

EMPEROR 1171

### **Chapter 1171 Body Tempering Talent“s Source**

The ancestors of ancient times have spent their entire lives researching all the ways to enhance their sexual experience, deriving the best way to feel pleasure and experience a massive increase in cultivation without affecting their foundations.

It could be said to be endless, and there were still new methods that are greater than the previous ones that were being found once or twice in a century.

‘The path of dual cultivation remained everlasting and ever-growing!’

Davis inwardly exclaimed.

However, the Passion Library held only countless research materials that have been proven and unproven and ways to enhance sexual life and its dangers. It held no techniques or skills, but Davis felt like he had been enlightened in many ways even then.

Even if some information were false, he could try it by himself and verify before developing a dual cultivation technique by himself, joining the root before sending his refined energy through the acupuncture points to achieve the desired effect in cultivation.

And just as he expected...

‘There are really dual cultivation circulation methods for souls...’

Davis browsed the jade slip he currently held in his hands.

Not much information had been provided other than the outline of their existence, but it looks like the dual cultivation manuals relating to the soul have been safely kept within the Dual Lotus Manor’s confines and not the Dual Lotus Abode.

However, it seemed as if the core disciples get to possess an inferior version of a dual cultivation manual that concerns the soul, meaning Drake had one.

‘Mhm...? He didn’t tell me, meaning that he doesn’t want me to gain an advantage or he’s overly bound by oaths regarding dual cultivation that concerns the soul...’

Davis felt like he could understand the latter. If it was the former, he would be pissed off.

Nevertheless, he wasn’t disturbed as he kept collecting information.

He just finished this tiny section before moving on to the next before his eyes lit up!

[Existence of Spirit Blood]

[Spirit Blood Directly Translates To One’s Body Tempering Cultivation Talent]

[Are Spirit Bloods Determined From The Moment Of Birth?]

[Is Spirit Blood A Reason For The Birth Of Unique Physiques?]

[How Spirit Blood Is One Of The Reasons For The Birth Of The Unique Physiques!]

He looked at this particular section with a bit of astonishment and excitement!

A while ago, he had read books on Spirit Root, confirming that the book written by that odd Ethren person was true. Now, he stumbled upon another tiny section that contained information on the reason for Body Tempering Cultivation's talent!

There were no jade slips here, so he went through the books, taking his time in general.

After reading it for a while, he understood that these were all unproven theories, but it made sense to him under the light in the dark. It could very well be true.

Apparently, the Spirit Blood was located deep inside the middle dantian and could only be found by an immortal's energy, the same as a Spirit Root hidden inside the lower dantian. The Spirit Blood facilitated a person's body tempering talent and was divided into grades, similar to the classification of Spirit Root.

A Sky Grade Spirit Blood helps a body cultivator reach the Gold Stage or the Martial Ascendance Stage, depending on its level. It allows them to smoothly traverse through Body Tempering Cultivation with little resources compared to the average cultivator.

In the same way, a King Grade Spirit Blood, an Emperor Grade Spirit Blood, helps them reach the Martial Master Stage, Martial Sage Stage, and the Martial Overlord Stage depending on its grade and level. It was just that it seemed that the Spirit Blood of a human always seemed to be weak and even fixed; in other words, difficult to improve from the point of birth.

It was also mentioned how humans generally countered this by absorbing magical beast blood and assimilating it within their blood, causing their Spirit Blood to further improve to a degree.

At this point, Davis stopped as he mused, 'Was my Spirit Blood also improved using the Earth Dragon Immortal's blood?'

But when he read the next line, it seemed as if the author argued that it was a misconception, and only through turning into a half-beast could one improve their Spirit Blood.

As evidence, the author of the book seemed to point towards another research book that held information on descendants of those who assimilated blood and those who overly assimilated magical beast blood and turned into halflings.

It went on to say that the former's talent in Body Tempering Cultivation clearly dropped faster compared to the latter. This meant that the Spirit Blood only received a temporary boost in the former's case when compared to the latter, and the author made sense of it by depicting the magical beast blood as something passed on to the human heart where it improves the bodily functions, becoming weak as descendants were given birth to unless it was maintained using various methods.

'Wait... There are other races here? Here in this territory?' Davis's eyes widened in surprise.

As far as he had seen, there were none in the Dual Lotus Abode. Was it perhaps because it was a righteous power?

Did righteous powers bar unity between other races? Or was it because of human supremacy powers?

He didn't know and didn't dwell deep into it.

Furthermore, it seemed that this research book which the author referred to was in the second level of this Passion Library, but it was a pity that even with money, he wasn't allowed to enter the second level. Not even deacons were allowed, and it seemed to be guarded by two elders at the Peak-Level of Law Sea Stage.

Davis had already noticed them, but it seems like there were more Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Experts compared to other powers. Nevertheless, it made sense as the Dual Lotus Abode alone was like a power equaling to the Alstreim Family.

In any case, it seemed only core disciples, elders were allowed inside the second level of Passion Library.

'Surely, the most important information available here is held there...' Davis narrowed his eyes in desire.

Possibly, the important information on dual cultivation for body tempering and soul forging was surely in there. However, the first level was a huge harvest that gave him satisfaction, and besides, he wasn't alone. He didn't want to trouble Drake or his wives.

He held himself back and continued to read the information provided.

The information about the birth unique physiques was also included, but as expected, it was of little detail and evoked a few little questions in him.

'Mhmm... I should've already begun to check what Clara's unique physique is in the Alstreim Family's Grand Library, but I've yet to check...' Davis inwardly berated himself for delaying this matter.

He was about to, but then he found himself in danger due to some strange and unknown circumstance.

His main body went to the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago to train, while his Solitary Soul Avatar went to search for Ellia and Shirley.

The only reason he was here was to see Drake and not let Evelyn and the others remain in low cultivation while he soars past them. He knew that he was definitely capable of that if he does not care about them and left to individually cultivate, but he wasn't a person like that.

There was no need to talk about increasing his cultivation if he wasn't content. He had already seen himself become ruthless and possess evil thoughts as he advanced.

Surely, the cultivation path to the peak did change him, but he wanted to remain his carefree self. Keeping himself and his wives' content was also a way to maintain his state of mind from changing into one of viciousness.

In any case, Clara should be at the mid-stages for now, and he would not meet with her for a few more years. Learning knowledge about her physique would be useless as he couldn't see her right now.

Therefore, he could afford to delay a bit.

However...

'I wonder what is she doing...' Davis became a bit nostalgic as her cold yet adorable expression came into his mind, 'I hope she isn't ruining her health and beauty by overworking while taking care of that stupid empire...'

He reminisced for a minute before his gaze fell back to the open books hovering before him.

A few moments later, he frowned as he felt that the content was full of nonsense.

'As expected, secrets and more important information are always kept within a power's confines. I wouldn't obtain it unless I become one...'

He looked toward the side and saw an outer disciple wearing a green robe, looking at him with moist yet lustful eyes. The pair of eyes also shone with a bit of confusion as the outer disciple gazed at him.

Davis felt a bit awkward at being stared at by this lovely lady. Fortunately, his expression was hidden by a scary mask, but it was precisely because of his suspicious identity that this outer disciple was assigned to watch him in his stay.

She was also in charge of collecting the payment from him.

However, this Passion Library, as it held numerous statues of erotic poses, lewd sceneries decorating the wall, combined with the vague fragrance emitted from erotic figurines that made people get in the mood to dual cultivate, possessed a deadly impact that even the two elders who stayed here to protect the second level began to practice dual cultivation at least once a week with each other.

If so, then what needs to be said about this lovely lady who seemed as if she could no longer hold back?

### **Chapter 1172 Dual Cultivation For The Souls**

Davis had personally witnessed these two elders going to a room in the second level over a momentary glance, probably letting out their lust before they returned. Of course, he had to go outside the Passion Library's entrance and have to wait for two hours at midnight since no one is allowed to enter or remain during this time while the elders 'rested'.

It was the third day he stayed in the Passion Library, so he was sure this arrangement was also for the disciples visiting here to train their willpower.

Would you improve your knowledge or become horny and lose your path?

It was as if the Dual Lotus Manor was figuratively asking this question to its branch disciples.

Regardless, this lovely outer disciple with over-the-average beauty who was assigned to watch him was at the limit of her peak, obviously looking like she wanted to do it with him.

He had to praise her for holding it for three days, or did she use the two hours every day to get it done with her partner? He didn't know, nor did he want to know.

He hadn't talked to her much either.

At this moment, he saw someone approaching him with excited topaz eyes.

A curve appeared on his lips, but he hid it as quickly as it came.

"Drake, seems like you were unable to endure?"

"Don't say it in a manner that would invite suspicion!" Drake went red-faced as he arrived in front of Davis.

He looked at the stunned outer disciple before his eyes narrowed. He looked at Davis before a knowing smile emerged on his face.

"Davis, you never told me you managed to earn the favor of Rushia!" He wrapped his arm over Davis's shoulders and brought him to the side as he sent a soul transmission.

"Oh, so that outer disciple's name is Rushia... I see..."

"Eh?" Looking at Davis reacting normally, he became confused, "Wait, you haven't talked much with her?"

Davis lightly shook his head, "Other than inquiring a few things about the Passion Library. For example, where are the books o-

"Bro, can't you see that she's staring intensely at you, not even hearing the malignant joke you said?" Drake looked mortified.

"Do you know who she is!? She is one of the most desired outer disciples in this Dual Lotus Abode! Do you know how many times she had been approached but maintained a record of thousand and forty-six rejections up until now?"

"You player! You're awfully up to the exact number, aren't you? I'll let you face the wrath of your wives."

"Bastard! I'm trying to be a good friend here, but you dare snitch me!?"

Davis chuckled, "Alright, alright, I won't do it but really, what's so special about her?"

Drake calmed down, "Look, in other words, she had broken a thousand and forty-six hearts, not because she has a problem, but she's one of the few women in the Dual Lotus Abode who try to maintain their purity to have a better chance at the main sect, the Dual Lotus Manor."

"Oh..." Davis became astonished, "What do you mean? Is there a special reason?"

Drake smiled, "You don't know, but if you manage to maintain your purity till the time you reach the Dual Lotus Manor, you will automatically be promoted to become an inner disciple regardless of your prowess. Of course, the prerequisite is to pass the trial conducted by the Dual Lotus Manor. It would take place every sixty-nine years, and only those who reached the peak of the seventh stage can take part in it!"

"Bruh..." Davis became flabbergasted, "Really? Sixty-nine?"

"Hehem," Drake coughed before he smiled, "Sorry, every ninety years..."

"And the next disciple recruitment is in five or ten years..." He deviously chuckled.

Davis nodded his head in understanding before Drake further explained, "You should know that the main sect's resources are a hundred times, perhaps even a thousand times better than this branch power! Therefore, it is normal for you to see some rare disciples maintain their purity to avail of this chance."

