

Chapter 51: The Prowess of the Death Book

Davis, who had returned to the Imperial Castle, couldn't wait to see Evelynn alone, as he now liked her to a certain degree than any woman he had seen in his previous life as a mortal.

In the Study...

"Davis, what happened?" Ellia asked Davis with a weird expression on her face.

"Hmm? Nothing happened."

"No matter how I see it, you're smiling creepily from the time you entered the Study. Don't tell me you have been seduced by that vix... your future concubine?" Ellia almost screamed but held back at the last second.

"Eh?"

Only did Davis realize that he was smiling like a fool after checking his face.

'Have I been seduced? Or did I fall for her by myself? There is no way she could have seduced me! My soul is more powerful than hers!' Davis thought as he slapped his cheeks.

"It's not like that, but I think I have started to like her..." Davis replied sheepishly.

"You! Didn't you say that you will release her from this marriage if she doesn't like you?"

"I did say that, but now, if she said that she didn't like me, then I will just have to make her like me."

"You're going to use unscrupulous means?" Ellia had her eyes widened.

"Hey! I never said that!" Davis hit her head lightly while Ellia pouted.

"I won't do that, and she's not taken as far as I know. I'll try my best to win her heart since it is rare for me to like someone in the first place."

Ellia glanced at him complexly before as she asked, "What if you can't?"

"Only time will tell," Davis said with a profound expression on his face.

'What time will tell? You'll only bully her just like you bullied me!' Ellia thought hatefully.

She didn't know why but she almost felt slighted.

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Night came as daylight hastened away.

Davis snuck out smoothly as he was pretty used to this now. He made his way to the Southern Gate, hoping to spot Harman again while using his soul sense to scan the area around him.

"Fuck!" He blurted out loudly as he could see many people fuck in their rooms, bathe in their restrooms. His soul sense was mostly concentrated on women for that moment as if it was natural instinct before he quickly pulled back his soul sense.

"Ah, my soul!"

Davis held his glabella.

'What the hell? Why didn't these people setup stronger formations around themselves? I can see them fucking around like dogs! Arghh... Why didn't the novels I read mention this before?' Davis had every cell of his brain turn hostile to the authors of the web novels he read.

He took a deep breath to calm himself down.

This time, he used his soul sense to avoid the places where he last saw people acting indecently.

His soul sense can extend up to extended up to fifteen kilometers, while normal Peak Level Infant Soul Cultivators can only extend their soul sense up to three kilometers.

This again proved that Davis had a very powerful soul.

Since he was at the Infant Soul Stage and had a soul comparable to Young Soul Stage Experts, he felt that he could truly summon his soul out of his body.

And as a matter of fact, he did try to summon out his soul when he was in the Mid Level Infant Soul Stage, and he was able to summon it smoothly.

However, when he summoned his soul out of his body, he realized that he couldn't control his body to his horror. He was dismayed for a second before calming down because it made sense that he was unable to control his body with his soul being outside.

He then thought that he would be able to control his body after reaching a higher stage in Soul Forging Cultivation.

He tried performing some battle techniques in the soul form.

Body Tempering Cultivation and its related techniques were totally useless in that form as he was not able to cast them without circulating his energy through the relevant meridians. He could only unleash his Soul Forging Cultivation and a bit of Essence Gathering Cultivation.

But the Essence Gathering Cultivation techniques he cast were weak, insignificant, and couldn't bring harm to another cultivator, so he realized that his soul form could only be used to escape in a life and death moment.

Just when a few seconds passed, Davis's eyes lit up.

'He finally arrived!'

Davis became jubilant because he wouldn't have to waste his time while waiting for this target anymore.

There was a shady silhouette in the alley a few kilometers away from the Southern Gate. That silhouette looked as if it was searching for something or inspecting something.

Davis knew that the silhouette was his target because his soul sense could penetrate the silhouette's concealment and disguise without even alerting it.

Harman would only find if Davis's probing was deep, like inspecting his body for a few seconds. Otherwise, he wouldn't feel a thing.

This applies to almost all cultivators, and that's why powerful soul cultivators were deeply feared. Their ability to probe someone without that someone being able to notice the probers often left them paranoid, especially when they do something wrong or sneaky.

Who would want their privacy to be invaded?

Davis casually moved and headed to the alley where Harman was at.

After a few minutes, he arrived at that place silently.

"What are you searching for?"

Harman, who was minding his own business, was startled. He quickly stretched his soul sense out and began to look around for the source of the voice.

But to his astonishment, he couldn't find anyone with his High-Level Infant Soul Stage Cultivation even after probing.

Suddenly he felt his senses tingle, telling him to dodge. Without hesitation, he quickly dodged sideways.

Splat!~

Blood gushed out of Harman's neck in the side as he felt his neck corrode and burn. He immediately tried to suppress the rampaging energy, but to his surprise, he found out that he couldn't stop it even though the prowess of the essence energy running berserk inside him was of Energy Condensation Stage.

"What is this!? Who are you?"

Harman shouted fearfully as he totally lost calm. He could instantly tell that his foe had a powerful Soul Forging Cultivation.

Davis deactivated his Dark Concealing Shroud Art. He still had his disguise on.

"Tch! What is a vermin doing sneaking around the Imperial Capital?"

"Senior? Are you one of the cultivators from the Imperial Family? I guess we are fated, so there is no need to fight."

Suddenly, Harman's eyes abnormally glowed as he looked at Davis.

'What the hell is this person saying?'

Davis was confused but still had an indifferent expression.

"Senior may not believe me, but I received divine intervention from the heavens to come to this place and wait for something or maybe someone. Since senior is here, then it must be related to you."

Harman hurriedly explained.

"Ahh!" Davis finally understood.

'As I expected, it looks like the Death Book can even really whisper into one's soul and deceive them. Or did he believe himself to be a chosen one and got delusional?'

Since things were like this, Davis decided to play a little with Harman's delusions before killing him for good.

Chapter 52: Fried Harman

"Haha, this was just a test. If you had failed, then the heavens had commanded me to kill you!" Davis laughed in a hoarse voice.

"Then... Did I pass?" Harman asked doubtfully.

"What do you think?" Davis approached closer to him.

"Since I was chosen and have successfully dodged your move, then I can say that I have at least passed..." Harman deduced but still took a step back while seeing Davis near him. He was still a little fearful of the pain.

"Yes, you have successfully passed!" Davis smiled. He was now in front of Harman.

"Really? Yes!"

Harman clenched his fists in delight. He felt that the heavens weren't wrong and that his strength was going to leap soon in a short amount of time starting from now.

Davis felt a bit idiotic himself to look at this cold-blood idiot believe him with only a bit of doubt. How could it be like this?

He snorted and tried to see how far the effect of the Death Book can influence the target.

"But I don't think the heavens require your help anymore, so could you please die by killing yourself?"

"What...?"

Harman, who heard that felt as if he had been thrown into a pit of despair. He couldn't believe what he heard as he had just believed that he had received the grace of the heavens at this moment.

