

### Chapter 81: Trying To Sow Discord

Hearing that jeering remark, Logan sighed while all the other emperors had turned their attention to over their conversation.

'Does this bastard even have a life?' Logan thought.

"And what does that have to do with you?" Emperor Ashton asked in displeasure. He had enough of Emperor Tritor's bullsh\*t these few days, which were filled with cynical remarks.

"It has nothing to do with me, but it sure looks like that it has everything do to with you!" Emperor Tritor sneered.

"What do you mean?" Emperor Ashton's voice turned solemn as he narrowed his eyes.

"Isn't it obvious? That lowly servant is in the 5th position. Looks like he is entirely seduced by his maid that he doesn't even have the time to hunt his own beasts. He might be stronger but still doesn't have the brain to control his desire!"

"And what does that have to do with me?" Emperor Aston asked again with a sneering tone.

"I heard that you gifted one of your daughters to him. So I guess that makes her status even lower than a maid! Jejeje." Emperor Tritor laughed in a mocking tone.

Shirley who heard that couldn't help but frown in displeasure.

"You!" Emperor Ashton almost lashed out when...

"Hey! Don't blame me, besides you were the one who had asked what that has to do with you. If you're going to blame, you might as well as blame the Loret Emperor." Emperor Tritor sneered.

Emperor Ashton harrumphed in displeasure and looked at Logan for an answer, but he didn't ask anything as just stared at him.

Logan stayed silent and calm as if hadn't got anything to do with this situation.

A few moments passed silently, while everyone looked at Logan for an answer.

As the expected answer wasn't heard, Emperor Tritor sneered while Emperor Ashton ran out of patience as he asked, "What do you have to say? Emperor Loret."

"Nothing" Logan uttered calmly as he slowly looked at Emperor Ashton. He then continued, "I have nothing to say to you or that old fox. The decisions my son take aren't decided by me. If you have any problem with it, go ask him yourself. And if you feel that this isn't fair, then by all means, please feel free to take back your daughter. We wouldn't say a word about it."

'He has full control over his actions?' Emperor Ashton, as well as all the emperors and the geniuses, were taken aback as they thought.

But Emperor Ashton's expression quickly changed which made him believe the hypothesis he had made earlier.

"Haha, I know. In fact, we all know that Emperor Tritor wants to see the world burn. I was just asking for fun." Emperor Ashton suddenly laughed as he cleared away the tension.

Logan was astonished, he had no idea why this greedy fox would suddenly decide to placate the situation.

"Tch!" Emperor Tritor clicked his tongue as they got out of the flow he created. But he still wouldn't back down just because of a failure.

He looked below and said, "Princess Shirley Ashton, I feel very sorry for you. Even if you married Davis as his first wife, your real status will always that of a concubine if this keeps on."

"You!" Emperor Ashton suddenly flared as his aura spread out.

Shirley's face went pale as she was publically humiliated. She had no way to berate an emperor even if her temper was ten times greater.

Not everyone is like Davis. All of them understood their own status and position as well as their rightful place.

Who is Emperor Tritor? He is the one who stands above all in the Tritor Empire! He is one of the seven powerful beings in the Grand Sea Continent!

Even if she had ten times the guts, she wouldn't really rebuke him.

Emperor Tritor didn't pay any heed to Emperor Ashton as he continued, "Alright, leave the maid. I heard that Prince Davis has another fiancée who belongs to the Cauldon family. Jeje, even if the maid isn't there in the picture, you still are fated to be a concubine!"

Shirley's went face even paler. She held her fists tightly as she violently murdered Emperor Tritor in her mind. Hunger filled her soul as she could feel the desire for more power.

Just before Emperor Ashton could shout out, Emperor Ruth stepped out and said overbearingly.

"Emperor Tritor! You have gone too far! Publically humiliating a pure maiden is not something an Emperor should do! You would do well to refrain from using such words from now on!"

Emperor Tritor narrowed his eyes. Seeing that there were three emperors ready to fight out with him, he looked at Emperor Raven only to see him eating delicacies while having a beaming face as if enjoying the show.

He then snorted and stayed silent as the odds were against him. He wasn't that stupid as he knew when to back out.

After a few moments of silence, the tension subsided.

Emperor Ashton sent a Soul Transmission to Shirley as he consoled her.

Shirley's face regained colour bit by bit as she was consoled by her father.

Then she suddenly realised something as her face exploded in fury, 'It's all because of that brat and his maid. If it weren't for the two of them, I wouldn't have been humiliated to this degree!'

Since she couldn't focus her hatred on Emperor Tritor, her mind subconsciously directed her hatred on to the two, who were the reason for her humiliation.

Later, she then calmed down as her reason returned and felt that it was a little childish of her to focus her hatred on the two of them.

But still, as a woman, she felt hatred against that maid who would possibly steal her future husband from her.

'A lowly maid thinks of stealing my fiancée? She must be dreaming!'

She then relaxed and returned to her haughty personality.

Suddenly, waves of clamour erupted around the arena as the audience viewed a single projection which contained a kid confronting a single beast.

"This... this... What is he doing!?" Shirley suddenly stood up as she shouted incredulously. She couldn't believe her eyes and couldn't help but worry about him. She had already started liking his personality when he confronted Emperor Tritor earlier.

"Hahaha! Challenging a Peak-Grade Sky Grade Beast? Your son is very brave, Loret Emperor!" Emperor Claymore laughed in satisfaction as he looked at the projection.

Some laughed while some nodded their heads, though everyone thought that it was a last minute attempt by Davis to gain some points to increase his ranking to the Top 1000.

## **Chapter 82: Please Kill Me!**

Standing nine meters tall, a Crimson Ape that had reached Peak-Level Sky Beast Stage, looked condescendingly at a little child who dared to confront it.

Its muscle veins looked spread with a red glow, its eyes, deep red as though it was ferocious. Its body was full of crimson fur.

"Woah! So tall!" Davis looked at it awe as though he was enjoying a scenery. He never saw beasts like this so it was truly an eye-opener for him.

Just looking at it made him look forward to his future discoveries.

If someone were to see him acting like this, they would think that he was truly an innocent child. Just like a newly born calf that doesn't fear the tiger.

But no one would've thought that he was looking at the beast condescendingly, just like it looked at him.

Not even the beast imagined that it was being looked down upon.

While Davis was admiring the beast, the beast got tired of him and moved its giant paws to slap him.

Davis dodged the incoming palm with a clumsy movement as he exclaimed, "Woah, aren't you a hasty one?"