"However, do you think maintaining one's purity is easy in this power's atmosphere? It's basically playing your life on hell difficulty!" Drake cast a short glance at Rushia and winked at him, making him know that she was about to fall on his laps.

"So that Jade Sua you like is also a woman who wanted to try her chances at the Dual Lotus Manor?" Davis instead asked.

Drake blinked before he nodded, red-faced, "So you're going to take her or not? Although her cultivation is not up to par, that is because she has not deigned to get a partner to boost her cultivation. Your friend here guarantees that she's a top-tier woman whom even I would fall for over and over again!"

"Really? You're really asking this to 'me'?" Davis pointed at himself with wide, unamused eyes.

Drake's expression froze before he recalled.

Admittedly, a soul body would not be affected by this environment, but also not be able to practically bang a woman.

'No wonder he's freaking calm...' Drake's lips twitched.

In his excitement, he had forgotten that Davis was a soul body.

Unfortunately, Davis wasn't horny as he was a soul body. Besides, he already had his mind filled with taking care of his women in his mind with Sophie's addition. He didn't want another one so soon. Moreover, he knew nothing about Rushia or her character. There was no way he was going to pick her up.

'Wait a minute... Didn't the jade slip containing information on dual cultivation for souls say that it was possible for a soul to be lustful? Why am I not lustful then?'

Davis reflected, but he couldn't find the reason. He guessed that the lack of yang sexual organs in his soul could be the reason, but there were no organs or acupuncture points or meridian points present in a soul body, so what could he suspect?

Or, was the soul more profound, and he could only discover those in the later stages?

Davis felt that it could be both likely and unlikely. However, he arrived at the conclusion that the incense making everyone her horny had no effect on souls a moment later.

"Sigh... If only you had..." Drake abruptly appeared helpless.

"What...?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

"Sorry, I can't tell because an oath binds me..."

"Dual Cultivation Manuals for Soul Forging Cultivation?"

Drake's expression became one of shock before excitement filled his face, "Yes, yes! You're so fucking awesome! I can only talk about this to someone who knows about the existence of these manuals. Otherwise, I'll end up harming myself because of these stupid oaths."

"I know..." Davis smiled in interest, "But can you give me that Soul Forging Cultivation Manual?"

"I can't..." Drake's expression fell, "Don't make me say it again. Whether it is manuals, techniques, or skills, I cannot share it with anyone other than my dual cultivation partners. Even then, there are stringent restrictions that keep me from revealing the most important details to them."

"They would have to spend lotus points to get the cultivation manuals, techniques, and skills by themselves. However, since I already own a copy, the number of lotus points they would have to spend would be discounted. There's a lot of restrictions and privileges present in the Dual Lotus Abode, but you don't need to know all these since you're not going to join."

Davis cast Drake a pitiful gaze.

"Stop," Drake sighed, "I know that it's a drag, but generally, this is how powers maintain their superiority from time immemorial..."

"So," Davis stopped teasing, "How does a cultivator generally dual cultivate with their partner to increase both their soul forging cultivation?"

Drake frowned for a moment before he asked, "Do you know the existence of a soul essence in one's soul sea?"

Davis felt like laughing out loud, but he endured and nodded without posing.

"What about the seven physical souls and three spiritual souls?"

"I know..."

"Great!" Drake smiled. He wasn't surprised that Davis knew since his Soul Forging Cultivation was rather overpowered, "This makes it easier for me to explain."

"What you should to dual cultivate is to invoke your physical soul from your soul essence before you temporarily fuse the summoned physical soul into your soul body. Then, summon your soul body to superimpose over your body."

Davis's eyes widened in astonishment.

'So it was like this...' He was quickly able to understand.

"After your fleshly body and your soul body that hosts the physical soul superimposes, you would be in a peculiar state that is called the paradisiacal state. No matter what you do, whether you feel pain or pleasure, the sensations would be enlarged to the extreme!"

"Your dual cultivation partner who does the same process will experience extreme sensations. Therefore, once you start to dual cultivate while both being at the paradisiacal state, both of your soul force would inexplicably start to enter a strange state of union, allowing you two to resonate your souls with the heaven and earth energy along with the pleasure."

"It would be as if you two will be dancing to the tune of the heavens in a union, experiencing extreme pleasure that would literally melt the brain out of you two!"

The sound gulping echoed as Davis's Adam's apple moved.

Drake appeared satisfied with Davis's reaction as he smirked as if he won, but his expression abruptly turned serious, "However, I will warn you as I have experience with Kara. It is literally possible to die from extreme sensations."

"Damn! Are you kidding? That would literally be like 'fuck them to death'!?"

"Well, it affects the soul after all..." Drake helplessly chuckled.

The cultivators could take physical pain, exhaustion without dying, but the same couldn't be said about the soul. The soul that was impacted by extreme sensations might pop off like a balloon if it could no longer endure the extreme sensations.

"So dual cultivating to increase Soul Forging Cultivation is a double-edged sword..." Davis's eyes were narrowed before he smiled, a confident smirk hanging on his lips.

### **Chapter 1173 Returning To Exchange**

"As I've said, I have a lot of experience with Kara in increasing Soul Forging Cultivation while dual cultivating, so the only advice I could offer you is to..."

Drake looked as if he had never imagined that he was going to say this as he sighed, "Take it slow..."

Davis's lips twitched.

Perhaps, he should stick to foreplay when dual cultivating with his soul body superimposed?

In any case, before he considers all of this, there was one big, major, 'life-threatening' problem.

'How do I summon the physical soul from my soul essence?'

Davis absolutely had no idea as he blankly stared at Drake.

Old Man Garvin didn't teach him about the method to summon, so that would mean that he likely didn't possess it. Davis could tell that Drake also couldn't find his own soul essence, at least not with his low Soul Forging Cultivation, and that directly meant that the method to summon a single physical soul from the soul essence came from the manual!

It was the most important factor that many people didn't know!

It was no wonder the Dual Lotus Abode guarded these manuals with so many oaths and restrictions.

Most people didn't even know about the existence of a soul essence or the ten physical and spiritual souls, so it can be told that even if they knew cultivators could train Soul Forging Cultivation through dual cultivation, they would in no way be able to achieve the desired effect no matter what they may try with their partner!

"By the way, what grade is that Soul Forging Dual Cultivation Manual of yours? Ah, it's fine if you can't answer."

"It's a Peak-Level Earth Grade Manual..." Drake unexpectedly answered, "However, don't look down on it. Its value is well over Peak-Level King Grade if it gets sold in the mid-sized territories. However, since



you won't easily obtain anything like this even if you visited the large-sized Territories, its value is no less than a low-quality Low-Level Emperor Grade Treasure."

Davis nodded his head. It looks as if revealing the grade wasn't a problem but revealing the content was!

Even though the manual's capability only appeared to be increasing the Soul Forging Cultivation to the peak of Adult Soul Stage through dual cultivating, its value was off the charts because of its rarity. The same could be said about the nectar, but he was magnanimously giving it to the people he wanted to reward.

"You and Kara have two of these manuals because you're both a core disciple, so that means that Maurn 'Cunt' also has it, right?"

Drake couldn't help but silently laugh at Maurn Clint being changed to Maurn Cunt, but he still nodded his head, "Yes, he has one. However, Kara and I obtained these manuals while we were inner disciples."

"No way..." Davis frowned. He felt that it didn't make sense before with what he saw in the Passion Library before his eyes widened in realization, "Unique Physiques?"

"Yes, because of our unique physiques."

"I told you, right? Kara and I were given certain privileges when we were inner disciples because the Dual Lotus Manor looks favorably upon cultivators who possess the yin physiques and yang physiques!" Drake proudly spoke, "Using the resources of the sect and purchasing unique resources with the lotus points, we even increased our physique's grade to High-Level Sky Grade. Now that we became core disciples, the lotus points distributed to us every month and the lotus points we earn from completing missions will help us upgrade our physiques to King Grade soon!"

Davis nodded his head in understanding, "So, what brings you here?"

Drake became silent for a moment before he glanced at the woman in heat.

They only took a minute to talk all this, but the green-robed woman known as Rushia became a bit fidgety while her bosoms heaved as her breathing became rushed.

"Let's go back to my manor before continuing our talk..."

"Sure..." Davis smiled.

They both then turned to look at Rushia before Davis walked towards her.

"I've been here for a total of three days, and that's about seventy-two thousand High-Level Spirit Stones." He delivered her a low-grade spatial ring with his soul force.

Rushia became taken aback before she subconsciously reached out her hand and caught it.

Davis paid up before he walked towards the exit by himself while Drake followed him, leaving the stunned Rushia by herself.

She quickly checked the spatial ring despite being disturbed by her horny state and saw over a hundred thousand High-Level Spirit Stones, causing her to exclaim.

"Esteemed C-Cultivator! There's more High-Level Spirit Stones present than required in the spatial ring..."

"You can keep the change..." Davis echoed as he walked.

"But... but there's twenty-eight thousand High-Level Spirit Stones extra!!!" Rushia exclaimed, afraid that this person had misplaced.

"Yeah, you can keep it..."

"But...!" Rushia uttered before she appeared to be significantly taken aback, "What...?"

Did this person just say that she could keep this hefty sum to herself?

Law Dominion Stage Cultivators used High-Level Spirit Stones, but to begin with... she wasn't even a Law Manifestation Cultivator!

Davis didn't bother to reply as he exited the Passion Library with Drake. While they made it out, Rushia stood there dumbfounded as she saw their silhouettes disappear.

She didn't know what to make of this... but she sure did come out of her reverie.

However...

Did this person favor her or not?

It wasn't as if the Dual Lotus Manor prohibited its disciples from engaging in physical intimacy with outsiders. It left that to the individual and their partners to make that decision, and she, who was without a partner, can make whatever decision she wanted!

Her judgment became a bit clouded in this sensual atmosphere, making her want to share a bed with this mysterious person. Although this person tried to act normal, with the speed he read things, along with how he was not affected by the atmosphere, she was able to find out that he was an extremely strong soul cultivator!

That became a huge enticement, making her naturally attracted to him as a female.

However, now that she was given a shock, making her come out of reverie, her expression turned into a shameful crimson as she knew she rather looked unsightly for a while before him.

She didn't even get to say a thank you for the large tip that would make her cultivation path smooth until the Seventh Stage! In other words, this stranger had basically funded her path to becoming an inner disciple, and perhaps, even a core disciple in the Dual Lotus Abode!

She felt extremely grateful!

However, her expression changed.

She shook her head, and instead, inwardly thanked him for not taking advantage of her clouded emotions.

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"A pity..."

At the foot of the abode, Drake finally opened his mouth.

"Rushia?" Davis smiled, "That woman's judgment was most likely clouded by the sensual atmosphere. If you didn't tell me her backstory, I would've thought that she was an easy woman."