However, this farce lasted just for a moment before he turned around without saying anything, trying to escape.

'I see. It doesn't affect his personality if I don't write about that specifically, huh?' Davis thought as he inwardly chuckled.

"Harman. Sadly, you cannot defy the will of the heavens. You will be paralyzed."

Harman, who tried to fly away with his Revolving Core Stage Cultivation, plummeted down the alley as he crashed.

"What!? What have you done to me?"

He bellowed in confusion, but only incomprehensible words came out of his mouth. Then he sent him a soul transmission.

"Oh, that, I said that you could not defy the will of the heavens, so you will obviously have to die."

Davis casually replied. With the Death Book, his opponent had become totally confused and almost did not seem to know left from right.

"Spar- Spare me!"

Davis stood in front of him and lifted him up as he grabbed his collars.

"Huh? Spare you? Why didn't you do that when you massacred a whole village? When you massacred dozens of villages? They should have said the same, no?"

"No way, even if I massacred, the heavens chose me, so how could I die!?" Harman shouted with rage clouding his mind.

'Ahh, now I get it. This person is twisted and probably broken somewhere. That kind of explains his massacring hobby.' Davis thought as he shook his head.

But hearing his self-confident delusional statement, Davis snapped.

"I don't know how trash like you can think of the heavens helping you! Even if the heavens are neutral, they surely won't side with a scum like you who kills for no reason!"

Essence energy erupted as Davis used the Silent Erupting Finger once more in conjunction with the First Layer of Extinction Lightning Judgement, Lightning Amplification.

Stab!~

His finger pierced into Harman's chest before exploding with the power of his lightning essence energy. The extinction lightning started to corrode and burn his heart as well as all his internal organs as the lightning strands spread within him.

"Ahhhhh!!!"

Harman's body convulsed on being electrocuted. He shouted in pain but wasn't able to move as he was paralyzed. He tried to escape using his soul, but before he could do that, a bright lance pierced his forehead and stabbed at his soul.

"Your fate is sealed!" Davis stated as he held him up.

That bright lance was the technique he had gotten from the Second Layer of Sacred Luminance Mist, the Piercing Sacred Lance.

It was even rumored to have the power to exorcise ghosts effectively, but who knows whether if it was true or not.

Harman's eyes went wide and froze as his eyes abruptly lost their luster. He had unmistakably died at this moment.

Davis didn't bother to waste his time. He swiftly absorbed Harman's deceased soul and refined it using the Death Book, feeling his soul being rejuvenated.

'This amount... Two more Peak Level Infant Soul Stage souls, and I could probably break into Young Soul Stage quickly...' His face revealed a look of excitement before he calmed himself down.

Davis then stored his corpse casually with a calm and indifferent face.

He activated the Dark Concealing Shroud Art and made his way out of the alley.

Just when he was traversing along the streets, he suddenly detected two more presences heading to the place where he was before.

Davis narrowed his eyes.

'These two... aren't they the two Sky Grade Assassins from before? What exactly are they here for?'

'Could it be that they're going to kill a target in that direction, or are they leaving the Imperial Capital through the Southern Gate?'

Davis became curious, so he thought for a moment before he followed them stealthily.

But after following those two, he saw that they stopped at the alley where he was before, investigating for a while before returning in the direction of the Dark Earth Organization Branch.

Davis contemplated their actions for a moment again because he now possessed a vague doubt that it was because of his Death Book.

'Could it be because I wrote 'He waits there till a certain person shows up to end his life' on the Death Book? So even if I hadn't made a move, he would've already died from getting killed by some other person? In this case, the Death Book somehow attracted those two assassins to get him killed, but before that could happen, I lied await and killed him? If that is so then, the Death Book is truly interesting.' Davis grinned at the thought but quickly calmed down.

'Then I will have to be extra careful on what I write on the Death Book, lest I bring trouble to myself.' He sighed, thinking that this Death Book could even act as a double-edged sword if he wasn't careful.

Davis then left the area, heading towards the Dark Earth Organization Branch.

Once he reached that place, he deactivated the Dark Concealing Shroud Art.

He used the Dark Organization Badge to temporarily deactivate the Illusion formation in the underground cellar. He then used the badge again to open the door to the Hall.

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In the Dark Earth Organization Branch, Main Hall.

Yellow, who was wallowing in sadness, suddenly saw Davis. He suddenly had a look of fear.

"Senior Dead End!" He shouted and hurriedly ran to him.

Davis heard that and headed towards him calmly with hands behind his back.

"Is senior here to withdraw from the mission? It might take a long time to find and kill him, but there is no need to withdraw for that reason, is there? I can wait for a long time for senior to complete the

mission. I can even wait..." Afraid that Davis might withdraw from this mission, Yellow tried to come up with various kinds of reasons to not make him withdraw, but before he could bullsh*t, Davis stopped him as he raised his hand slightly.

"Senior, please... If you back out, then I will be punished as a result..." Yellow anxiously pleaded.

"I have completed the mission," Davis said calmly.

"Senior, please don't withdraw from this mission. My life depends on it." Yellow looked like he was going to cry soon.

Davis snapped his fingers. It made Yellow come out of his reverie and consequently turn the attention of the crowd towards him.

"I said that I had completed the Peak Level Earth Grade mission."

Davis enunciated his words, causing Yellow's mouth to hang abruptly.

"Eh!?"

Chapter 53: Ironic Mission

Yellow's eyes went wide. He felt what Davis had said were

The surrounding crowd were startled as well. They then looked at him as if he was an idiot.

Seeing the looks of incomprehension on the people, Davis waved his hand.

A corpse flew out and crashed into Yellow.

"Warghh!" Yellow yelped and saw the corpse's face. His face was one of horror before gradually turning into elation.

"This... this is Harman!!" Yellow shouted out like an idiot. It was as if he obtained some treasure.

"Then?" A voice startled Yellow.

It was from Davis.

"Yes, yes. You have completed the mission, I'll just formally inform the receptionist, that's all. I'll get your badge and the reward soon." Yellow excitedly said and ran off.

Davis waited there for a while receiving looks of awe, astonishment, jealousy and even other emotions.

He then noticed that some people were approaching him.

The two people were the two black-robed people from before.

Davis entered a state of caution but didn't show it outside.

"Fellow Assassin, are you the one who battled near the Southern Gate?" The black-robed person asked in a hoarse voice.

That voice made it difficult to determine the gender.

Davis just stared at him before questioning them.

"Who are you two?"

"Oh, it was bad of us to not introduce ourselves. I am Left Sky and he is Right Sky." The other black-robed person replied.

The gender of this voice was difficult to determine as well.

"Way to go, brother, you just revealed our gender!" Right Sky complained.

"And now he knows that we are siblings! How many times have I told you to call me by my nickname during work" Left Sky rebutted?

"But he could've just struck that us of as good friends! He would've never known that we were twins!" Right Sky shouted in anger.

