

EMPEROR 1131

Chapter 1131 Young Mistress? Maid?

"Davis, you're here!~" Claire smiled with joy as she saw her son return.

"Yea..." Davis pursed his lips as he walked towards him, his mind running numerous calculations in utter confusion.

'Okay, I know mother said that she enslaved her but to think that Nora Alstreim would really act as a maid...' His brows couldn't help but imperceptibly twitch.

Once Nora Alstreim finished pouring tea for both Claire and Logan, she bowed and took two steps back, like a maid. Her cheeks were crimson, but she seemed to hold whatever embarrassment she felt. The only thing different was that she still wore the Young Mistress's specific and unique white robe.

She appeared alluring in her plight, but it seemed like his parents were living the high life.

"Nora, get a seat for my son," Claire spoke cordially.

Nora Alstreim bit her lips before she reluctantly moved towards a chair and placed it beside the table they sat over. Just as she was about to leave their side, that melodious yet grating voice echoed again.

"What are you doing? Be respectful~." Claire added with a smile.

Nora Alstreim's lips trembled before she looked at Davis and gestured, "Please sit, young master..."

Davis sat and saw Nora Alstreim move away. Only then, he turned to look at his mother, a wry smile hanging on his face.

Claire knowingly answered, "She's going to be my maid for a thousand years. If her performance as a maid is up to my liking, I will treat her really good~."

She emphasized, making Nora Alstreim lower her head in shame and anger.

But what could she do other than endure?

She had already determined herself to be a slave for a thousand years, forgoing her youth and the time of vibrancy. However, she didn't want it to end like this, and Claire said something similar, telling her that it was possible to shorten her sentence if she was obedient.

That was why she went out of her way to listen to every word that came out of Claire's mouth.

"Claire, don't go too far..." Logan solemnly spoke, "She's still the Young Mistress..."

Claire's expression fell, her eyes becoming sharp, "What did you say?"

"I said that you're going too far!" Logan pressed as his gaze became sharp, "Nora is a good and innocent woman who should not be punished at all!"

"You!" Claire widened her eyes as if she couldn't believe whose side he was taking, "Don't you know that her ignorance and irresponsibility is the cause for my suffering?"

Logan retorted, "Yes! But didn't you say also say that without her, you wouldn't have met me!? Didn't you say that she was your friend!?"

Claire's pupils trembled before she harrumphed and turned her gaze away, sipping the tea in silence.

Davis had his eyes narrowed for a while as he listened to their conversation. While they looked as if they were fighting, he could sense with his Heart Intent that there were no hard feelings between them. It was almost as if...

'Fuck! Are they playing good cop and bad cop!?'

He cast a glance with the corner of his eyes and saw that Nora Alstreim had a complex expression while she stared at Logan.

'Damn, she's so naive...'

He couldn't help but feel sympathy towards her plight. She was naive, unable to scheme, bullied by his mother and father. Honestly, he could see what they were planning, but it was a bit outrageous even to him. It was almost as if his bad habits had stuck to his mother.

Just a few days ago, she schemed two Grand Elders out of their wealth, and now, she was manipulating her friend's feelings.

'Did my actions unwittingly change mother...?' He felt a bit convinced by his own thoughts.

After all, a bad example is needed to follow. Claire wasn't originally scheming like him.

"Nora Alstreim, leave for now. We have a few family matters to talk about." Logan spoke without changing his expression as he looked at Claire.

Nora Alstreim saw both of their expressions before she nodded, leaving towards another room in the hall. She entered and closed it before a formation light sprang up, sealing the door and its surroundings.

Davis's brows twitched upon witnessing that scene. Nora Alstreim was trapped like a damsel in distress in the Purple Guest Palace.

After she left, Claire spoke, "Davis, it's not like what you think it is... We were not fighting..."

"I know..." Davis reached out his hand for his father's cup of tea before he took a sip, looking at their astonished reactions.

"It is rather obvious to me that you two are hoodwinking Nora Alstreim, and I could also tell why..."

Claire and Logan became shocked before the former's expression became crimson while the latter's expression fell, his eyes narrowing down in suspicion.

"Mother, I was the one who recommended you to 'recommend' Nora Alstreim to father."

"Brat! So it was you!" Logan stood up in anger, "I was wondering why Claire would start speaking bullshit, telling me to attract Nora Alstreim's affection-"

"No! It was something I decided!" Claire interrupted, her expression serious.

Logan frowned, "What do you mean?"

"Hmph! If some random women from the Loret Empire can become your concubines, then why not Nora? She loves you, and the way I see it, you stand to gain as you also get a beauty!"

"You!?" Logan flared, "Do you see my oath to you as nothing more than a decoration?"

"Calm down, father..." Davis was rather calm himself, "Can't you see that mother is also reluctant?"

Logan became taken aback as he looked at Claire's affronted expression. It was like he slapped her in the face for what she was doing when it should be a favorable opportunity to him as well.

He calmed down and sat back, his expression complex, "What are you thinking, Claire?"

"I want you to make Nora your woman after you earn her complete trust..." Claire took a deep breath, "This way, she will not hold a grudge towards me, and we can become sisters in a real sense."

"But what you're doing... It's exactly the opposite... You're earning her ire while I earn her affection." Logan felt confused, "How will you two become sisters at this rate...?"

Initially, Logan didn't understand what Claire wanted to do, but since she pleaded to just follow her words, he did it. However, the more he followed her words, the more he felt that it was almost like Claire was planning to introduce Nora to him to take her as his woman.

He felt absurd, and when he finally asked, Claire didn't refute. However, until now, he didn't explode since he couldn't understand her thoughts and thought that she was just playing around, teasing him a bit overboard.

"Didn't I say that I would treat her based on how she performs?" Claire coldly uttered.

"Nora is an innocent woman I ruined with my own hands! Right now, she already knows that what I did to her grandfather, as I have already told her. It isn't strange if she secretly possesses hatred towards me, wanting to ruin my family. How can I allow that? But how can I kill her either?"

"This fate... I don't want it..." Claire's eyes turned moist before becoming determined.

"That's why the only way I can bring us together is through you, husband!"

"However, I will not allow you to have emotions towards her until I say so..."

"So selfish..." Logan interjected, but Claire continued with a somber expression.

"Didn't I accept your selfishness in accepting those six concubines...?"

Logan pursed his lips as he could not say anything against this matter.

Claire watched his expression before she took a deep breath, revealing her intent.

"If she accepts your love but tries to use you against our family or me, I will kill her myself. The same way, if she doesn't use you to possess an advantage against us, I will accept her as my sister."

"This is the oath I have taken for myself!"

Claire declared, causing Logan to sigh in dismay.

"Claire..." Logan couldn't help but remind, "In case if you forgot, I literally took an oath, declaring that I would have no relationship with any other women other than the seven of you."

"You did..." Claire nodded as if she didn't forget, "But for whom did you take it for?"

"Was it for you or me?"

Logan narrowed his eyes, "For you..."

"Very well..." Claire adjusted her voice, "I swear that I will not hold anything against you, and allow you one last time to take another woman called Nora Alstreim as your woman, my only friend whom I wanted to get close with since childhood."

Claire seemed to seal the coffin with the nails as she finally declared.

"This way, with your current soul prowess, you should be able to exterminate your Heart Demon by yourself."

Logan gnashed his teeth in anger. He knew what she said was plausible. It would've been virtually impossible for him in the past, but with his soul prowess grown in addition to obtaining consent from the woman he made the oath for, he knew that he could exterminate the Heart Demon upon introspection.

Oaths were like that, sometimes impregnable, sometimes flimsy. As long as one could untie the knots that bound the heart, they would be able to let it go. That's why it was a double-edged sword.

"Is Nora Alstreim so important to you? Why not just let her go?" he couldn't help but ask.

Claire shook her head, "She would become my enemy if I let her go, and I would have to vainly kill her with how I humiliated her grandfather and deceived half of their complete wealth. Therefore, I want her to be yours so that she can choose us instead."

Davis's eyes lit up. It looks his mother has indeed thought a lot about his words. He also confirmed that it was because of his bad influence that she became like this, but he had no words to offer because he wasn't opposed to this plan at all.

He turned to look at the uncertain yet hesitating Logan.

"Let me put it this way, father..."

"It was Mother who was against you in being with other women, and after you made an oath that she is still your everything, it is Mother who has accepted you in being with other women. If a few random strangers with your children from the past can be your women, then why not the person whom she thinks of as her sister, whom she had done something wrong to and wants to make up for it?"

Logan wavered.

'Wait... I'm starting to understand Natalya's thoughts for myself...' Davis abruptly mused.

No wonder Natalya wants her little sister Fiora to be together with him. It was because Natalya knew that he would give her a better life, and at the same time, care for her than anyone she could possibly imagine!

Chapter 1132 Who's The Young Master?

Nonetheless, Davis continued to press.

"Do you want mother to turn against her only friend? Kill the only person whom she thinks of her as her sister?"

Logan trembled before he looked at Claire, "I don't want Claire to suffer, but there should always be another way, right?"

Davis shook his head, "I'm not clever. I'm just sly and devious, so I don't know if there's a better way."

Logan descended into silence, seemingly contemplating on his son's words.

After a few seconds, Davis spoke again.

"Father, I know that you are loyal towards Mother but weren't you originally a frivolous womanizer? It is not easy to push away that trait, so grab on to the opportunity Mother has given you. Nora Alstreim is a beauty who should have countless suitors, and yet, she had once confessed to you of her own will, so it's mostly a done deal."

"Father probably won't regret it."

Logan stared at Davis before he couldn't help but sigh.

"Davis, you know how to convince people. Were you scheming for a living in your previous life as a mortal orphan?" he wryly spoke, not really expecting an answer as he just said what he thought.

"Hehe..." Davis chuckled, "You could say that..."

"Anyways, I've said what I needed to say... It's up to you two to work this out. Afterward, if Nora Alstreim sneakily does something harmful to us, I'm definitely beating you two up. After all, I still haven't gotten my revenge yet."

Davis slyly laughed.

Logan and Claire chuckled together before they looked at each other, recalling the time when they ambushed the small yet impertinent Davis who embarrassed them in front of their cute little Clara.

So many years passed, making them feel abruptly nostalgic.

However, they echoed at the same time, "You can leave it to us then..."

"It's good that you are two in sync, and I hope it remains the same way..." Davis advised.

After all, what they're bringing into this play were emotions.

Claire nodded with a smile, "Don't worry, we already know what to do..."

'Well, looks like father already knows the specifics...'

Davis nodded, "Alright."

Claire suddenly looked at Logan, "Husband, you will become the Young Master of the Alstreim Family. Father has already agreed, ready to give up his position to either one of you."

"Me!?" Logan became dumbfounded, "Isn't it better if our son becomes the Young Master?"

Claire possessed a wry expression, "You know how he is... He doesn't even want to become your empire's Emperor."