"Is that why you gave her such a huge tip?" Drake smiled as if there was something deep to it.

"Not for that..." Davis shook his head, "It was because of me that she had to stay in the Passion Library for a long while, enduring the pleasurable feelings that would cloud one's mind."

"Most guest cultivators who visit the Passion Library wouldn't be able to keep calm like me and would head out to gain a breather every few hours, but she had to stay to watch me. Therefore, it is indeed my fault that her mind was overly clouded as if she was fed a mild aphrodisiac."

"That's why I simply compensated for troubling her..."

"I see... but it's still a pity..." Drake appeared to hold on to his opinion.

"It will be a pity if I or anyone else touches her in that state," Davis spoke the unpopular opinion.

"If you put it like this, then I am the one who should compensate her because I was the one who issued the mission to accompany you to the Passion Library, and she was the one who accepted it." Drake wryly laughed.

"Who cares?" Davis smiled, "I already compensated her, so just say what you are up to? I still have to digest the information I have swallowed."

"Swallowed...?" Drake's lips twitched.

They stepped into the manor before they sat in the hall. Kara also joined with them, seemingly aware of what was going on.

"Well, you should already be able to guess, but I'm interested in buying that viscous liquid in that vial..." Drake smiled as he finally asked.

He felt a bit embarrassed before, but he felt rather relaxed now.

Recommending Rushia to Davis was a sign of good faith from him. He didn't want to be in debt for that ten milliliters of nectar. However, since Davis was a soul body and rejected Rushia, he couldn't do anything about it.

But he had already tried to help, and that put him in a relaxed mood.

"Alright, I have more like I mentioned, but what can you give me in exchange?" Davis smirked, "I'll tell you beforehand that I'm not interested in Spirit Stones."

"I know..." Drake moved his hand, the might of a Mid-Level Martial Ascendance Stage undulation erupting in the hall, causing him to deeply smile.

"The value of that single vial is immense, enough to reach Peak-Level King Grade at average..."

Drake stared at Davis before his smile turned into one of helplessness, "What can I possibly give to match its value...?"

### **Chapter 1174 Settling On A Price**

"I'm rather glad that you didn't devalue its value." Davis let out a chuckle, "For the next ten milliliters, I'm willing to exchange as long as the item you brought out is Low-Level King Grade in terms of value on top of catching my eyes."

Drake's eyes lowered as he descended into contemplation.

"I'm willing to take out the Bone-Chilling Ganoderma Tree Sap!" Kara answered instead, causing Drake's eyes to go wide.

"What? Are you sure?"

Kara solemnly nodded her head as she turned to look at Davis, "Bone-Chilling Ganoderma Tree Sap is a nutrient sap that helps to temper one's meridians to yin attribute. It is beneficial to women, especially if you for a woman who trains in Yin Laws like me."

Davis's expression brightened. He instantly became interested as he knew this ingredient.

"Davis, you know how changing the attribute of our meridians is a difficult task. However, once you changed your meridians to match your cultivation manual, the flow of energy in the meridians, the prowess of the techniques, all will experience a qualitative change. I'm sure you know that I'm not exaggerating this for-

"I know! I'm sold!" Davis did not drag it out as he already knew the effects, "Its grade in terms of value is a bit lower, but it can be compensated with quantity. How much are you willing to trade? It's better if it can temper all the meridians in the body."

Kara became taken aback. She looked at Davis, not expecting this to be easily settled. However, her expression fell. The quantity was the problem.

"By any chance," Davis narrowed his eyes, "Is the Bone-Chilling Ganoderma Tree Sap an ingredient for increasing your Exquisite Nine Yin Body?"

Kara's rosy lips rose agape before she nodded her head, "It's a sub-ingredient but important nonetheless. It is at least useful to me until I reach the Law Dominion Stage."

"As for how much is required to refine the meridians of the whole body to the yin attribute, that depends on what stage your woman is at..."

"High-Level Law Seed Stage..."

Kara smiled as she relaxed, "If that is the case, fifty milliliters should suffice-"

"Also, she is at Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage..." Davis couldn't help but awkwardly remind.

Kara's words were caught in her tongue, becoming dumbfounded at his words. She sighed, feeling that he had used this mysterious nectar to feed his woman to the Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage.

"Well, at least, it's a good thing that she's not at the Martial Master Stage like you. Otherwise, the Bone-Chilling Ganoderma Tree Sap would not be able to temper her meridians into possessing the yin attribute as its efficacy is limited to the peak of the sixth stage, Peak-Level Sky Grade..." Kara wryly smiled.

"Hehe... Damn..." Davis couldn't help but scratch his head in awkwardness.

He had long been hitting with a few bottlenecks that people wouldn't usually encounter because a cultivator's Body Tempering Cultivation wouldn't be greater than their Essence Gathering Cultivation. Now, due to the nectar, almost everyone with him would start facing the same problem, including Natalya.

"We have hit a wall..." Kara frowned as she looked at Drake, "Drake, there's no way even five hundred milliliters of Bone-Chilling Ganoderma Tree Sap would help. We need to have at least a liter of Bone-Chilling Ganoderma Tree Sap to help his woman temper her meridians. For that, I need your lotus points."

"Sure! Take it all!!!" Drake readily passed his genuine core disciple plate, and Kara did the same.

Once their core disciple plates made contact, Drake's core disciple plate glowed before Kara's core disciple shone before both of their lights faded.

"Davis, after visiting the Treasury, I can secure more Bone-Chilling Ganoderma Tree Sap. Until then, I request you to wait for some time."

"No problem, as I'll be here for a while, analyzing the information I got from the Passion Library."

Kara nodded her head as she stood up and quickly made her way outside.

Davis watched her leave before he turned to stare at Drake.

"What do you think the exchange rate should be?"

Drake descended into contemplation before his lips moved, "I assume that you've decided to keep the exchange rate at ten milliliters of nectar per hundred and fifty milliliters of Bone-Chilling Ganoderma Tree Sap?"

Davis shook his head, "Ten milliliters of nectar for a hundred milliliters of Bone-Chilling Ganoderma Tree Sap."

Drake blinked before he appeared to be inwardly moved. It wouldn't be strange if Davis decided to keep the exchange rate at one milliliter of nectar for twenty milliliters of Bone-Chilling Ganoderma Tree Sap, but he didn't.

If Davis did so, he wanted to at least bring it down to a hundred and twenty milliliters for ten milliliters of nectar, but it was unexpected that Davis directly dropped it to 10:1 instead of 15:1.

"Damn, man. You're gonna make me cry..." Drake facepalmed.

"Well, friends get special privileges in trade..." Davis laughed in a devious manner, "Right?"

Drake laughed with him, "Alright, alright. If I get a rich resource, I'll sell it to you at a low price..."

"Damn, you really don't have something that extraordinary like the nectar?"

"I don't!" Drake hurriedly shook his head. However, his expression became solemn, "In a year, I would be going to a mini-realm along with Kara. There, I might have a few lucky chances to gain some extraordinary resources."

"Mini-realm!" Davis exclaimed in astonishment.

The Forsaken Phoenix Realm was also designated as a mini-realm but also a danger zone due to the unbreakable entrance.

"Is there an Immortal Inheritance there?" Davis openly asked.

"Of course not..." Drake laughed, "It is said that it once held an Immortal Inheritance. However, after a legendary person managed to become its inheritor, the mini-realm changed into one of a tempering zone that would only open once in a century. However, the limit is still in place, and only experts below the seventh stage can enter."

"I see..." Davis uttered with a bit of disappointment. If it held an Immortal Inheritance, he really would've considered breaking into this particular mini-realm, but the moment he heard about its entrance limit, he forgot about it and instead focused on another curious point.

"Who is that legendary person? The first Ancestor of the Dual Lotus Manor?"

"I have no idea, but it's probably some old fart from ancient times..."

"Hahaha..."

Davis laughed along with Drake, both knowing that they had no respect for ancient times' ancestors.

"Drake, since you have nothing else to offer, I want you to check if the Dual Lotus Abode's Treasury has this ingredient."

"Oh?" Drake narrowed his eyes, "If it's something you're asking, it sure must be priceless."

Davis wanted to say that it might not be exaggerated, but he continued, "Perhaps... In any case, it's a rather dangerous cultivation resource, capable of turning the surrounding ten kilometers into an icy hell when threatened!"

"What the fuck!? Dude, you're asking me about an Emperor Grade Ingredient? I'm not even at the Seventh Stage..." Drake looked as if he was going to cry but possessed no tears.

Davis nodded his head as he chuckled, "Indeed, it's a Low-Level Emperor Grade Ingredient, to be exact. It grows and blooms in a greater yin environment, and possibly in icy environments too..."

"The name of this ingredient is... the Forsaken Yin Lotus."

"Forsaken Yin Lotus..." Drake repeated these words, recalling if he had seen these words in the Dual Lotus Abode Treasury before.

Davis frowned in anticipation.

If the Dual Lotus Abode didn't have it, he planned on asking Ancestor Tirea Snow for this important ingredient.

Natalya importantly needed this main ingredient to cultivating her manual, the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual. Once she reaches a bottleneck at the very peak of the Sixth Stage, she would need the Forsaken Yin Lotus to continue.

Otherwise, her breakthrough into the Law Dominion Stage would be weaker than the ultimate prowess she could reach.

The manual itself was named the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual, so one could see the importance of this particular ingredient needed in order to circulate her energy with this specific manual.

Furthermore, according to the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual itself, it is a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Manual that seems to proceed, possess a smooth transition into the fabled Immortal Stage. Fallen Heaven also seemed to possess the Immortal Section of it, but since he set the condition to Emperor Grade when he asked for the manual, he only received the mortal manual.

If Natalya was able to absorb the Forsaken Yin Lotus, it was little of doubt that she would align with him and Evelyn in Essence Gathering Cultivation's prowess!

In truth, if he did not work on his Essence Gathering Cultivation and Lightning Laws anymore, it was possible that Natalya would become way stronger than him with all these resources he had gathered for her.

While Davis was thinking all this, Drake seemed to have contacted Kara using a messaging talisman and told her to check if the Treasury possessed the Forsaken Yin Lotus.

Davis helped explain the specifics, details, and characteristics of the Forsaken Yin Lotus since he had seen it in the manual.

Kara searched for that grand-sounding ingredient in the Treasury for a few seconds before her voice echoed.

"I found it..."

Davis's expression became one of excitement as he stood up and raised his hand before pulling it back in victory.

The Nethersnow Spirit Tear Drops, Low-Level Emperor Grade Yin Essence, and the small lake with its diluted essence.

These resources were all something that would greatly help Natalya!

Now, if he could obtain the Bone-Chilling Ganoderma Tree Sap and Forsaken Yin Lotus, Natalya's path till the peak of Law Sea Stage was basically set!

Drake assuredly smiled at Davis and asked, "How many lotus points is it?"

"..."