"Hey! Hey! Hey!" Davis shouted in confusion to stop them.

'Didn't these two just act cool before? Now, why are they revealing their traits one by one or is it just an act?'

His shouting attracted those two and they turned immediately embarrassed but didn't show it outside.

"What business do you have with me?" Davis asked calmly.

"That is... seeing that you have completed a mission that is quite difficult to complete, we decided to invite you to this Sky Grade mission." Left Sky replied and took out a jade crystal.

It was the type to hold information.

Just before he gave out that jade crystal, a voice could be heard.

"Senior Dead End! Here is your Peak Earth Grade Dark Earth Organization's Badge!" Yellow came running like a 4-year-old child. It could be seen that he was really happy.

He arrived in front of Davis and handed over the badge as well as the reward.

Davis collected both the badge and the reward as he stored them in his space ring.

"Senior! You are now officially a Peak Earth Grade Assassin!"

"Hmm" Davis nodded his head indifferently as he turned to face Left Sky.

Left Sky then gave out the scroll to Davis.

Davis then opened the scroll. His expression was one of astonishment, then turned into an ironic smile.

[Mission: Abduct Davis Loret

Type: Abduction

Grade: Low-Level Sky Grade Mission

Requirement: Peak Level Earth Grade Assassin and above.

Description: First Prince of the Loret Empire, aged 9. Known to be protected by elite guards of the empire at all times. His cultivation should be around the First Stage of Body Tempering Cultivation and Essence Gathering Cultivation. His guard's cultivation should be around that of the third stage in both the Body Tempering Cultivation and Essence Gathering Cultivation. Sometimes he is under even the protection of his father, the Loret Emperor. This month is the only chance to complete this mission without much difficulty.

Target's Image

Reward: Low-Level Sky Grade Dark Organization's Badge, 4000 Purple Coins.

Mission Issuer: Anonymous]

'What the actual f**k? Did these two just invite me to abduct myself?' Davis rolled his eyes. He would have laughed out loud if it were not for his calm headedness.

"So Dead End? Will you work with us or move alone?"

"So far what kind of information have you gathered about this mission?"

"All normal ones. If you ask our informants they will tell you."

Davis took a moment to decide before answering.

"I'm not doing this mission..."

"What? Why?" Left Sky and Right Sky were both dumbfounded.

Just when Davis tried to give some reason for his rejection, Yellow who was on the side hurriedly explained.

"Two seniors! It isn't that Senior Dead End rejected your request, it's just that Senior Dead End doesn't like this kind of job." Yellow sadly said.

'Nice job, Yellow!' Davis gave a thumbs up to Yellow mentally.

Davis chose safety and being incognito over having fun. He was sure if he had joined that mission, then he would have to kill those two and possibly others which would have marked him suspicious if he had been the only one to remain alive.

So he decided to kill them without accepting the mission as he can remain from any suspicion that might be possibly targeted at him after he had killed them.

At the most, he would've been able to have fun if he had joined that mission by seeing the incredulous looks of the dying assassins when they finally know that they had been killed by the target whom they were planning to abduct.

"Oh? Personal preference? Then leave it then..." Saying that the twin assassins left dejectedly.

"Right, leave that mission. We have other Sky Grade missions that might fit senior's criteria. Let's go meet the receptionist for more information." Yellow said as he went off in a direction.

Davis followed him and arrived in front of the reception.

"Congratulations on becoming a Peak Level Earth grade Assassin, Dead End." The receptionist's tone was now favourable.

"Let me take a look at all the Sky Grade missions that you have," Davis said rather indifferently.

"With your rank, you can only see up to Low-Level Sky Grade missions, Dead End."

"Fine..."

The receptionist then pulled out a few jade crystals which obviously had information on Low-Level Sky Grade missions.

Chapter 54: Low-Level Young Soul Stage

Davis then probed the jade crystal with his Soul Sense. His expression changed into one of anger before he hid it quickly.

In the jade crystals, there were also missions to abduct Clara, Diana and even the newly born Edward.

He had the urge to crush those jade crystals but stopped himself from doing that. He could laugh it off when he saw his name in a mission, but he couldn't take it when he saw his siblings being targeted.

'Makes sense, if I am a target then they are too. Tch, wait! These are just Low-Level Sky Grade Missions, maybe even Dad and Mom are listed in the higher grade missions. Just who is the mission issuer? It might possibly be that Emperor Tritor or that Emperor Raven for all I know, damn it!'

Davis felt helpless right now. If he had known who was targeting them, then it will make it easier for him to kill whoever it was.

He was not wary of famous people, he was only wary of people who hide their identities.

With the Death Book, he could easily kill off famous people who were within his limits but cannot do the same to people who hide their identities as he would have to discover their identities first which makes it a little difficult for him to kill them.

He took a few seconds to calm himself down before probing into the jade crystals once again.

He found some suitable missions for himself. If he was able to kill those targets then he will be able to reach even the Mid-Level Young Soul Stage sooner.

After accepting multiple missions, he then left the Dark Earth Organization Branch and headed off to kill a target.

This target was a powerful merchant of the Loret Empire who engages in shady business secretly. His age was over 200 years old and his soul cultivation was that of Low-Level Young Soul Stage.

After Davis had used the Death Book to bait and kill him, it was almost dawn.

He absorbed his deceased soul and refined it.

He felt his soul energy increase rapidly as he absorbed the refined soul energy and after a few minutes, he felt his soul energy fill reaching its limit.

Just when he tried to break through, he encountered a bottleneck.

'Things won't be that simple, will it?' Davis sighed.

Seeing that it was late, he made his way to the Royal Castle.

He decided that he would turn in the mission later tonight or tomorrow.

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Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

In these few days, Davis concentrated on his efforts to breakthrough into the Young Soul Stage.

He turned in his target's corpse on the first day and got the Low-Level Sky Grade Dark Earth Organization's Badge and 1000 Purple Coins as his reward.

After this, he thought of visiting Evelynn before deciding to concentrate on his Soul Cultivation first.

He felt confident in breaking through, so he stayed in seclusion in the Royal Castle as three days passed.

In the evening.

Davis who was in seclusion finally achieved Low-Level Young Soul Stage.

He could now feel his soul residing in his soul sea weirdly palpitate in resonance with the Death Book.

He felt that his Death Book probably gained a new ability but he wasn't in a hurry to find out, so he put the matter aside.

He kind of felt immensely proud of himself for breaking through the bottleneck in 3 days before his thoughts quickly moved onto someone else.

'Yes! Today night, I will finally visit Evelynn no matter what!'

Just as he made his way into the Study, he saw Ellia cultivating there with a peaceful expression on her face. She sat in a lotus position while focusing but it just made her look cute.

It almost made him want to pinch her face but decided not to, since her cultivation might go berserk if he had disturbed her.

He just sat and watched her face with a smile on his face.

He couldn't help but think her off as a cute animal, it even all the more made him want to pat her head.