The Crimson Ape was now incomparably furious as it thought that a mere ant has managed to dodge its palm.

\*Pui\*

The Crimson Ape was incredibly dumbfounded as it saw the ant, spit on it.

Davis then ran away as he left in a certain direction.

The Crimson Ape pounded its chest, screaming loudly and with a dash, it followed him crazily.

Seeing that the Crimson Ape was following him, Davis grinned.

'That's right! Follow me, hehe.'

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"What's this? Why is he running away? Emperor Claymore asked in confusion.

Just before Logan can answer, a creepy voice intercepted the conversation.

"Isn't that because he realized that he is lacking? Jejeje" Emperor Tritor laughed as he taunted Logan.

"My son must have a certain kind of plan..." Logan thought a moment before he replied, totally ignoring the taunt of Emperor Tritor.

"I see, it makes sense..." Emperor Claymore nodded his head, although he was a little disappointed as he thought that Davis had resorted to tricks to kill it.

Emperor Tritor was naturally displeased of being ignored, but he just shrugged it off as if it was a daily occurrence.

Most of the Emperors here were not fond of him, neither were they fond of giving sarcastic remarks all the time.

They watched the projection calmly, but it was not entertaining enough as there was no audio.

After a few moments passed, they saw Davis confronting a creature in addition to being chased by the Crimson Ape.

"Is he going to provoke that beast as well?" Emperor Ashton asked in doubt.

Everyone had the same doubt as they looked at Logan because the beast Davis was provoking was another Peak- Level Sky Beast Stage Magical Beast, a Volcanic Rhinoceros.

Logan thought for a moment before replying as he held his chin.

"Maybe my son is trying to get the two of the beasts to fight, while he later steals all the spoils for himself?"

"Makes sense..." Few of the emperors nodded while the others viewed at the projection with doubt.

Just as the Emperor Tritor was going to make a sarcastic comment on Davis, he was interrupted by a startled voice.

"Why is he spitting on it again!?" Emperor Ashton stood up as he could not believe his eyes.

What would others think that if his son-in-law provoked some beasts that he couldn't afford to offend and died pathetically in the process?

Emperor Ashton couldn't help but think of it as a chill flashed on his back. He hurriedly shook his head as he removed this thought from his head.

He then looked at Emperor Loret while the others did the same. Their gazes were unquestionably weird.

Logan maintained a calm appearance but inside he was embarrassed to the point of burying himself in the ground.

'What the hell is he doing? And you all! Why are you all looking at me? I have no idea as well!' Logan didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

But still, Logan knew that Davis could kill the beasts if he wanted, so he said confidently, "Can't you guess? He is going to kill the two beasts at the same time!"

This time, the emperors were a little skeptic, but they still nodded their heads.

'Damn you son! I don't care what you do! Just kill the beasts and save some face for your father!' Amidst those weird gazes, Logan shouted in his head.

"Uh, Emperor Loret? Why is your son running again?" Emperor Claymore asked, a little disappointed.

This time, Logan didn't reply as he just watched calmly. He saw Davis running away from the beast. He had no idea what his son wanted to do, so he kept staring at the projection intently.

Soon, everyone saw Davis provoking a third Peak-Level Sky Beast Stage Magical Beast, with the same despicable method, spitting on the face of the Magical Beast.

Everyone's face involuntarily turned to Emperor Loret, who was watching the projection intently.

Logan who was watching the projection coughed and leaned back on his seat. His face started to burn up but he quickly managed to hide it.

In the next second their faces turned to the projection, only to see the figure in it run away the next instant.

The atmosphere turned incredibly awkward as sneers and mocking sound could be heard in the arena.

This continued until they saw the figure inside the projection provoke a fourth and fifth Peak-Level Sky Beast Stage Magical Beasts, then getting chased by them.

By this time, the entire arena was filled with muffled waves of laughter.

Emperor Tritor also laughed out creepily. He was incomparably happy to see Emperor Loret's son make a fool out of himself.

Logan kept his face calm, without any signs of awkwardness. He continued watching the projection calmly as if he couldn't care less about his son, who was being chased by five Peak-Level Sky Beast Stage Magical Beasts. But inside of his heart, he was screaming, 'Please kill me! I can't take this humiliation anymore!'

When had he received this much embarrassment? He hoped that this event would not continue to plague him one day.

### **Chapter 83: Royal Father! Look!**

Innumerable heads turned to the projection as they watched Davis get surrounded by five Magical Beasts which were all of Peak-Level Sky Beast Stage.

"This..." Emperor Claymore uttered as he looked at the sight. He then turned his head to check Emperor Loret's reaction but was confused as he saw him appear calm. He couldn't see through his expression, so he continued watching the projection.

The other emperors also had the same reaction as Emperor Claymore.

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Davis looked at the five mighty magical beasts which chased him to an open space. The field was marshy, surrounded by a dried up river with little water left over the field.

He stopped and let the five Magical Beasts surround him.

The five Magical Beasts didn't attack him but suddenly started shouting at each other as if they were declaring that the ant they chased was their prey.

Davis laughed suddenly witnessing the comical sight. He had no idea that it would turn into this kind of situation. He just thought that they would crazily attack him because of his shameless actions, but was surprised to see those beasts acting rationally.

"Stop fighting by yourselves, don't say I didn't warn you. Scram while you can!" Davis's face turned incomparably solemn as he exclaimed.

The magical beasts suddenly looked at the ant, then looked at each other, as if confirming that if the ant was the one who spoke just know.

They knew it had spoken something but couldn't understand any of it.

"Ah, you beasts couldn't understand any of it. So does that makes me an unreasonable killer? Whatever, I don't need any justifications for killing a person or a beast. All I need is justifications for my heart to remain untainted." Davis said solemnly, while he took his spear out from his space ring.

Those words were said to himself as if he were trying to understand his own thoughts.

Suddenly the beasts saw him disappear from their sight. A second had just passed when they saw the Crimson Ape's head getting severed from its head as blood splashed like a fountain through the open marshy fields.

The Magical Beasts were alarmed as they looked at the human which had suddenly emanated an imposing silvery aura with its little body.

"Sorry, but all of you are fated to death!" Davis uttered as stood on the severed head of the Crimson Ape. He waved his spear as he dashed to the remaining beasts.

"Lightning Storm!"

...

A few minutes ago.

"Jejeje, finally! Your idiot son got surrounded by five Peak-Level Sky Beast Stage. No reaction huh, aren't you heartless? Emperor Loret."

Logan just yawned as he finally noticed that Davis was going to make his move. He didn't say anything and just smiled mockingly at Emperor Tritor.