Logan reciprocated with an identical wry smile, "You're right..."

Davis merely shook his head. He preferred his freedom.

Logan still possessed some doubts, "Will the others accept? I mean, I don't even have the blood of the Alstreim Family within me, not to mention that I cannot be known as your husband to the public."

"Hehe..." Claire laughed, "That's where Nora comes in... As long as you obtain her, even Ancestor Dian Alstreim would nod to it as he had said so to me in the past."

"As for the Grand Elders and Elders who are in the know, every one of them could possibly be after your legacy, even hatching a plan to introduce you to their line's woman. After all, you were none other than the other half responsible for Davis's birth."

Logan felt a chill on his back as he heard Claire's teasing voice. He didn't want to become a stud! He already had enough women and children!

"Logan, I want your blood to lead the Alstreim Family's blood in the future."

Logan and Davis's eyes went wide in shock at Claire's outrageous statement.

Claire looked towards the ceiling as if possessing a far sight, "Since our son declined, it would be perhaps your and Nora's children leading the Alstreim Family in the future."

Logan opened and closed his mouth, wanting to say something but nothing came out of it. He could only dumbfoundedly look at Claire, feeling complex as well as inspired. This would mean he would be staining a High-Level Emperor Grade's power in his blood, and somehow, it ended up exciting him, not making him feel averse to Claire's idea at all!

"Davis still didn't change his name in his heart, and neither have I ever since I married you. That would mean Davis still has the Loret Family in his mind as his place."

"Isn't that good, husband?" Claire smiled, "This way, you can still answer to your ancestors in death that you haven't let down the Loret Family."

"That's also why... you cannot fail to completely obtain Nora's heart, husband."

While Logan was utterly flabbergasted, Davis possessed a shocked expression on his face.

While he had just said to finish Nora Alstreim's matter, Claire had planned Nora Alstreim's entire future like a good sister. Not to mention that she gave her husband to rake in different yet powerful status and achievements!

Was this a sacrifice or gain to his mother? He couldn't tell at all!

A few seconds of silence filled the hall room before Davis opened his mouth.

"That's right. I almost forgot what I came here for... I'm temporarily leaving alone to train... Oh... not alone, but with Nadia."

Logan and Claire became taken aback before they smiled.

Logan couldn't help but place his hand on Davis's shoulders, "That's right, Davis. I know you don't want to lose to Princess Isabella, so cultivate hard. Your father and mother support you."

Davis's brows twitched as he looked at his mother's smile widen. Although they misunderstood his reason to train this soon, he still didn't want to lose to Princess Isabella, so he didn't correct them.

"I'll be using my avatar for another matter, so it wouldn't be staying here," he added.

Surprisingly, they didn't say anything and nodded their heads again.

Davis became taken aback, "Is that okay? My avatar wouldn't be able to protect you all as it wouldn't be here, so I could only leave a weak soul body here to look after matters, so-"

"I know, Davis." Claire suddenly interrupted and genuinely spoke, "You are your own person. I have burdened you, riding on your coattails for far too long before finally obtaining revenge. Mother still has the dream of reaching the Ninth Stage but won't burden you anymore."

"It's time you looked more after yourself..."

"Mother..." Davis felt moved, "I don't think that's a bur-"

"Because the burden would fall on your father as it should be~" Claire smiled as she reached out her hand and held Logan's shoulders.

Logan chuckled, "Davis, you don't need to worry about us. Even though we would be slow, we will still reach your cultivation base one day..."

"Well, that's..." Davis grinned, "Interesting..."

"Hoho~" Logan had his mouth agape, "You're completely looking down on us, aren't you, brat!?"

"Yes, I do..." Davis frankly answered, "That's why... just shut up and obediently take whatever I give you two in the future..."

Logan had his mouth go agape before he laughed, "Hahaha! You are completely arrogant, just like your mother when I met her for the first time as an enemy!"

Claire blushed red as she recalled some matters of the past.

"Nevertheless!" Logan smirked, "I'll also cultivate hard as to provide you in the future, my son."

'That's virtually impossible, but a good motivation to cultivate harder nonetheless...' Davis just smiled.

"Are you leaving... now?" Claire still smiled, but worry could be seen in her eyes.

"Uh... not now. Before I go, it's time I visited the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House."

"That's right! Father said that the Spirit Attribute Sources Hall is open to us alone. You should go take a look!" Claire seemed a bit excited.

Davis knew that Claire had gone to take a look and ended up returning with a Fire Essence. Logan seemed to have gone together as well, and he seemed to have taken a Light Elemental. As for a Lightning Elemental, it seemed he had no need for it since the Purple Yang Star Lightning was more powerful than the ones present.

However, Logan's Light Element's Will probably haven't been exterminated. However, considering that his father didn't ask him to eradicate it, he felt that it must be at Mid-Level Sky Grade at best. His father's soul cultivation was at Low-Level Elder Soul Stage, so he should be able to scrape the Will better than the others before finally exterminating it in a few weeks or months.

'It's a form of training as well...' Davis didn't offer his help.

"Mother and father got anything else to say? After I leave, unless there's an emergency, I won't return for months, or perhaps a few years..." Davis warned.

"Really, there's nothing..." Claire's expression became soft, "I only hope that you protect yourself."

"And don't fall in love with a new woman while you're at it..." Logan added.

Davis narrowed his eyes, "Says the one who is going to have his eighth woman..."

Logan smiled lewdly. It wasn't his eighth as he had slept with many women in the past. A fist suddenly appeared in front of his chest, sending him flying along with the chair.

"Claire! What are you doing?" Logan stood up, spit flying from his mouth.

Claire flicked her blonde hair, snorting, "Hmph! Don't think I don't know what you were thinking, you scoundrel."

Logan's expression trembled before he stared at Davis, his fists clenched, "It's all because of you, receive my fist!"

Davis chuckled as he stood up, cracking his knuckles, "Let's see how father bears against a Martial Master Stage Cultivator."

"Hey... wait...!" Logan pointed his finger at them, "You two are bullying me!"

"Haha! Too late! Challenge accepted!"

Whoosh!~

Davis just flashed when he suddenly stopped, his expression appearing shocked as he looked at his father!

"..."

"..."

"..."

Dozens of seconds later, Davis finished bidding farewell and left, leaving a person who laid down on the ground, seemingly acting dead for the whole time until Davis left under Claire's embarrassed expression.

Chapter 1133 Gilmore And Metaxas

Unknown Territory, unknown city, a grand palace that stretched towards the peak, overreaching the clouds, and even the visible mountains in the surrounding scenery became small in front of its majestic presence.

The top floor stretched to three sides like a triangle, and it gleamed, seemingly made of Peak-Level Spirit Stones and other High-Level Emperor Grade materials that supported its durability. The spirit stones were adorned on the outer surface for a few floors downwards before it was no longer used, but it still seemed overbearing enough as millions of spirit stones were seemed to be used on the few floors of this structure alone!

The people passing by stopped to witness its glory before giving a deep bow, some even kowtowing before moving on, giving the feeling that it was a sacred palace. However, the people passing by all possessed similar robes that displayed the same emblem. It was as if they were part of the same organization.

Given the nature of their robes that possessed different colors, it came to be known that there were three different factions within this particular organization.

There was the main hall in the sacred palace with numerous cultivation objects like censers that burned incense, vases, statues of grand men, and flags that carried three different emblems, and in each of these flags were characters that described its origin.

[Gilmore]

[Metaxas]

[Yantra]

In the middle of each of these flags were grand doors made of spirit stones. These three doors led to three separate halls, which seemed to be designated to these three names, three families.

That's right! This place was none other than the Ancestral Hall of the Flowing Mist Sect. The giant statues of these grand men were the previous Ancestors who led the Flowing Mist Sect.

In the door leading to the Gilmore Family's Ancestral Hall, there were two figures present inside. They sat in front of each other, and in the middle was a small square table that held a game board that appeared similar to Go. There were numerous black and white pieces on the board.

A man who wore elegant yet rich white robes and appeared old stretched out his hand before a white piece appeared on the tip of his index finger. He placed it in a particular place on the board before a wide smile appeared on his face.

"With this move of mine, I have conquered your territory, Ancestor Hiden."

A youth chuckled. He possessed gentle eyes, a medium-sized nose, and lips. His lush black hair stretched till his neck, and he wore a magnificent black robe. He had a candid expression on his face.

However, his lips curved into a devious smile.

The next moment, the pieces on the board changed places on the tiles before it seemed like he was the one who possessed the advantage. In a way, the game was over.

The old man rubbed his white goatee before he laughingly shook his head, "Are you kidding me? Did you stack another cryptic layer of illusion on top of those thousand varied layers of hidden illusions?"

The old man didn't wait for his answer but sighed, "You have once again improved your skill in illusions, Hiden. It's only a matter of time before you reach Level Three Abstruse Intent in Illusion Laws."

The youth called Hiden clasped his hands in respect and humility, "I still have a long way to go, master."

"Aiya! Could you stop calling me master already? We're both Ancestors but belong to different factions. If our people still see you calling me master, they would think that you're still my disciple or slave." The old man appeared to be distressed.

"Master, even after you pass away, I'll still call myself as your disciple."

"Don't be sentimental. I just didn't want the Flowing Mist Sect to decline at that time, so after your Gilmore Family's Ancestor was killed in the fight for Tripartite Alliance's resources, I took you in for your genius talent and groomed you to be the next Ancestor of the Gilmore Family."

"In fact, I owed your family's Ancestor, so don't call me master anymore. I merely returned the debt I incurred."

"Yes, master Ancestor Larzen Metaxas!" Ancestor Hiden Gilmore replied, making the old man ruefully sigh.

He didn't know how many times he had this conversation before, but to people who trained in illusions, a repeat of a scenario, experiencing *deja vu* was commonplace that they didn't feel bothered or annoyed by it most of the time.

"Then, so what is that brat who likes to act as an emperor doing again?" Ancestor Larzen Metaxas's voice suddenly became cold.

Ancestor Hiden Gilmore appeared annoyed as if sharing the same sentiment as Ancestor Larzen Metaxas, "He stupidly provoked the Alstreim Family again, so he had secluded himself in his room, not daring to come out after he seemed to have failed in the negotiations with Dian Alstreim."

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas snorted, "Hmph! Not only did he instigate a rebellion within the Alstreim Family's Territory, he even planned an internal uprising only to fail and have their legacy artifact, one of our Flowing Mist Sect's legacy artifacts, taken in the end!"

"This is an utter disgrace for our Flowing Mist Sect!" he gritted his teeth.

Ancestor Hiden Gilmore added, "Rumors have it that he almost succeeded if it weren't for that youth known as Alchemist Davis, who is directly connected with that character known as Isabella, also known as the Conferred Queen of the Ethren Empire, and the Dragon Queen of the Alstreim Family."

"Dragon Queen..." Ancestor Larzen Metaxas wryly smiled, "What a grand title..."

