. He felt that his parents would rather not make this much of a problem since they gave him free rein, but that too depended on his actions that do not go overboard.

"Ellia, since you just cultivate the same Cultivation Manuals as me, I'll find a suitable version for you as well."

"Mhm..." Ellia nodded obediently, listening to his advice.

Davis then went, brought out some books from the shelves, and returned after a few minutes.

"First of all, these are the copies of all the Battle Techniques I train in but actually, I have already finished training in all these..."

He pointed at each one of these books and explained slowly.

"This is the Devastating Lightning Palm, a Low-Level Sky Grade Battle Technique. It can cause a devastating effect if you manage to hit the opponent's body with your palm by using this technique. They will be in a sorry state as their internal organs will be fried at the targeted place."

Listening to the description, she nodded her head.

"And this one over here is the... cough, Silent Erupting Finger, also a Low-Level Sky Grade Battle Technique. This technique is a little difficult to train in, other than that, it is a powerful technique that concentrates all your Body Tempering Cultivation strength in your finger to erupt with incredible piercing power. This technique is useful for killing someone silently in the shadows."

Hearing that, Ellia's face went pale. She imagined her finger piercing into a person's chest. She restrained herself from retching right there and somehow calmed down.

Davis noticed that something was wrong with her, but he continued anyway. He needed his new friend, Ellia, to become a strong person if she was going to stay with him.

"This is the final one, known as Thunder Cloud Movement. This is the fastest movement technique that our Empire currently possesses. It's a Mid-Level Sky Grade Movement Technique. It creates a little sound that echoes like a clap of thunder when utilized."

"The first step you take while using this technique is an explosive step that you can use to quickly reach people's blind spot even in the Fifth Stage."

"So powerful!" Ellia gasped in astonishment.

Even lower grade battle techniques had more or less the same description, but the power exhibited would obviously be different.

"When used in sync with the First Layer of Extinction Lightning Judgement, it shows an ability that's on par with a Peak-Level Sky Grade Technique, or so I heard..." Davis indifferently pursed his lips.

Chapter 42: Friction?

Davis learned a few Battle Techniques before, some that even uses his Soul Forging Cultivation. Except they couldn't be called Battle Techniques, but Supporting Techniques, also called as Soul Technique or Arts in some regions.

The Soul Techniques he chose were known as Dark Concealing Shroud Art, Soul Suppression Art, Sacred Mark Art, and Unholy Brand Art.

Dark Concealing Shroud Art is a Low-Level Sky Grade Soul Technique. It is used to conceal a person's presence, energy, and soul aura using soul force. The soul force exhaustion is minimum, especially at night since it is dark attributed.

Davis would have been only able to use this support technique if he had cultivated in a dark-attributed Soul Cultivation method, but fortunately, he had his Death Book, which emits a unique dark and evil-like energy which actually is compatible with the technique. He learned it when he tried to practice it.

Soul Suppression Art is a Peak-Level Earth Grade Technique. As the name implies, it suppresses the target's soul, causing the target to face heavy pressure. If the target is weaker than the user in Soul Forging Cultivation, then the target will not be able to make any movements at all, at least, in theory.

But if the target is stronger than the user, then the technique will provide a suppression effect depending on the target's cultivation level.

When Davis found these two support techniques, the Sacred Mark Art and the Unholy Brand Art, he was shocked. These two arts were soul techniques that can be used to brand a person's soul, making that person into a Soul Slave.

Even though the name Sacred Mark Art sounded righteous, it was no different than Unholy Brand Art.

These two Battle Techniques, also called Soul Techniques, needed a person to cultivate either a light-attributed or dark-attributed Soul Forging Cultivation Manual.

Davis decided to train in both since he had both the light and dark attributes from his Sacred Luminance Mist Soul Forging Cultivation Manual and the Death Book, as well as for various reasons such as being able to throw his opponents off-guard since it took only some of his time.

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"There are many other Battle Techniques as well, but once you learn all these by yourself, even if you learn other techniques, it may not be much use since these are some of the top Battle Techniques we have..."

"So what you are doing when you are in my study is, secretly practice it. Now memorize these Battle Techniques. I'll stay here looking around for a few more useful techniques."

"Is it truly okay? If I get caught, you will be the one facing trouble...while I might possibly die..." Ellia uttered with some worry in her heart.

"It's really fine. Even if someone got a complaint, it would have to go through my Imperial Father. However, my Imperial Father is the only problem since I think my mother wouldn't bicker much. Well, I'll handle it at that time." Davis casually replied.

'Is he thinking that he is above everyone else in the Empire?' Ellia became dumbfounded.

Though she was really happy and thankful towards Davis, she couldn't help but think that if he was an idiot, but on second thought, she knew that he was shrewd rather than an idiot.

Davis would puke blood if he knew what she was thinking right now.

Silently making progress on the battle techniques, they stayed at the Royal Library for a few hours.

Davis saw many miscellaneous Battle Techniques. He took a liking to some of them and memorized for training in them at a later time.

For example, the Family Disabling Palm, which is aimed at one's kidney. It indirectly ruins a person's ability to use his member and renders it useless.

The technique should be used precisely, or else it would only damage the target's kidney and not have an effect on the member.

Another technique is called Meridian Crippling Palm, which cripples the Essence Gathering Cultivation of the target if one can successfully sever the meridians.

Although, he garnered that it is useless for someone at the higher stages.

Davis became interested as he thought of using the Family Disabling Palm on his father, but after a moment of contemplation, he thought that it was too cruel to his mother, so he let go of his evil idea.

In the end, he decided to learn these techniques as they might be quite useful in this world. As he just finished memorizing these Battle Techniques, he went to look for Ellia.

Just as he saw Ellia, he stood surprised.

"Brother told you to learn here, you say?" An adorable voice echoed.

A little child about five years old questioned with a cold gaze.

"Yes, Prince Davis told me to learn these Battle Techniques, which he recommended personally." Ellia looked left and right, waiting for the arrival of Davis.

Once she caught sight of him, she shouted.

"Prince Davis!"

"Brother!"

They then both looked at each other.

Davis laughed, "Haha, Clara, I was just about to visit you."

"Hmph, you didn't visit me for a week." Clara pouted.

"How could I? Didn't mother take you to tour around the Royal Capital for a week?"

"Yes!" Clara's face brightened up.

After that event, the relationship between Clara and her parents became normal again as they brought her out for a trip.

The true reason they brought her out was to not let Clara find out about Davis's punishment, or else things would rather turn awkward between them again.

Davis also didn't mention that to Clara as he possessed a tacit understanding with his mother Claire. He didn't want to create problems either.

"Good! Come, let me introduce you to my personal maid, Ellia." Davis patted her head.

"Ellia, this is the First Princess, Clara Loret, my little sister."

"Ellia pays her respects to the First Princess." She bowed down gracefully and smiled.

"Personal Maid? No wonder she would say that you told her to learn here..." Clara nodded her head in understanding.

"But that doesn't mean a mere maid can learn our Sky Grade Battle Techniques, let alone stepping into the Castle Library."

"And the way she calls you Prince Davis, it's almost as if she is acting..." Clara narrowed her eyes and gazed at Ellia like a hawk eyeing its prey.

Ellia's smile froze. A second later, she looked at Davis for help.

'Such accuracy! My little sister's kinda scary!' Davis blinked.

She only heard her say a single time but managed to see the deceit in it.

"Haha, that's my sister. Honestly, you have the potential to become a detective, but I won't talk about that right now. You see, Ellia is my friend, and she calls me Davis..."

"A friend? Not a maid?" Clara became confused.

Davis coughed, "Both..."

"What!? Which is first?" Clara looked at Ellia and asked with anger.