"Hmph, we'll see how you laugh when your son dies miserably!" Emperor Tritor harrumphed.

A few emperors glared at him for making an inauspicious remark, as if they were warning him to close his mouth already.

Emperor Tritor naturally wasn't a fool. He was just blinded by the reception that these people were giving him. They all ignored what he said which made him irritated to the point of not holding back some words that shouldn't be said.

Emperor Tritor always had his way in his Empire. Who dared to not bootlick him? He would do as he wished and if someone had complaints they could only stay silent or be executed later for false charges. This is how he lived as an Emperor.

And here, it was just the opposite. No one was even paying any heed to him, which made him annoyed enough to not care about his remarks anymore.

They then turned their heads back to see the projection, only to notice the head of the Crimson Ape getting severed in an instant.

Silence reigned in the main arena as they watched him stand on top of the severed head.

They then saw him activating Lightning Storm Technique which didn't harm the beasts but paralyzed them a little.

By the time those beasts had the strength to move, two heads were severed again in an incomparably gruesome manner.

As they watched the projection in disbelief, the remaining two heads of the beasts were severed in the next ten seconds as if it were an incomparably easy feat for the spear user.

The geniuses had their jaw drop while the emperors and other heads looked at the projection in great disbelief.

A few moments of silence passed as Shirley muttered in an unconvincing manner as she shook her head, "...Silver Stage!?"

'Silver Stage and only 10 years old?' The other emperors also had the same thought as they looked at Davis.

Emperor Tritor narrowed his eyes as fear started crawling upon him as he felt a chill in his back.

'I must kill this kid before he grows up!' His eyes grew cold as he watched Davis collect the cores of the magical beasts.

But even though this was unbelievable, facts were facts.

Emperor Ruth stood up and clasped his hands, "Congratulation to the Loret Emperor for giving birth to a prodigy, it looks like we will see the birth of another figure such as my daughter."

"A dashing figure indeed!" Emperor Claymore also commented as he nodded in approval.

"No wonder he dared to bicker with Emperor Tritor! He isn't far from reaching our level!" Emperor Ross also nodded but suddenly felt a little disoriented as he didn't compete with Emperor Ashton before to betroth one of his daughters to Davis.

"Hahahahahah! Good! Good! Good!" Emperor Ashton laughed jubilantly as he was incomparably happy.

"Emperor Tritor! The reason why he had tagged along and guided his maid was because of this! He had confidence in his abilities to even battle a Fourth Stage Beast!" Logan said majestically as he mockingly gazed at Emperor Tritor.

Emperor Tritor had an unsightly expression on his face.

Suddenly, Lean Tritor, who was seated below them, pointed at the scoreboard, his finger trembling in anger, "Royal Father! Look!"

Emperor Tritor and the others who heard that looked at the scoreboard as they lifted their heads up.

Emperor Tritor stood up in incomparable anger as his face turned ugly.

[Position: 1st; Name: Your Granddaddy is here, Tritor!; Points: 50500]

#### **Chapter 84: Humiliated Tritor**

Boisterous laughter erupted in the main arena as everyone lost their bearings.

"Hahaha!" Emperor Ashton loudly laughed as he bent down, hugging his stomach.

Logan also couldn't take it as he laughed in satisfaction while he thought, 'All that humiliation I experienced earlier was worth it! Good! Good!'

The other emperors also couldn't hold their laughter as they looked at Tritor and laughed.

The geniuses looked like they were suffering from constipation as their face looked flushed. They tried to hold their laughter through various means. Some tried to hide their faces, while some buried their faces as they held their stomach.

Emperor Tritor's face went pale from anger. When had he ever faced a humiliation like this?

His arms were trembling as he gritted his fingers tightly while blood was dripping out of his palms, dirtying the ground.

"What is meaning of this!?! Logan Loret!" His tone was incomparably cold as it induced a bone-chilling effect on whoever heard it.



"Heh, weren't you the one who sent him to the preliminaries, doubting about his abilities? Look, isn't he nice? He didn't even forget to send you his regards..." Logan said in an earnest tone. His face looked as if he was incomparably sincere in explaining.

"You...!"

"No matter, how can you lose your bearing over the tantrum of a child. Remember that you are an emperor!" Emperor Raven reminded him.

Emperor Tritor gritted his teeth as he looked at the projection in hatred only to rage again.

"You are courting death!!!"

The projection showed the ground around Davis were filled with letters of blood.

[I hope you had liked my present, Grandson!]

Not only that but Davis could be seen waving at them in a carefree manner.

Another round of continuous laughter erupted in the arena as the geniuses really couldn't stop themselves from laughing anymore.

Suddenly, Emperor Tritor regained his bearings and calmly sat on his seat. He then lazily uttered, "Reasoning with you people is useless, no haste. I'll wait for your cute son to come here."

As he thought about the humiliation he received, his eyes flashed with killing intent. The reason why he was able to calm down was that he had already started concocting a plan for killing Davis. A plan that was well deserved and humiliating for Davis.

Logan, Emperor Ashton and Emperor Ruth narrowed their eyes. The other emperors could also see the killing intent in Emperor Tritor's eyes, but they remained silent as it wasn't related to them.

"Emperor Loret, if he makes a move on your son, know that this emperor will aid you in helping your son escape." Emperor Ruth sent a Soul Transmission to Logan.

"Yes, this is serious. It would be fine if he did this in our home, but disrespecting an emperor is the same as disrespecting us as well. So it will be quite difficult for us to protect him. That said, I won't watch him take it too far with my son. If he wants to kill my son, then he should be prepared to die!" Logan said as his eyes turned cold.

Logan also received a Soul Transmission from Emperor Ashton. Now he felt relieved as two emperors were supporting him.

...

'I bet that stick man is pissed off if he had watched what I'd done.'

After waving his hands to the monitoring bug, Davis took off in some other direction.

Of course, the direction in which he headed to, was where Ellia was.

He felt so good, doing that stunt which was childish.

He knew that he was needlessly provoking Emperor Tritor, but he knew that one shouldn't let their enemies live long. So he took a leap of risk in provoking him.

The impression Davis had about Tritor was that 'A person who would adopt any means to kill off his enemies.'

As he made his way to the place where Ellia was, he saw a lot of participants still hunting for some beasts.

Suddenly, he stopped because he caught sight of Evelynn who was battling a Peak-Level Earth Beast Stage Magical Beast.

The beast looked haggard as it went an intense battle against Evelynn. Its fur was red in colour and back was razor sharp. One of its eyes were slashed, while one of its two tails were cut off.