"The Alstreim Family isn't even worthy of conferring such a title. Aren't they afraid of incurring the wrath of the true dragon families?" Ancestor Hiden Gilmore couldn't help but ask before he answered his own question.

"Well, I did hear that the Dragon Queen Isabella managed to drive the Aqua Flood Dragon away with just her bloodline, so I muse that she at least garnered their acceptance, not to mention their attention one way or another, but perhaps the distance is too long; they're reluctant to carry their legs to the Alstreim Family Territory to see the person with their own eyes?"

"Unlikely," Ancestor Larzen Metaxas replied, "Their speed is such that they would arrive within a week despite the long distance. They likely know who she is already and doesn't dare to touch her even though she is so far away."

"But... The All-Seeing Towers didn't have such a single piece of valid information with them about Dragon Queen Isabella..." Ancestor Hiden Gilmore couldn't help but disagree.

The All-Seeing Towers had never failed them in terms of gaining information, and yet, when it came to Isabella, her origin seemed to be a void that couldn't be filled in no matter how one investigated.

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas shook his head, "The All-Seeing Towers isn't omnipotent. They collect information by investigating various people, use other methods before they sell the collected information. They don't use might to collect information but use information collecting skills, wealth, and influence. So, unless their Ninth Stage Powerhouses move out, don't ever think that they would be able to figure out Dragon Queen Isabella's origin anytime soon."

Ancestor Hiden Gilmore couldn't help but feel that it makes sense. The dragon families were overbearing, prideful, and egotistic that they would act as their hearts willed, not caring about the consequences they would face as they have the confidence to squash any trouble that came their way. At least, it was true for the four great dragon families.

"But they did confirm that brat Alchemist Davis had played an unknown yet huge role in the discovery of Faragin Yantra."

"Isn't that why we put down such a request?" Ancestor Larzen Metaxas smiled, his wide lips appearing ugly.

Ancestor Hiden Gilmore solemnly nodded his head, "Alchemist Davis shouldn't survive after humiliating our Flowing Mist Sect like that, and even if he didn't, he deserves to die because if it weren't for the Dragon Queen's Protector, the plot of rebellion wouldn't have been revealed so soon. Because of him, we have failed to obtain anything of gain but had to negotiate with the Alstreim Family to release the Yantra Family's Elders."

"As for Ancestor Elizar Yantra, he went too far in provoking the Alstreim Family as well as the Dragon Queen. If things had progressed to this point without our consent, we could only have Alchemist Davis die and have Elizar take the blame for it."

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas smilingly nodded, "This way, our Flowing Mist Sect would finally get rid of a nuisance with the Dragon Queen's unintentional help. I have held back all this while for the good of the

Flowing Mist Sect, but since that brat seemed to have already pulled in a calamity, I'll help him pull it along until he gets tangled in it before sending him off to be beheaded."

Ancestor Hiden Gilmore also smiled, "The Yantra Family has always been overbearing and secretive in their way of doing things, even though they are the youngest family out of the three of us. It's time we showed them that the Metaxas and Gilmore Family are the ones in charge of the Flowing Mist Sect."

"That's right. What's done is done, and it can't be taken back anymore. Now, we just sit back and enjoy another round of-"

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas abruptly became silent before he glanced at the door, his gaze piercing through before he saw a specific undulation being transmitted to him by a particular person. He stood and up and disappeared from the place under Ancestor Hiden Gilmore's gaze. However, the latter didn't seem to be taken aback and patiently waited.

After a few seconds, Ancestor Larzen Metaxas reappeared, but there was a letter in his hand. On the letter was the emblem of the skull-like coiling dragon.

"As expected, we can leave it to the number one assassination organization of the Nine Western Territories to do their job..." Ancestor Hiden Gilmore coldly laughed.

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas reciprocated with a cryptic laugh before he saw down, opening the letter with a bit of excitement, "I can't believe this single piece of letter determines the fate of the Yantra Family. Let us see... Mhm!?"

His expression froze as he read the contents.

"Failed!?"

"What!?" Ancestor Hiden Gilmore stood up in shock.

"Two Law Sea Stage Experts... one dead, almost killed in an instant while the other was taken away alive but had his soul damaged, essentially making him retarded."

"How!???" Ancestor Hiden Gilmore echoed in disbelief.

There were two Law Sea Stage Experts attacking a Seventh Stage Expert at best! There was no way Alchemist Davis would be able to survive their ambush, much less if they self-destructed before they died. These assassins were known to be ruthless after all, never failing to kill their target once accepted!

Chapter 1134 Villa

"This is absurd..." Ancestor Larzen Metaxas couldn't help but sigh as he passed the letter to Ancestor Hiden Gilmore, "It seems that the Dragon Queen is protective of him so much that she seems to have probably commanded her King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf to protect him at all times."

Ancestor Hiden Gilmore read the letter with his own eyes before he shook his head, "The assassination attempt on that brat has already been made. The Dragon Queen won't sit still and pressurize our Flowing Mist Sect for an answer. We can use this to our advantage to pressure the Yantras."

"Should we continue to tell them to assassinate that brat? A second attempt would cost more since their expert is already dead."

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas shook his head, "The cost was pooled by the two of us alone, ten million Peak-Level Spirit Stones, just for an alchemist brat. The price is high not because of his cultivation level or his talent but because of Dragon Queen's mysterious background. If her background is known to be a grand existence, then the price wouldn't be just ten million Peak-Level Spirit Stone but far higher!"

"We wouldn't be able to afford such an amount without reaching our hand into our treasury. Nevertheless, if we dare to spend again, only a few mere Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Experts would move out, but we would have to empty our personal wealth for it. Obsidian Killer Dragon and Alabaster Killer Dragon won't move out since they would have learned their lesson from the previous Ancestor's experience."

"Trying again is just not worth it."

"Curse it! Just an alchemist brat! Not enough to reach the apex! I'll go kill him myself!" Ancestor Hiden Gilmore raised his fist in anger.

"Hiden! Calm yourself! Despite your illusive prowess, if you get caught, it would be all for nothing!" Ancestor Larzen Metaxas berated, causing Ancestor Hiden Gilmore to calm down.

"If those assassins are useless, can we...?"

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas instantly raised his palm and placed it on Ancestor Hiden Gilmore's shoulder, "We can't contact the Poison Lord Villa. If we do, there is a high possibility that Elizar Yantra would come to know of our intent. After all, the one who had the most contact with the Poison Lord Villa is the Yantra Family, not us."

"We shouldn't push our luck..." Ancestor Larzen Metaxas gravely spoke, "The Poison Lord is someone we can't hope to offend."

"Damn it! Then what should we do?" Ancestor Hiden Gilmore couldn't help but feel frustrated.

However, Ancestor Larzen Metaxas maintained a clear gaze.

"The Flowing Mist Sect should already be extremely suspicious to the Alstreim Family and the Dragon Queen by now, so it would be rather obvious if you or I make a move. As usual, we'll play ignorant, but if they come, we'll pin down the blame on Elizar Yantra and force him to exit the Flowing Mist Sect."

"Although he wouldn't leave, this should destroy his reputation within the Flowing Mist Sect. Adrax Yantra, the current top talented individual of the sect, would also unwittingly start to know his place. Then, we can slowly improve our own youths as we sharpen their skills while we play Elizar Yantra and his Yantra Family to death if they refuse exile!"

"Yes, master!" Ancestor Hiden Gilmore clasped his hands, his eyes gleaming with respect.

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas rubbed his goatee with a wide yet ugly smile, not rejecting being addressed as Master this time.

=====

In another unknown Territory, above a particular grand structure that stretched kilometers into the background, a black-robed figure flew above the skies in the distance as they abruptly stopped, looking at the structure with a bit of trepidation present in their blurry eyes.

Surrounding this grand structure, there was a thousand-kilometer radius of empty space present before a humongous city that stretched to the ends appeared. The city seemed to be built in an elliptical manner, making the grand structure appear like a sacred location. The city occupied a land area of thirty billion square kilometers, and its distance was far such that even a Low-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse's eyes can't see the outskirts of the city from the very center.

However, it was not the size of the villa, nor the colossal extension of the city that intimidated the black-robed figure, but it was the single person inside it, ruling over the entire villa like an emperor!

"The Poison Lord..." A man's voice echoed.

This grand structure was none other than the Poison Lord's Villa!

It alone occupied a space of a hundred million kilometers, making the entire villa appear massive, but because it was also occupied by hundreds and thousands of disciples and millions of servants and maids, it didn't appear desolate at all.

Nevertheless, what the black-robed man kept looking at was the grand tower in the luxurious villa center. He didn't dare get closer but just waited, waited like an obedient child while releasing a bit of his soul force undulations that could only be sensed by similar-level experts.

Abruptly, a magical beast took off from the grand tower.

The black-robed man squinted his eyes and saw that the magical beast was a Cloud Poison Giant Sparrow. It possessed sharp eyes, a fluffy-looking body surrounded by clouds, but in truth, it was a poison cloud that would instantly suck out the person's energy as long as the magical beast attacked and willed.

Chirp!~

It noticed and chirped loudly, causing the black-robed man to notice the person who was mounted above it belatedly. He became instantly taken aback!

Chirp!~

Chirp!~

In a few seconds, its Peak-Level Eighth Stage undulations spread like a tidal wave as it arrived before the black-robed man, making him further go stiff as he became dazed while looking at the beautiful person.

"Hahaha!~" Melodious laughter echoed from the person as they saw the black-robed man.

"Well, well, if it isn't Elizar..." Again, the female voice echoed, causing the black-robed man, Elizar Yantra, to come out of his reverie.

"Please use a low-voice, Poison Mistress. My visit today is as a secret that no one should know..."

"If that's the case, why didn't you use your illusive arts to appear disguised in front of us? Don't blame me if the winds carried away the knowledge that you're none other than Elizar Yantra..."

"I wouldn't dare...!" Ancestor Elizar Yantra shook his head.

"Hahaha!~." The woman laughed, seemingly amused.

Right now, his favorite crown didn't seem to be adorning his head, but his eyes were surely stuck on Poison Mistress's bosoms. She wore a black robe that was quite revealing as her cleavage was plain to see. However, no matter how he tried to look away, his eyes would always land on her rosy lips, her pale neck, her curves, and her pale white thigh that was revealed by her skirt.

"Well," The Poison Mistress took her lithe finger to her lips, a deadly smile appearing on her face, "I'm going to take care of a particular mission."

Her lither finger ran down her pale neck and stopped at her mid-riff, emphasizing her assets before she lightly pushed her curves up, "Perhaps, we can enjoy the adventure... together?"

Ancestor Elizar Yantra instantly shook his head like an obedient child, causing her to burst into a fit of laughter.

"Hahaha!~."

Her laughter and jiggling round white bosoms made it further worse for him, but the last sentence and her movements made him tremble like a building that was going to collapse! He couldn't help but finally lower his head with great difficulty.