"Uh... I am a maid, then a friend." Ellia answered truthfully.

She had no idea but thought she should not lie to this person since Davis seemed to be honest.

"Brother! She seduced you!" Clara yelled as she stood in front of Davis and blocked him from Ellia.

'Eh? Isn't that the opposite?' Ellia inwardly cried while Davis facepalmed.

'This is gonna be a headache.' He thought.

"Erm... Clara, it was I who told Ellia to call me Davis. I wanted her to become my friend, you see..."

"How can a royalty lower oneself to be friends with a maid? Brother, this is atrocious and disgraceful!" Clara looked behind and shouted furiously, though it still looked adorable.

Ellia put her head down in shame.

In the end, her official identity was still a maid. There was nothing she could do about it.

'Ah, my life as a personal maid is going to end, probably even my life.' Ellia thought with a rueful expression on her face, afraid that she would be abandoned now that the secret was out.

Chapter 43: Chance?

Davis couldn't get angry from little Clara's shouting because it just seemed totally cute and reasonable. Well, he couldn't blame her as he understood she just accompanied her mother as she toured around the Imperial Capital, probably looking down on the commoners loftily.

'Sigh... Looks like I have a lot to teach her in the future...'

"Clara!"

He shouted to get her attention.

"How are you going to explain yourself, brother?" Clara asked with an exasperated expression on her face, feeling that she was right.

"You say that royalty shouldn't make friends with a maid? Then what do you think royalty is?" Davis calmly asked.

"I- Don't question me back... I know I'm in the right..."

Clara frowned, a sense of unease filling her heart, 'Could it be that I am in the wrong?'

The way her brother said it made her feel that way.

"Just answer!" Davis frowned as he glared her into submission.

"Uh... Royalty is of high blood and immense power. Commoners and even nobles are way below us in status and power..."

Clara softly replied as she never saw this side of her brother before. She slightly became anxious.

"Hmm, then do you think of yourself to be higher and more arrogant than any other person without possessing our kind of status?"

She stayed silent before nodding her head meekly.

"Then let me teach you a lesson..." Davis shook his head.

Clara took everything literally to the book, so there was no blaming her unless someone explained it to her.

"You feel that it is beneath your dignity to make a friend of lower status?"

She nodded her head again.

Sigh

"Clara, what if I say that there are more than a billion people who are way stronger than us, have a more powerful bloodline than us, but are still counted as commoners..."

"What!?" This time, both Clara and Ellia were astonished.

"How do you know that, brother?" Clara shook her head, not believing it, but her eyes said the impossible was true.

He paused before thinking, 'There's no way I can say that this is the normal template of a Xianxia Novel, can I?'

"There's always a person above a person, a peak above a peak, heaven above heaven," Davis replied profoundly.

"Our continent is sealed as far as we know. So even though we have many resources, it is probably the same as trash in the outside world..."

Ellia and Clara made an 'O' shape with their mouth, symbolizing that they were dumbfounded to the extreme.

"So Clara, do you still feel yourself to be of royalty? Even after knowing that there are billions of common cultivators out there who are stronger than us in this uncharted world?" Davis looked at her with a sharp gaze.

Clara shook her head hurriedly.

"So, what do you think are the criteria for choosing a friend?"

"If the compatibility between us is higher, then we can be friends."

"You remember what I taught in the past, very good. Then Ellia and I have good compatibility. Do you now think that we can be friends even though I am of royalty and she is of commoner status..."

Clara looked at Ellia before moving her gaze to her brother. She then nodded her head.

Ellia became inwardly astonished. She concluded that Davis had somehow managed to brainwash his little sister.

"Perfect! Then you can be friends with Ellia too!"

"Huh? Friends?" Clara curiously asked as she thought, 'My very first friend?'

"Yes, we can be friends with her, and we'll both have the same first friend!" Davis shouted happily, trying to trick her into being friends with Ellia like a kid.

As far as he knew, being cheerful worked against Clara.

'Wait a minute, somehow this feels different. I feel like I'm tricking a kid in some other way! I'm no lolicon!' Davis shouted in his mind.

'Same first friend!' Clara's eyes glowed.

She returned to her cool self and said as if it was a matter of fact, "Let us be friends, Ellia."

Ellia had a helpless expression on her face as she looked at Davis for help. Davis just winked and imperceptibly nodded his head.

Ellia comprehended the meaning and sighed.

"Erm...Yes, Clara..." Ellia reluctantly smiled.

"How dare you say my name!?"

'Not again!'

Davis facepalmed while Ellia froze like a statue.

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Somehow Davis managed to explain the stuff between friends. It took a whole lot of time to finally make them friends.

Night finally arrived. He became tired and decided to return to his room, which was none other than the Study.

After a few minutes...

"Davis!"

Claire's voice could be heard outside the room.

"Mother? Come on in!"

Claire opened the door and stepped inside as she ran her fingers through her glistening blonde hair.

"What is it, mother? Are you finally here to console me?" Davis raised his brows once he remembered how she let him get beaten.

Sigh~

Claire sighed, "I am indeed sorry for letting him beat you. Nevertheless, you still deserved it!"

'Waah!'

Davis got his heart pierced by a spear.

"Though that isn't the reason I am here."

"Hmph, I'm not listening anymore..." Davis pouted as he turned his head away, acting spoiled.

Claire ruefully shook her head, "Alright, alright, your mother is truly sorry! I apologize, okay?"

She squeezed his face and kissed him on the cheeks.

Davis smiled and shook his head, "... I'll listen..."

Claire smiled back, "Your father is going out of the Royal Capital for some business in a few days. I heard it was for the crowning of a new King in the Alfred Kingdom."

"Normally, an Emperor doesn't have to go out for a mere Kingdom, but since it was under our jurisdiction and we let them down during the war, he has to show them at least some sincerity."

"I see... how many days will our father be gone?"

"For all I know, it might range from a month to three." Claire shrugged.

'This! This might be the perfect chance for me to sneak out of the Royal Castle!' Davis thought excitedly, but he had a calm expression on the surface.

"Mhm..." He nodded his head.

"Anything else?" Davis added.

Claire thought a moment before replying.

"Thanks to you, everything is now fine between Clara and us. Honestly, I didn't expect the problem was that..." She paused and realized what she was about to say.

"I know, mother, I know. I'm not ready to receive another beating!" Davis exclaimed and hurriedly shook his hand.

"Scoundrel!" Claire blushed as she shouted and walked away as if she ran away from the room.

'Mother becomes embarrassed so easily.' Davis laughed as he looked in a direction. It was a good thing that Ellia was in the bath. Otherwise, she might have noticed how easygoing he is with his mother.

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For the next few days, Davis used this chance to break through to the next level in Soul Forging Cultivation, and without failing a single time, he luckily reached Peak-Level Infant Soul Stage.

Other than that, he looked for a Disguise Art in the Royal Library.

He managed to find one after a long period of search.

It was a Peak-Level Earth Grade Disguise Technique, which pretty much conceals his appearance and physique. He didn't want anyone to know who he was in the first place.

His actions were pretty strange these few days. He checked left and right almost every minute.

Luckily, no one saw him acting suspiciously during these few days.

Davis somehow managed to convince Ellia to follow up. She had no choice but to reluctantly agree. He gave her instructions on how to make it look like he was always sleeping during the night. He planned to sneak out every night and roam openly during the day.

He then, with his family, sent off Logan to the Alfred Kingdom on the final day.

Chapter 44: Sneaking Out

"Finally, I never thought there would be a day where that idiot will leave the Imperial Castle!"

Davis screamed like an idiot.

"Who is that idiot?" Ellia asked doubtfully.