"A Two-Tailed Red Tiger..." Davis muttered as he looked at the almost dead beast.

Evelynn held a sword in her hands which was dyed red from the beast blood.

"Die beast!"

She cast her sonic technique which added on to the damage already she had already inflicted on the tiger.

\*Rawwrrr\* The beast roared as it felt its head ache while simultaneously it closed its only working eye.

\*Slash\*

The beast's head was severed as the head flew and landed near Davis.

"Davis?" Evelynn saw a familiar silhouette and called out doubtfully.

Davis walked inside her range of sight. After all, there was fog perpetually all over the place.

Seeing Davis showing himself in front of her, her heart relaxed. After all, she was all alone in this place, hunting a beast. If she saw a vague silhouette that looked like a kid, then she would've been spooked if she didn't know that a kid like Davis was participating in the second round.

"That was a good kill..." Davis commented as he approached her.

"Oh, that, I couldn't fight it in close quarters so I used that technique which was ineffective against you to overcome the gap. And effectively I was able to sever a... lot of its body parts..." When Evelynn caught sight of him, she turned pretty nervous. So to hide that, she tried to explain what she had done.

'Hmm? Something wrong with her? Why is she turning nervous? This makes no sense!' Davis thought as he saw her getting fidgety.

He wryly laughed and asked as he changed the topic, "The second round is almost ending, why don't we travel together?"

"Sss... Sure." Evelynn said as she hastily went near the beast to take out its core. But she then remembered something as she continued, "My team is nearby as well, we should move together then."

"...Alright" Davis had no objections, although he felt like he had lost something in that instant.

He then realized it a second later as he felt intense regret, 'Fuck! I lost my time to be alone with Evelynn together!'

### **Chapter 85: A Little Chat**

A few km away from Evelynn and Davis, near a natural hot spring, a little tent could be seen. Inside that tent was the Cauldon family youths.

"Damn, this roasted meat of the Crimson Ape sure is delicious!" One of the youths exclaimed.

"Too bad, we didn't bring any seasoning..." Another youth sadly muttered.

For some reason, the atmosphere was quite awkward because of a certain someone.

"Haha, come on Zara, cheer up, competing over a Prince is quite normal. No one is going to look down on you! To each their own! After all, you have to depend on yourself to carve a path for your future!" Kent Cauldon looked at the disappointed and sad Zara who wasn't herself for the remaining days, except for hunting beasts, which was her only stress relief.

Zara lifted her face as she heard that, she then narrowed her eyes and glared at Kent with a grieving expression, "If it weren't for you, would I have even acted on my thoughts? I originally didn't have any plans for offending her, but with your intervention, I am now a hindrance to her. In fact, you must have even totally squashed our non-existing relationship as well."

Kent laughed dryly, "Well if you're worried that Evelynn will make a move on you then you don't need to worry about it. As far as I know, she isn't that kind of a person."

Zara smiled at him sarcastically, "As far as you know huh? Meaning, that you are not sure."

Kent's mouth closed up as he thought, 'Well, how am I supposed to understand you, women? One moment, you are all kind, and the next you decide to go bonkers!'

"No, no, you really don't need to worry. I can assure you!"

"Assure what?" A calm voice echoed inside the tent which alarmed everyone. But they soon calmed down as they recognized this voice.

"Evelynn, you're back!" Kent Cauldon stood up and exited the tent as the others followed suit.

"Hmm, I hunted down a Peak-Level Earth Beast Stage Magical Beast. My rank is now 32nd."

"Eh?" Kent and the others were astonished. Not at her rank, but the little kid beside her.

"Prince Davis, what a coincidence for us to meet again! You must be really fated to be with Evelynn!" Kent, as shrewd as he was, didn't forget to heat things up between them.

Davis's face which was calm, lit up with a smile while Evelynn blushed as she thought about her involuntary confession during the preliminaries.

Even though he could guess what kind of person Kent was, he couldn't help but smile when he heard that.

\*cough\*

"That conversation should be spoken only after I reach adulthood. This is too soon." Davis coughed and casually replied. He gave an image as if he was reserved.

"Of course, your highness," Kent replied with a polite tone.

"Right, get ready. We're leaving the Island," Evelynn said as she walked into the tent.

"Alright, wait for me here, I'll go get Ellia," Davis said as he dashed off in a direction.

The youths then entered the tent as they got to ask the details of their encounter. Evelynn also explained it to them as there wasn't anything to hide.

Besides that encounter, that whole short journey was silent as they didn't converse during that time.

"Well, that's that. What are you guys staying here for? Go prepare yourselves!" Evelynn said as she looked at Zara. Everyone noticed it and went out of the tent promptly.

A moment of silence passed by as Zara started sweating a little. She had her head down and didn't dare to look at Evelynn.

"Look at me, Zara." Evelynn calmly said.

Zara lifted up her head and looked at her with a puzzled expression on her face. She was puzzled because she didn't detect any anger coming from that voice.

Evelynn sighed as she asked, "Do you love him?"

Zara was startled but shook her head, "No."

"Then why are you after him?" Evelynn asked

"I... Because I can increase my standing and strength with the Prince by my side." Zara thought for a moment before answering truthfully.

Though she was quiet, she was quite short-tempered as well. Even though she eyed Evelynn's position, it still didn't make her a wicked person.

"With that kind of thought, you should stop pursuing him. Even though he is a child, I can say that he is as sharp as a hawk."

"... Even if what you are saying is true, didn't he still fall for your figure? What makes you think that I won't have a chance with him?" Zara looked at Evelynn as she pointed at herself.

She was in only a level inferior to Evelynn in body shape, but in terms of beauty, she wouldn't lose to Evelynn either.

Evelynn sighed, "I see, you still won't give up?"

"How can I back down? Not after Kent revealed my thoughts which I haven't acted upon!" Zara shook her head slightly.

"Why? Don't you think that you should love a person before you spend your life with them?" Evelynn asked as she could not grasp her thoughts.

"There's no need to think like that! Love can be nurtured after marriage as well. In fact, this is how people flow, and you are the one who is thinking out of the box. What? Are you afraid that I will steal him from you?"

Evelynn froze when she heard the sentence "Love can be nurtured after marriage.", she then realised something and laughed as she replied. "It's not like I am afraid of you stealing him from me. After all, he will have many concubines with him in the future as a Prince. The reason I hesitated to marry him was also for this reason."

She then stopped laughing as her eyes turned sad, "Is it wrong to have him all for myself? I did decide to annul the marriage, but I don't know now. My heart can't decide, it doesn't accept marrying him, neither does it accept giving him up. ...I am a mess now."