'Damn vixen! Her charm arts is too terrifying that it is easily capable of breaking my will!'

He was not wantonly looking at her of his own will! Even if he wanted to, he wouldn't dare!

The Poison Mistress is the Poison Lord's most beloved woman! If he even made a single move as to touch her or insult her, he wouldn't live to tell the tale the next day! Nonetheless, even if the Poison Lord wouldn't do anything, it was unknown if he could survive this vixen's onslaught!

He wasn't arrogant enough to think that he could win against a Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse! Much less when that powerhouse is an expert who trains in Poison Laws.

Even now, he wanted to go far away and maintain a distance that would let him stay safe because even without him noticing, it could be possible that he would be poisoned to death! He didn't dare underestimate her!

"How obedient..." The Poison Mistress smiled, her beauty overshadowing the night moon, "Go forth without worry, and I'll send a message to the Poison Lord that you are asking for a secret audience. With this kind of behavior, I'm sure the Poison Lord would be pleased to grant you a secretive audience but don't count on my words."

"Many thanks, Poison Mistress!" Ancestor Elizar Yantra clasped his hands and bowed ninety degrees.

A smirk of disdain appeared on the Poison Mistress's lips before she urged the Cloud Poison Giant Sparrow to take her away and left.

Ancestor Elizar Yantra heaved a sigh, his expression becoming relieved behind the piece of cloth he used to hide his face. He didn't want to deal with this temptress even for a few more seconds as it would invite a calamity.

He took a step forward in mid-air and rushed towards the center of the villa. Once he arrived at the grand tower's periphery, he stopped and didn't dare go near it.

This grand tower was where most of the Ninth Stage Powerhouses of the Poison Lord Villa were gathered! It was unknown how many quirky powerhouses were present, and he didn't want to be wrongfully poisoned on a whim, so he gritted his teeth in anxiety and waited again.

"Enter..."

A minute later, a young voice resounded, causing Ancestor Elizar Yantra's eyes to brighten with an elated smile, unwittingly revealing that he didn't consider himself to be on the same level as the owner of the voice!

Chapter 1135 A Deal With The Devil

Ancestor Elizar Yantra's black-robed figure shot into one of the entrances of the grand tower and entered. After passing a few hallways and corners, he finally arrived in a hall.

No, it wasn't a hall, but it looked like a private room! Once Ancestor Elizar Yantra entered, he became stunned as he saw the large screen, a veil that covered the entire place in front of him.

Behind the veil, he could see the outline of a bed, and on top of it was a man, and three women stuck to the man as they serviced him. They were too close, but it appeared as if they were not dual cultivating but just massaging him.

Last time, he gloriously met the Poison Lord in a throne-like hall and was thoroughly stunned. Watching the Poison Lord's magnificent look and feeling his intimidating aura, he also wanted to become someone like that and couldn't help but plot a few schemes to become wealthy before finally taking over the Flowing Mist Sect.

He tried to rob wealth from the Alstreim Family and attract their Ancestor's attention before internally weakening them. This way, he felt that he could efficiently topple them!

Unfortunately, nothing went his way!

Nevertheless, the fact that the Poison Lord was a womanizer was common knowledge. It was said that he never went a week without dual cultivating with a woman of his choice. However...

Why was he given an audience at this private moment? He preferred waiting if this was what was waiting for him in this room!

"Haha... Elizar, it's been more than a hundred years..." An amused voice echoed out, "Since you wanted a secretive audience, I didn't go to my throne room, but since I'm too lazy to move locations, I called you here..."

"You don't mind or would peek, would you?"

"I don't dare, Poison Lord." Ancestor Elizar Yantra instantly moved his gaze away to the side, "I can wait-"

"No matter, since I made time for you, you better be thankful and have readied a present that would satisfy me..."

"Yes!" Ancestor Elizar Yantra clasped his hand and spoke while lowering his head, "I'm sure this gift would satisfy the Poison Lord."

A jade box appeared in front of him before it floated towards the Poison Lord, reeling in the veil with it. However, Ancestor Elizar Yantra kept his head lowered, so he didn't see the sight inside.

The Poison Lord didn't do anything. One of the women grasped the jade box and opened it with her lithe fingers, a smile appearing on her face before she presented it to the Poison Lord.

A purple-colored flower floated, exuding a mystical and soothing feeling towards the soul. The flower possessed nine lower-tier petals, seven mid-tier petals, and five upper-tier petals. The moment its appearance came into view, the Poison Lord's emerald pupils dilated!

"This is... an Undaunted Purple Lotus Flower!?"

He trembled and took the lotus flower into his palms, looking at it with utter concentration and disbelief. The next moment, he burst into laughter.

"Hahaha! You had something like this with you and yet didn't share it with me? How sly!"

"Poison Lord, I..."

"Good! Good! Very good! Hahahaha!!!" The Poison Lord pushed the three women away and exited the veil. At that very moment, blood splattered from the three of their necks as their heads fell. It was soundless, painless but eerie to Ancestor Elizar Yantra as he watched this sight in horror.

Wasn't it said that the Poison Lord was extremely protective of his women!?

"Now it's 'very' secretive, isn't it?" A man with young facial features appeared out of the veil as he hovered, wearing a dark-emerald robe that slightly shone in a mystical yet poisonous light. He possessed a sickly pale face, and combined with his long purple hair that stretched till his waist; he appeared devilishly handsome. However, a sharp steel-nail hung from his index finger, colored with a bit of crimson.

Ancestor Elizar Yantra felt a bone-chilling coldness creep on his back. This man was undoubtedly ruthless!

However, considering that they could just be three of the villa's maids who caught the Poison Lord's eyes for the day, he could understand. He had enjoyed many women in the Flowing Mist Sect and didn't care about them at all even after he dual cultivated with them. To him, they were just his playthings and entertainment, so he felt that this situation should be the same for the Poison Lord.

"What? Are you worried that the bedsheets have been stained? Don't worry. It will be cleaned up as soon as you leave." The Poison Lord smiled as he sat, a luxurious chair suddenly appearing below him.

Ancestor Elizar Yantra saw that there was no seating for him. Obviously, he was being humiliated, but he didn't dare say anything as he had come here to request. Right now, he felt extraordinary pain in his heart.

The Undaunted Purple Lotus Flower was a treasure that could even make mid-sized Territories like the Poison Lord Villa go crazy! Even he had almost gone mad when he found two of these extraordinary treasures in the past, only willing to use a single one for himself! However, it only served to raise his Soul Forging Cultivation to Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage.

He knew that he didn't possess much of a talent for the soul path, so he had reserved the remaining one as a treasure that he would take upon reaching the Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage. However, thousands of years passed, and he was still unable to enter the High-Level Supreme Soul Stage, much less the Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage.

He knew about the Undaunted Purple Lotus Flower's significance towards Soul Forging Cultivators. However, he didn't have the necessary pill recipe or the alchemical prowess to concoct the pill that would allow him to enter the King Soul Stage. If he had used the Undaunted Purple Lotus Flower in its raw form, he knew that he could've only reached the Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage.

That was why he was able to take it out. Otherwise, he wouldn't have brought the Undaunted Purple Lotus Flower as a negotiation chip.

'A man who knows how to sacrifice at the right opportunity will obtain what he wants...' He consoled himself as he spoke.

"Poison Lord, I want your help with killing the Alstreim Family's Ancestor, Dian Alstreim."

"Mhm? Dian Alstreim? That's right! I heard that you lost two times against the Alstreim Family, eh? You're miserable, Elizar! Hahahaha!" The Poison Lord pointed at him and laughed.

Ancestor Elizar Yantra inwardly raged, but once he saw the blood on that steel-blade, he calmed down as he realized that he was dealing with the Poison Lord, not some similar powerhouse whom he can offend just because the other party went too far.

"Then? What do you mean that you want to kill? You know that the Undaunted Purple Lotus Flower doesn't compare to Dian Alstreim's life that is protected by countless righteous sects. If I kill him for no apparent reason, the Astral Light Sect, the Heaven Mandate Temple, and the Vast Sky Emperor Palace will not stay quiet, not to mention that a Nine Western Territories that you're also a part of will send a punitive force that would cause my power a headache."

"Elizar..." The Poison Lord's smile suddenly widened, "Are you testing my patience?"

Ancestor Elizar Yantra's lips quivered, "It isn't my intent, Poison Lord. What I wanted to say is that you can help me kill Dian Alstreim when he comes to attack my Flowing Mist Sect under the name of justice. Poison Lord can just weaken him, and I'll take care of the rest."

The Poison Lord blinked before he laughingly stood up as he laughed, "Hahaha!"

"So that's what it was!" The Poison Lord placed his palm on Ancestor Elizar Yantra's shoulder, "You should've said it so in the first place. However, there's no need to go by myself. I'll send Devil Bane to

your Flowing Mist Territory and call him if that Dian Alstreim comes knocking on your door. He alone should be enough to help you kill him."

"What do you say, Elizar?"

Looking at that poisonous smile, Ancestor Elizar Yantra's cheeks trembled, trying not to reveal a wry smile. He originally wanted the Poison Lord to kill Dian Alstreim, but it looks like in the Poison Lord's perspective, the Undaunted Purple Lotus Flower wasn't much.

"Yes, Poison Lord. I'm extremely satisfied with this arrangement."

"Hahaha! Good!" The Poison Lord turned around, his back facing Ancestor Elizar Yantra, "Oh, that's right! I almost forgot! What was that beauty's name again? Ah! Jue Yantra! I heard that she was one of your extremely beautiful daughters, has no talent, and still a virgin? Bring her to me upon the death of Dian Alstreim."

The Poison Lord turned around and smiled, "I won't treat her bad, okay~?"

Ancestor Elizar Yantra's expression trembled! How could he hand over his beautiful daughter just like that!?

'Courting death!' He screamed in his mind.

"After all, you've caused three of my maids to die. Don't you think that you should compensate, Elizar?"

Ancestor Elizar Yantra became taken aback, his expression twisting. In a few seconds, he couldn't help but feel the pressure become too much to handle that he caved in without even saying a word of rejection.

"Yes..."

He had made a deal with the devil, and if found out, no righteous sect would help him. There was no going back. For the same reason, he didn't ask for Ancestor Hiden Gilmore and Ancestor Larzen Metaxas's help. He knew that they would screw him over instead as he was aware of the resentment that they held against him and the Yantra Family.

The Poison Lord Villa was a dark organization, the opposite of righteous powers, but it was far stronger than the entire Nine Western Territories combined. The Poison Lord was not someone he or anyone in the Nine Western Territories can hope to offend!

"Alright, you can leave." The Poison Lord waved his hand and stretched his body, yawning as if he was tired.

"Yes!"

Ancestor Elizar Yantra turned around and left. He exited the grand tower and flew above the skies, his figure turning into a blurry haze that blocked all features. However, a clear gleam of hatred erupted from his eyes.