"Hmm... The Emperor, of course." Davis grinned and laughed.

"You! You know no fear!" Ellia looked at him with a dumbfounded expression as she couldn't imagine how he could spout this nonsense.

These two returned to the Study after sending off the Emperor in the evening.

"Listen, I'll sneak out tonight."

"Mmhh... Don't ask me if I get caught."

Ellia nodded as she knew this plan of his beforehand.

"Alright, at that time, you can say just that I snuck out without you even knowing, or you can even just say that I knocked you out and went somewhere."

He then thought of something, "But if Clara is the one doing the questioning or she is present nearby, don't answer, just faint..."

"Eh? Why?" Ellia turned confused.

"Simple, lies don't work on her, that's all..."

"If you say so..." Ellia had her doubts but chose to do as he said.

Meanwhile, he went to visit everyone and played with Claire, Clara, and Diana while Edward Loret, the Second Prince who was still a toddler, continued to sleep peacefully without a care in the world.

This went on till he bid farewell to everyone and returned to the Study in the night.

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In the Study.

He put on a Peak-Level Earth Grade Black Robe, which helps him to conceal his aura, but he only wore it as second-tier protection to conceal his true appearance when using the Dark Concealing Shroud Art and Disguise Art together.

"Alright, Ellia, I'll be going now. Remember to take care and protect yourself..." Davis prepared to sneak out.

"Hmm, take care..." Ellia replied worriedly.

Davis nodded and left.

He was as silent as possible when he made his way out, even though such secrecy wasn't required when he was using his Dark Concealing Shroud Art, which was way effective in the night.

He remembered the guards' patrol routine during these few days, so he was able to avoid people on his way out. He didn't jump out of the Imperial Castle because he feared that he might possibly trigger a detection formation that sounded an alarm.

Davis finally reached the entrance of the Imperial Castle and exited smoothly.

"Yes, I made it out!"

With a silent roar, he walked on the streets.

He looked to his left and right and saw those buildings which called his feet to step on them...

However...

He didn't dare run across on top of the building, afraid that he might trigger a formation, though he genuinely wanted to do that since every fantasy character he read did that at least once.

'Such hindrance, I might've been able to do that in a starting village...' Davis reminisced ruefully.

There were a lot of people walking around the streets. Even at night, people were pretty active as cultivators didn't require much sleep at all in the first place.

Sleep was just a luxury to the cultivators unless, of course, they tired themselves out.

'Should I visit Evelynn? It's already been a year. No, no, no... Maybe I should visit her secretly.'

Somehow he felt like he was having an affair on this lonely night.

Davis shook his head and reflected, 'Yes, it is just difficult to talk to her in public. If I don't talk to her alone, then it will be quite difficult to get a true answer from her.'

Reasoning it like that, he left the streets and made his way towards the Cauldon Family Manor as he knew that he would not find her in the Cauldon Pill Store at this time.

Even if he made his way to the Cauldon Pill Store, he knew that he would get caught as he would trigger a formation or possibly get caught by an expert while he sneakily enters the Cauldon Emporium.

He arrived at the Cauldon Family Manor and maintained a certain distance from it. It looked like a Chinese-style manor. He more or less guessed that it would be like this since Evelynn wore a cheongsam.

'I did come, but now, how do I possibly let her know that I'm here?'

He had no idea, so he circled the manor, hoping to spot her through a window or something. He didn't use his Soul Sense, afraid that he might be found out by an expert nearby. Even the guards regularly patrolled the courtyards and outer streets, making it difficult for him to even enter the manor.

After all, this was none other than the Cauldon Family Manor, a Noble Family Manor.

He went around and waited for a long time, but still couldn't find or guess which room she was in...

Davis narrowed his eyes in exasperation, feeling that he wouldn't be able to meet her today, at least not without a well-thought-out plan as he possibly couldn't get caught. Otherwise, he would just be humiliating his imperial family.

He simply sighed and left the place.

Just when he left, a beautiful lonely silhouette could be seen glancing out of the window, and that glance was towards the towering Royal Castle.

A sigh escaped from that silhouette before it closed the window.

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Davis walked around the streets with his head down, thinking about what else he could do to enjoy his day out as he entered an alley.

However...

"Alright, you bastards, care to come out?"

He had a vague feeling that he was being followed right after he left the Imperial Castle, but he then just took it as his insecurity during the night acting up.

But the feeling just kept getting stronger while he was circling the Cauldon Family Manor.

After a moment of silence, a burst of eerie laughter sounded out.

"You sure are perceptive, but how did you get out of the Imperial Castle without triggering any formations, brother? Are you an expert assassin?"

Two silhouettes appeared in the alley, both clad in black robes.

"Maybe... Who are you two?"

Davis smirked as he sneakily used his Soul Sense on them, but he became shocked, his expression slightly changing.

"Hmm? I didn't notice at first, but your voice is pretty young now that I hear it again."

"Haha, you can't be like that... You shouldn't probe fellow assassins like us. If we do that, then we will not be able to survive in this field."

They openly took out their weapons and brandished them with aggressive poses.

"Now, brother, we can let this matter go if you promise to give us the method to bypass the Imperial Castle's Formation. What do you say? Good deal, right?"

Davis knew why they would ask this because they were...

"Stop bullsh*tting, Case Farnwen, and Cooper Hawkwood. You want to get reported?"

'Ah, I just wanted to say that...' Davis inwardly smiled while his expression was one of ease.

The two silhouettes went silent as they were dumbfounded right now. These two were precisely the two Noble Family Heads who led the rebels and somehow managed to escape the purge of the rebels.

"Brat, I don't know how you managed to discover our identity. Hmph, we'll take our leave now." Case Farnwen backed out as he thought it wasn't wise to go against this fellow who could see through them even when they wore a disguise.

"And where do you think you two trash are going?"

"Don't go too far!" They both shouted as they turned to look back at him.

Davis removed his hood while deactivating his Dark Concealing Shroud Art. With a grin on his face, he looked down on them condescendingly.

"You! You are the First Prince! How can it be?" Case Farnwen exclaimed.

"I never expected the First Prince to be this powerful at this age!" Cooper Hawkwood had his eyes go wide while a faint sense of excitement abruptly swept through his heart, making him feel exhilarated.

"Luckily, he was stupid enough to get himself killed this early!"

They both then looked at each other as they laughed madly.

"Hahaha!"

Chapter 45: End of the Traitors

Within a heartbeat, Case Farnwen and Cooper Hawkwood instantly surrounded him from both sides.

"Surrender if you know what's good for you..." Case Farnwen mockingly uttered.

His eyes were eyeing Davis like a snake, ready to plunge its fangs over his neck.

"Or else you can say goodbye to your life." Cooper Hawkwood continued as he threatened with a wide smile on his face. However, he looked like a demented dog.

It could be seen that they were desperate that Davis couldn't help but want to take advantage.

"Trash spouting nonsense! If you've got guts, go slay my father!"

Davis laughed as he shook his head, acting as if he was an arrogant young master.

"Oh, we'll do that in time! Unfortunately for you, he just left the Imperial Capital today."

Case Farnwen grinned. He inwardly thanked the stupid prince for presenting an opportunity to get revenge.

"And you are the perfect bait for that, hehe." Cooper Hawkwood laughed hideously.

"Now now, don't be in a hurry. We have all the time in the world to talk." Davis had a stiff face when he said that and even took a step back.

"Hmph, trying to delay for reinforcements? Won't work on us, brat!"

"No, really, I just wanted to know who the mastermind behind your betrayal was..."

They went silent all of a sudden.

"I knew it. There was someone behind you, traitors!"

Davis exclaimed as if he just found out the truth.