He hurriedly shook his head. 'This isn't right, I'm acting too close to her. It's almost as if we are siblings.' He thought, a little disoriented.

Davis unknowingly moved closer to her.

He then looked at her face again, his face was at arm's length away from her face. This time his eyes involuntarily stopped at her lips.

He couldn't help but feel an unknown emotion in his heart.

Ellia who was cultivating suddenly opened her eyes. She caught him staring at her lips as she felt her face burn up.

"Ah" Davis had seen her open her eyes so he involuntarily made a sound.

'Damn, I got caught...' Davis had a calm face outside but his heart was beating slightly faster.

He stood up and walked back whistling as if nothing happened. He then calmly left the Study and headed to the Library.

Ellia who was seated there clenched her fists in embarrassment. Her face still didn't stop burning up.

'What was that? What was he doing so close to my face? Why did he keep staring at me?' Thoughts swirled around her head as she entered her own world of delusions.

After that, she couldn't get into the mood to cultivate no matter how she tried!

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Davis who was on his way to the library chanted in his head.

'I'm not a Lolicon, I'm not a Lolicon, I'm not a Lolicon, I'm not a Lolicon.' He kept chanting it as he noticed a slight problem in the lower part of his body.

'I've hit puberty...' He thought wryly.

He would've been happier at the fact that he had hit puberty but the situation that he had found out in, wanted to made him hide in a hole.

He felt weird since morning, but as he was cultivating his soul, he put the matter at the back of his head which now led to his embarrassment.

'Anyway, this is bad, and just when I am going to meet Evelyn... I hope I don't make stupid decisions at her place.' He felt that someone was playing with his life.

He was determined to not let his lower part of the body influence his thoughts.

Davis then arrived at the library to pass his time.

He read some information on how to use his soul effectively and read about some miscellaneous information which could possibly be useful one day.

Chapter 55: Young Miss Has An Affair?

Night finally arrived.

For the first time, Davis felt that he had never waited so much in his life.

He left the Royal Castle and made his way to the Cauldon Emporium.

The Cauldon Emporium was still open.

Cultivator shops are normally open during the night as well as they don't require much sleep but are keen on their profits.

Davis wore a black robe as he activated his Dark Concealing Shroud Art to conceal his aura, but not his presence.

He then entered the Cauldon Emporium casually. The staff saw him come inside but they didn't go disturb him since he was dressed in a black robe.

Black-robed people usually conceal their identity and don't want to be disturbed unless they require some help, so they didn't opt to go near him.

He then made his way to the Cauldon Pill Store straight away without taking any detour.

Just when he entered the Cauldon Pill Store, he was greeted by the same young lady he met last time.

"Dear customer, how may I help you?"

Davis had a headache. He didn't want to reveal his voice or his disguised voice either.

He just pointed at the pills kept in a shelf randomly.

"Oh, what kind of pill do you like, senior?"

He ignored her and went to grab the catalogue that was placed on the desk near the entrance.

The young lady got mad and started to ignore him as well as she went minding her own business. She only approached Davis to get acquainted and earn a sum from the commission if he bought something.

Meanwhile, he used his soul to probe around the Cauldon Pill Store. He was confident that with his Soul Cultivation, no one could detect his probing here unless they had an Adult Soul Stage expert hidden here.

He got sight of Evelyn's location, so he broke the jade crystal silently when no one was looking.

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Evelyn who was cultivating with all her mind in a room was just about to swallow the pill which Davis gave, in her mouth.

"Hmm?" She felt something break in her space ring.

She got it out and it was the pieces of the jade crystal.

'He's here!' Evelyn's eyes went wide.

'He really came! But how? With all those guards assigned to him, he managed to sneak out? Or did he come with some other people?'

Evelyn had her doubts but she quickly got up and headed to the hall of the Cauldon Pill Store, but she suddenly stopped right at the door of her room

'No, if I go to receive him personally, then people will suspect us...' She thought.

"Miss, where are you going?" Maisy asked.

"Maisy, go and invite a certain person who is in the hall of our Cauldon Pill Store to my room."

"But Miss... Who exactly should I invite?" Maisy asked in confusion.

Evelynn contemplated for a moment before answering.

"You just stand there in the main hall, that certain person will probably come to you."

"This... Okay..." Maisy replied in confusion before heading out herself.

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Davis who was waiting there was browsing the catalogue as if he won't accept anyone's help, and he finally saw a young girl coming from a certain direction.

He recognized her as Evelynn's servant. He then saw her being fidgety and looking around for some reason.

'Is she possibly searching for me?' Davis thought.

He closed the catalogue and then approached her.

It didn't take long for him to stand in front of her.

Maisy who saw the black-robed person asked nervously.

"Are you..."

Davis just nodded his head.

He thought she was going to ask if she was Prince Davis, so he quickly nodded his head. He didn't know that she was just going to ask if he was the person her Young Miss wanted to invite.

Maisy then nodded and said, "My Young Miss invited you to her room, please follow me."

She then left in a certain direction.

Davis then followed her. He knew where she was going but he couldn't just go alone.

After a few minutes, they arrived in front of a door.

She opened it while he went in. She then followed him inside.

Suddenly, Davis and Evelynn who saw each other started chuckling together for no reason.

'Eh? Eh!??' Maisy who saw this couldn't understand. She could tell from the laughing voice that the other party was a male.

Davis who saw Evelynn smiling did not waste time and got to the point as he didn't know how long he could stay here.

"Miss Evelynn, I've come to propose to you officially."

Evelynn was startled. It was just as she thought, he liked her for some reason now.

"No!! Young Miss is already engaged, you can't propose to her!" Maisy defended as she stood in front of Evelynn.

They then both were startled. Davis looked at Evelynn only to see her laugh gently.

"You finally came, my love!" Evelynn said teasingly and winked at Davis.

He got the underlying meaning in her wink.

'This woman really has guts and can keep her calm. She even dares to make misunderstandings, and is a little playful?' Davis thought but decided to not throw sand on her efforts.

"Oh my Evelynn, how long has it been till I last saw you." He extended his hand, playing along.

"It has been too long, my love." She took his hand betting on the fact that he won't do anything to her.

"Miss! You are having an affair? No way!" Maisy who saw this got confused that she started pulling at her hair.

They both then laughed together, seeing that she was tricked.

Maisy got even more confused, so Davis finally stopped his act and removed his hood.

"You!... You are that br...Prince Davis." Maisy almost blurted out but she quickly held her tongue.

'Did this girl just call me a brat?' Davis's eyes twitched.

Evelynn just smiled at the sight.

Davis who also saw that was thankful to Maisy for creating a good atmosphere.

He didn't know how to create an atmosphere for her to comfortably talk with him, after all, he wasn't well versed in approaching women.

Chapter 56: Unknowingly Stepping On A Landmine

"Do you now get it? Maisy..." Evelynn asked her calmly.