"Dian Alstreim, you bastard! Just come, I'll kill you as soon as you step into my Flowing Mist Sect!"

Chapter 1136 Grand Alstreim Ocean

A flying boat shot past the mountains. A sandy shore came into view before a vast stretch of water body extended through the horizon, making the person who sat on the tiny flying boat widen his eyes in amazement. In front of the vastness of the ocean that seemed to go on without end, that person felt a bit minuscule.

"Not bad... The Grand Alstreim Ocean looks beautiful indeed..." The person's eyes gleamed as his sapphire eyes reflected the ocean surface's beauty that reflected the sunlight's rays. The shallow oceanic water frothed as waves flowed towards the shore in a seemingly harmonious manner.

"Wonderful... I should've brought my two wives along to view this scenery, but it's a pity..." The person couldn't help but lament.

Looking at the blindingly beautiful blue sea also made the person remember the time he spent traveling on the sea aboard a ship with his personal maid.

This person was none other than Davis Loret, who had just left the Alstreim Family by using his concealment skills. After he left the Grand Alstreim City a bit later due to some tasks he had, he headed west before heading north. Then he arrived at this seashore, which he slowed down for a bit and admired.

He was five hundred meters above the surface, so he was able to see the entirety of the Alstreim Family's ocean territory.

In the distance, he could see a few ports that seemed to harbor the Alstreim Family's fleet. Particularly, the Burning Sea Brigade's flag was conspicuous, not to mention that their ship alone was sixty meters tall, twenty-five meters wide, and two hundred meters long. This ship itself seemed to be made of Peak-Level King Grade Materials, making it appear sturdy and durable enough to handle the waves of the sea storm.

That's right, Davis had heard that the only boats above Earth Grade would be able to survive the sea energy that is all-present in the sea. Normally, it is not harmful at all other than radiating some pressure, but when a particular sea area turns chaotic due to the storm, or other weather conditions, the waves turn deadly enough to break lower grade materials through sheer pressure generated by the turbulent sea-water energy.

That's why most cultivators, even the sea plunderers' take a boat which is made up of Low-Level Sky Grade Materials or above to avoid being stranded after having their boats or ships broken by turbulent waves or...

Just when Davis shot past the shallow part of the ocean and the small boats that were roaming around fishing disappeared from his normal sight, he narrowed his eyes.

Whoosh!~

Without any warning, a ripple appeared on the surface of the sea before a magical beast shot out of it! It appeared to be a huge fish but possessed an abnormally large head that could swallow five big flying boats at the same time!

From its mouth, a spout of water shot from it, targeting the tiny flying boat that Davis was on!

Bzzz!~

A burst of lightning suddenly descended from the skies, piercing through the spurt of water, and starkly landed on the magical beast's head with a resounding bang! The next moment, the fish-head was fried mid-air before it ended up retreating into the sea as it plunged down.

However, it didn't move and just floated on the sea surface. It was already dead.

Davis peeked out and saw many more ripples appear on the surface of the sea around that huge fish before numerous big mouths jumped over it. Their jaws opened, and razor-sharp teeth appeared in their mouth as they pierced that huge fish's flesh. Their teeth sunk through its flesh, and swallowing sounds echoed. It wasn't long but only took a few seconds before the huge fish was devoured clean by the numerous other big fishes.

"Magical Sea-Beasts..." Davis uttered as he watched that particular part of the sea, become dyed with nothing but its blood. Even its bones were not present.

It was a Peak-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Sea-Beast, a near Sixth Stage Magical Sea-Beast, but it wasn't a match for Davis's random burst of ordinary lightning attack. He didn't even use his black lightning since he didn't want to be recognized.

Nevertheless, the magical sea beasts were the main threats rather than the roaring ocean waves. They would necessarily not attack, but most of the time, they would crave the boats that pass by them, thinking of having a feast of human flesh and their dantians, which is certainly beneficial to all magical beasts. After all, it was where the human's energy, not to mention their talents, mainly the talent that decided their Essence Gathering Cultivation, were stored in the form of Spirit Root, and possibly the existence of other mysterious terms that Davis had never heard of.

He didn't get its magical sea-beast core, but to the current him, it was worthless. Besides, it should already be swallowed by some other big fish, currently being refined into its nutrients.

Perhaps since the other magical sea-beasts saw his strength, none of them came to attack him but just let him through. Davis also sensed with his soul sense that some kind of transmission was being sent throughout the region. Likely, he felt that it was a warning that the magical-sea beasts gave to not offend the human on this particular flying boat.

"Man, they're truly intelligent..." Davis blinked as he expected them to attack en-masse, but it looks like they were rather cautious.

"Did the Alstreim Family teach them a painful lesson...?"

Near these ocean waters, the Alstreim Family was still the king! So he felt that they were rather wary of the humans, instantly retreating after suffering a loss. After all, the Alstreim Family was around for ninety thousand years in this part. They should be painfully aware of what it means to offend humans around this region.

As Davis progressed five hundred meters above the sea surface for a few minutes with a speed of dozen kilometers per second, he felt the pressure gradually become heavy. He knew that he had now truly entered the ocean region. He steered and made the flying boat descend a few hundred meters before he arrived at the two-hundred meter level above the sea surface.

This was the approximate height where the sea's air stream and sky's airstream clashed and pressurized, but in turn, it caused the oceanic region to form a stable zone where flying boats would be able to fly without impediment. Any higher or lower, it would lead to the flying boat having to bear the thrashing that the ocean's airstream would inflict.

The only way to avoid this pressure was to journey on the surface of the sea with a boat or a ship, but these constructs would still end up bearing the pressure from the waves but is still better compared to the oceanic air pressure that would pressure both the construct and the people traveling on it unless there's a formation or enclosed space to block the pressure from harming the humans on board.

However, Davis didn't need to worry about these crushing pressures. The collective sea and sky pressure was unable to affect his flying boat as it was made with Peak-Level King Grade Materials. Even if he traveled across above five hundred meters above the ocean surface, he would not be harmed at all due to the flying boat's defenses, but since it was his first time in this raging ocean, he didn't want to make any mistakes.

However, if he flew a thousand meters above the ocean surface, the pressure would be greater, and his flying boat would be unable to handle the crushing pressure. Forget the flying boat. Even his own body would perhaps fail to handle the pressure!

Only flying boats and other constructs made up of Emperor Grade Materials and Eighth Stage Experts could maintain their flight at that zone.

With the flying boat's current speed of a dozen kilometers per second, Davis's destination was just thirty thousand kilometers away, approximately three-quarters of an hour away, but right after he passed the ten thousand kilometer point, he started encountering raging storms and swallowing whirlpools that struck fear in his heart.

It was as if the world around was going to sink him in the sea, but nevertheless, it was just a momentary delusion.

Davis knew that he had to wait for the storm to recede or turn around as the air zone in this region became chaotic due to the ocean's turmoil. Sometimes, it was possible that his flying boat would break from the turbulent pressure, even destroying his body, so he didn't want to risk it.

If he had known it would be like this, he would've directed his route a bit better, but the storm suddenly appeared, causing him to be only capable of ruefully shaking his head.

He steered the flying boat around and tried to leave, but at this moment, a dozen long tentacles shot out from the raging sea, right from the center of the whirlpool! Those flailing tentacles shot right towards his flying boat, trying to slap him out of the construct!

"Seems like you want to die, you freaking tentacle-legged octopus!" Davis stood up on the flying boat, appearing extremely annoyed.

He had gone out of his way to take a detour, but this annoying creature had needlessly infuriated him!

Essence energy surged out of him like a tide as his revolving core spun wildly in his dantian. The atmosphere around him changed, and the oceanic sky pressure was pushed away as a result, creating black sparks that turned into a terrifying sea of black lightning.

Rumble!~

Rumble!~

The surrounding two kilometers was filled with black lightning arcs that seemed like nothing above the massive stormy ocean, but to the magical sea-beast that had its tentacle claws reaching towards him, the lightning attribute was its ultimate nemesis!

"Die!"

Davis had directly summoned his Superior Law Manifestation as the million arcs of black lightning casually plunged towards the magical sea-beast like a burst of thundershower that rained down with deadly savagery!

Chapter 1137 Leaving The Stormy Sea Region

Thunder reverberated across this ocean area, and drizzles of lightning additionally crashed down from the dark clouds on the four-kilometer long radius whirlpool, forming the scenario of immense stormy weather.

Bzzz!~

The sea of black lightning that sparked and crackled two hundred meters above the ocean didn't even take an instant as it crashed down on both the magical sea-beast and its dozens of tentacles.

Bang!~

Arcs of black lightning ran down on its tentacles like millions of snakes as if cleaving it into pieces. Its tentacles trembled with vibration before the arcs of black lightning hit its head that was peeking out from the center of the whirlpool.

Roar!~

A horrid roar of a painful voice echoed around the stormy area.

The strands of black lightning fell like small rocks of a meteor. The octopus-like magical sea-beast continuously took hit from Davis's Superior Manifestation and had its skin charred by the black lightning in a few seconds while it roared in pain.

However, it didn't seem to be sustaining much damage, contrary to what he saw.

"A Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast..." Davis uttered in exasperation as his eyes narrowed.

As the situation stands, with his Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivation, he would find it almost impossible to defeat a Peak-Level Seventh Stage existence. Even with his Superior Law Manifestation, crossing five levels to battle was quite the impossible feat. That left him with a few other options, like to take this battle to close-quarters combat with his Low-Level Martial Master Stage Body Tempering Cultivation.

He knew that his Body Tempering Cultivation was capable of crossing three levels to battle, but in this stormy sea area, he would undoubtedly be at a disadvantage with his earth-attribute, not to mention that the octopus-like magical beast had its advantage over his earth attribute with its water-attribute.

He would be beaten black and blue, dragged into the whirlpool before possibly being devoured.

If that was the case...

Davis raised his hand and pointed at the octopus-like magical sea-beast as he stood above the flying boat, his eyes gleaming with a cold light. His soul force shot from his finger like a snake and turned into a vermillion bird.

Just when the octopus-like magical sea-beast was about to counterattack after the numbness had disappeared, the flaming vermillion bird instantly reached the magical sea-beast and hooked its head with its talons.

The octopus-like magical sea-beast's head became spontaneously set ablaze!

Roar!~~~

"Vermillion Bird's Talon Shackles..." Davis uttered amidst the magical sea-beast's miserable cry, and the index finger he pointed at it heavily trembled before he closed his fingers into a fist, his eyes flashing with killing intent.

"Incandescent Cry of the Vermillion!"

Screech!~~~

A resounding cry echoed throughout the sea region as a formless soul technique made its way to the magical sea-beast's head. It struck and sank in like it was fusing before it entered the magical sea-beast's soul sea!

The octopus-like creature went stiff as it heard the numerous cries of the vermillion bird eradicating its soul! Its tentacle stopped flailing along with its cries. Then as if it lost control of its body, the powerful yet gluey tentacles fell into the whirlpool while its body also started to disappear into the bottom of the sea slowly.