"So what? We don't even care if you find out..." Case Farnwen said with an indifferent expression.

So what if a brat could guess it? It wasn't worth hiding anyway, or so he thought.

"What good is it if you even find out? You won't even be able to escape from us." Cooper Hawkwood sneered.

As he said that, he made his move.

Cooper Hawkwood, who was behind Davis, rushed at him at an incredible speed.

Davis didn't move at all. He only glanced at the back calmly.

"Hmph, weak and slow! Only useful for leeching off resources!" Cooper Hawkwood thought that the little prince became frozen in fear.

Just as he was going to severely injure the prince with his iron sword for making him miserable, he abruptly collapsed and fell over, crashing as he tumbled on the ground.

[Cooper Hawkwood

Dies instantly]

Davis used his soul to write almost instantly as he saw Cooper Hawkwood make his move.

"Uwaah... I'm just really glad that I managed to breakthrough Peak-Level Infant Soul Stage, or it would be quite problematic for me to kill you two." Davis sighed as he turned to look at his other opponent, who shrunk back in disbelief.

"You! Who are you? You are not the First Prince!"

Case Farnwen dropped his weapon in fear.

Hearing that, Davis sneered. "Idiot!"

"Now then, will you spit out the truth? Or..."

Case Farnwen turned back and immediately tried to escape without answering. He didn't even try to pick up his weapon, indicating that it was done on purpose to let his opponent's guard lower.

"Tch, coward!"

Davis still wanted to try out his newly trained powers on him even though he knew he couldn't win with it. He just wanted to know his current prowess before he proceeded to kill them. But he changed his mind after he confirmed that there was something strange with the rebellion.

[Case Farnwen

Immediately turns into my mindless slave. Dies when he hears my voice give the command 'Die, Case Farnwen']

Just as Case Farnwen tried to fly away, he stopped mid-air. He straightened his back as his eyes turned soulless. He turned back and dropped to the ground on all fours.

"Slave Case Farnwen greets Master."

'Looks like no one can escape the Death Book's grasp as long as it's within my limits.' Davis mused as he saw Case Farnwen really act like a slave.

Although he had no idea how long the Death Book will keep Case Farnwen alive but if it reached the limit, then it will immediately kill him anyway, so he wasn't worried.

"Who was the mastermind behind the rebellion?" Davis asked without wasting his time.

"It was Emperor Tritor."

Davis's sapphire eyes flashed with killing intent.

"Ah, so it was that vermin, now the war actually makes sense. Why did he target our Empire, though?"

"The Loret Empire... is filled with riches with its peaceful disposition and mighty position in the Grand Sea Continent with the previous Emperor at the helm. No matter who sees it, it will be a big piece of the pie to the empires in the Grand Sea Continent."

"What made you all defect to Emperor Tritor?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

"He promised us that the Hawkwood Family or we would succeed as the Royal Family of this Empire with his backing once we have successfully killed all of the Imperial Family members. The other noble families were tricked by us into rebellion for various other reasons."

All of his replies were like an automated voice, answering the question like a doll.

'Certainly mindless...'

Davis sighed as he thought, 'Killing Emperor Tritor should be my father's job.'

'Sadly, I have no use this for this guy anymore...' Davis instantly thought of killing him.

But he hesitated, 'Hmm... wait a minute. Didn't he say something about assassin or something?'

Contemplating for a moment, he asked, "You became an assassin?"

"Yes, I have become an assassin."

"Why and when?"

"After we lost the rebellion, we lost support from Emperor Tritor. So I had no choice but to become an assassin to have my revenge against both Emperor Tritor and Emperor Loret."

"Oh? Ambitious! And then, how did you two become assassins?"

"We joined the Dark Earth Organization to become an assassin."

"Tch..."

Davis became exasperated by his single-minded answers.

'Can't this guy just answer detailedly?'

He grudgingly thought before he remembered, 'Ah right, I forgot, he is mindless. Wait! Being an assassin? Isn't this a perfect opportunity for me to collect souls to refine? Hehe'

Davis's eyes glowed with an opportunistic glint.

Feeling excited, he continued to question, "What is the Dark Earth Organization, and how does one join it?"

"The Dark Organization is the strongest assassin organization in this continent. Its headquarters is rumored to be situated in the Tritor Empire. It has branches all over the continent. One can approach a branch to register for being an assassin. One has to complete a mission from the branch to be a member."

"Oh, has branches all over the continent. Is there one here?"

"There is a branch here."

"Where is it?"

"Behind Violet Joy House, there is an entrance to the underground. That is where the branch of the Dark Earth Organization is situated in..."

'Joy House? Isn't that a brothel!?' His eyes shot wide open.

'But it makes sense because hiding behind a skirt is a means of camouflage as well.'

"Does my Imperial Father know about this?" Davis hesitantly asked.

"He knows..."

"Eh? Right..." Davis became dumbfounded, but it made sense.

'Guess offending an assassin organization is a dumb thing to do...'

'The question is... Should I kill this person right now?'

He contemplated again for a moment before deciding against killing him.

He didn't want to alert Logan into coming home, nor did he want to have their corpses in his spatial ring lest someone finds out by any chance.

"Store his corpse in your spatial ring and stay in a typical inn for a month near the Violet Joy House."

"Yes..." Case Farnwen proceeded to store Cooper Hawkwood's corpse.

"And oh, where is the Violet Joy House again?" Davis had a peculiar expression when he asked that.

Case Farnwen's expression didn't change. He explained the location with a monotonous voice and left on Davis's command.

Davis didn't dawdle and made his way to the Red-Light District. This time he disguised himself as a short old man while activating his Dark Concealing Shroud Art.

Words couldn't describe how he felt while after finally arriving at the Red Light District.

Davis swallowed his saliva as he looked around. He could see many women with transparent and loose clothing. They were all scantily clad and added a type of glamour to this street.

Various types of women with different types of revealing clothes. They were all beautiful to a certain extent without any blemishes or pimples on their faces.

Davis was cloaked, or else an older woman would've called out to him to enter their brothel already.

'Do they train in some beauty technique?'

Davis thought while staring at those women. They were all more or less beautiful, that he felt that they could be from wealthy families.

Nevertheless, he chuckled, thinking that it was a good thing that he still hadn't hit puberty for some reason, perhaps of his Body Tempering Cultivation, or else he would have a certain problem currently in the lower part of his body while gazing at them.

Chapter 46: Accepting a Recruitment Mission

Ignoring the debaucherous atmosphere, Davis followed the instructions of Case Farnwen to reach the Violet Joy House.

When he arrived at that place, he felt immensely awkward at being out of place. He pushed aside those emotions and circled the Violet Joy House.

While he circled the Violet Joy House, he could not hear any of those sounds that should've been normally heard in these kinds of places.

'A soundproofing type formation, huh? How convenient...'

While thinking about what other features this place had, he arrived behind Violet Joy House.

There was a dilapidated door that was half-open. One would normally think that this place is where they would procure the new women as slaves.

Davis moved closer to the half-broken down door as he checked for any formations that might perhaps alert some people. Seeing that there was no formation in his vision, he relaxed and went inside.

'No formation? But that makes sense as well. It would only increase people's suspicion and curiosity if there was one right at the entrance.'

As he walked inside slowly while still being cloaked, he found a tunnel that led to an underground cellar.

In the underground cellar, Davis could see a black-robed man was seated there in a chair. He went slightly closer to him and checked around for any possible routes.

Unfortunately, he didn't find any routes but only found a formation. He then closed his eyes in contemplation.

'There's no more route... only a sentry is put over in charge at this checkpoint... guess I could only go through him then...' Davis sighed.