On the other side, Kara went silent for a moment before she uttered, "Two million..."

"..."

Drake's face became blank!

Looking at him, Davis's expression also became blank as a bad feeling enveloped him!

### **Chapter 1175 Golden-Masked Woman**

"Is something wrong?" Davis dubiously asked.

The moment he heard two million, his heart fell.

He didn't know how these lotus points were valued, but surely, even a single point should compare to an enormous amount of Spirit Stones that was non-exchangeable unless they were Peak-Level Spirit Stones.

Drake blinked before he uttered, "Davis, you better give up."

"Drake, you're the only friend I have..." Davis solemnly peered at him.

"Fuck! Don't play with my feelings!" Drake gritted his teeth before his brows narrowed, "Wait a minute..."

He looked at Davis before a smile lit up his face, "I think we have a way to obtain that Low-Level Emperor Grade Ingredient..."

"Oh? Let me hear it, quick!" Davis possessed an eager expression.

Drake suddenly appeared to become hesitant, contemplating for a moment before his lips moved.

"Even if I spent two or three decades moping around the floor here, I wouldn't earn that much, but if it is Jade Sua, she can probably obtain it!"

"Jade Sua..." Davis repeated the words before he smiled, "Looks like I gotta go pay her a visit!"

"Hey! She's mine!" Drake stood up, his eyes shooting daggers.

"Haha, don't worry." Davis raised his hands in surrender, "I'm after the lotus points, not the person..."

Since Jade Sua was here for centuries, it was possible for her to have stored that many lotus points. Davis felt that he had to just negotiate with her to trade if possible.

"You finally said it..." Kara voiced from the other side.

Drake's expression froze before he let out a stifled breath. He stared at Davis and spoke, "Fine, I'll bring her here, stating that there's a friend who wants to see you for a transaction. After that, convincing her will be your headache."

"Sure..." Davis confidently smiled.

He already had a plan, the same plan, to be exact.

Soon, after Kara returned, they exchanged the resources.



Davis handed them over a hundred milliliters of the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's Nectar and obtained a liter of the Bone-Chilling Ganoderma Tree Sap. With this, he became assured of Natalya's cultivation path while Drake became satisfied.

He mused that this was enough for all of them to reach the Peak-Level in Martial Ascendance Stage, making him become extremely satisfied with this exchange. Of course, he was aware that Davis lowered the price a lot. Otherwise, he knew he would've found it difficult to gain this much.

On the other hand, Davis thought about returning to the Purple Guest Palace once to give these to Natalya, but he still had to kill that idiot Maurn Clint to loot his spatial ring. After that, he would obtain a lot of goodies that would help and his wives cultivate in ecstasy.

Davis inwardly nodded as he formulated a plan before making his decision. For the moment, he decided to digest the content he had learned from the Passion Library.

=====

The moon shined brightly before a flash of light appeared.

"Kill!!!"

A woman with black hair coldly spoke as her sword swung in a clear arc, its blade skillfully running through the flesh of a person's neck, beheading a person, a man. The head of the man that got severed spun around in midair before it hit the paved surface with a thud, causing the people surrounding the woman to become taken aback as shock filled their eyes.

The woman was wearing a particular golden mask and white robe, giving intense vibes of a savior as she pointed her silver sword towards the men surrounding her. The silver sword rather gleamed in an intimidating manner from the reflection of the moonlight.

The surrounding men were all provoked before one of them jumped on her, his big fat body trembling as he punched with his thick fist.

"The Iron Stage Fatso...?" The woman's voice was extremely melodious, filled with charm.

When the punch arrived right by her side, she took a step aside, easily dodging it before the silver sword in her hand flashed.

"AHhhhh!~~~."

The fatso screamed like a pig as he saw that his right arm was severed. His sight began to be embraced by pitch-black as if stating that his future was going to be unfortunate, but the next moment, even his consciousness faded.

Everyone looked at the beheaded fatso collapse on the paved floor in horror. The next moment, their eyes simultaneously fell on the golden-masked woman, knowing that they possessed little to no chances to get revenge as the fatso was the strongest man they had.

"It's... It's the Golden Beheader from the Imperial Family!" A man abruptly shouted, recognizing the woman.

The moment others heard the woman's identity, they instantly turned tail and began to run in different directions without even a hint of hesitation.

They immediately became aware that their life was in peril.

However, before they could even reach ten meters away from her, darkness enshrouded their bodies, instantly making them suffocate. No, it was as if the darkness was pulling out the vitality within them, making them unable to move.

The alleyway they were all in appeared abnormally dark at this moment despite the moonlight shining on them.

The man who recognized the golden-masked woman trembled as he turned to look back with difficulty. Heads were flying in an arc as blood splashed on the black surface, creating a circle of death as the sword approached him, wanting to reap his life.

He felt very reluctant as he knew this was extraordinary soul suppression possessed by the Golden Beheader, but still, he was unable to do anything to break it.

\*Puchi!~\*

The sharp sound of flesh being pierced could be heard as the man's eyes widened in shock as intense pain rushed throughout his body for a moment.

Why was he the only one pierced through the head when all the others were beheaded?

"You're the mastermind of this bandit group, no?"

He could see that the golden-masked woman voiced out something with her lips moving, but he was unable to hear what the golden-masked asked because his senses became muffled. He was already dead.

She removed the sword from his head and kicked him aside, treating his corpse with intense disrespect before she turned around and counted the heads amidst the pond of blood.

"Fourteen, fifteen, sixteen heads and the mastermind. All heads have been accounted for... Yup, the atrocious Crimson Headless Gang, who have been recently wreaking havoc in the outskirts of the capital, robbing, pillaging, killing, and raping a lot of innocent civilians, has been exterminated with this moment."

This Crimson Headless Gang was a low-level bandit group that did not warrant attention from the strong authorities. However, the guards who confronted them ended up all dying to their crafty attacks.

"Ahh... How refreshing! There's no need for a trial when everyone in the capital, especially the victims, knows that they are hideous beings. Straight for the kill... this is how it should be..." The golden-masked woman sighed as she waved her silver sword.

The remnant blood splashed before the silver sword disappeared.

At this moment, another figure emerged from the darkness within the alleyway, also appearing to be another woman with a lean build similar to the golden-masked woman.

"My dear protector, you finally found me... Hehehe..." The golden-masked woman laughed, her melodious voice echoing as she removed her mask.

The black-robed woman became momentarily taken aback as she saw the beauty in front of her.

A pair of clear lush black pupils appeared in her view, along with a chiseled, small nose and crimson lips. The tight white robe she wore accentuated her bust to appear more prominent than the usual, but even then, it was generously voluptuous than the average.

The pure black hair that lightly shook from the wind made her seem mesmerizing, perhaps, even alluring.

"Hehe..." Mo Mingzhi giggled, "We eliminated evildoers today as well, so shall we call it a day?"

The black-robed woman called as protector sighed, "Mistress Mingzhi, you shouldn't have run away like that on hearing a tip-off... What if it was an ambush instead?"

"If it was, then it was..." Mo Mingzhi shrugged, each of her movements appearing to be tainted with elegance, "Emine, do you really think these lowlifes can match my prowess?"

Emine ruefully shook her head, her eyes holding a hint of respect for Mo Mingzhi. From the time she started to look after this woman, she was astounded, time and time again. From disdain to respect, it was a long journey indeed.

Mo Mingzhi looked at the bloody mess she created, but her gleaming black eyes held no pity for these cruel people.

"Mistress Mingzhi, we've been called back to the Imperial Castle..." She spoke after a moment.

"Oh?" Mo Mingzhi became taken aback.

From the time she left to temper herself in this capital with the help of Emine, she's never been bothered, but now she was suddenly called?

Mo Mingzhi's eyes suddenly widened, "Could it be...?"

Her heart began to pound at a faster rate!

Even though she was told that Davis would only return after ten or more years, she still dreamt of meeting him soon. Now that the possibility of him suddenly appearing didn't seem far off, her heart just couldn't stop beating crazily. Otherwise, she couldn't find for what exact reason she would be called for.

"We're immediately returning..." She commanded as she exited the alleyway, her figure gradually hovering before she flew towards the huge structure in the center of the capital, the Imperial Castle.

=====

Ten minutes later, Mo Mingzhi and Emine arrived at the Imperial Castle. Both of them were floating above the skies, ignoring the Imperial Lore Family's flying restriction imposed upon the common populace. Offenders weren't forgiven but were given the penalty to experience five decades in the Imperial Prison.

However, entering the Imperial Castle without permission would instantly be met with a punitive force of Imperial Guards who kill on sight!

Mo Mingzhi didn't seem to be particularly caring of that as her gaze roamed, trying to find a silhouette that she so much wanted to see. Even now, her heartbeat didn't become normal but began to pound crazily at the imminent possibility of meeting him.

However, no matter how she looked, she was unable to find but could only find two women seated on the park built on the roof terrace of the Imperial Castle.

"Little sister is here... But who is the other purple-haired woman?" Mo Mingzhi's eyes narrowed as she became shocked by their collective beauty, but more than that, she sensed a faint sense of insurmountable pressure emanating from that purple-haired woman, making her expression turn into one of graveness.

Her rapidly beating was still fast-paced, but it was no longer for the original reason.

'Such an existence shouldn't be present in the Grand Sea Continent...'

### **Chapter 1176 Was She Really A Mortal?**

A blonde-haired woman was seated in a luxurious chair. Her long blonde-hair gently smoothed over her shoulders and extended to her waist over the back, seemingly dazzling under the moonlight. She was donned in luxurious blue robes that emphasized her twin-peaks, thin waist, and long legs, making her figure seem eerily perfect to even the most judging eyes.

Purple eyes were present below her two blonde eyebrows, while her nose and thin rosy lips were flawlessly sculpted, making her look mesmerizing. Moreover, her cold yet attractive expression would leave the others gasping for breath when they get a glimpse of her for the first time. It was plausible that they would forget to breathe the heaven and earth energy at that particular moment.

A purple fur coat draped her shoulders to ward off the chill, and she seemed to hold a letter in her hand that made her purple eyes moist.

The only thing missing on her adorned head was a crown because she was none other than the ruling Empress of the Loret Empire, Clara Loret!

The other woman who sat opposite Clara with an equally emotional bearing was none other than Princess Isabella! She wore a luxurious crimson-colored princess robe, making her look incredibly alluring.

The two of them seemed to be deep in conversation over the moonlit night.

"I see... so that's what had happened in these two and a half years..." Clara's voice seemed to be tinged with a bit of excitement, wistfulness, and sorrow as she expressed her opinion after hearing Princess Isabella's side of the story.

"That's right..." Princess Isabella bit her lips as her cheeks blushed, "That's why I said that I wasn't lying when I said that I became your brother's woman..."

Clara couldn't help but wryly smile, her beauty becoming otherworldly, "I know that it's the truth..."