"Yes..." Maisy was embarrassed for her misunderstanding.

"Prince Davis, do you have another black robe?" Evelynn asked.

"I do have, but for what?"

She didn't answer him but spoke to Maisy.

"Maisy wear that black robe and wander around our Cauldon Emporium for some time. Here, wear this too."

Evelynn removed her amulet and gave it to Maisy.

It had the power to conceal one's aura.

Davis also took an unused black robe and gave it to her now that he had understood her plan.

It was to act like him for a while.

Maisy wore it and went out of the room. She now knew that they were meeting secretly.

"Now Prince Davis, as you requested, we are all alone." Evelynn smiled.

"Alone, seems like it..." Davis probed around with his Soul Sense so he knew that they were absolutely alone.

"But there was no need to send her out too? No?"

"Maisy is talkative, so she will interfere with our conversation which might possibly anger you, your highness..."

"Then you have my thanks," Davis said as he nodded.

"It's my pleasure, please sit down."

Evelynn then sat at a table and he followed suit.

"Now that we are alone, are you not afraid that I will do anything to you?" Davis grinned as he asked.

Since she seemed like the playful type, he teased her.

"Hmm? What can the Prince possibly do to harm me? Maybe you have your guards outside the Cauldon Emporium? No?"

'Oh, this woman thinks that I got here with an entourage. Well, I'm not going to correct her either.'

"Haha, Miss Evelynn sure is perceptive."

"This is only normal," Evelynn said as she poured a cup of tea for Davis.

Davis took the tea and probed it. Seeing that there were nothing harmful in it, he drank. It doesn't hurt him to be cautious after all.

"Why?" She asked suddenly.

spat

Davis spat out the tea at the side. He thought that she found out his probing of the tea.

"Why did you say that?" Evelynn had a complex face when she asked that. She didn't mind spitting that action of his.

Now Davis knew what she had asked.

cough

"Miss Evelynn, I started liking you, so I am a little serious about this marriage," Davis replied truthfully.

"Leaving aside why I'll ask when... When did you start liking me?" Evelynn had her eyes narrowed, her gaze sharp.

"From the moment I met you..." He said calmly.

"You're lying." She sighed.

"No, that is the truth!" He strongly replied.

'Why does this feel like an interrogation?' Davis had a vague doubt.

"Then why did you ask me to consider our marriage when we first met?" She made a sound of dissatisfaction as she asked.

Davis then said seriously.

"At that time, I felt that you were clearly against this marriage, so I spoke up."

"And now?" She questioned again.

Davis replied with a glint in his eyes, "Now, I realised that I like you very much. So will you accept this proposal?"

"Isn't that selfish?" Evelyynn laughed sarcastically.

"Yes, it is. I want you for myself" Davis replied shamelessly.

"You! What if I refuse?" She narrowed her eyes again.

"Then I can only work hard to change your mind. I am sure that I will somehow make you like me" He grinned as he said.

After a few moments of tension and silence. Evelyynn unknowingly, visibly relaxed.

'This woman! She's acting tough! Is she treating me as an adult? No, she is treating me as her future! Makes sense that she is this serious about it.' Davis was watching her every expression to find out what she was thinking and he could only rely on his perception to do so.

Davis then sighed, 'If only Clara were here, it would be way easy to hold an advantage in a conversation.'

'But in this case, I can see her ruining this marriage one hundred percent...' He secretly laughed to himself.

"Cough... so, what is your answer? Miss Evelyynn..."

"There's no way I can give it so soon, not without knowing much about you." Evelyynn glared at his shamelessness, but somehow she liked his straightforwardness.

'Maybe because he is cute?' She thought.

"You have a point, I wish to know more about you as well. If we have the opportunity, then we'll tour around the Royal Capital one day." Davis nodded.

"Hmm..." She never expected him to invite her to take her out, so it kind of came as a surprise for her as she fell silent.

The atmosphere in the room again got silent and awkward.

"Haha, I wonder what cultivation level has Miss Evelyynn reached?" Davis randomly asked a question.

"Nothing that can catch your eye." Suddenly, her voice changed to an icy tone.

'Oye, it's not like I asked your weight!' Davis's eye twitched.

Seeing that he chanced upon a bad topic, he tried to say something. He quickly then glanced around to search for a topic and said to her.

"I guess I disturbed Miss Evelyn's Cultivation session, it's no wonder that you are angry with me for asking about your cultivation," Davis said with an all-knowing tone.

But he then later panicked as he realised that this was also a topic concerning her cultivation.

'What perception!' Evelyn thought, her eyes wide.

But he already knew that she was cultivating when he probed around with his soul sense when he first came here.

But hearing his tone, something in Evelyn finally snapped.

"You just want to know my cultivation stage, don't you? In fact, you already know it right? Do you want to make fun of me as well? Alright, I have only reached Peak-Level Copper Stage, Peak Level Energy Condensation Stage! Miserable, right? At my age, with my status, I should've at least reached the third stage in both by now! Go ahead and laugh! Laugh all you want!"

She had tears forming in her eyes. She waved her hands as she said that with a livid expression on her face as if she had been wronged.

"What Young Mistress of the Cauldon Family? What I am blessed to be married to the Prince? Does my opinion even matter in my family? I am just outright being sold off to you!" Tears dropped like a fountain from her eyes as she looked at him with grievance in her eyes.

Davis was extremely dumbfounded.

One moment she acted mischievously, another moment she acted tough, and another moment she cried. He couldn't say if it was acting or not, but seeing her cry, he felt sad for some reason.

He didn't have a deep relationship with her. He felt that any consolation at this point would just feel like a formality.

Davis looked at her with a complex expression and said comfortingly, "You've worked hard..."

Evelyn froze.

He just left her with that sentence as remaining here shamelessly would make her even more embarrassed.

All those years, she tried so hard to cultivate, even though her talent was subpar at best. She would cultivate day and night, sometimes even without resting for a month.

Compared to many geniuses, her talent was trash.

If she wasn't the Family Head's daughter, then she would not even be a respected member of her family. With her looks, at best she would've been sold off to someone in the name of marriage.

No one! No one had acknowledged her hard work other than Maisy. Almost everyone looked at her like an object, an object to increase the status of their family.

At that moment, she truly felt content and acknowledged as she cried out her grievances.

Chapter 57: Twenty Days

On the way to the Royal Castle, Davis felt truly bad.

He believed that he had made her cry. He felt like he shouldn't have acted selfish, like an a-hole.

He didn't know that her cultivation was her sore spot. If he had known, then he wouldn't have dared to ask.

Now he realised that woman was putting up a front in front of everybody, all the while she bears a huge burden in her heart.

From this, he even could tell that she had an inferiority complex about her talent and cultivation.

'Is it too bad to be a little forceful?' He thought as he shook his head.

He wanted to make her his, so he pushed her a bit in courting her, was it wrong?

But what he didn't know was that sentence he uttered had helped him increase his impression on her to the next level.