Abruptly, a web of seamless soul force covered its body and lifted it above, going against the tide of the giant whirlpool. It successfully floated up, and its gigantic body came into view. Its tentacles alone were four hundred meters long, but its body was just about thirty meters tall.

As it floated, it suddenly disappeared from existence, and the void it left out formed a breeze that made the wind current a bit chaotic before it returned to the norm of the storm.

Davis took back his hand and saw the spatial ring. He had stored its body in the spatial ring, as well as its Peak-Level Seventh Stage Soul Essence in his soul sea. Fortunately, it seemed as if its soul essence wasn't damaged.

The Incandescent Cry of the Vermillion is a technique that directly attacked the soul. Usually, it would cause tremendous pain from the vermillion bird's screams that continuously echoed in their soul sea, causing them to faint from being unable to endure, sometimes causing death as it caused their soul to collapse.

In this case, the Incandescent Cry of the Vermillion directly caused the victim's, the magical sea-beast's soul to collapse.

Davis didn't hold back at all, unlike the time he fought a battle exchange that concerned Soul Forging Cultivation with Ancestor Dian Alstreim, not to mention that his soul force had grown by two levels since that time. As he said before, no Peak-Level Seventh Stage existence was a match for him unless they were like him or had a tremendous prowess than him somehow.

"Well, I don't have the blood of the Vermillion Bird with me, so the prowess of this manual's techniques could not be fully displayed by me, but what would it be like in the hands of Princess Shirley who possesses the Fire Phoenix's Blood?"

Davis mused, thinking if a person with the Fire Phoenix blood was compatible with the Incandescent Vermillion Soul Mantra, the Peak-Level Emperor Grade Soul Forging Cultivation Manual he currently trained in!

If Princess Shirley used it, would her prowess in Soul Forging Cultivation at the same stage and level while using the manual's techniques be stronger than him?

He didn't know but would be glad if it did.

Davis's lips curved into a smile as he steered the flying boat behind and tried to leave the storm zone.

Right now, his Solitary Soul Avatar had also set out to find Princess Shirley!

Perhaps, it would only be a matter of time before he finally found her!

"Mhm..." He mused, "Considering that it was witnessed that Ellia and Princess Shirley appeared together in the Tripartite Alliance Territory before they escaped towards the Falling Snow Sect Territory, they must've left the range of the Tripartite Alliance Powers."

Davis took out an object from his spatial ring and viewed it with interest.

It was none other than the general map of the entire Fifty-Two Territories marked with its Territory Gates!

On the far western side, the Nine Western Territories came into his view. It was truly small when compared with the size of the other Territories. Davis heard that the small-sized Territories occupied only around thirty billion square kilometers on average while the mid-sized Territories occupied ten times of that, ranging to three hundred billion square kilometers of surface area.

It was truly mind-boggling to even think about these numbers, but Davis wasn't interested in that at this moment. He viewed the map and saw that the Falling Snow Sect's Territory Gates were connected to the Tripartite Alliance Territory in the north, the Weapon Refining Villa Territory in the south-west, and the Dual Lotus Manor Territory in the south-east.

This information, he already knew since Drake had gone to the Dual Lotus Manor Territory, making him a bit interested to hear about this 'paradise' in the past.

In any case, if Ellia and Princess Shirley had run away to the Falling Snow Sect, then they could've only escaped from it in two ways. Either they must've headed towards the Weapon Refining Villa Territory or made their way to the Dual Lotus Manor Territory.

Looking at the overall map, he almost knew that they must've fled towards the Dual Lotus Manor Territory since it was a mid-sized Territory, making it a suitable Territory to hide and grow with its three hundred billion square kilometers of surface area and a few other reasons.

However, considering Ellia's other persona's dislike for men and Princess Shirley's feelings for him, he felt that they were unlikely to stay in the Dual Lotus Manor Territory for obvious reasons.

Davis narrowed his eyes as he saw where the Dual Lotus Manor Territory's Territory Gates led to as his cheek's twitched.

Six Territory Gates!

They were connected to the Falling Snow Sect Territory in the north-west, the Vital Tempering Sect Territory in the north, the Twilight Physician Hall Territory in the north-east, the Weapon Refining Villa Territory in the west, and the Emperor Sword Sect Territory in the south!

The hurdle he would face in finding both of them just shot up the roof!

But considering that the Dual Lotus Manor was a mid-sized Territory, he felt that it made sense for it to have six Territory Gates.

He didn't have the confidence to find both of them at the same time. However, if it was just Princess Shirley, he was sure that she headed to the Burning Phoenix Ridge Territory located on the Dual Lotus Manor Territory's eastern side!

That's why he decided to concentrate on finding Princess Shirley rather than Ellia temporarily.

One other way to easily find their existences was to investigate using intelligence organizations or directly buying available information from them. Davis had already heard about the All-Seeing Towers' massive reputation from a few knowledgeable people in the Grand Alstreim City when he roamed around to do the tasks before he left.

If he were to hire the All-Seeing Tower, even if they could not find Ellia, he was confident that they could track down Princess Shirley's whereabouts. Nevertheless, their existence was something he could not reveal due to the connection they had with the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, and he didn't want the famous All-Seeing Towers to have an eye on them for no reason.

He felt that it was better if he found them himself before retrieving them to his side. Although he felt that Princess Shirley would come with him with just a word from him, he didn't know if she still felt the same.

Davis's expression fell a bit.

He hoped that she still thought of him and allowed him to correct his mistakes in the past.

As for Ellia and her seemingly previous incarnation who possessed her body, Davis's eyes flashed with determined intent.

Whether through coercion or force, it didn't matter. He would bring Ellia back no matter what!

If Ellia wanted to leave of her own volition after that for some reason, he felt that they could talk it out before they reached a mutual understanding. After all, Ellia was her own person, and he still considered her as his friend, wishing her the best!

However, if that so-called previous incarnation interfered... his eyes simply flashed with a cold gleam.

As if agreeing with his thoughts, the storm cleared away from his sight, revealing the brilliant, sunny sky while the raging sea turned into a calm sea with slight, docile waves, making it appear to be a tranquil and beautiful scene.

Davis calmed himself down as he stored the map before his eyes focused on the vivid scenery that came into his view. At this moment, a dark light abruptly flashed out from his forehead and landed on the flying boat, turning into a black-robed, blindingly gorgeous woman who kept her eyes fixed at the wonderful spectacle.

"So beautiful..."

A clear voice rang out from her rosy lips that moved, causing Davis to smile as he turned to look at her.

"Nadia..."

Chapter 1138 Wealthy Man

"Master, the clear sky is so beautiful..." Nadia voiced out with a bit of emotion as he watched the empty day sky. The smell of the ocean further stirred her senses, making her take a deep breath of the ocean air.

"Right?" Davis lightly smiled.

Nadia nodded her head before she turned to look at Davis, an aggrieved light flashing past her eyes, "Master, why didn't you let me out to kill that impudent magical sea-beast? There was no need for master to have wasted precious energy on it."

"Ahahaha~" Davis laughed, "Nadia, I need to train myself. If I let you out to take care of a mere Seventh Stage Magical Beast, then there is no point in me sneaking out to train..."

"Oh..." Nadia became taken aback, appearing abnormally cute as she had her mouth slightly agape.

Davis blinked before he turned to look towards the sea as he steered the boat in the right direction, taking a detour.

"As I said, Nadia. I have sneaked out, so I didn't let you out for a while since your aura... uh... your beauty is conspicuous, but after coming this far, I muse that there would only be a few who could recognize us."

"Although the destination we are heading towards remains occupied by the Alstreim Family and regularly frequented by these young elites and Elders to gain resources, I doubt that they would come out at this time. After all, most of the young elites, Elders and Grand Elders of the Alstreim Family have fortified themselves in the Grand Alstreim City and other cities."

"So in the Grand Alstreim Ocean, only a few scouts must exist, and even if there are a few spies from the Yantra Family, we can probably spot them before they spot us with our sharp senses."

"Don't worry, Master! Whoever bares their fangs against us, I'll kill them without making a sound!" Nadia raised her fists and clenched her teeth as if baring her fangs.

"Haha..." Davis chuckled as he reached out his hand and patted her head, "With you here, it's more reassuring..."

"Hehe..." Nadia chuckled as she lowered her head. However, her smile slowly faded before turning into a rueful smile.

'Perhaps, I won't be needed after this so-called training session... Master grows too soon in cultivation for a human...'

"That's right, Nadia. Your cultivation had also stagnated for a while in the Low-Level King Beast Stage. Take this spatial ring and use it..." Davis uttered as he passed a Low-Level King Grade Spatial Ring to her.

Nadia blinked, her eyes fluttering as she tilted her head in curiosity. She didn't take it, "What is this, Master?"

"Just a few thousand Peak-Level Spirit Stones..." Davis smiled and pushed it towards her, "Don't be shy. I'm strengthening you for my own safety as well..."

Nadia blinked once again as she pursed her lips.

Peak-Level Spirit Stones were useful for her, for all magical beasts. Absorbing the energy in them will allow their bodies to grow. Furthermore, it is better if the Spirit Stone's attribute coincided with their own as there would be benefits like having their innate laws improved and sharpened.

Thinking like this, Nadia lightly nodded her head and took the spatial ring from her master's hand and bound it to herself. When she sent her senses into it, she narrowed her eyes.

"A few thousand...? There's at least ten thousand.... no, it amounts to a hundred thousand Peak-Level Spirit Stones!" Nadia was taken aback before she shrieked.

Nadia's fingers trembled as she had the spatial ring worn on her index finger. She had never seen a huge amount of High-Level Spirit Stones before, much less a hundred thousand Peak-Level Spirit Stones. However, with that King-Tier arrogance of hers, she was quickly able to calm down.

Davis chuckled on watching her reaction.

He possessed only about ninety-two Peak-Level Spirit Stones with him, but after his grandfather obtained half the portion of Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's wealth, his family quickly became rich.

The value of the assets amounted to thirty-five million Peak-Level Spirit Stones, but only ten percent of it was available in the form of Spirit Stones, and in that, only two million was in Peak-Level Spirit Stones while the remaining one and a half million Peak-Level Spirit Stones were in the denomination of millions of High-Level Spirit Stones, billions of Mid-Level Spirit Stones and trillions of Low-Level Spirit Stones!

This amount made him dizzy when he first received it in his palm and made him think that it was worth it to follow his mother to the Alstreim Family. He had helped his mother obtain revenge and gained allies, but he didn't know if they are all trustworthy. Nevertheless, they were slowly proving that they could be trusted with their actions.

Edgar Alstreim seemed to have given all the Spirit Stones all to Claire, who then gave it all to him. Davis didn't object, but he left them with one million Peak-Level Spirit Stones to run the businesses and organizations that now belonged to them.