Zara grinned as she said, "Isn't this a sign that you have already started to like him to a great degree? Isn't that why that you're all the more reluctant to share him with others or me?"

Evelynn thought for a moment before she recognised, "... That may probably be so."

#### **Chapter 86: Is There A Problem?**

Evelynn sighed, "Anyway, I won't stop you from pursuing him, but if he doesn't want your company, then obediently back off. That is my bottom line." She then stood up and left the tent.

Zara felt a hostile intent in her voice, 'What bottom line? No matter how I see it, you don't want me to go near him, hmph!' She then frowned as her intuition told her that she should stop while she can.

'What she said also has a point... In the event that I get to marry him, but didn't manage to receive his attention, then my life will be basically ruined. The results don't match the risk.' She contemplated for a moment before making a decision.

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In the far west end of the Firzen Island, a Black Viper swam out of the ocean as it hissed. It was 8m long, but it looked a tad bit harmless. It then looked above as it spotted a bird flying above a certain spot of the Island and slithered to its direction.

In the Main Arena.

'Jeje, let's see how you stop this one', Emperor Tritor laughed as he thought.

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When Evelynn walked out of the tent, Davis arrived a few minutes later with Ellia.

"Gather around," Evelynn commanded as she looked at those two.

The Cauldon family youths gathered behind her and greeted Davis, but ignored Ellia.

"Alright, let's move out," Davis said calmly and no one ignored his command as they all moved out. They headed in the direction of the ship they arrived in.

The competition was almost going to end, and they were as good as selected for the final round, so they had no calms about their ranks being surpassed at this point by a rank or two.

As they moved in the direction of the ship, they engaged in idle chatter.

Suddenly Kent proudly revealed his ranking in front of everyone.

"I'm in the 15th position, what about you people?"

"As expected of the next heir of the Cauldon family." Davis calmly nodded his head.

"Thank you, Prince. May I know what rank you have achieved?" Kent asked. He was really curious as he couldn't classify Davis's cultivation.

"Haha, that's a secret."

"I understand, that's a little disappointing." Kent made a sad face. The others also looked a little disappointed.

"Eh? Aren't you going to hunt? Prince Davis?" Ellia asked incredulously.

"Hmm? What do you mean?" Evelynn looked at Ellia as she asked.

Davis grinned as he said, "I already finished hunting and that's more than enough for me."

"It can't be. The time your highness hunted for was too short. Only a few hours had passed." Ellia said as she shook her head in worry.

From Ellia's point of view, Davis was helping her hunt the whole time by guiding her and he had just taken off to hunt magical beasts for a few hours.

"We still have some time, we can hunt for a few hours," Kent said as he narrowed his eyes.

'Ohh Ellia... Just when I wanted to impress Evelynn, why do you do this?' Davis cried as the thought.

"No need, by the way, I have already hunted five magical beasts and am currently in the Top 1000," Davis said as he sighed.

"It's all my fault, if the prince didn't guide me in hunting magical beasts, he would have surely gotten the first place," Ellia said sadly as her eyes turned moist.

'What? He helped guide her in hunting magical beasts?'

They ignored the part where he would get the first place and instead focused on the part where he guided Ellia.

"You dared to waste the Prince's valuable time?" A youth shouted as he looked at Ellia.

"You should have just quit if you don't have the skill to hunt the magical beasts by yourself?" Another youth berated her as he used this opportunity to get in the good side of the prince.

Ellia dropped her head down as she was feeling ashamed. She felt sad as all that time has been wasted on her.

Just when Kent was going to comment on it...

"You two! Shut the hell up!" A solemn voice startled the two youths.

"You two combined wouldn't be able to defeat her. So stop your nonsense, no one asked you two to reprimand Ellia." Faint killing intent emanated in Davis's eyes as he gave his warning which made the two youths hold their breaths.

"Ellia, tell them what your rank is!" Davis commanded in a proud tone.

Rather than using a proud tone, Ellia said sadly, "5th Rank."

"What!?" Everyone's eyes widened in disbelief.

It was one thing if a child of a Sky Rank Empire managed to achieve this feat. But what they witnessed was a lowly maid of a Sky Rank Empire achieving this feat, which utterly dumbfounded them!

Evelynn looked at Ellia and felt a sudden flux of inferiority. She clenched her fists and gazed intently at her. Her gaze was that of no longer of how one views an ordinary girl. Instead, it changed to how one sees a rival!

Davis made a smug face, viewing their expressions with satisfaction as he thought, 'That's right, she isn't a mere maid! She's my friend!'

"This... how?" Kent incredulously asked as he couldn't fathom what amount of resources the royal family would have used on her.

"You want to know how? Because she is my friend and I used some resources to train her. What? You have a problem?" Davis didn't hide anything as this was a fact to him and something to be proud of even though it looked unfair for some others.

"I don't dare! I didn't know she was the prince's friend!" Kent shook his head. He felt good to have not stepped on a landmine before.

"Then... Why is she your maid?" Then Evelynn asked the question everyone was wondering.

Davis narrowed his eyes, "She was originally recruited as my maid. Later, I made friends with her. Is there a problem?"

"...No... No problem!" Kent said as he smiled wryly and thought.

'Problem my ass! This is a matter of public execution for the maid!'

### **Chapter 87: Encounter With A Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beast**

Observing Kent's wry face, Davis understood what he was thinking and said, "If you're worried if she will face punishment, then you don't need to worry about that! If someone wants to punish her, then they have to go through me! Besides, if you're talking about cultivation talent, then it even compares to my father. So the matter of her receiving the resources is perfectly justified!"

The others couldn't help but nod, because her talent was unquestionably astonishing.

Everyone's attitude towards Ellia changed, but they still had a superiority complex which restrained them from communicating with her.

They were halfway to the ship which was docked in the south end of the Island, when suddenly,

A black light flashed from the distance as it shot towards Ellia in a blinding speed.

"Watch out!" Evelynn shouted in horror when she by happenstance noticed the flashing dark light.

When Ellia noticed it, she was already near the range of the dark light. Her reaction to the incoming danger was rather calm instead of panic.

Just when the dark black light was going to pierce through her, her hand was caught by Davis as he jumped out of the way with her.

The dark light flew past them and landed in a direction where there were many bushes and weeds.

"What is that!?" Kent and the others went on alert. None of them could sense the blinding light. If it weren't for Evelynn's timely warning, they thought that they could have lost their lives.