Princess Isabella blinked. She then recalled Davis saying something like Clara can differentiate between truth from falsehood.

'Is that what he meant...?' She couldn't help but think.

"Still... You are indeed Davis's little sister. You're so charming and lovely..." Even Princess Isabella couldn't help but comment on that smile.

All this while, Clara possessed an indifferent expression, almost causing her to sweat buckets. Davis had spoken a lot about his little sister to her during the time they spent traveling, and she could see that they were extremely close, unlike a normal brother and sister or her own counterparts in the Ruth Empire.

After coming here and meeting face to face with Clara, she became clear that Clara recognized and admired her brother more than she imagined.

For some reason, she felt like she was meeting her in-laws as Clara's stone-cold face made it difficult for her to talk. It was as if her purple eyes always kept peering at her secrets, making her want to walk away as it made her uncomfortable. Nevertheless, since she knew that both Davis and Clara were close siblings, she wanted to be on good terms with her.

Clara smiled a bit more at the compliment.

Ever since she became aware of her own social ineptness, Clara tried to smile more. In fact, her two little siblings always asked her if she was sad or heartbroken to keep an indifferent expression, so she tried to smile for them as well.

She was constantly learning and growing by observing more.

Nevertheless, Clara was still shocked to see Princess Isabella today.

However, she had some inkling of her presence since Mira, the little Earth Dragon who always followed her around, abruptly abandoned her a few days ago and flew towards the horizon, towards the direction where Davis and the others left.

At that moment, she knew that the only person who could attract Mira was none other than Princess Isabella since they were bound by blood. But, she became a little worried since she didn't know what the other party might have in store for her.

Without her brother present, she instantly became anxious. If Princess Isabella was their enemy, there was no way she would be able to counterattack.

A few days later, now, as if confirming her doubts, Princess Isabella did arrive at the Loret Capital, but contrary to her expectations, she declared that she was his brother's third woman, giving her the shock of her life because her Transcendent Truth Eyes perceived it to be the truth!

She didn't even know who the second woman was, but there was already a third woman in her precious brother's life?

However, she didn't feel that her brother was a player but felt that he was rather stubborn and kind. She had seen her brother break the hearts of many castle maids and the noblewomen present in this capital alone, so she could understand his plight of not being able to hold back anymore.

Even her little brother Edward seemed to have already slept with two innocent castle maids in the absence of mother and father, so what needs to be said about her big brother who kept himself to a single woman all this time?

Honestly, she expected Princess Shirley to be her big brother's second woman, but after hearing from Princess Isabella's account that it was a woman named Natalya Stirlander, a complete stranger, she didn't know what to think.

Yet, Clara remained adamant, thinking that her brother wouldn't choose someone unworthy.

Then Princess Isabella gave her a letter along with a rather expensive-looking spatial ring, making her widen her eyes. The moment she saw the letter, she knew that it was from her brother.

When she opened it and read her brother's heartfelt care and words, a tear unwittingly fell from her eyes. Nevertheless, she continued reading it, becoming aware of his achievements and the treasures included before noticing the spatial ring's content. He had also included some instructions, which he said that she could choose to follow or not but also mentioned that he would be happier if she chose to follow his instructions.

Clara didn't even hesitate in making her decision to follow her brother's words at that moment.

One of those instructions was to...

"So she is Mo Mingzhi, the little girl whom Evelyn said that Davis took care of in his past life..." Princess Isabella's eyes flashed with a judgmental light as she turned to look at the black-haired white-robed woman floating above at this moment.

"That's right. I can confirm that fact since I'm the one who accompanied Brother to his past life's world..."

Clara also simultaneously turned to look at Mo Mingzhi as she spoke, a complicated glint emerging in her eyes.

Brother had actually instructed her to give her ten milliliters of the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's Nectar, causing her to feel some doubt over this matter.

It was a heavenly resource, yet brother was magnanimous enough to give a small amount to Mo Mingzhi, but that small amount was enough to cause any powerhouse in the Grand Sea Continent to go crazy with greed and desire, capable of making them even kill their own children and sell their women for it!

And yet, her brother actually gave it to this woman... making her doubt if her brother liked Mo Mingzhi or not even though her eyes said otherwise in the past when she interrogated.

Actually, she didn't know that Davis gave ten milliliters to whomever he felt like giving as long as they are deserving to be rewarded. Ten milliliters was such a small amount that it didn't pain him in any case.

In the airspace, Mo Mingzhi's expression was grave, but it froze as she noticed both of them turning their heads to look at her. Her expression turned doubtful before it turned into one of awkwardness.

Looks like the purple-haired woman was an ally with the way she was seated, non-hostile, confident, and curious.

"Come here, Mo Mingzhi. This person wants to see you..." Clara spoke as she gestured towards Princess Isabella.

This was why Clara called Mo Mingzhi at this moment. Otherwise, she would've called her later to give the nectar as her brother instructed.

Mo Mingzhi blinked as she became cautious. Still, she approached the purple-haired woman as it was the trusted little sister's words.

On the other hand, Princess Isabella began to analyze the other party.

'Oh, she is extremely beautiful, contrary to what Evelyn said...'

'Ah, that's right. She was a mortal before they left, so it makes sense that she was not that beautiful, full of impurities... but...'

Princess Isabella's eyes held a bit of disbelief as she sensed Mo Mingzhi's cultivation, 'Was she really a mortal?'

Mo Mingzhi was actually at the Revolving Core Stage's peak, the Third Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation. Not only that but her Body Tempering Cultivation appeared to be at Peak-Level Iron Stage, the Third Stage, while her Soul Forging Cultivation was at the Low-Level Infant Soul Stage, the Second Stage!

How could a mortal who knew nothing about this world or the Sky Word Language gain so much power in a scant three years?

Princess Isabella felt absurd!

Of course, she could make sense of it as the Loret Empire's resources were ample enough to make more cultivators like her, but to fork out a peak Third Stage Tri-Cultivator out of a mortal who knew nothing in a mere three years was just outright impossible for them or her Ruth Empire in her books.

'She... She's actually not bad...!'

Princess Isabella was taken aback by her own judgment.

Mo Mingzhi's toes reached the ground as she daintily hopped to Clara's side before coming to a stop, anxiously looking at her for some help, but the other party failed to provide any while just normally staring at her.

'Cool little sister, please aid your sister-in-law here...!' Mo Mingzhi inwardly tried to relay her intent with pleading eyes before a melodious voice echoed.

"I am Isabella Ruth, the former Empress of the Ruth Empire." Princess Isabella spoke before she gestured at the stunned Mo Mingzhi, "It's your turn."

Indeed, Mo Mingzhi was absolutely stunned. Such a bigshot was in front of her, but she failed to recognize Mt.Tai. However, her memory instantly recalled that this former Empress went together with Davis and the others to the other side.

Her body began to tremble as her expression underwent a sudden change!

\*Bang!~\*

Mo Mingzhi banged the table between them with both her hands as an excited expression appeared on her face, "Didn't Davis return with you!? Is he still on the other side!?"

"..."

"..."

### **Chapter 1177 A Special Woman In His Heart?**

Under the reflection of the moonlight and the silent atmosphere over the rooftop park, Mo Mingzhi's attack on the table was as resounding as hitting a drum with a stick. Only after a moment passed did she tremble and come back to herself, feeling terrified of what she had done.

She acted completely rude in front of the Ruth Empire's Dragoness, also Mira's Mistress! She had heard numerous tales of how she was a bigshot who had offended her Davis before but apologized by giving him a chance to participate in their Ruth Empire's Trial or something.

Nevertheless, Mo Mingzhi coughed as she kept her expression normal, "Uh... I mean, did Crown Prince Davis return with your highness? Or is the Crown Prince still-"

"Mortal woman... No need to act." Princess Isabella smiled as she interrupted, "I can see that you possess similar guts as him."

Mo Mingzhi's heartbeat sped up like a roller coaster, but she felt happy at her statement. However, she also didn't like the term mortal woman for some reason.

"I'm not a mortal anymore. I've left that status far behind and became a cultivator..." Her brows creased.

Perhaps, that was her resolution to move forward in this world.

Princess Isabella simply leaned over the table as she relaxed her chin on her hands by conjoining her ten fingers as she placed her elbows on the table.

"Then name yourself..."

Mo Mingzhi stared at Princess Isabella before for a while before she avoided her gaze, "Mo Mingzhi, The Golden Beheader of the Loret Family, Self-proclaimed mistress of Crown Prince Davis Loret..."

Princess Isabella blinked once at hearing the term 'The Golden Beheader', but she practically froze at her next title.

Self-proclaimed what!?

"What did you say!?"



\*Bzzz!~\*

Princess Isabella's undulations flared like a tide as she stood up, making both Clara and Mo Mingzhi terrified for a moment as the table was rocked off from between them, sent flying in the air! However, for some reason, the undulations were only targeted at Mo Mingzhi that Clara felt little to no pressure.

Mo Mingzhi directly knelt without even being able to fight back, her expression bordering between bewilderment and terror.

'What just happened!? Am I going to get killed for some goddamn reason I don't know...?'

'Could it be that she has truly become my Davis's enemy but was just chilling here, holding Clara as a hostage...!?'

Her mind rapidly spun, but it was unable to provide an answer amidst the sheer threat she was faced with! She had never been subjected to such pressure and inevitably felt that she was going to die, but strangely, not a single one of her bones broke, or a cell became harmed despite the terrifying pressure she felt in every cell of her body.

"Princess Isabella..." Clara uttered, wanting to protect Mo Mingzhi.

That was her brother's will, after all.

Princess Isabella shot a short glance at Clara, making her retain composure. Their eyes spoke what they needed to say before Princess Isabella coldly spoke towards Mo Mingzhi.

"Tell me, what did you just say at the end? Say it again..."

Mo Mingzhi felt the heavy pressure become lesser. She was able to finally breathe, making her become aware of the situation.

"I..." She breathed hard, looking at Princess Isabella's cold expression, "I said that I am Davis's mistress..."

\*Bzzz!~\*

The pressure abnormally increased as Princess Isabella's voice echoed.

"You are courting death!"

Princess Isabella's expression became one of anger as she approached Mo Mingzhi, the Earth Dragon's Destructive Sword appearing in her hand, erupting with enormous undulations!

Mo Mingzhi practically became terrified as she felt like she was going to die again, her heart tightening in panic, "Wait! I did nothing wrong!"

She tried to retreat, but her body refused to move, simply overpowered to the place. Just when she looked as if she was going to faint from shock, her expression abruptly changed.

"What are you to him?"

Instead of cowering anymore, she asked a question with narrowed eyes.

Princess Isabella also narrowed her eyes, her black pupils appearing to be astonished. With an unamused expression, she spoke, "I am Davis's third wife, and yet you say that you are his mistress?"

'Third!?' Mo Mingzhi's lush black pupils trembled.