Midway, he suddenly stopped.

'Damn it, I don't feel good...' He got angry and took out a jade crystal.

'Sorry, looks like your death date is moved to today.' He thought coldly as he headed to assassinate the target. Originally he planned to kill them from tomorrow but decided to take his anger out on them today.

Davis, like before, baited and killed the target while also getting some combat experience.

He also implemented a failsafe plan in case his target tried to escape just like before.

After he had successfully assassinated the target and absorbed the deceased soul. He felt getting one step closer to the next level in Soul Cultivation.

He believed that he could make his Soul Cultivation experience leaps and bounds as long as he had the Death Book and the appropriate souls.

He then made his way back to the Royal Castle as it was almost dawn.

...

Days passed as he went on killing his targets one by one. Soon, he almost became a legend in the Dark Earth Organization for his efficiency and credibility for killing his targets.

He felt like he couldn't talk with Evelyn because he felt awkward to see her once again.

Still, he wanted to talk once after that, but he just couldn't find her because she went back to her manor.

Twenty days passed as he killed off 8 Low-Level Sky Grade Mission targets.

Almost 4 of them had Low-Level Young Soul Stage Cultivation while the others had Peak Level infant Soul Stage Cultivation.

During these twenty days, he found no one targeting him or his siblings all night as an assassin, so he failed to finish off any Sky Grade Cultivators who might possibly come after them.

He felt that this was strange since this was the perfect opportunity to target him and his siblings since Logan was out of the Royal Capital.

He had also tried to find out what was the new ability of the Death Book, but he couldn't discover it to no avail.

He almost doubted whether if his Death Book had been granted a new ability or not, also whether if it had stopped evolving or not.

Regardless, he successfully achieved Mid Level Young Soul Stage after the ruthless execution that he had performed.

He then increased his cultivation to Peak-Level Iron Stage and Peak-Level Energy Condensation Stage.

From the execution performed and the number of souls absorbed, he understood that he needed the soul of at least 5 Mid-Level Young Soul Stage experts to advance to the next level.

Fortunately, his Death Book was extremely helpful in that regard so he didn't need to worry about it.

The Royal Capital was in a panic as powerful figures, famous for their wealth kept dying one by one.

Those powerful people were none other than the targets Davis had killed without any mercy.

So he was not in fear at all but that can't be said to be the same as other people.

Davis understood that his actions were of tantamount to declaring war against evil people and organisations, but he did it anyway as no one would be able to find his identity unless they were to bring in some Adult Soul Stage Cultivators.

He also understood that his actions attracted his father indirectly, as his father was the Emperor. This made his father leave a little sooner from the Alfred Kingdom.

Logan was on his way to the Royal Capital after he had heard about a powerful assassin known as Dead End, who always kills his target without fail.

But he was not anxious because he did his homework, and knew that Dead End's targets were all scums and degenerates and definitely wouldn't be his family, so Logan was worried but not anxious.

He was worried that the strength of the Royal Capital would further decline as powerful cultivators would leave, fearing the assassin, regardless if they were degenerates or not. So he left a little sooner to put a stop to this assassin known as Dead End even though he felt a little thankful to him for clearing the Royal Capital of vermin.

...

The world welcomed dawn.

Davis who had just returned from his hunt knew that he wouldn't be able to sneak out anymore due to his father coming home sometime today.

He headed to the Study to finally take some rest, even sleep. He felt kind of exhausted for not sleeping for more than twenty days. He went hunting, cultivated all three Cultivation System which took a huge toll on his body because he wanted to improve as much as possible before his father returned.

Cultivators don't need that much sleep, but it is still a process that one enjoys, so even cultivators have the habit of sleeping from time to time because it helps them relax.

'Ahh, damn, I'm so exhausted. A night of good sleep will rejuvenate me...' Even though it was almost morning, cultivators didn't care when they slept.

Just as he opened the door to the Study, he saw Ellia.

Lightning cracked as sparks of electric currents swirled around Ellia.

She was seated in a lotus position with a serious expression painting her face.

"She's... breaking through to the next stage, very good!" Davis had a happy expression on his face.

A few minutes passed before the lightning which sparkled around her subsided and her face returned to a calm expression.

Then when she checked her cultivation, her expression was one of elation.

Davis smiled as he said.

"Ellia, congratulations on breaking through the Energy Condensation Stage."

"Hmm!" She nodded her head, still in elation.

Suddenly, a powerful Soul Sense probed the Royal Castle.

"Oh? Looks like Dad is back!" Davis was startled before he recognized the Soul Sense's aura.

Even though Davis was just in Mid-Level Young Soul Stage, he could detect being probed by a Low-Level Adult Soul Stage cultivator. He could even probably detect probing from a Mid Level Adult Soul Stage Cultivator since his soul is so powerful.

Davis was sure that he can fight his Dad equally if they just fought with their Soul Cultivation.

"The Emperor is?" Ellia widened her eyes.

Davis rubbed his chin as he spoke, "Yes, and it looks like that we... got caught?"

Ellia's face turned pale.

Chapter 58: Manipulation

Logan, who returned with his entourage, floated above the Royal Castle.

The first thing he did was not return but extend his Soul Sense to scan around the Royal Castle for any abnormalities.

He saw Claire together with Diana and Edward in her room, Clara cultivating alone in her room and Davis in his Study with Ellia.

Seeing that there were no abnormalities, he removed his Soul Sense and relaxed but frowned.

"Hmm? The Cultivation Technique that Davis's maid trains in resembles the Extinction Lightning Judgement. What on earth is he thinking?" But he soon sighed.

Then he entered the Royal Castle through the entrance as many greeted him as he walked past them like an Emperor.

He straight away headed for the Throne Hall as the master of ceremonies announced the return of the Emperor. It echoed throughout the Royal Castle like thunder.

Claire, Clara, Davis and all other subordinates who heard that, headed to the Throne Hall.

Seeing that his family and his subordinates all came to pay respects to him, he nodded his head.

The Royal family can be cosy all they want in an informal occasion, but in a formal occasion such as this, they have to give their respects and be formal to their Emperor.

Logan exchanged a few pleasantries with his subordinates as few minutes passed by, then suddenly, a guard came running in the Throne Hall with hurried steps.

The guard then hurriedly reported.

"Emperor! A black-robed man with unknown origins claims to know where the traitors of the rebellion are! He currently is in front of the entrance of our Royal Castle awaiting your majesty's permission!"

"Hmm? Let him in!" Logan's eyes glowed. He couldn't wait to finish off those two bastards who escaped at that time.

"Yes!" The guard hurriedly relayed to the people below.

After a few minutes, a black-robed man walked into the throne room with calm steps, he then bowed.

"Who are you? Do you know the whereabouts of those two traitors?" Hendrickson asked the black-robed man with an interrogative expression.

The black-robed man didn't say anything but just waved his hand.

Thud!

A corpse with a hole in its chest suddenly fell on the floor of the Throne Hall.