The bushes were shaking as if something were slithering through it.

Davis had already seen what the dark light looked like even though the others were only able to get a glimpse of the black light.

'A Mid-Level Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beast! No way, a magical beast such as this shouldn't be here!' Davis shouted in his head.

"Retreat!"

Davis gave a command instantly as he narrowed his eyes. When he used his Soul Sense to investigate the source of danger, he identified it as the Inverted Harmless Viper. An existence that was observed to have two personalities. A tame and a violent personality.

It was obedient to its master and violent to its enemies. Due to this exact nature, it was popular among the nobles of a certain Empire.

No matter how he thought, he couldn't find a reason for a magical beast such as this to exist on this island.

'If that is the case, then it must've belonged to that Tritor bastard. Heh, I didn't expect retaliation to come too soon.' Davis smiled as he thought. However, his smile was one of which reeked of coldness.

Ellia and the others who were frozen silly, hurriedly withdrew as they felt the pressure from the magical beast attacking them.

The Inverted Harmless Viper hissed and threw itself against a certain person.

"Ellia! Move out of the way!" Davis shouted in anger. He couldn't catch up to her as the viper was faster than him.



Ellia who heard that didn't look behind her as she frantically dodged, horizontally dashing from her position.

"Ahh!" Ellia shouted in pain! The Inverted Harmless Viper bit a piece of flesh from Ellia's calf as it whistled past her.

Davis took out his spear as his eyes shot wide while his heart went cold. "Berserk Change!"

Davis's silvery aura abruptly erupted to a pure blinding form, while the pureness of his aura, increased vastly to a tremendous volume. His spear glowed with a dazzling silvery aura as he imbued it with the Tyrant Aura Amplification.

"Die! You vile Viper!" Davis intercepted it while his speed increased from using the Berserk Change Technique.

The Berserk Change Technique was the ability of the Fourth Layer Technique of the Tyrant Body Secrets. It purely changes the aura of the body to a berserk state which increases the pureness and volume of the aura, resulting in an improved combat prowess for a short period of time.

\*Slash\* \*Pierce\*

He brandished his spear multiple times at the Inverted Harmless Viper to his anger and injured it to a great degree.

The Viper hissed in pain as it looked at Davis violently, its diamond-shaped eyes glowed, lustrous and violent at the same time.

It opened its mouth and spit venom from the long end of its tongue.

Davis dodged the incoming attack while it fell on the bushes and disintegrated them.

Davis noticed it, his eyes widened as he started to sweat.

Fortunately, the direction he dodged helped him get near the Inverted Harmless Viper. He swiftly pierced his spear into its head. Blood splashed and dripped on the ground as its body froze.

Davis deactivated his technique as he started gulping for air. Although Berserk Change Technique increases his combat prowess, it also puts some strain on his body as well.

Blood dropped pitter-patter on the ground, as a frail body held its arm in pain, while also trying to tolerate the pain without making any sound.

Davis immediately rushed to Ellia and hurriedly fed a Peak Level Earth Grade Pill, a Quick Rejuvenation Pill.

Ellia gulped and swallowed the pill in haste while wincing in pain.

A few moments passed before the part of flesh that was bitten, started healing in moments. Though the rate of recovery was visible, it was very slow.

Ellia looked a little disoriented as her eyes dropped due to the blood loss and experiencing a serious injury for the first time.

An injury to this degree dampened her ardour, making her feel like a frail girl.

"Thankfully, it didn't poison you, or else..." On a second thought, he realised that he possessed some antidotes as well but quickly denied it.

'I don't know if these antidotes will work on the poison from a Spirit Stage Beast.'

Davis used his soul sense to investigate his surroundings during the battle. He noticed that there were no monitoring bugs in the vicinity. He also noticed a strange bird in the sky, hunting down the monitoring bugs far away from him as it flew away.

He then became even more sure that it was Emperor Tritor who set them up.

Evelynn and the others quickly came back as they noticed the pressure from the beast disappear.

They noticed Davis treating Ellia with care as he comforted her. But they ignored it and looked at the corpse, with a spear pierced into its head.

They then looked at Davis, their eyes were full of respect and awe.

### **Chapter 88: Dormant Anger**

Davis sat beside Ellia as he comforted her with encouraging words. He felt immense regret as he wasn't able to protect her, even though she was that close to him in proximity.

He felt that it was his fault for not quickly engaging the beast when he noticed that it was a Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beast.

"Curse it! If I only knew that its target was Ellia in the first place!" He felt angry at himself as he clenched his fists.

He felt this angry because the reason he was cultivating to become stronger was to protect his loved ones. He only had one aim to fulfil and he failed in that.

He thought that if he couldn't even protect his loved ones, then why should he even cultivate?

Thinking about all this induced hatred in his heart.

Evelynn looked at Davis and Ellia, she suddenly felt irritated for a reason. She narrowed her eyes and continued to monitor them through her observant eyes, silently.

...

In the Main Arena.

"Hmm? Why did that screen disappear suddenly?" A person noticed as he asked doubtfully.

"I don't know, maybe you should ask the hosts about it." Another person, who sat next to him, replied nonchalantly.

"Haha, leave it. It's just a projection." That person could care less.

Few moments passed before all of them started noticing some projections disappear from the arena.

"What is happening?" Emperor Claymore asked in doubt.

"This is definitely strange, I think we should send someone to investigate it," Logan replied. The projection where his son was projected also disappeared.

"It could be just some birds who came to hunt some bugs, look, only a part of an area is not visible." Emperor Raven laughed.

"The second round will end soon. Why should we send someone to check things out? Besides, if we send someone and they manage to save some participants, won't that be unfair to the participants who died until now?" Emperor Tritor piped in.

Everyone looked at him weirdly, They all thought, 'A thoughtful comment from him? This is getting even weirder.'

Logan narrowed his eyes. He knew that Emperor Tritor was up to something, but he just couldn't put his hand on it.

The other emperors all accepted his opinion since the second round was going to end soon.

Emperor Tritor clenched his fists silently, satisfied. ' Let's see how you endure the predicament I sent towards you! Brat!'

"My Inverted Harmless Viper is used to assassinate some specific people, so no one knows that its mine! It has a 50% chance to kill him while exterminating all who is together with him. After all, its poison is as deadly as me! Jejeje.'

Emperor Tritor mentally laughed in twisted satisfaction while he kept grinning.

Little did he know that the Inverted Harmless Viper was killed before it can even unleash its poison.

Fortunately, the Inverted Harmless Viper was foolishly confident in itself and deemed to use its poison in the later stages of battling them, which led to its quick death.