That meant that there was already a second woman in his life?

Mo Mingzhi practically felt intense fury the next moment.

She didn't know if her anger was because of his two new women or something else, but she knew one thing...

'Damn it!'

'I am going to be killed for a reason such as jealousy!? There should be a limit to how the heavens can end my life! Even Evelynn didn't make a move on me!'

"You are a disgrace to his name!" Princess Isabella pointed the sharp tip of the sword right at her throat, "If I leave you alive, it is unknown how many women would begin to claim that they are his mistress."

Mo Mingzhi's scalp tingled with the threat of death. However, her black eyes still fiercely stared at Princess Isabella, appearing to recognize her as a rival as well as someone who took her chances of being together with Davis.

Princess Isabella's relaxed the grasp on the sword as she laid the blade on Mo Mingzhi's shoulder, "Seeing that you were a mortal just a few years ago, I can commend your efforts and understand of wanting to be with the strongest man of the Grand Sea Continent, but you are unworthy..."

"If you forget him... I can make you-"

Mo Mingzhi's black eyes began to almost spat fire as she barred her fangs, "Hmph! You may want to be with the strongest man, but I want to be with him and him alone! Even if you can make me kneel, don't think you can make me bend to your will, you overbearing Empress!"

"Seems like you want to die..."

Princess Isabella narrowed her eyes as her big bosoms heaved under her attractive princess robe. She brandished the sword, looking ready to plunge it into severing Mo Mingzhi's neck.

"You were called the Golden Beheader, right? Then I have a fitting end for you to honor your title..."

Mo Mingzhi's eyes severely trembled at the threat of death. She felt immense pressure over the side of her neck, making her feel as if a single movement of Princess Isabella's could instantly sever her head.

However, instead of pleading for her life or making the other party understand her plight, a crazy smirk appeared on her lips.

"Go ahead and lop off my head if you want, but don't blame me if our beloved Davis hates you for the rest of his life..."

Princess Isabella's brows widened as her pupils severely trembled! However, she ended up being provoked that her arm swung with full force as if she really were going to behead Mo Mingzhi.

"Die!"

'It's over!' Mo Mingzhi practically felt her nerves become oversensitive, her past flashing before her eyes.

Before she could lay a single hand on Davis, she never thought she was going to be killed by a rival, much less his third wife. She felt extremely reluctant as an immense force impacted the side of her neck, making her understand that she was beheaded.

'Ah... I died... I wonder... if he would at least...'

'... cry for me...?'

Mo Mingzhi saw her vision go blank before her consciousness ceased.

\*Thud!~\*

Her body collapsed on the rooftop park, making her blood run cold.

Emine looked at Mo Mingzhi's dead body in horror. She was supposed to protect, but in front of that massive life-threatening undulations, she was unable to move an inch!

Done! It was over! She was going to be beheaded by Crown Prince Davis for failing to protect Mo Mingzhi even if she survived by fleeing from this place!

'Wait a minute...'. She suddenly noticed that Mo Mingzhi's head wasn't severed, nor was there any blood from Mo Mingzhi coating the rooftop surface.

She blinked, seeing the same scene, but she couldn't understand. She had practically seen that magnificent sword held by Princess Isabella cut through Mo Mingzhi's neck.

Why wasn't there any blood? Why wasn't her head severed?

Princess Isabella sighed as she looked at Mo Mingzhi's collapsed body, a complicated glint remaining in her eyes. She looked towards Clara, appearing a bit confused and helpless.

"Clara, what's wrong with this woman? Even in front of death, she refused to choose another path..."

Princess Isabella couldn't understand, but she could see that Mo Mingzhi was perhaps deeply in love or obsessed with Davis. Otherwise, a crazy glint wouldn't have flashed past her eyes.

"She's been like that ever since coming here..." Clara replied without a change in expression, "She has no fear of us, but everyone knows why..."

"What do you mean...?" Princess Isabella's brows narrowed.

"Her threat towards you, she wasn't lying..."

"What!?"

"At least, from what I could tell, she's convinced that brother would come to hate you if you were to kill her..."

"You're kidding, right?" Princess Isabella's lips twitched.

Clara shook her head, "In the past when a mortal badmouthed Mo Mingzhi, brother acted normal, but the next moment, he had already killed that person, seemingly realizing it only after he had done the act. It was as if Brother is extremely protective of her, so what she's saying could very well be true..."

Princess Isabella descended into silence.

"Besides, there's two tangible pieces of evidence right before us..." Clara looked toward the sky, prompting Isabella to do the same as they saw the other woman.

"Brother had personally assigned one of our hidden protectors to protect Mo Mingzhi, and this constitutes the reason why she could be unbridled within our Loret Empire, especially in the capital. In any case, she hadn't done anything wrong or misused her powers so far. The other evidence is obviously the ten milliliters of nectar instructed to be given to her..."

"Well, it seems like I had almost jeopardized my future with my beloved..." Princess Isabella smiled wryly, "As expected of the brazen yet stupid me..."

Evelynn, Natalya, and herself. Perhaps out of the three of them, only she had challenged his bottom line, not once but a few times. She felt a bit anxious about how he would come to view her if he hears about this mess.

She turned to look at the fainted Mo Mingzhi in an aggrieved manner. It was herself who made her the move, but if Mo Mingzhi didn't provoke her, she wouldn't have made her faint either. All she wanted to know was if Mo Mingzhi was a freeloader who wanted to drain Davis's resources while scheming to make use of his kindness.

If she was, she wouldn't have hesitated to punish her, but with Clara's testimony, it seems like Mo Mingzhi was a special woman in his heart.

"Hmph!" She harrumphed, feeling complicated before she turned to look at Emine, "You, carry her to the recliner over there..."

"Y-Yes!" Emine panicked as she instantly moved, appearing before Mo Mingzhi.

## **Chapter 1178 Green Ligh**

Princess Isabella saw Emine take care of Mo Mingzhi before she looked at Clara.

"Clara, in a few months or years, your brother would return here to marry me... So, don't be hasty. He additionally instructed me to convince you to stay here until he can come back."

Emine's heart shook as she kept Mo Mingzhi on her favorite recliner. She knew that she came here to relax at least once a week, but this was the first time she was looking at a fainted Mingzhi. But, what the hell!?

Third wife!?

The former Ruth Empress is her Crown Prince's third wife!? What is going on!?

Emine remained absolutely flabbergasted as she looked at Mo Mingzhi, not daring to look at them.

"Mhm..." Clara's voice sounded a bit dissatisfied, "Although I'm close to the Seventh Stage, I think I'll listen to my brother's instructions for now..."

At the time when Davis and the others left, she was told to come only after she had reached the Seventh Stage or after they had taken care of the trouble in the Alstreim Family.

She already knew that her mother had successfully obtained revenge and was ecstatic over it, but they still didn't come to get her, making her feel a bit disappointed. However, she inwardly knew she was being expected to take care of the Loret Family and its Empire, so she could only comply and meet their expectations.

However, there was a limit to her patience.

Princess Isabella's lips twitched, "As expected of the person who managed to clear the Emperor Grade Trial in a single try..."

She could sense that Clara was undoubtedly in the Law Manifestation Stage. To be exact, Clara is in the Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage.

In her perspective, both of these siblings were monsters.

Davis hadn't told her that he had cleared the Immortal Grade Trial in the Earth Dragon Immortal's Inheritance, so everyone thought that he had only cleared the Emperor Grade Trial.

However...

"What kind of Law Manifestation did you manifest?" Princess Isabella asked with interest.

"When I broke through to the Law Manifestation Stage, I visited the Immortal Inheritance Site at the Firzen Island, and the Ice Phoenix Immortal assured me that I had reached Superior Law Manifestation," Clara spoke with indifference.

"Superior Law Manifestation..." Princess Isabella's lips twitched again, "Then you're the same as Evelynn..."

"Mhm?" Clara became doubtful, "What does Princess Isabella mean?"

Princess Isabella simply shrugged, "I meant as it is..."

Clara's eyes narrowed, "If I recall correctly, the Ice Phoenix Immortal mentioned that Superior Law Manifestation is the highest manifestation reachable for a cultivator..."

"Yes, you are right about that..." Princess Isabella nodded as if it were a matter of fact.

"Then..." Clara's eyes were filled with confusion before it widened, "You didn't mean that I had become weaker, but sister-in-law had become stronger?"

Princess Isabella wryly smiled as she added, "Yes, way stronger. Evelynn is a far cry from her previous self. Her Poison Laws can threaten even me if I don't wear my martial energy around me for defense. I can understand your sentiments, Clara."

Unexpectedly, Clara's lips curved as she smiled, "My brother's eyes are as sharp as ever..."

Princess Isabella nodded her head with approval, "Seeing that he fell in love with me even before we married, he has sharp, discerning eyes indeed..."

Clara imperceptibly shook her head. Her brother was apparently living his life now instead of adhering to some old practices and customs she heard from Mo Mingzhi.

At this moment, Mo Mingzhi woke up, her eyes flashing with a bit of confusion as she saw Princess Isabella and Clara still be present in front of her eyes.

'I am not dead...?'

She looked around with her pupils, noticing that she was resting on her favorite recliner. She sat up, feeling giddy.

"I see you have woken up..." Princess Isabella spoke, but her voice was no longer cold.

Mo Mingzhi turned to look at her, her eyes seething with confusion. A moment later, her memories flooded in like a tide, "Geh! You're Davis's third wife..."

"That's right. You don't need to hold any doubts over that fact." Princess Isabella smirked, "If your resolve is something half-hearted, I wanted to sever it into pieces, but now I know that it isn't something that would even break down with an actual death threat."

"But beware, there are already thousands of women trying to gain his favor, and you're merely one of them."

Mo Mingzhi appeared to be confused, not knowing why Princess Isabella suddenly seemed to be no longer angered at her, but instead, almost seemed as if advising her.

She stood up, feeling the dizziness disappear before she stared with a determined glint, "Thank you for your guidance...? But don't worry, I will soon be one of you."

Princess Isabella stared back for a while before she turned amused, "I look forward to your meeting with him."

She gently floated, seemingly looking into the distance, casting her gaze in the direction of the secret entrance.

"Wait! If you're going to the other side, take me with you!" Mo Mingzhi cried out as she took a few steps forward.

Princess Isabella returned her gaze to Mo Mingzhi, squinting her brows, "I'm not going to the other side."

Mo Mingzhi's expression fell as she lowered her head, "I see..."

"However, as an apology to my rude actions, I'll take you to him after I return from my seclusion in a few months or years, or you can simply await his return since even if not for me, he would return to bring his little sister Clara away."

Mo Mingzhi became taken aback, not really expecting an apology to come from the other party, who was the grand existence and the gem of the Ruth Empire.

However, she couldn't see what merit Princess Isabella had in helping her meet Davis. Could it be her sharing a bed with her man was an advantage for her?