Having decided his next course of action, he spoke in a hoarse voice while still being cloaked.

"Are you the one who's in charge of selecting recruits for the Dark Earth Organization?"

"Who!?"

The black-robed man who heard that fell from his chair from being spooked by Davis.

Davis then stopped using his Dark Concealing Shroud Art, which made him visible.

The black-robed man was now able to see the sudden appearance of a short old man who was also clad in a black robe.

"Such concealment! Senior, you are surely an expert, which our Dark Earth Organization needs..." The black-robed man clasped his hands and bowed slightly.

"So, what's the method to join?"

Hearing that, the black-robed man was immensely joyful. He hurriedly explained the procedure for one to join the Dark Earth Organization.

"For one to join the Dark Earth Organization, that person must be able to complete an assassination mission handed over by a certain person, and for this place, that certain person is me."

Saying that with an animated expression, he took out three scrolls and gave it to Davis.

"Normally, I would give out only one scroll for a recruit to complete a mission, but since senior is so powerful, I can give out three scrolls. Senior can choose any one of them and hand over the remaining two scrolls. Actually, this process in itself is unnecessary for you as it is clear that you will be able to rank at least as a Peak-Level Earth Grade Assassin, but rules are rules. Without those rules, the higher-ups definitely will not be able to run this organization for much longer."

The black-robed man explained that he was afraid that senior would misunderstand why he was being given out such a low-level mission.

"Wait, I never said that I wanted to join this Dark Earth Organization."

Davis interjected while the black-robed man's eyes went wide in confusion.

"What are the restrictions your organization imposes on its members?"

Hearing that, the black-robed man now understood and chuckled.

"Haha, there's no need to worry about that senior. Our organization doesn't impose any restriction on its Earth Grade members and above. Only Mortal Grade members are confined to our branches until they can achieve Earth Grade Rank. With senior's strength, the organization wouldn't restrict your movements and whereabouts at all!"

"In reality, our members just register themselves with their nicknames or titles, so their real identity is even hidden from the Dark Earth Organization as well unless they are stupid enough to reveal it."

'Good! With this, I will be able to increase my power quickly while assassinating people.' Davis thought while celebrating inwardly.

"Alright..." Davis turned to look at the three scrolls.

He opened the first one.

[

Mission: Assassinate Mark

Type: Assassination

Grade: Low-Level Mortal Grade Mission

Requirement: -

Description: A person who runs an orphanage near the Kyle Restaurant in the Imperial Capital. His cultivation is at Peak Level Energy Condensing Stage.

Target's Image

Reward: Low-Level Mortal Grade Dark Organization's Badge

Mission Issuer: Anonymous

]

Reading that, Davis furrowed his brows.

'A person who runs an orphanage? An innocent?'

He immediately closed it and saw the next one. His brows furrowed even further. It still concerned killing an innocent.

'Leave it, let's see the next one.'

He opened the last scroll and read it.

[

Mission: Assassinate Grimes

Type: Assassination

Grade: Low-Level Mortal Grade Mission

Requirement: -

Description: A greedy pig who rapes innocent young girls purely for fun. I was one of the victims. He lives near the slums of the Royal Capital and is a local thug leader. His cultivation is around Peak Level Energy Condensing Stage.

Target's Image

Reward: Low-Level Mortal Grade Dark Organization's Badge

Mission Issuer: Anonymous

]

Davis groaned in disgust. He handed over the last scroll to the black-robed man.

"I choose this..."

He then gave back the other two scrolls.

"I see, guess senior doesn't like killing the innocent. That's fine as well." The black-robed nodded while looking at the mission contents.

Davis narrowed his eyes.

"You're determining my character?"

"It's not like that... but yes. For future references when I could possibly recommend some missions to you." The black-robed man shook his hands.

"Don't bullsh*t with me! Spit out the truth." Davis used his soul to pressure the black-robed man.

He was in the Peak-Level Infant Soul Stage, with his soul being five times as powerful. It would even work against a High-Level Young Soul Stage expert, much less this weak black-robed man.

"I apologize, senior! It's a part of the recruitment. We have to see at least what kind of an assassin you are..." The black-robed man blurted out in fear.

"Then what kind am I?" Davis hideously grinned, his expression baleful.

"I-I... I think senior is someone who upholds moral values..." The black-robed man gulped.

A few seconds passed further, making him tremble in fear.

"Hmph!" Davis then retracted his soul from pressuring the black-robed man and turned back to leave.

'Next time, I should be careful of people probing me.' He frowned while reflecting.

"Senior! Don't worry, when you return, I will keep some Peak-Level Earth Grade missions which are under your preferences so that you can climb up higher in rank!" The black-robed man shouted.

Davis ignored him and walked away while activating the Dark Concealing Shroud Art again.

Chapter 47: Entering the Dark Earth Organization

On the way outside, Davis saw two black-robed silhouettes.

He gazed at them as he walked past them. The two black-robed characters minded their own business as they walked past him. However, it looked like they couldn't feel his presence as he perfectly hid without moving a muscle.

'Assassins? They look considerably strong too! What are they here for?'

Davis contemplated for a moment before deciding to check it out later. He went outside to complete the mission and come back as soon as possible before the night ended.

He quickly went outside the Red Light District and asked a random person on the street for directions. That random person was seemingly disgusted that an old man asked had asked him about the slums. Hence, he quickly yet condescendingly told the way to get rid of the old man as soon as possible.

After arriving at the slums, he tipped a random battered kid on the streetside for information. That kid who received a silver coin happily told Davis the whereabouts of Grimes.

The slums existed even in the Illustrious Royal Capital, mostly used as a base for underground operations that couldn't see the light of the day.

The buildings were run down and dilapidated like no one cared for them in years. Mostly thieves and criminals existed there.

Commoners who had lost hope also lived their lives in utter waste as they existed here.

After knowing where Grimes lived, he headed in a certain direction by jumping over the dilapidated buildings.

'Finally, I got to enjoy the thrill of running above the rooftops!' Davis was feeling satisfied.

He suddenly stopped on top of a certain building. From there, through a window, he could see a bald naked man asleep with a naked young girl lying over his shoulders.

The young girl kept sobbing and looked as if the bald man had violated her.

'Tch, guess I should've come a little sooner.'

Davis clicked his tongue in anger and disgust, feeling pity, but he didn't know that even if he arrived sooner, it wouldn't have made a difference since this matter had taken place hours ago.

"Shut yer yapping ya bitch!" Grimes suddenly woke up and kicked her aside.

"Ahh!" The young girl was sent flying, hitting the door as she cried miserably.

"Boss? Has anything happened?" A sound came from behind the door.

"Hmm? Nothin! What the hell are ya doing here? Didn't I tell ya to scram away when I am enjoying my women!" Grimes roared angrily

"Y-Yes, Boss!"

Grimes seemed like he didn't want anyone to interfere with his hobby of violating women, so he pretty much made them stand guard at the entrance of the building.

But these underlings of him always come to peek at what he is doing, which more or less ruins his mood.

"Hehe, don't try to act innocent, bitch!"

The young girl glared at Grimes with hate as he came closer to her.

"Let's start round two, shall we?" Grimes was getting turned on by her glaring eyes.

"I hope you die a gruesome death!" The young girl spat out coldly.

"This is exactly what I want! That hate! I couldn't get enough of that...!" Grimes roared and was about to jump on her when a flash of light passed by him.

Puchi!~

Grimes's eyes went wide-eyed as he glared at the young girl who had her eyes widened in shock. In that hateful eyes shone a crimson reflection.

Grimes looked down only to see blood flowing down in copious amounts down his body. He touched his neck only to feel that his throat had been slit as he collapsed.