Of course, Davis increasing his power also contributed in killing that Inverted Harmless Viper quickly. If it weren't for that, it would've been able to poison Ellia to death.

Emperor Tritor didn't form a mental connection with the Inverted Harmless Viper as he knew that people would find out about his pet when they investigate. So he wasn't able to realize that it was already dead.

Meanwhile, the bird he was contracted with took off after teaching the viper of the position of the target as it cleared the monitoring bugs in the vicinity.

Emperor Tritor was all smiles. He kept grinning like an idiot while eagerly waiting to see the corpse or the miserable face of the brat.

...

After Ellia wounds were 50% healed, the group made their way to the ship. This time, there were no disturbances as they reached the ship safely.

Davis was calm the whole time, except there was a seething anger that was about to erupt in his mind, but he kept a rein on it without losing his mind to anger.

His presence of mind was totally focused on Emperor Tritor, while he only thought about how he should kill him.

He unconsciously ignored Evelyynn's presence who was behind him the whole time.

In fact, even if he noticed her, he would only nod at her and wouldn't have the time to care about her mindset.

Evelyynn was visibly upset at being ignored, but she could only stay quiet as Davis was also silent the whole time. Besides, she also noticed that he was too calm, considering his precious Ellia was injured badly just now.

Evelyynn had already subconsciously acknowledged Ellia as her competitor somewhere in her heart, but she still couldn't realize that and accept it in her mind.

People of higher status always look down on people with lower standings.

No matter what, in this world, they were heaven chosen children who had their own pride and superiority complex. It isn't easy for them to acknowledge someone who is lower than them.

They won't yield unless their pride had been smashed altogether.

A few hours passed like this, and the second round finally came to an end as the solemn voice once again echoed throughout the Island.

"Those who are in the Top 1000, congratulations! For you have successfully advanced to the final competition, where you will face intense battles and have a chance to battle with the top elites of the various empires."

"Immediately return to the ship in half a day's time. We will return to Gote Island."

Davis and the others, boarded the ship after they heard the announcement, followed by several people showing up in the distance.

...

In the Main Arena.

'Hmm... Looks like that kid's luck is greater than I thought! He managed to survive my Inverted Harmless Viper!' Emperor Tritor who saw the scoreboard noticed that Davis's score didn't go dim after the end of the second round.

If Davis died, then his name that is lit up would dim.

'But surely, whoever is travelling with him will have met a fatal end. Especially this time's main target, that maid called Ellia. She would have been ripped to pieces. Sigh, it would have certainly been a sight!'

Emperor Tritor knew that it would be difficult to kill Davis, so the main objective was to give the rising genius, some despair. In fact, he even wanted that hot-headed genius to find the culprit, himself, so as he could have a valid reason to finish him off before he grows up.

All he had to do was deny that he was the one who sent the Inverted Harmless Viper, and frame Davis with something else to finish him off openly.

Emperor Tritor giggled as he thought about the despairing face of the brat.

### **Chapter 89: I Want My Freedom**

The ship waited for half a day for the participants before it left with the Top 1000 cultivators.

The other participants who were still alive were made to go in another ship that was practically as big as the previous ship.

The cultivators who didn't make it into the Top 1000 felt remorse as their dreams were shattered, especially for those who were close to the Top 1000th position.

But still, they held their heads high, not at all ashamed as they eventually managed to reach this position.

When they return to their clans or wander around the world, they would be recognized and praised no matter where they go. Only people with higher statuses would have the right to ignore them.

What did this mean? It meant that over 95% of the Grand Sea Continent's population would have to bow their heads to them. Their lives were practically smooth sailing right now unless they meet a higher mountain.

The ship sailed for another half a day before it finally arrived at the coast of Gote Island.

...

When a thousand cultivators got down the ship, they walked by the green meadows while they were greeted by many clans, organisations and families, which astonished them to a great extent.

Davis ignored them, his face incredibly cold. At this point, he would just walk past anyone who called out to him. Normally, he wouldn't mind chatting with some people, but a certain someone has been on his mind for an entire day now, and all he could think of was getting rid of that vermin.

Ellia followed him silently. She guessed the reason for his anger was her, but she had no idea that it was not because of her injury and incompetence, but because of a vermin who tried to take her life.

This silence that was from Davis was just too unsettling for her. She remembered how cheerful he was when he was with her.

Moreover, rather than affection, what she had for him were feelings of awe, admiration, respect and a hint of possessiveness. Furthermore, adding the way he took care of her during these two years, caused a huge impact on her mind. She couldn't take this silence as this just kept hurting her heart even more.

Just when they were all alone, she bit her lips and gathered the courage to raise a question, "Davis, please talk to me..." But unbeknownst to her, what came out of her mouth was not a question, but a plea.

Davis looked at her, his eyes wide.

Ellia froze, realizing the mistake in the words she had made.

Davis smiled. He slowly raised his palm to touch her right cheek while he brought his face closer to her, "Don't worry, I'll kill the guy who harmed you." He whispered in her ears.

Ellia who was happy that Davis had returned back to normal, froze again. "What do you mean?"

"It was Emperor Tritor who attempted to murder you with a Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beast," Davis said solemnly.

Ellia's face paled, "How do you know? What makes you say that?"

Davis replied, "From what I've seen and heard, I could guess about more than 90% that he is the culprit. As for the specifics..." He then explained about the monitoring bugs, the strange bird and that Inverted Harmless Viper, which was popular in the Tritor Empire.

Ellia's face turned ghastly. She never even thought one day, that she would be targeted by an Emperor. Tears of fear had formed in her eyes, making those two pearls moist.

"Ellia, being with me has its benefits and risks. What you are facing now is one of the risks. For me, don't forget that you are always my friend, not a maid. As such, remember that you can have your freedom if you wish so..." Davis held her hands as he spoke, he made sure to set up a sound barrier with his soul from the start.

Although he said that, even he himself felt that he would feel depressed if she were to leave him one day.

Ellia looked at his eyes, which held a longingness to them. She thought that he unquestionably treated her like a genuine friend, so much that she started tearing up like a frail little girl.

'Really? Why? Why are you so good to me?' She really couldn't still understand why a prince like him would treat her like a genuine friend. She, a person of lower status, being treated like an equal by a person of a higher status honestly made her feel afraid. She couldn't help but imagine the future where she lost his favour and eventually face abandonment.

A certain conversation with Davis flashed through her mind. She wiped away her tears and made a determined face, "I want my freedom."