How could it be?

Unless she was trying to please Davis, she really couldn't think of anything else.

Princess Isabella stared for a while before casting her gaze towards the ruling Empress, "Clara, don't forget to declare that the Loret Empire and the Ruth Empire are entering an alliance over the marriage between Davis and me on the fixed date I mentioned before. My Imperial Father had already cast his approval, so you don't need to formally contact him."

"Also, if any of my half-siblings dare to make trouble for you or your empire, go ahead and arrest them, or even kill them. I'll take the responsibility since I trust that Davis's precious little sister wouldn't punish people for no valid reason."

"I understand..." Clara nodded her head with a bit of solemnness.

Mo Mingzhi's eyes lit up.

So they hadn't married yet.

However, they could've slept, and she wouldn't have known. She understood this point, making her become a bit sullen.

Princess Isabella turned around after saying that piece of information and shot into the distance as a boom echoed, her silhouette appearing to have vanished into thin air at the next moment.

Mo Mingzhi blinked, comparing Princess Isabella to a tiny machine fitted with a warp drive. Although it was a short distance, it looked as if Princess Isabella teleported right in front of her eyes, making her heartbeat speed up like a wild beast.

She stiffly turned to look at Clara, "What stage is Princess Isabella at?"

Clara's lips simply moved, but there was a bit of excitement in her eyes, "The Martial Sage Stage, the Eighth Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation."

'What the hell!?! She could've totally flattened me without even moving...'

Mo Mingzhi became terrified before she instantly understood that she was just being tested. If not, how could she have survived that sword swing?

Surely, just the wind from the jerk of her hand would've severed her head!

As a cultivator who knew the difference between subsequent levels and stages, she knew the gap became deeper and deeper for every breakthrough. In fact, it was common knowledge, but some cultivators failed to grasp this concept unless they experienced it with their own bodies.

Nevertheless, if Davis was able to conquer such a woman, then surely, he must be stronger than her, or was his attractiveness just too much for them?

She couldn't understand but was sure dreamy of him. Her expression turned into one of happiness as she knew that her man wasn't any less than those Immortals she heard in the stories.

'Mhm... The true world's Immortals are way more powerful than on the stories I read if an Eighth Stage Cultivator can travel at that speed...'

"Here. Brother instructed me to give this to you." Suddenly, a melodious voice echoed, interrupting her thoughts.

Clara raised her hand, and a tiny ten-milliliter vial appeared, causing Mo Mingzhi to experience another shock.

"What is this...?"

Clara gave a simple explanation, to which Mo Mingzhi reacted as if she been fed some petrification pills. She was stiff with some amount of disbelief still flashing past her eyes, "Davis gave something like that to me? With this, wouldn't it be possible for me to race through my cultivation path, quickly arriving in the Sixth Stage while using the shortest time possible?"

"Yes, but Brother had also told me to warn you not to increase your Body Tempering Cultivation by too much. Otherwise, you would find it extremely difficult to increase your Essence Gathering Cultivation as it would require more energy." Clara advised.

Mo Mingzhi still did not take the vial but stood rooted on the place, looking as if she had lost her soul. A moment later, a smile spread across her thin, luscious, crimson lips.

'If returning the wealth you took from my father to me is some mere burden or responsibility, then why did you give me this precious resource that would make billions beg like a dog to you as they grovel at your feet, Davis?'

Mo Mingzhi couldn't help but feel that there was a special intent behind his actions. Even if she did not meet him today or learned the fact that he had finally accepted polygamy, she was entirely satisfied for the day.

It was as if the heavens or himself had given her the green signal to make a move on him!

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In another Empire.

There were only two people present here on the lower floor of a particular palace, and they seemed to have stopped in front of a tunnel.

They were a man and a woman, dressed in luxurious imperial robes.

The woman slit her index finger with her thumb's nail and waved her hand as the droplets of her blood fell on the tunnel.

A flash of light appeared in the tunnel, and the man appeared to be visibly taken aback as his eyes widened.

These two were none other than Princess Isabella Ruth and Emperor Mark Ruth!



Princess Isabella began to walk towards the tunnel without a prompt from her Imperial Father, who watched her with a bit of anxiousness.

"Wait...!"

### **Chapter 1179 Immortal Grade Trial**

Emperor Mark Ruth called out, his expression laden with worry.

How could he not be worried?

His precious daughter was finally about to enter the Immortal Inheritance to undergo the Immortal Grade Trial! In their Ruth Empire's history, there was no one who was able to come this far, and at the same time, no one had even stepped into the Emperor Grade Trial, which had been recently cleared by Crown Prince Davis Loret and his daughter, Princess Isabella Ruth.

Although he entirely approved of his daughter's courage and strength, which was greater than his by a large margin, as a father, he felt that this was already enough. He didn't want to lose her, and he didn't stop thinking, not even a day, about her safety when she was on the other side of the Grand Sea Continent.

Princess Isabella turned back to look, a smile appearing on her face, "Don't worry, Imperial Father. Although I don't know how the Immortal Grade Trial would go, I can confidently say that I met the Earth Dragon Immortal's expectations."

"I won't fail..."

Emperor Mark Ruth appeared hesitant, but he still took a deep breath and nodded his head, "Alright, you better come back in one piece even if it isn't possible to clear the trial. Otherwise, how can I have the face to meet my son-in-law?"

Princess Isabella's cheeks began to turn red as she shyly voiced out, "Imperial Father, stop teasing me..."

"Hahaha!" Emperor Mark Ruth heartily laughed as he stroked his goatee, "I have always thought you two would come together, and as expected, you haven't failed me, little lass."

Princess Isabella glared at her father before she turned around and entered the tunnel.

Emperor Mark Ruth continued to laugh. He felt extremely heartened to know that Isabella chose Davis Loret, and the other party had also cast away his reservations to accept her.

He did indeed ask Davis to take care of Isabella on the other side, hoping for her safety to be not jeopardized. In a way, he also had wanted them to understand each other if possible, and just as he had imagined, they became one, making him feel incredibly thankful to the heavens.

"Sigh, now I just hope that I can see my grandson or a granddaughter..."

"But..." Emperor Mark Ruth took out a vial from his spatial ring, "To think that son-in-law has already gifted me with a heaven-defying resource... I guess my cultivation path still hasn't come to a stop yet."

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Princess Isabella traversed the tunnel and arrived in front of a lake. The image of a savage yellowish-golden dragon's head suddenly descended, hovering above the lake in an overbearing manner.

"Child, you have returned!" The Earth Dragon Immortal exclaimed.

Princess Isabella simply placed her two knees on the cave's surface and chanted as if she had memorized it many times, "Ruth Empire's Descendant, Isabella Ruth greets noble benefactor."

She slightly bowed.

"Enough with the formalities, child. Raise your head."

Princess Isabella straightened her back and raised her head, her black eyes peering at the Earth Dragon Immortal's remnant soul.

"Mhm?" The Earth Dragon Immortal's voice suddenly sounded off.

"You... How did you become a Mid-Level Martial Sage Cultivator in this short period of time?" Its voice contained a bit of surprise as well as excitement.

However, it then became a bit anxious, "Don't tell me you have discarded building your foundation in exchange to increase your cultivation by a large margin?"

Princess Isabella simply released her undulations, her yellowish-golden martial energy making incredible waves over the lake!

"Good! Good! Good! The Earth Dragon Immortal became excited, "Not only are you a Mid-Level Martial Sage Cultivator, but you have also maintained an Unblemished Foundation. It makes me feel rewarded just by knowing this fact."

"I'm honored..." Princess Isabella let out a smile.

"Honestly, the chances of you returning from the Fifty-Two Territories is itself abysmal. The Ninth Stage Powerhouses there would definitely not allow you to grow, so it could be said that this is a tempering experience in itself. If you could survive their onslaught, that in itself is a matter to celebrate." The Earth Dragon Immortal emotionally spoke.

Princess Isabella recalled how Arashi Family's Head found out her peculiarity and prowess. If it were not for Davis, perhaps, she might've invited a calamity if she had let him live for too long or might've let him escape after she failed to finish him off.

Conversely, the news of her peculiarity would have spread even if she had finished him off.

With Davis's concealment, she was able to fend off all these paths.

From another point of view, she would've attracted a lot of threats to herself without him.

If she were alone, she would've had to risk her life, face uncertainties, and fall into numerous perils. However, Davis, with his act of making her appear that she was from a mysterious background as a protector, managed to throw off ninety-nine percent of cultivators who would've doubted and tried to probe her reaction.

If it were not for Davis, only death awaited her once she was discovered to be a phony. All she could do was run and try to turn the situation around with her meager strength at that time. However, in reality, she lived the life of a princess even in the Fifty-Two Territories.

It was a far cry from how the Earth Dragon Immortal imagined it to be.

Princess Isabella couldn't help but realize how Davis's presence in her life had made it easier for her to traverse. She realized it only after listening to the Earth Dragon Immortal's thoughts, which made her heart flutter once again.

'So I was helped and protected without even knowing I was helped and protected...'

Princess Isabella couldn't help but wryly and silently giggle at this moment.

"Child, there is one thing I haven't told you about, but I can mention it to you as it is set in stone that you would become my inheritance's successor." The Earth Dragon Immortal spoke, its voice filled with contentment.

"What is it, Noble Benefactor?" Princess Isabella became curious.

As for being told that she was the successor by the Earth Dragon Immortal, she wasn't astonished by it as it was already set in stone in her heart.

"Once you manage to clear the Immortal Grade Trial, you will successfully gain the inheritance, but until you reach the Ninth Stage, you cannot take all the treasures present in this inheritance away. However, since you are already near the Mid-Level of the Eighth Stage, I muse that once I bestow one of the three final rewards upon you, you would find yourself in the Ninth Stage or have the prowess of the Ninth Stage with you at the peak of the Eighth Stage."

Princess Isabella's eyes lit up at the mention of the Ninth Stage. So once she cleared the trial, digested the rewards, and came out of seclusion, she would be at least be near the Ninth Stage?

"I understand, noble benefactor..." She couldn't help but tremble a bit with excitement.

Princess Isabella couldn't wait to clear this trial and return to him to showcase her strength! Perhaps, he would praise her...?

Her mind wandered off.

"Nevertheless, once you break through to the Immortal Stage and ascend, you will have a chance to become one of the Candidates in the Immortal Layer."

"Candidates... Immortal Layer?" Princess Isabella's brows squinted as she heard the two new terms.

"You will know about it after you have truly become my successor in every sense."

"I see..." Princess Isabella nodded her head, a bit disappointed.

However, she understood that the Earth Dragon Immortal might have its own troubles.

"All I can say is that if you manage to become a Candidate and manage to make it out of this sealed world, you can marry into my Earth Dragon Clan in the outer world to gain further support. I am assured that everyone there will help-"

"I refuse!"