Immediately, everyone was alarmed and extended their perception to the corpse.

Logan also extended his perception over to the corpse but refrained from probing the black-robed man as it would be considered rude.

"This... this is Cooper Hawkwood!" Hendrickson shouted. Everyone's eyes went wide including Logan.

Hendrickson was just about to ask a few questions when suddenly Davis approached the black-robed man.

Seeing Davis approach the black-robed man, he immediately probed the black-robed man with his Soul Sense as he couldn't care less about being rude anymore.

Just when he probed, the black-robed man suddenly moved and rushed to where Davis moved.

Davis who saw that quickly moved back as guards near him hurriedly rushed to defend him.

"Case! You bastard! You dare?" Logan's eyes went wide as he shouted in fury and hurriedly cast a soul technique.

Swirling currents of bright ocean quickly submerged Case as he shouted in agony. His soul was ground by swirling currents of sharp needles as he collapsed. It didn't even take a few seconds for him to die.

What Logan used was the Fourth Layer Technique of the Sacred Luminance Mist, Celestial Needle Ocean. It is a highly destructive technique which can even pierce through soul defences to attack the soul of a person.

It is also used as an area of effect attack, used to attack multiple opponents at the same time.

But it was slower than the Second Layer Technique of the Sacred Luminance Mist, Sacred Piercing Lance.

Although it was slow, Logan wasn't sure if his Sacred Piercing Lance can kill him in one hit, so he used the Celestial Needle Ocean for a sure hit kill.

And fortunately, it was successful since the distance between the two of them was small.

Logan heaved a sigh of relief.

"I can't believe that he used his own comrade as a means to delay our reaction as he planned to abduct or kill Davis." Claire who was beside Davis said with a serious expression on her face. She felt as if she had failed her duties to protect her children.

"Fortunately, he failed..." Logan sighed.

"Davis, why did you go closer to him? Didn't you think that it could be dangerous?" Logan asked with a questioning gaze.

"Hmm? I felt his gaze on me after he took out the corpse, so I moved closer to investigate him. He suddenly attacked me but don't worry, I was cautious the whole time, that's why I quickly pulled back."

"I know, don't try to do something so stupid later!" Claire said as she berated Davis.

"Alright, Mom."

Logan and Claire then moved to take care of the matter of those two corpses.

Clara who was there, couldn't detect any lies from her brother, so she gazed at those two corpses curiously.

Davis who was alone slowly looked down and grinned secretly.

'Just as planned!'

This whole scenario was orchestrated by him but he didn't think it would go this well.

Before Davis returned to the Royal Castle, he instructed Case to do as he said and it worked without a hitch. He ordered him to come to the Royal Castle seeking an audience with the Emperor using a piece of certain information when he notices the Emperor return to the Royal Castle.

Case Farnwen, who was on the lookout the whole time, noticed the commotion in the Royal Castle and made his move. He then did what Davis instructed him to do one by one.

When arriving at the entrance of the Royal Castle, he was ordered to say that he had information on those two traitors and request an audience with the Emperor. Then he was ordered to wait for the permission of the Emperor to go inside the Royal Castle. Next, when he was in the Throne Room, he was ordered to throw out Cooper's corpse and gaze at a little boy when someone asked him a question.

Finally, he was then ordered to attack the little boy when he sees one approaching him, which ultimately led to his death.

Davis did all this because he wanted his father to be the one to avenge his deceased family so that his father could let go of the burden in his heart.

Chapter 59: You Would've Been Executed

A day passed after that incident.

Logan felt a burden in his heart disappear.

He took care of the matter of those two traitors. He saw that Cooper had a hole in his chest so he didn't suspect anything at all. That hole was created by Case's power, so he wasn't suspicious.

Davis did order Case to put a hole in Cooper's chest way before he entered the Royal Castle yesterday.

After taking care of these matters, Logan probed the whole Royal Capital with his senses as he moved to each location, but he couldn't find Dead End at all.

All he found was a few assassins lurking near the Royal Castle as he killed them later.

The assassins he killed included those two assassins who were named Left Sky and Right Sky.

But Davis didn't know that at all. If he knew, then that would have removed a headache for him.

...

"Ellia? Are you ready?" Davis asked as he touched.

"...Yes..." Ellia replied with a soft voice, her petite body was trembling.

"I'm entering now..." Davis said with a confident expression on his face.

Creak

Davis opened the door to the Emperor's quarters as he went inside with Ellia.

"Father, as you requested, I came with Ellia."

"Hmm." Logan who was seated near his desk nodded his head.

Yesterday, after the incident, Davis was asked by his father to visit his room as he wanted to talk with him about something. He was also then told to bring Ellia along with him.

"Davis, demonstrate your cultivation for me..." Logan said that as he rested his chin on his hands

Davis nodded his head and demonstrated his cultivation for him to see.

Black lightning sparkled around Davis as he emitted his energy from his body.

Then his body emitted a grey aura, as the pressure from his body that was being generated increased.

"Excellent! You have reached Peak-Level Iron Stage and Peak-Level Energy Condensation Stage!" Logan's expression was one of proudness.

To have reached Peak-Level Iron Stage in a few months from Mid Level Iron Stage, Davis worked hard during the day to cultivate his body.

He had the required resources, so he concentrated on quickly increasing his Body Cultivation these few months.

Davis didn't show his Soul Cultivation since Ellia was here as well. Logan didn't ask him to demonstrate it either. It was a tacit understanding between them.

Logan then turned his head towards Ellia. Ellia, who saw that immediately started trembling again. She clenched her fists as she tried to calm down but to no avail, she couldn't.

"Ellia? Was it?"

"... Y...Yes!"

"Demonstrate your cultivation too..."

Ellia gulped as she stayed silent.

"What's wrong? As the Prince's maid, you have the duty to protect his life and also take care of his needs. I heard that your talent was good, so I wanted to see what kind of cultivation level you have reached."

She looked at Davis only to see him nod his head gently with a smile on his face. Seeing that she also nodded a little and demonstrated her cultivation with determination.

Lightning sparkled around Ellia as she emitted energy from her body. It was a flash of normal lightning tinged with a small extinction attribute as she didn't have a Lightning Elemental like Davis.

After that, her body's aura emitted brown-red colour, as the pressure from her body radiated a tyrant kind of aura.

Logan nodded his head and commented.

"Not bad for a maid, but do you understand now that you are even more indebted to the Royal Family?"

"...Yes!" She looked at the Emperor and replied with a brave front.

"Good! You can leave now. I want to talk to my son alone."

Ellia bowed and silently withdrew as she quickly walked away from the room.

After she went out, there were a few moments of silence before Davis asked.

"Aren't you going to ask me about it, father?"

Logan said with a calm face. "Why? I believe that you have your own reasoning to train her with our monopolized techniques. I trust your decision."

"Father..." Davis was moved, he thought he would have a big fight with his father just now, but he didn't expect that he would let them off this easily.