Davis held a crude dagger in his hand, which he found in this room. He undid his concealment once he killed him.

"Here, take it and survive out there," Davis said as he placed a sack containing a hundred gold coins on the floor and covered her with an ordinary black robe, taken from his spatial ring.

Seeing that the young girl didn't reply to him, he shook his head and left.

After some time, the young girl came out from her reverie and kept muttering two words while sobbing.

"Thank you!"

Davis was on his way back to the Dark Earth Organization Branch.

He felt quite disgusted by Grimes, so he even killed his underlings, who were equally degenerated as him. His crude dagger sported a hole in every one of their heads, and within a range, no one dared to see what was happening as he chased and killed them.

In truth, he just wanted that young girl to live without being chased by this gang, so he downright killed everyone in the building.

As he reached that underground cellar, he saw that black-robed man again.

"I've completed the mission..." A calm voice echoed out in the underground cellar.

Bam!~

The black-robed man was again spooked as he fell from his chair.

"Oh, senior! Could you please stop scaring the hell out of me?" He pleaded in a begging tone.

"I'll try..." Davis appeared silently.

The black-robed man shook his head in frustration.

"Here, senior..." He handed a triangular dark red badge that had a dagger symbol on it.

Davis took it and asked, "Aren't you going to confirm my kill?"

He had the dagger and Grimes's blood on it, which might serve as proof.

"Oh that, I am sure that senior wouldn't cheat with this inferior mission, and besides, we have our sources and informants."

"I see."

"Welcome to our Dark Earth Organization's Branch, this way, please..." The black-robed man activated a formation, and a curtain wall of the underground cellar disappeared magically.

"An illusionary formation?" Davis commented on the wall, which disappeared as he looked at the narrow passageway.

"Yes, not only that but the passageway is filled with offensive formations as well." The black-robed man replied proudly.

"Cough, by the way, my nickname is Yellow Bird Nine. Senior can call me Yellow."

"Senior should soon decide a nickname to register as well."

Davis nodded his head while thinking about a nickname.

'How about pussydestroyersixtynine?' He thought of the names on the classic troll names on the internet as he smiled and shook his head.

As they made their way through the narrow passage, they finally arrived in front of a door that can even defend up to attacks of Third Stage Experts.

Naturally, it won't hold for a long time in front of those experts.

Yellow opened the door with a triangular key, and they then went inside.

Their vision suddenly became filled with a hall, big enough to accommodate more than a hundred people. There was a reception counter and a huge number of posters on every side of the wall.

These posters were missions ranked according to their difficulty.

All of these missions were only Earth Grade, and Mortal Grade as not a single Sky Grade mission was found.

Davis scanned around the room with his eyes and saw many people, all of them dressed in black robes, wearing different types of masks, hoods, and all kinds of equipment that concealed their identities.

He also saw those two black-robed silhouettes he met at the entrance earlier as they wore a peculiar mask, having more presence than any other people here. Their aura was quite spooky, appearing to intimidate the people around them.

Chapter 48: Dead End

As he gazed around, the others also stared at him with a measuring glint in their hardened eyes.

Those two black-robed characters with peculiar masks only glanced at him before minding their own business, appearing as if they didn't care about a newbie like him.

Davis and Yellow came in front of the reception.

Yellow greeted the receptionist and told him about the recruit. The receptionist nodded and took out a jade crystal.

"Please record your nickname so that the headquarters can also get a copy of this jade crystal. Other procedures such as renewing your rank will be taken care of by us."

Davis nodded and recorded his nickname in the jade crystal and gave it back.

"You are now officially a member of the Dark Organization, Dead End." The receptionist greeted.

"Oh, senior is now called Dead End! Such a cool nickname that denotes when one meets Dead End, their life ends up being forfeit!"

Yellow shamelessly bootlicked like an obedient dog.

"You sure can bullsh*t." Davis rolled his eyes as he thought about the future.

'But that will be true soon enough.'

"I'll come to the point. I want to take a Sky Grade mission." Davis's hoarse voice echoed out.

The surroundings went silent all of a sudden. After a second, there was full of murmurs and noise in the hall as they minded their own business as if nothing happened.

"This... Dead End, you can only take those missions if you are a Peak-Level Earth Grade Assassin." Yellow muttered while giving an apologizing look.

"Then give me a Peak-Level Earth Grade Mission," Davis said calmly, not at all fazed by the weird and awkward looks thrown at him.

"This... Sigh, fine. We will make an exception in respect to your strength, Dead End." Yellow took a chance at gaining a promotion while making it seem like he suffered a huge loss.

Every member who is not an assassin, especially a recruiter, had a slot.

If the person they recommended completed the mission, then they might be rewarded or promoted. But if the person one recommended failed, then that one will lose credibility and receive a punishment.

They couldn't just recommend anyone if they aren't fairly confident about them.

"Then please choose a mission that is on that wall" The receptionist pointed in a direction.

Davis then approached that wall which was gold-plated. Various posters could be seen. He used his Soul Sense to scan all of them and excluded anything related to killing innocents as he guessed these were all issued from sinister people anyway.

After a moment of contemplation, he chose all the Peak-Level Earth Grade missions that involved people who deserved to die.

There was a total of five missions he chose. From that, he picked one and handed it over to the receptionist.

[

Mission: Assassinate Harman

Type: Assassination

Grade: Peak Level Earth Grade Mission

Requirement: High-Level Earth Grade Assassin and above.

Description: This person massacred a whole village near the Alfred Kingdom about forty years ago, I don't know why he did it, but it looked like fun for him. I worked my whole life for issuing this mission,

for someone to find and kill this person. His cultivation base is approximately at Peak-Level Revolving Core Stage, Peak-Level Iron Stage, Mid Level-Infant Soul Stage. Whereabouts are unknown but were last seen in the Alfred Kingdom.

Target's Image

Reward: Peak Level Earth Grade Dark Organization's Badge, 1000 Platinum Coins.

Mission Issuer: Anonymous

]

Receiving the mission poster, the receptionist went wide-eyed while Yellow hurriedly explained.

"This mission... it's not possible to complete it in a few years. We have no clue where the target is, even with our intelligence network. Besides, the target trains in all three cultivation systems, which makes it all the harder to kill him...!"

"Disregarding the current whereabouts of the target, this target is even hard for our Sky Grade Assassins to kill as he knows so many escape techniques and arts... Sigh, for that reason, this mission is still not yet completed even though it was posted more than ten years ago!"

Davis didn't reply while the receptionist kept looking at Davis.

"Then I'll assign you to this mission. There are already three Sky Grade Assassins, seven Peak-Level Earth Grade Assassins, and two High-Level Earth Grade Assassins working on this mission currently."

"Oh, can't I take multiple missions?"

"You can take multiple Mortal Grade missions but not Earth Grade Missions. For that, you need to be an Earth Grade Assassin." The receptionist explained calmly.

'I knew it...' Davis frowned and walked away with Yellow.

"So, who are those two assassins?" Davis discreetly pointed at those two whom he met at the entrance today.

"Ah, they're Sky Grade Assassins, most likely assigned to a Sky Grade Mission as they wouldn't bother to take a low-level mission unless they're injured." Yellow glanced at them and answered.

'Sky Grade Assassins deployed here? Guess it must probably have to do with assassinating a powerful person.' Davis guessed.

Seeing Davis deep in thought, Yellow reassured.

"Don't worry, Senior Dead End. You'll be able to do Sky Grade Missions once you complete your current mission."

"Hehe..." Davis chuckled hoarsely and nodded his head wisely as if he were an old man.

He then left.

"Well, aren't you in deep trouble now, Yellow? That person will not be able to complete this mission so soon, leaving you hanging in anxiety all year long, hahaha." The calm receptionist suddenly changed his tone and spoke in a teasing voice.