Princess Isabella interrupted coldly, her expression tinged with a bit of hostility. Her expression was a bit volatile as she didn't expect this from the respected Earth Dragon Immortal at all.

The Earth Dragon Immortal seemed to visibly blink, "Do you not want to marry into my noble Earth Dragon Clan? My clan is overwhelmingly powerful, and I am nothing more than a Young Master-like candidate sent to this sealed world to find a suitable successor."

"There are humans in my clan, without a doubt. Conversely, you can marry a magical beast as well or even the mix of both, a fey. If you don't know what a fey is, I must inform you that an offspring between a magical beast and a human is called a Fey."

Princess Isabella appeared to be extremely angered. However, she was also taken aback by this new information.

"Humans, Magical Beasts, and Fey... As long they have the blood of the Earth Dragon within them, they are accepted in my Earth Dragon Clan."

Princess Isabella's body increasingly trembled, but she was able to calm down as she knew that the Earth Dragon Immortal was simply viewing this from its point of view, for its clan's benefit.

She took a deep breath and spoke, "I already have a beloved and have pledged my life and loyalty to him."

The Earth Dragon Immortal went silent for a moment before his big mouth moved, "I see, then I was rude."

"If noble benefactor still wants me to marry into your Earth Dragon Clan, then forgive me, for I will have to abandon participating in the final trial." Princess Isabella stood up, appearing to be ready to leave.

At this moment, she understood that this inheritance definitely wasn't a free meal. There seemed to be numerous bindings beneath the strength and status it granted! If it was like this, then she was more than satisfied with stepping out now as she had already enjoyed numerous benefits!

"Wait!" A heavy voice echoed, causing her to stop in her tracks!

### **Chapter 1180 Emperor-Level Prodigy**

"Don't misunderstand." The Earth Dragon Immortal's tone became dejected as it hurriedly interjected, "I am not forcing you. I'm simply giving you a bit of advice that's beneficial to both you and my clan. However, since you already have a beloved, I will stop advising you on this matter."

Princess Isabella blinked at the Earth Dragon Immortal's words.

She wasn't convinced since how could it be this easy?

"However, know that you are indebted to my Earth Dragon Clan and cannot reject the ultimate purpose that is required of you, and that is, obtaining a candidate seat..."

Princess Isabella narrowed her brows, thinking for a moment as she felt that this was at least expected.

As long as she completed the inheritance, she knew that she would be expected of something, but the term 'candidate' was unknown to her.

The candidacy could be anything. For example, obtaining a remarkable treasure would make even the Immortals tremble or gain the right to become stronger... It could be literally anything as long as she didn't know the purpose of it.

She decided and voiced out her opinion, "As long as this candidacy doesn't have anything to with my womanhood or is something that defiles my virtue, I'll repay the gratitude that is required of me with all I have. Your noble benefactor has made my Ruth Empire stand tall for centuries with your mighty blood and granted me with might."

"Repaying is simply something I should do even without being asked..."

"Very good..." The Earth Dragon Immortal's voice sounded a bit heartened, "You're a kind child. I assure you the candidacy is nothing like that..."

"Nonetheless, beware of the dangers."

"Not everyone in my clan is as magnanimous and understanding as me. As long as you possess our Earth Dragon's bloodline, there will be numerous characters from my clan who will go to any lengths to obtain you. My true blood essence, which I will bestow upon you after you clear the Immortal Grade Trial, is something that is deeply craved by many of my clan members."

Princess Isabella's blinked as she recalled that the Earth Dragon Immortal said that it was a Young Master-like candidate...?

Could it be that that the Earth Dragon Immortal was just a juvenile in its world?

Wait... true blood essence? Is that one of the three final rewards for completing the Immortal Grade Trial?

Princess Isabella felt overwhelmed by these new pieces of information.

Did this mean that the Earth Dragon Immortal was just a little existence in its clan despite being an Immortal?

Princess Isabella's mind trembled as she processed this information.

Nevertheless...

"Thank you for your guidance, noble benefactor. I will watch out for their schemes and escape if I am being threatened." She spoke with confidence.

"Do you think it's that easy? As long as you have my true blood essence within you, my Earth Dragon Clan has countless methods to trace your location once you're out of this sealed world. In reality, I muse that they are constantly searching for my successor to appear over in these countless years."

"If it were a man who became my successor, they would welcome him with a female Immortal-Level Prodigy at the least, and vice versa or a bit grander if it were a woman. After all, the women in our clan have a bit of trouble conceiving, no matter the race."

Princess Isabella's eyes shook. She narrowed her eyes before a smile appeared on her lips, 'Then even if I fail to escape, they would have to go through my beloved man whose mysterious means seem to unendingly grow with his capability...'

Just the fact that he was with her made her feel reassured, not at all scared by the fact that she would be hunted down by an immortal level power that would shake the hearts of many Ninth Stage Powerhouses.

"Moreover, like me, many Earth Dragon Clan members should've already found their successors in the First Layer in the past before having them ascend to the Immortal Layer. Before you become beware of my Earth Dragon Clan, you should beware of the branch that would be present and have grown in the Immortal Layer. In fact, it should be possible for you to find some of their descendants in the First Layer."

"I know my limits..." Princess Isabella simply smiled.

She understood that this entire inheritance and the candidacy seemed to be more than it seems. However, since the one who bestowed her this inheritance didn't threaten or force her, she was willing to participate in the final trial.

"Very well, since you have climbed up this far from being a humble mortal, you are undoubtedly an Emperor-Level Prodigy."

'Emperor-Level Prodigy...?'

Princess Isabella recalled that her counterpart of a successor, a male, would be married to a female Immortal-Level Prodigy.

What did the Earth Dragon Immortal exactly mean by this? She couldn't help but inquire.

"Emperor-Level Prodigy...? Immortal-Level Prodigy? Is that..."

"Yes, any human mortal who reaches the Eighth Stage in the Nine Mortal Stages before reaching sixty years of age will be described an Emperor-Level Prodigy. In the same way, any mortal human who reaches the Immortal Stage within a hundred years will be called an Immortal-Level Prodigy."

"I see..." Princess Isabella mused that she was definitely an Emperor-Level Prodigy since she was less than sixty years old.

"Child, your battle prowess must be incredible that I am indeed content with your progress. In fact, you have no need to take the Immortal Grade Trial since you would easily clear it with your current strength, but rules are rules. I must maintain some form of fairness."

"I will clear the trial without fail." Princess Isabella declared.

"Excellent!" The Earth Dragon Immortal roared, "I will skip the formalities. Let the trial start!"

\*Ssh~~\*

Princess Isabella was able to see and sense that her gaze blurred before she stood on the summit of a mountain she stood before in a past trial. Her brows creased as she subsequently saw her opponents appear out of thin air, just like the last time.

Her black eyes flashed as she punched her other palm.

"It's time I acquired this inheritance for our growth and, in doing so, fulfill the ultimate dream of my Ruth Empire!"

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A man sat under a big and wide tree in a lotus position in a silent green scenery. He wore black robes and possessed thick black hair that fell to his waist, but his face was covered by a scary mask, blocking his features.

At this moment, the man's eyes shot open as his soul force undulations soared with intensity, making the silent surroundings be struck with immense disturbance as if it had been met with a storm for a short moment before it disappeared, returning to silence.

It was as if nothing happened in the first place as peace returned.

"Belatedly, I reached Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage..."

A man's handsome and youthful voice echoed, causing the surrounding greenery to shake as a wave of breeze passed by while his black hair also flowed along with the wind.

This person was none other than Davis, in his Solitary Soul Avatar. He stood up, looking into the distance as his expression slowly turned into one of a smile hidden behind the mask.

It was actually three weeks later from the time the main body entered seclusion to absorb and refine soul essences to increase its Soul Forging Cultivation.

Once the main body was near a breakthrough, the Solitary Soul Avatar naturally made the decision to go outside and maintain a safe distance from the Northwest Dual Lotus Abode. This way, he could remain safe without encountering any kind of problems unless one was present in his seclusion spot.

After leaving, he did indeed find a secluded spot, waiting for the main body to breakthrough, and as expected, a few days later, the main body managed to break through, causing the Solitary Soul Avatar to also experience a breakthrough to the Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage!

Now, he was even a match for Eighth Stage Experts! Although he didn't have Fallen Heaven with him, the Solitary Soul Avatar Technique caused this avatar to possess a pure soul force amplified a few times compared to his original body.

Therefore, as long as Fallen Heaven wasn't taken into account, his Solitary Soul Avatar was slightly stronger than the main body in terms of soul force's prowess.

"Now then... Stupid Drake contacted me a few days back, just a day after I exited the Dual Lotus Abode to enter seclusion..."

Davis murmured in annoyance as he took out a messaging talisman.

'Let's see what he has in store for me... It better be something along the lines of 'I managed to contact Jade Sua...' or else, I'm gonna-'

"Davis! Where were you all this time without contacting me? I thought you were either dead or left the messaging talisman's range."

The messaging talisman lit up as Drake's voice echoed.

Davis responded, "Hush... I'm alive... Didn't I tell you that I'm leaving for an important matter? Anyways, tell me what happened."

"HA!? You didn't say anything and just left! You made me lose face in front of Jade Sua!"

"How dare you!?"

"You're courting death!"

"I will call my elders and break your bones!"

A bunch of curses landed on Davis from the other side of the messaging talisman, causing Davis to wryly yet silently chuckle.

Jade Sua had entered seclusion all this while and seemed to have only come out only after he had left to enter seclusion, missing each other in the process.

How would he explain that he would break through Soul Forging Cultivation again to Drake and his wives? He didn't want them to have a heart attack or make them overly jealous.

"Hmph!" Drake appeared to have let out his frustrations, "She's been depressed about not being able to breakthrough into the Martial Sage Stage for quite a few decades, and now that she has failed again, she is discouraged and pessimistic. Nevertheless, I'll talk her into meeting you again tomorrow, so don't be absent."

"Sure..." Davis replied with confidence, "Just say I have a surefire way for her to break through into the Martial Sage Stage."

"What!? Are you sure?"

"Hehe..." Davis deviously smiled, "This is your chance to completely earn her favor. Don't blame me if you lose this chance..."

"Fuck! I owe you again! I'll go contact her now!" Drake appeared to be excited before the messaging talisman's glow receded.

Davis blinked. No suspicion? Was he trusted that much?

After all, Drake didn't know that the nectar remained useful for Martial Sage Experts but not in low quantities.

Davis looked back in the east direction, smiling a bit, "Now then, shall I return or roam around for some time...?"



Ever since he learned that there might be other races, he became a bit eager to see them. However, he shook his head and shot towards the Dual Lotus Abode.

In any case, he had completely scoured the Passion Library by spending a few more High-Level Spirit Stones but still hadn't finished digesting all the content he memorized since it was impossible for him to not feel exhaustion. He decided to return and continue comprehending it since his soul force was back to its peak!