"Don't give me that look. If the deceased Royal Family was still alive, you would've been executed for handing our secret techniques to a mere maid. But since I'm the Emperor now, I get to decide the rules. And since you're my son, you get a lot of leeway at that." Logan grinned with a profound expression on his face.

"Just make sure that those techniques don't get leaked for some reason." Logan then frowned.

Davis chuckled. "I will, that goes without saying."

Logan then nodded his head, satisfied with the answer his son gave.

"And what was it that you said that you wanted to talk to me before?" Davis then asked, curious as to why his father called him here.

"Yes, that was the main reason I called you here," Logan replied as he took a deep breath.

"Do you know how I met your mother? Do you know how we fell in love with each other?"

"My mother? Father, did you just call me here to talk about your love story?" Davis chuckled.

"Haven't you ever thought about your mother's parents? Haven't you ever thought about why your mother doesn't talk about her origins?"

"Huh... Maybe because my mother's parents are dead?" He more or less assumed it like this since his mother frowned upon anything related to her origins.

Logan shook his head.

Davis got a bad feeling about this, "Why are you now suddenly asking this?"

"You met the Ruth Empire's Empress, right?" Logan didn't answer but asked a question instead.

"Hmm, I remember, Empress Isabella Ruth..." Davis nodded his head. His mind couldn't help but trail off to a glamorous world.

'Why is he bringing her up now? It can't be that she is my mother's sister or something like that, right?' He thought incredulously.

Chapter 60: Grand Sea Continent Meet

"Rumor has it that Isabella reached the fabled sixth stage and successfully left the continent!" Logan suddenly dropped a piece of explosive news that ringed like a bell in Davis's ears.

"Impossible! Isn't our continent sealed by a barrier which makes it hard for people above the fifth stage to enter? Maybe if you see it from the outside world's perspective, our continent is almost like a secret realm!" Davis shouted in disbelief.

"It seems like the barrier only restricts outsiders and not the ones who are born in this continent..."

"Even so, how did she reach the sixth stage which is truly difficult to reach here?" Davis had his doubts.

Even if she reached the sixth stage, so what? The ancestors of this continent were once at this stage too.

"I told you right? That she got an inheritance... It must have been really powerful!"

Davis finally nodded his head in understanding, "It's no wonder that she could reach the throne so soon at her age even when her predecessors are still alive."

"It looks like her ambitions are much higher than conquering a lousy continent, good for us though..." Logan commented while feeling a little jealous of her strength.

"And what does that have to do with my mother?" Davis looked at him and questioned as he vaguely understood but wasn't sure of it.

Logan said in a solemn tone. "Your mother is not of our continent."

Davis widened his eyes and clenched his fists.

Because he knew that if the Grand Sea Continent were to know about it, then she would be targeted by all the Empires!

"You know that every 15 years, is the opening of our realm for us and the outsiders, right?" Logan held Davis's shoulders.

"Yes..."

During the opening of the realm, various fifth stage and lower cultivators swarm like bees to invade the continent but luckily, all the forces of the continent join hands every 15 years temporarily to stop their invasion.

Fifth Stage experts of the continent are very few and less nowadays. That's why they don't take part in wars and instead, defend the continent from the outsiders.

"The next opening of our realm is..." He continued.

"In 2 years, right? So you met mother 13 years ago?" Davis interjected.

"Very perceptive, yes. 13 years ago was when our realm last opened to the outsiders." Logan nodded.

He then smiled, "She and I were originally enemies, but fate played us together. But I am very thankful for the heavens for that as well."

"I won't go detailed into our past, but your mother forbids herself from returning to her homeland, severing her martial career. She made a cruel choice on herself to stay with me. That's why I want you to be just like Empress Isabella Ruth, who had carved a path for herself in this boundless world!." By the time he finished the sentence, Logan held Davis's shoulder tightly.

"Make yourself strong, stronger than me, stronger than everybody, so that you would make your mom immensely proud!"

"I will!" Davis answered with fervour and determination glowing in his eyes.

"Then once you are high above, return to our continent, and prove that your mom's decision at that time was not wrong!"

"Yes!!" Davis's blood boiled as he clenched his fists.

Logan calmed down before saying.

"In a year, the Grand Sea Continent Meet will take place. I want you to participate in it and get the first place just like I did."

"Hmm? Wasn't Empress Isabella Ruth stronger than you?" Davis asked in confusion.

"She was probably receiving her inheritance at that time, so she didn't show up for the competition." Logan grinned and said.

"Oh! What's so great about the competition for me to participate in it?" Davis wanted to know why he should participate in a competition that he wasn't interested at all.

"There is another entrance..." Logan suddenly said.

"What? Another?" Davis's eyes went wide.

"Yes, and it only allows people below 30 of bone age to pass through that entrance," Logan said, his tone was one of disappointment.

"So, the competition is for choosing the young heroes to stop the invasion of the outsiders in that entrance?"

"Yes, spots will be handed out for the Top 200 geniuses to enter that entrance."

"Ah, so the powerful people are monopolizing the loot they get from the invaders? I understand." Davis laughed sarcastically as he understood.

"Yes, this is how the world works but it won't be so easy to kill a genius from the outsiders as they have escape talismans, while we don't..." Logan said in a grave tone.

"I see..." Davis shrugged because it didn't matter if they had escape talismans or not, he can kill them in an instant after all.

"Even if they have looted, it'll only be the worth of Mid-Level Sky Grade and lower but not higher..."

"Wait, then why don't you guys just soul search their minds for their cultivation techniques and information about their homeland?"

"We tried, but all their souls have been sealed by higher powers from leaking information, they can't even divulge even if they wanted to share their information."

"Even Mom?" Davis asked as he clenched his fists.

"Yes, that's why I wanted you to get stronger since you have a powerful soul. If it's you, then I can be assured that you can remove the seal from her soul sooner, and I believe that you can grow stronger than anyone else in a short period of time." Logan said as if he had blind confidence in his son.

"Why do you say so?" Davis narrowed his eyes as he felt it be fishy.

"Your soul has grown much stronger and that amulet isn't powerful enough to block my probing, so I obviously know that you have at least reached the Young Soul Stage." Logan looked smugly at Davis as if he won a battle against him.

"Haha, looks like I got caught! I thought I would give you a surprise during the competition." Davis said, a little glad.

He failed to consider the amulet's power for blocking people from probing.

'Looks like it couldn't block an Adult Soul Stage's Soul Sense.'

"Don't be stupid, if I didn't know, then I wouldn't send you to the competition at all in the first place. Your safety is the most important after all." Logan berated him.

"And above all else, you are only 9 years old..." Logan said with a grin.

Davis and Logan then looked at each other with an underlying meaning in it.

Davis was thankful that his father didn't ask about how he managed to increase his Soul Cultivation quickly. Logan obviously understood faintly, that even if he asked Davis, he wouldn't answer this question.

So Logan didn't ask about it or else it would have made things awkward between them.