Sigh

"There's no way I can take it back. Leave me alone, alright? I'll just have to hope that he'll complete the mission at least before ten years," Yellow sadly uttered, worried about his future.

"Yeah, keep dreaming, Yellow." The receptionist laughed as he mocked.

=====

Davis wasn't worried about finding Harman because Harman would come to him with a single move. All he had to do was write his target's name in the Death Book while knowing their face, and the target will be dead in no time.

Davis only needed to know the name and face of a person to kill him using the Death Book, albeit it had some limitations.

Nevertheless, he needed Harman's body to prove his death. Hence, while returning to the Imperial Castle, he thought of a plan and executed it immediately.

[

Harman

A sudden thought compels him to show up stealthily near the South Gate of the Royal Capital in the Loret Empire within ten days. He stays in that place, searching for clues on what compelled him to show up at this place. If he hears the words 'You will be paralyzed', then his body will be paralyzed. He waits there until a certain person shows up to end his life.

]

Davis smiled at these words and looked at the sky. Seeing that it was almost dawn, he returned to the Imperial Castle and safely entered his study without any hassle.

"Ellia, I've returned. Has anything happened?"

Bang!~

Davis suddenly appeared in the study, alarming Ellia. She leaped in shock and hit her head on the ceiling.

He ruefully pursed his lips as he cast an apologetic gaze at her.

'Looks like I have to stop emerging behind people...'

Chapter 49: Meeting Evelynn Again

"Waa!~ Davis, you dummy....."

Ellia yelled and then mumbled with a tearful expression on her face.

"Well, I'm sorry, I won't do it next time. So? Did anything happen while I was away?" Davis chuckled and asked. He was not at all feeling sorry but enjoyed bullying her.

"Other than the fact that you scared the life out of me, nothing important happened..." Ellia glared at him as she pouted.

"Hoho... You are taking care of yourself. Keep up the good work." Davis patted her head.

Ellia evaded his gaze while still pouting.

"Right, don't forget to practice those battle techniques now and whenever you have the time."

"Mhhmm..." Ellia gave him a noise of acceptance.

=====

The following three days, Davis stayed at the Imperial Castle to avoid suspicion during the day and went to the South Gate to spot Harman at night. Unfortunately, Harman still didn't appear.

Davis guessed that he was probably on his way, so he wasn't impatient.

Today was the fourth day.

He planned to visit Evelynn a few days ago, so he sent word to the Cauldon Family Manor two days ago to them be prepared, although that wasn't his intent but done for imperial reasons.

This time, he was accompanied by Ellia and the same elite royal guards who accompanied him last time.

Davis arrived at the Cauldon Family Manor, which he tried to infiltrate four days ago. His goal was to make contact with Evelynn and somehow tell her to meet him at night. He knew that he and Evelynn would not be able to talk to their heart's content when surrounded by people, so he wanted her to meet him alone.

He got off the carriage only to be greeted by a whole crowd of people who shouted.

"We warmly welcome and pay our respects to the First Prince!"

The whole crowd then systematically bowed.

Davis was flabbergasted as he surveyed the scene. He was again reminded that he was a person of high status.

Being cooped up in the Imperial Castle all day long, reading and learning about cultivation while cultivating left him a bit out of reality.

"Raise your heads," Davis said with a calm face, and although he felt a little awkward, he didn't let it show on his face.

"Such bearings..."

"Truly a son of heaven..."

"So cute..."

Various murmurs echoed around, but it only made Davis want to hide in a hole.

'I only just acted...' He thought ruefully.

There was a limit to how much people could bootlick, right?

"Welcome, Crown Prince Davis. My name is Henry Cauldon, an Elder of the Cauldon Family. If you will, please let me show you around the Cauldon Family Manor."

"Alright." Hands behind his back, holding his head straight, Davis replied.

He then followed Henry Cauldon while Ellia and Renard followed him.

They arrived at a hall where many people were gathered. Many had looks of excitement while some were gazing at him calmly.

Davis didn't take heed to any of the reactions as he quickly got bored but looked around to admire the architecture of the manor. He just sat down on a chair without greeting anybody here while Ellia and Renard stood behind him.

Some people who didn't like his arrogance narrowed their eyes, yet they couldn't possibly question the Crown Prince, could they?

"Let me get to the point, I announced two days ago that I would personally visit Cauldon Family, but my purpose here was to meet Miss Evelyn. So, where is she?" Davis scanned around and adopted an arrogant young master's attitude.

Hearing that, some people were overjoyed while some others frowned.

The people who were happy were all Elders. They thought that the Crown Prince was finally smitten with the beauty of their Young Mistress. They were afraid since a year ago when the prince said it was fine for her to back out of the marriage, especially after a year passed with no news of the Imperial Family saying anything about it.

But, it now looked like there was no need to think like that.

All who frowned were young, young enough to make many mistakes. They didn't seem to like the tone of the haughty prince. Even though their family was using Evelyn like a tradable item, she was still immensely beautiful in their eyes.

So some of them were jealous of giving her to him as a concubine even though they don't have a chance to be with the Young Mistress of their family in the first place.

Although most of them were Cauldon Family members, some of them were not directly related, meaning they could marry each other as long as the elders accepted.

"Haha, the Prince is sure eager to meet our Young Mistress." A random elder shook his head.

"She will be here soon. No need to fret, Crown Prince Davis." An old woman added, and her robe indicated that she was also an elder.

Davis nodded his head as he inwardly tried to measure their strengths.

'One or two of the elders definitely have a big presence... They must be at the Fourth Stage, maybe at the Peak-Level...'

He thought while he felt the pressing need to appear forceful and arrogant. Otherwise, people wouldn't seriously consider his words, especially looking at his age and his childish yet attractive face that perfectly suited a future silk pants image.

A group of young people suddenly clamored. Everyone turned around their head to see a beautiful woman walking towards them, followed by a maidservant.

Davis's jaw almost dropped, but his mouth was slightly agape, 'Damn! What a vixen!'

If a mosquito was present beside him, perhaps it would have a chance of going into his mouth.

Evelynn looked like an enchantress with her seductive figure. She wore a bright purple sleeveless cheongsam which accentuated her curves. Her cleavage was slightly visible as a triangular-shaped cut was present on her dress. Her long green hair reached her waist, and her side hair had been tied up in a small bun behind her head.

Davis automatically stood up like a man who has been smitten and arrived in front of her to greet.

"I hope you've been well, Miss Evelynn." He clasped his hands.

"Prince Davis is too caring. I've been well from the time you left after seeing me last time." Bowing her head slightly, Evelynn responded with an indifferent voice.

"Haha, I see." Davis chuckled awkwardly.

'Mhm? The way she said it, there seems to be a hidden meaning behind it...' He slightly thought though he couldn't tell if her meaning was positive or negative.

After that, everyone took their seats on the dining tables, respectively, leaving the two who were engaged to their devices.

Davis and Evelynn were seated opposite each other on the same table. There was a huge feast prepared for everyone to munch on, so they more or less only had their eyes on them while their mouths to the front.

"Miss Evelynn, today I came especially here to see you."

Seeing that it was abnormally silent at their table, he started the conversation.

"See me? You flatter me, Prince Davis."

Miss Evelynn still replied indifferently. However, when her luscious lips moved, it was as if a spell was cast on him.

"Yes, truth be told. I thought of you many times after that day we last met..."

Davis told the truth in all honesty as he did think about her from time to time.

'Those peaks... cough, that beautiful lazy eyes, and her seductive voice...'

"Haha, the prince sure can joke around." Evelynn rolled her eyes as she said nonchalantly.