Therefore, he was now more or less in possession of a million Peak-Level Spirit Stones, five hundred million High-Level Spirit Stones, five hundred billion High-Level Spirit Stones, and five hundred trillion Low-Level Spirit Stone!

To put it into numbers... he held around 1,000,000 Peak-Level Spirit Stones, 500,000,000 High-Level Spirit Stones, 500,000,000,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones, and 500,000,000,000,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!

The previous amount he held seemed so small that he didn't even want it to take into account when counting anymore, so he gave it all to Evelyn and Natalya, telling them to spend however they wanted to right before he left. He felt that he was the least he could do as a wealthy man.

And at this moment, Davis gave a hundred thousand Peak-Level Spirit Stones to Nadia, wanting her to refine the energy in them to grow into a Peak-Level King Beast Stage Beast!

Magical Beasts can grow fast to their innate peak as long as they possess resources, hence the term 'magical' in their race name. Unlike humans and their talents, the magical beasts only needed a bit of time to cross their bottlenecks because their bloodline allows them to bypass any bottlenecks. However, the same bloodline also causes them to stagnate after reaching their innate peak.

It helped them quickly grow, inherently learn techniques but screwed them over at the last if they are unable to mutate. It swiftly helped them grow but also limited their growth. Their bloodline was like a double-edged sword that they were born with, but that is what the magical beasts are proud of, at least until they meet their superior bloodline of the same species!

In terms of bloodline and mutation, Nadia was born a Sunset Mountain Wolf and had already mutated twice. Her first mutation was to the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf, which changed her body to darkness-attribute. Her second mutation was when the nectar's effects helped her mutate into a Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf upon her breakthrough into the King Beast Stage.

Nadia was thankful and deeply grateful to Davis for helping her become strong, but she had already lost hope that she would have any more chances to mutate. After all, she had already mutated twice, which unmistakably appeared like a miracle to her.

She was originally an ordinary Earth Rank Species Magical Beast, but not only did she mutate twice, becoming a King Rank Species Magical Beast, but she also managed to become a King-Tier Magical Beast!

That is why...

"I will serve till there is no longer a breath left in me, Master!" Nadia's melodious voice echoed while she clenched her fist, and a determined glint shone in her eyes.

"No need to mention that, Nadia. I know your loyalty towards me." Davis uttered before he saw a stormy region in the sea again. He steered away with the flying boat and took a detour again.

Fortunately, it appeared in front of his sight before it formed with him around the center.

Nadia curiously watched the stormy region as they flew past it. She didn't hide her King Beast Stage undulations, so no magical sea-beast tried to attack them, knowing that there was a higher existence that they could not hope to offend.

"Master, what is happening to the weather around this ocean...?"

"How am I supposed to know? Ask the heavens..." Davis smirked as he sat back on the deck.

"You too be seated, Nadia..."

"Yes, Master!" Nadia obediently sat down. She didn't fold her legs into a lotus position but sat down casually with her long legs stretched out to the side with one of her hands on the ground for support.

Davis blinked.

If she lied down and rested her hand on the ground while supporting her chin, it would be an open and inviting pose, like a model lying on the ground to take a sexy photo.

'Damn, I'm becoming strangely conscious of her beauty...'

'But oh well... I would not be a man if I were not conscious of such a beautiful woman who keeps calling me master, master...' He inwardly sighed.

The two then stayed silent as the flying boat seamlessly traveled in the safe airstream zone.

Many times, Davis was impeded by the arising storms, but no magical beasts attacked him due to Nadia's presence. An hour later, he finally arrived at the destination.

Nadia's pupils dilated while Davis's eyes widened.

Rumble!~~~~

Rumble!~~~~

The entire atmosphere turned gloomy as dark clouds covered the skies. Thunder reverberated like crazy, and lightning crashed down on the high-ground, low-ground, and the sea without a visible stop!

"Is that a bunch of islands below the sea of thunder and lightning...?" Nadia's lips quivered as she looked at the scenery before glancing down. She had already stood up, standing on the edge of the boat.

"That's right." Davis stood up and walked towards her, "These islands are one of the many natural training areas of the Alstreim Family. These islands have individual names, but collectively, they are known as the..."

Davis's lips curved into a satisfied smirk, "The Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago! One of the two great danger zones of the Alstreim Family Territory!"

Chapter 1139 Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago

"Great danger zones... Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago..." Nadia's pupils trembled as she glanced back at the dark clouds that flashed with lightning and resounded with thunder. However, her brows squinted in confusion.

"What's a great danger zone...?"

Davis dropped his head felt as if he received a mental hit to the back of his head. He chuckled a bit, cursing himself for selfishly thinking that she would know. Her beauty had blinded his judgment, making him think that she was rather a knowledgeable person even though the fact that she was a magical beast was established in his mind.

He turned to look at her and squinted his eyes.

'Can this be considered charm arts...? Or just my man's brain playing tricks on me...?'

She had this mysterious aura that made her appear graceful and dignified even though she was quite simple-minded at the moment. He knew that it should be because of her King-Tier Bloodline.

In any case, he returned his gaze to the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago and explained, "A great danger zone is commonly known as a danger zone along with other low-level danger zones. Many people wouldn't bother to differentiate them unless a Ninth Stage existence is in control of the danger zone, and this Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago precisely doesn't have a Ninth Stage existence anymore."

"Anymore...? That means a Ninth Stage existence was here in the past?" Nadia's voice became curious.

"Seems like it..." Davis nodded as he smiled, "Apparently, it is written in records that the Alstreim Family's Founding Ancestor killed it at that time..."

Before coming here, he made sure to learn about the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago's history. It only took a few minutes for him to finish ninety thousand years of content about this great danger zone.

"That's why it is no longer known as a great danger zone, but it is still classified as one because of the high death rate..."

"High death rate..." Nadia pursed her lips, "That means even many experts die, right?"

"That's right. I read that Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's husband and Nora Alstreim's father and mother had also lost their lives here. They were Eighth Stage Experts to boot..."

Nadia narrowed her eyes, quickly grasping the level of danger, "I will protect you, master."

Davis chuckled in response, "Don't worry. I don't plan on entering these life-threatening, hazardous zones within the danger zones, so I guess I wouldn't die for no reason. However, I would like to hunt some treasures like Lightning Elementals if one was present..."

"After all, the Derelict Extinction Lightning that I obtained from the Alstreim Family was also from this great danger zone. Accurately, it was captured in the danger zone known as Dark Thunder Island, which is merely one of the islands in this Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago."

"Master, Lightning Elementals are rare, but I hope you are able to find one... If not, let's plunder the Alstreim Family's Treasury."

Davis nodded as he laughed, "Indeed, Lightning Elementals are extremely rare in the first place, but with this strategic location in their hands, the Alstreim Family has secured Lightning Elementals whenever they had appeared in front of their people at first notice."

"Nevertheless, I doubt they have Emperor Grade Lightning Elementals or Peak-Level King Grade Elementals in stock as they either end up selling those Lightning Elementals for a high price to the other Eastern Territories or try to use it for themselves but never had much success other than a few unorthodox talented individuals in the Alstreim Family's history."

"If I recall correctly, it is said that only two Elders of the hundreds of Elders in the Alstreim Family train in Lightning Laws as their sub-law while many youths don't even bother to practice as they have Wind Laws as their sub-law. Well, since the Alstreim Family's bloodline is attuned mostly towards Fire Laws and a bit towards Wind Laws, I can understand their aversion towards Lightning Laws since they seem to suck at it, but still..."

Davis looked at the all-present bursts of lightning as the continuous explosion of thunder reverberated in his ears.

"It's a pity..."

Could there be any place more suitable in this small-sized Territory to train in Lightning Laws!? No! Even considering the Nine Western Territories' entirety, the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago was the only place that allowed cultivators to train better in Lightning Laws!

However, its level was quite low that no one from the mid-sized Territory and large Territories bothered to visit it. It provided little to no inspiration to Emperor Grade Cultivators, but to Davis, it was seemingly perfect for his situation!

'Ah, how wonderful would it be if there was a Lightning Law Immortal Inheritance in this place...' Davis lamented as he felt that it was the only thing missing.

'Oh well, if such an inheritance was present, I guess it wouldn't be the Alstreim Family who rules this Territory...'

Davis thought before he jumped off the flying boat once it arrived at the shore of a particular island. Nadia followed suit before the flying boat disappeared into Davis's spatial ring. They gradually descended before they floated above a scorched sandy land.

It was a dark rocky and sandy terrain that seemed to have received the might of the lightning. No plantation, trees, or even grass seemed to be visible. All there was were the signs of destruction left behind by lightning bolts that struck all year around.

Davis looked around and saw that there were no magical beasts in the vicinity. He then took out a map, "Well then, even though this place is named as the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago, it has a hundred and eight islands, and right now, we are at an island named..."

He narrowed his eyes and searched for some markers before he managed to locate himself, "Alstreim Thunder Island..."

"I see..." Davis lifted his head and looked far into the distance, "We landed at the west side, huh? The south must be the port..."

Davis had originally planned to arrive at the southern part of this island in a concealed manner. From there, he could easily traverse and know his location. Nevertheless, he was able to find where he was without encountering a problem or trouble.

"Not all islands have a name..." Nadia came closer and uttered from the side as she looked at the map. Their cheeks were just inches apart, making Davis's heart almost skip a beat.

'Too close!' He screamed inside before he pushed the map towards her.

"Yeah, not all islands have names because they are deserted and not really useful for anything other than receiving lightning to one's heads. No one would needlessly go to these no-name islands unless they are bored or have a death wish."

Nadia took the map and curiously stared at it.

Davis took two steps away to the side as if looking around before he stopped. His expression became stupid as he berated himself.

'What am I doing? She may be a stunningly beautiful woman, but she's still a magical beast! Stop having delusions, my brain!'

His expression became calm before he turned to look towards her, "Let's go, Nadia."

Nadia took her gaze away and handed the map back to Davis, whereupon it disappeared into his spatial ring. They flew towards the island's north side slowly.

Soon, trees appeared in their sight, but they were scorched. There were a few unharmed trees, but it appeared desolate since these trees were sparsely populated on the barren land. With the skies being dark all the time, only being lit up by the flashes of lightning, Davis felt like he was roaming a dark, barren land in a demonic continent.

While they made their way towards the northern part of the island for a few thousand meters, Davis finally slowed as he saw more trees appear in his sight. They were lush and green with fruits and leaves, but this small part of the island seemed to be subjected to drizzle, and judging by the size of the trees, which stretched thirty meters tall, it seemed to have been present for a long time, soaking in the rainfall for who knows how long?

Otherwise, he felt that there was no way these trees could've grown this tall, bearing fruits and leaves.

Davis's eyes twitched as he wondered what was wrong with this great danger zone's weather. Surrounding this rainy area was a barren land where only a few strands of grass were capable of growing before being destroyed by a stray lightning bolt, but in this rainy area, it was full of grass and plantation.