Davis widened his eyes, his hands trembled. He looked at her, closed his eyes and said after he took a deep breath, "Then I grant you freedom, you have my word." His heart felt like it had fallen into an abyss while he felt his breath go heavy.

He kept in mind that he was dealing with a child, it was no wonder she was scared of a powerful cultivator. But still, it pained his heart to see her leave him.

After all, she was with him for a period of two years.

Davis attributed all these events to the work of Emperor Tritor, so the hatred he had for him deepened.

"Do I have my freedom now?" Ellia curiously asked.

"Yes, you are free to leave anytime. If anyone has a problem with it, then they can take it with me!"

"Am I no longer your maid?" She continued.

Davis paused a moment before hiding his sadness, "Yes."

"Good, let's go!" Ellia smiled, she had found her new-found resolve.

"Where?" Davis was astonished before realising, 'Shouldn't she return to the ship? Wait... On second thought, being with me is safe too.' He smiled wryly, thinking that she was using him as a shield.

"Where? Hehe, now that I lost my servant status and am now a free person, all that I have left is a friend, and now I am following that friend of my own will, not bound by any servitude." Ellia said and smiled resplendently as she thought, 'This way, I would be able to be his friend without any of those negative thoughts restricting me from being with him.'

### **Chapter 90: Quickly Get To Know Yourself!**

"You!" Davis was taken aback as he never thought that Ellia would play a cruel joke on him.

To him, it might be a cruel joke, but to her, it was about changing her way of life.

Instead of clinging to him like a leech and acting like a fake friend, why shouldn't she take the initiative to strive forward and be equal with him, was her thought.

Davis hid his face with his palms while he felt embarrassed for assuming that she was a girl like every other greedy girl.

'I should've known better.' He was initially testing her when he said that he would grant her freedom. He wanted to know that if it was okay for him to support her. Though it was unfair to her, he felt insecure about his bond with her. Now, he was sure that he would wholeheartedly be able to support her, without any second thoughts.

He then clapped, "Alright, I have a gift for you, let's go to the Main Arena."

"Gift?" Ellia eyes widened with glee.

"Yes, it's there. You will like it very much. Also, it will make you feel relaxed." Davis nodded his head as he grinned.

They then approached the Main Arena with energetic steps.

...

"This had been a long wait! Seems like the ship had arrived on the Island. It's about time we start the final round." Emperor Ashton raised his voice for everyone to hear.

The audience clamoured with fervour as they could see the final competition that would be packed with heroic elites, battling each other intensely.

The geniuses, who were waiting for the final competition felt fired up as it was finally their time to shine.

"Oh, looks like the participants who passed the second round are entering the arena." A random person shouted upon noticing a few people dressed in different types of clothes, enter the arena.

Everyone turned to look at them, nodding their heads in satisfaction. Each and one of those contestants looked like a battle-hardened veteran, with sufficient bearings of an elite.

While some looked easy-going, one could say that their outer appearances were deceiving.

Time passed slowly as the participants entered the arena, looking around the arena with a passionate light in their eyes.

Emperor Tritor, who was calmly observing the participants, was almost sure that his Inverted Harmless Viper had killed those two brats who didn't even deserve to hold his shoes.

Just when he was confident about his guess, he widened his eyes in disbelief.

Davis and Ellia entered the arena, their smiles, as well as their facial expressions, expressed no fear nor any dismay.

Ellia, being the child she was, ignored the threat, that is Emperor Tritor while looking forward to the gift that Davis had prepared for her.

'They managed to escape?' Emperor Tritor thought as his face turned ugly but quickly turned calm since he was prepared for this scenario as well.

'No matter, after this competition ends, I'll be sure to end you myself!' Emperor Tritor thought as he smirked.

Davis and Ellia headed to the place where the geniuses sat. As they walked towards them, some of them frowned while some of them smiled.

Davis didn't take any heed to them and sat on a seat while Ellia hesitated for a moment before she sat beside him as well.

Just because that she decided that she was no longer going to be a maid, doesn't mean that she can break out of that mentality that quickly.

The arrogant geniuses shrugged it off as she was powerful enough to be placed 5th in the second round.

As such, Ellia was able to sit there without any repercussions this time.

"Haha, son-in-law. Don't just sit there, come above." Emperor Ashton laughed.

Davis looked at Ellia. She nodded her head, indicating that it would be fine.

He then walked above to the place where the emperors sat. His small eyes viewed Emperor Tritor for a moment before looking in the direction of Emperor Ashton.



"Excellent manoeuvre you have shown in using your skills, but you should also work on your spear skills!"

"Spear skills? Oh, I was just waving and thrusting the spear with my power, nothing else." Davis replied perfunctorily.

Everyone's eyes twitched from hearing that response. They thought he looked somewhat cool but thought, 'Shouldn't one accept their mistakes and rectify it when an elder corrected them?'

Emperor Ashton held his abdomen, "Haha, that's right. There's no need to stand on ceremonies with me!"

Davis nodded his head. To this man who looked straightforward and jovial, he had a good impression.

"Since you're already here, why not meet my darling daughter?" Emperor Ashton grinned as he continued, "After all, last time you missed the chance to be acquainted with her because of a particular someone, finding issues with you out of nowhere."

Davis laughed in response, his laughter was genuine, because the person who Emperor Ashton indirectly pointed to was Emperor Tritor.

Emperor Tritor's face had no changes as if he didn't hear anything at all.

"Shirley, come on up!" Emperor Ashton lovingly called out.

A figure stood up from the seating, blazing red hair cascaded down till her waist.

Slowly turning around, her face was covered with a red transparent veil. Bangs covered the left side of her face as it reached beside her petite nose.

She wore fiery red robes which wrapped her entire body till it accentuated her S-shaped curves. The part from her shoulder to her elbow was the only visible spot where one could see her jade-white skin.

She elegantly moved her legs in the direction of her father and stepped on the air.

Davis widened his eyes, "Peak-Level Revolving Core Stage!"

Her legs danced in the air while her skirt fluttered in the wind as she made her way to their place.

Looking at her figure coming closer, Davis sighed, 'Why are there so many beauties in this world?' He felt that he should try to gain max resistance to beauties and be able to resist their charms once he grew up.

Or else, he could only imagine what kind of tragedy or calamity would befall him in the future. Naturally, this confidence came from the killer looks of his face.

Shirley leapt from the air and stood beside her father, her eyes involuntarily looked at Davis for a moment before she clasped hands to her father and the other emperors as she greeted.

"It's already time for the final competition, so quickly get to know yourselves!" Emperor Ashton said jubilantly, his eyes gleamed.