Davis made a wry expression on his face.

His 'compliments' probing was done, and he now knew that he somehow made this woman angry.

Time passed as the two finished eating in this awkward atmosphere. No one disturbed them, but they were just listening to their conversation silently.

The two of them exchanged a few pleasantries from time to time, but the conversation didn't seem to be progressing anywhere, especially with Evelynn taking a defensive stance.

'Mhm... Even an idiot can tell that she is angry with something. Did I offend her? When did I do that?' Davis ruefully thought as he contemplated.

He already thought of the matter where he left her alone for a year without giving any word, but surely, she would not expect word from a child less than ten years old, right?

In fact, with all the work piled on him, he expected her to send him a letter or something, saying that she wants to decline the marriage or something, but nothing came to him.

To him right now, she was not a priority. But to the future him where he wished for a family, she was a priority. That's why until he stacked and built a certain amount of cultivation, he didn't go see her.

Chapter 50: Core Expansion Pill

Davis pondered for a while but couldn't find when he had made a mistake.

"Miss Evelynn, I can see that you are angry. If I had offended you for some reason, then I apologize. Let's forget about our status and have a fair talk for once, shall we?"

Evelynn widened her eyes in disbelief. She didn't think that this little kid would have the capacity to behave like a gentleman and give an apology.

'At least he has the capacity to think like an adult for his age, and for that, I guess I should be thankful... That's right, Evelynn. Why are you throwing a tantrum in front of a child? Are you an idiot?' She asked herself as she almost blushed in shame.

'How do the royal family even bring up a child like that?'

She felt that she didn't even have the level of mentality that Davis possessed.

When she saw Davis at the hall, at that moment, she thought that she should release all her frustrations on him, which will make him cancel their engagement.

Now, all that frustration that made her suffer seemed like her own misconceptions after he apologized.

She managed to regain her bearings as she finally smiled.

"I'm also apologetic for making the crown prince worry for my sake just now..."

Davis, who saw that smile, became a bit mesmerized.

"Prince Davis?" Evelynn saw that Davis suddenly froze while gazing at her. She asked with a bit of worry as she had slightly taken a liking to Davis.

She thought that she might have somehow offended him slightly now.

Davis woke up from his reverie as he decided on something. He placed his elbow on the table, interlocked his fingers, rested his chin on them as he smiled.

"You're too beautiful, Miss Evelynn."

Badump!

Her heart skipped a beat as she froze for a second before feeling content for some reason.

"You jest, Crown Prince. I am aware that I'm not that beautiful..." Evelynn felt cheerful.

Truth be told, Davis wasn't immune to beauty at all. Because he held back in his previous life, he wanted to live the fullest in this life and almost decided on this woman. He liked her and wanted to make her his if she liked him back, but he always has to take the first step as a man.

"I've got a gift that I wanted to present to you, Miss Evelynn." He took a chest out of his spatial ring as he said that.

Evelynn stood up in shock as he didn't expect a gift.

They both had stood up. He came close to her and opened the chest. Inside the chest was a Peak Earth Grade Pill, which emitted a unique fragrance.

"This... Isn't this the Core Expansion Pill?" A knowledgeable person nearby shouted once he saw the pill.

"Core Expansion Pill? The one that is said to be difficult to refine because of scarce materials?" Another person asked in confusion.

"Yes, this is the Core Expansion Pill which is used for one to advance a level in Revolving Core Stage regardless of which level you are at! It can even increase the chances of one reaching the Body Transformation Stage, hence the scarcity and rarity..." Davis replied with a small grin on his face.

"Woahhh!!"

The surroundings clamored, becoming awed by the Imperial Family's wealth. They could produce Peak Earth Grade pills too, but not gift them as easily as the Royal Family.

Evelynn looked flabbergasted.

'What did I do to deserve this valuable gift? Could it be that he has truly taken a liking to me?' Evelynn thought but didn't move to take the Core Expansion Pill.

Even her Cauldon Emporium would not sell this easily if they managed to make or procure one.

"I insist," Davis said softly.

Seeing that Evelynn still didn't take the chest from her, he pushed it to her as he closed in on her and whispered in her ear.

"In the chest, look below the pill holder after you're alone."

Feeling his hot breath, Evelynn's eyes widened as she blushed visibly.

Davis moved back and smiled at her.

"Since the prince insists, then I won't refuse. I thank the Crown Prince for his bountiful present." Evelynn slightly bowed as she held the chest, her blush still didn't disappear, but she wasn't flustered. She only appeared more beautiful.

She then took that chest into her spatial ring.

Seeing the chest disappear, many cultivators in the Revolving Core Stage and even below were extremely jealous, but they couldn't do anything about it.

"Then I bid farewell to you, Miss Evelynn." Davis turned around and continued with clasped hands, "I thank the Cauldon Family for the sumptuous feast. It was delicious. I'll take my leave now."

He then left with Ellia and Renard while they joined up with him as he left.

Henry, who was an elder and a few others, accompanied Davis until he reached the carriage.

They spoke some pleasantries while trying to make a good impression on Davis. However, no matter what they said, Davis deflected them with his eloquent speaking that he was improving on from today.

Without causing a ruckus, he then bid farewell again and left the manor.

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After some time...

Cauldon Family's Manor, in Evelynn's room.

"Miss, why didn't you reject the gift? If you did, then I think that you would have made him so angry that he would have decided to cancel this marriage with you."

"Maisy, you sure can imagine. I don't think that level-headed child will fall for that trick. Besides..." Evelynn said as she blushed but stopped midway.

"Anyway, Miss, please take out the core something pill for me to see quickly..." Maisy acted spoiled in front of Evelynn. Their relationship was amicable and good since they were together since childhood.

Hearing that, she suddenly remembered the words Davis whispered to her. Thinking of that unfair action of his made her blush a little again.

No man or even a boy has ever gotten that close to her.

She nodded and took out the chest from her space ring. She immediately opened it was suddenly anxious to see what was underneath the pill.

"Woah! This pill has a good scent. One sniff and I can tell that this enhances my Energy Condensation Stage Cultivation." Maisy took in deep sniffs as she felt intoxicated by the unique fragrance.

Evelynn handed her over the pill and warned her, "Don't you dare eat it! I need it too."

"I know, I know, hehe..." Maisy innocently laughed and took the pill from her hands as she returned to being intoxicated.

Using this chance, Evelynn removed the pill holder in the chest and saw a letter and a jade crystal.

'A letter? And a jade crystal which breaks when the other one is broken?'

She took out the letter and read it.

[I want to talk to you alone, Miss Evelynn. Possibly, during the night when no one is around and able to interfere with our decisions about the marriage. I know that you'll be watched during the night if you go out, so I want you to stay in the Cauldon Pill Store these few days to avoid suspicion. I'll somehow sneak out and come to the Cauldon Pill Store in these few days to meet you. I'll break the jade crystal signaling that I am in the Cauldon Pill Store, so I hope you will be there as well at that time.]

'He... he wants to meet me in the night? And alone?' Indecent thoughts swirled around her head as she considered various possibilities. But as soon as she saw it was about the marriage, she calmed down.

'Well, a little boy would never be that devious, I guess...'

She contemplated for a moment before ordering.

"Maisy, prepare a few things. We'll be staying in the Cauldon Pill Store for a week. Also, inform my father about it as well."

"Eh? Okay..." Maisy glanced at Evelynn for a moment before continuing to sniff, circulating her cultivation manual.

"One week... I'll wait for you for a week, Crown Prince Davis," Evelynn softly muttered as she stored the letter in her sleeve pocket.

It was unknown what she had decided just now, but her gaze appeared curious and determined.