He even spotted a Peak-Level Earth Grade Herb from this far.

Abruptly, a flash of light appeared and struck a tree, causing it to burst into flames instantly! But at the same time, the drizzle immediately stopped the flames from spreading and extinguished them.

"Oh..." Davis blinked and realized. He forgot such a simple thing in this strange environment.

No wonder the environment in this particular area was not barren but possessed the aura of vitality.

Suddenly, Davis noticed the tree that got struck by the lightning bolt reacted strangely. The single fruit it bore, that fruit glowed in a violet hue, causing him to be taken aback.

'A treasure...? No... Doesn't seem like it with its aura...'

It simply fell from the tree and rolled around before his mouth went agape in astonishment.

It disappeared!

Accurately, it didn't disappear but was taken into the ground.

He narrowed his eyes and saw that there was a hole. He stopped from moving as he saw a magical beast peek out of that hole with that glowing fruit in its long-nail hands.

"An armadillo...?" Davis uttered in a low voice.

The yellow armored, three-banded armadillo was just about to take a bite into the fruit as it opened its mouth, revealing rows of jagged teeth. However, it went stiff and slowly turned to look at Davis, their gazes connecting.

"..."

There was a moment of silence before Davis reacted with a smile, waving his hands.

"Hello..."

The armadillo's red pupils shrunk before its mouth opened wide!

"WRYYYYY!!!~~~."

Davis's eyes widened in shock as he heard its strange cry! He couldn't help but curse.

"Fuck! Did Dio somehow cross worlds!?"

Chapter 1140 Amberal-Armored Armadillos

Davis became flabbergasted as he heard the armadillo magical beast's scream. It screamed like Dio, but it was a high pitched voice!

He recognized it as the Amberal-Armored Armadillo, a Sky Rank Species present on this island. The yellow-colored armored-shell they have on their back appeared to be like amber, making it similar to an ore called Amberal as it is used in forging armors and a few other items.

With their armor, it was possible to make armors that ranged from Earth Grade to King Grade depending on the armadillo it was harvested from. After all, magical beasts grow to maturity from infancy, and their armors, other parts of their body, grow along with them.

It instantly burrowed deep into the ground, disappearing from their sight. Since the Amberal-Armored Armadillo appeared to be just a juvenile, Davis possessed no hostility towards it. His targets were Seventh Stage Magical Beasts, particularly Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Magical Beasts. Only these magical beasts could provide the soul essences he required.

Of course, if a few lower level and lower stage magical beasts tried to attack him, he didn't mind treating them as training materials.

Compared to real martial arts experts, Davis was aware that he could not compare with them with just his battle instincts. All this time, he just had the superiority in cultivation so he could send his opponents flying as he liked, but it wouldn't go the same way against people who have the same cultivation base and prowess as him. They would've participated in so many battles that they would instantly react to any attack before being able to easily land a counter on him.

He had less battle experience compared to them, but it was unlikely that he would die as he had many trump cards. Nevertheless, he liked to use his own power instead of relying on Fallen Heaven all the time. Not only would it make him exhilarated, but it also served to boost his own confidence.

Davis wryly smiled as he turned his head to look towards Nadia as the Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beast escaped.

"I apologize, Master. I was too distracted."

Nadia closed her eyes, and her King Beast Stage undulations were retracted while her magical beast aura receded to a bare minimum. Only if someone came near to her or used their sense intentionally on her would they be able to discover that she was not a human but a Low-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beast!

"It's alright."

"But, Master... Who is Dio?" Nadia tilted her head in confusion.

"Uhh..." Davis recalled that he shouted it out. He chuckled, "Just a fictional character from the place I came from..."

Nadia blinked in response. She had no concept of what a fictional character is, and Davis instantly recognized that she didn't comprehend.

"Just think of Dio as a mythical beast..."

"Oh! A mythical beast... That magical beast known as Dio must be powerful..." Nadia nodded her head in interest.

"Haha..." Davis awkwardly chuckled, "Yeah... rumors say that Dio is an undying mythical beast..."

Nadia's golden pupils shone, "Undying! I want to become one too..."

Davis smiled.

Undying... to be an Immortal. It was probably the wish of every living creature in the cultivation world.

"Then, you find someplace and start to absorb the Peak-Level Spirit Stones. Meanwhile, I'm going to kill their boss." Davis turned around and walked away.

Nadia squinted her attractive brows as the crescent mark on her forehead became conspicuous, "No. I have to protect Master until I am sure that there is no remaining threat on this island."

"Don't be restrictive. This Alstreim Thunder Island is the safest island out of the hundred and eight islands. There are only Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Magical Beasts and lesser level magical beasts here, and they rarely fly to other islands as they have their own territory to guard. Just be rest assured and absorb energy. I'll come back as soon as I finish hunting their boss."

Davis flew away as he spoke, leaving Nadia hanging with her lips slightly parted.

The next moment, she bit her lips and sat down, instantly taking out a few thousand Peak-Level Spirit Stones to refine!

Unrefined yet pure heaven and earth energy brushed her figure as it spread to the surroundings. Nadia's adorable nose slightly twitched as she sniffed the unique fragrance coming from the thousands of Peak-Level Spirit Stones surrounding her.

It attracted numerous magical beasts as those armadillos hiding in the ground peeked out with crazy red eyes. Davis also saw them, but he didn't bother and continued walking away with a smile on his face, his lips moving.

"It is impossible to hide ones' undulations while cultivating..."

A dark mass of energy suddenly engulfed the Peak-Level Spirit Stones, starting to refine it. Simultaneously, Nadia's undulations that were hidden concurrently erupted, startling the magical beasts that peeked out of their burrows.

Their expressions were a sight to see as they had their mouths wide in fear before they fell back into their hold, never to appear again. After all, what they were facing was a King Beast Stage Magical Beast. Just a strand of Nadia's undulation was enough to make them stiff in fear, so what needs to be said when they were completely showered in it?

Nadia paid no heed to these weaklings as she closed her eyes and continued to refine the heaven and earth energy with her dark energy. It brought the refined energy to her body, absorbing it through her pores before they all traveled to her head through her meridian pathways.

Yes, magical beasts have meridians as well, but they don't possess a dantian. Their energy comes from their flesh and body, so their cultivation can be considered as Body Tempering Cultivation when compared to the three cultivation systems of humans.

Her body absorbed the refined energy, but that was just the minimum. Most of the refined energy was guided by Nadia to enter the magical beast core that was situated in her head.

In the human form, the magical beast core, also known as the crystal core, was able to shrink to a bare minimum of just a few centimeters in the magical beast's head. It was present behind their forehead, right behind their soul sea, or vice versa in some other cases.

It was the same in their magical beast form, so ancient cultivators concluded this was why a magical beast's body and soul would simultaneously advance every time they broke through a level or a stage.

While Nadia continued to refine as three Peak-Level Spirit Stones lost their luster around every half a second, Davis headed deep into Amberal-Armored Armadillo's territory. As he walked, he saw that numerous Saint Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillos were watching him with hostility.

The Amberal-Armored Armadillos were all angered as they barred their fangs and waved their long nails at him. They watched him pass them one by one. They tried to flex their armor muscles, scream at him to intimidate him, but the human seemed to pay no heed. However, they didn't dare to attack him.

It was because Davis didn't bother to hide his undulations and let out his Low-Level Martial Master Stage undulations that these sixth stage beasts were quite hesitant to attack. They understood that they possibly could not match his strength if they fought, possibly ending up dead, but they did not seem to be worried for some reason.

Abruptly, their expressions became plastered with a smile as they revealed their jagged teeth.

Davis stopped and looked at the Amberal-Armored Armadillos that suddenly burrowed out of the ground as they surrounded him. Each one of them was twenty meters tall as they stood on two legs.

"Nine Lord Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillos, but none of you are at the Peak-Level." Davis surveyed with his eyes, "I suggest bringing your boss here as all of you would be only wasting your lives here..."

"Human!" An Amberal-Armored Armadillo who seemed to have a vicious expression on its face bellowed, "Judging by the color of your hair, you must be an Alstreim but looking at your sapphire-colored pupils, you must be a bastard, no?"

"Ahahaha!" That Amberal-Armored Armadillo burst out into a fit of laughter as it held its stomach.

A few other Amberal-Armored Armadillos also rolled on the ground as they curled up and broke into a wave of laughter.

Davis became taken aback. A magical beast was cursing him, trying to humiliate?

This was something he had never experienced before.

However, that vicious-looking Amberal-Armored Armadillo suddenly stopped laughing as its red eyes shone with resentment, "A mere seventh stage brat stepped into our territory!? Don't think just because you're an Alstreim that we'll allow you to roam unbridled!"

"I'm warning you, leave! Or else..."

The Amberal-Armored Armadillo reached out both of its hands and clenched. It appeared funny to Davis as it looked like a panda that learned martial arts, except for the long sharp nails it possessed.

Bang!~

A bolt of lightning struck right in front of them as a blinding light flashed. Even then, Davis and that vicious-looking Amberal-Armored Armadillo kept staring at each other without breaking eye contact. A second later, Davis groaned.

"You see, the lightning here is quite strong, able to kill a fifth stage existence instantly. I can't extend my soul sense because I will receive damage if it gets hit by the unending stream of lightning, so I can only search for your boss by walking around. Otherwise, I wouldn't be here but went straight to your boss's location..."

"Human! It seems like you don't understand my words!!!"

WRYYYY!~

The vicious-looking Amberal-Armored Armadillo growled and jumped before curling into a ball, its entire outer surface becoming covered by the amberal armor. It dropped to the ground and rolled towards Davis with tremendous momentum.

Davis narrowed his eyes as he saw the spinning ball of armor that rushed at him. He steadied himself as he took a step back with his right leg and pulled back his right fist, ready to unleash a punch.

Like these magical beasts that were watching, anyone not in the know would think that he would be crushed if he stood still like that. It would be the same, even if he retaliated. After all, the vicious-looking Amberal-Armored Armadillo was a High-Level Lord Beast Stage Beast!

However...

The Amberal-Armored Armadillo spun like a huge boulder that fell from the top of the mountain as it headed straight towards Davis! It stopped at nothing and was going to crash towards him when suddenly Davis's body moved and unleashed a blow that possessed a hint of a golden hue.

'Earth Dragon's Overbearing Fist...'

In that instant, his fist landed on its hard amberal armor before its armor sunk as if someone made it a pudding instead of a hard object. Cracks appeared on the entirety of the amberal-armor before the place where Davis's fist hit burst apart, revealing the head and a mouth that was full of broken teeth, spewing blood out of it like crazy!

The next moment, the Amberal-Armored Armadillo was sent flying by Davis's full swing of his arm before it erupted into a fountain of blood as its armor simultaneously cracked everywhere on its body!

The other eight Amberal-Armored Armadillos watched it be critically injured right in front of their eyes in utter disbelief and confusion!

The amberal-armor they were so proud of was broken in a single punch!?