

EMPEROR 1491

### **Chapter 1491 - Spectating With Ease**

Mystic Ice Sect's Sect Master Bing Luli grinned when she saw Elizar Yantra become encased in her Blooming Frozen Seal Technique. It was a High-Level Emperor Grade Battle Technique that was able to trap Ninth Stage Powerhouses within an ice coffin, making it easier for her to capture or even continue her attack.

"Don't let your guard down! That's also an illusion!"

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas's voice echoed from behind, causing Sect Master Bing Luli's smile to fade, replaced with a frosty demeanor. She was also good at Illusion Laws, but in front of these Flowing Mist Sect Ancestors, it could be seen that she was nowhere near them.

And as expected, Elizar Yantra, who was trapped within the ice she cast, disappeared within seconds as if he was nothing but a mirage. Sect Master Bing Luli clenched her white teeth and searched with her senses before a voice echoed.

"There!"

Ancestor Hiden Gilmore pointed toward another direction where Elizar Yantra was escaping while Sect Master Bing Luli also discovered him at the same time. She shot towards Elizar Yantra, but he maneuvered in a way that made him gain distance from her while she had no choice but to join up with the four other Ancestors in pursuit.

She lost the edge in chasing him down, making her irritated. A soul transmission suddenly popped up in her mind.

"Luli'er... Don't overdo it. As much as I know that you want to leave your name carved in the annals of our Mystic Ice Sect by hunting down a traitor of the righteous path during your first mission as a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, I would advise you not to underestimate an injured and cornered Ninth Stage Powerhouse. You do not want that sc.u.m to blow up on your face as a last resort, don't you?"

"Ancestor Wan Lanying... He's in no way that courageous..." Sect Master Bing Luli looked reluctant, but she nodded, "I understand."

Five powerhouses continued to chase Elizar Yantra in pursuit. The last powerhouse was sent from the Thousand Pill Palace as part of the investigation group. But it seemed like he was intent on supporting them rather than attacking Elizar Yantra with his flames.

Nevertheless, nothing could be done unless they caught up to him.

However, unbeknownst to them, a wolf and a man were following them in the darkness. Since it was already night, they were as inconspicuous as they could be on top of their almost undiscoverable concealment.

"Hehe..."

Davis wickedly laughed as he watched the show from the skies above them. Unfortunately, Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow didn't get to see it because they both had their own matters to take care of.

"So that's Sect Master Bing Luli and Ancestor Wan Lanying. They're both damn beautiful... but wasn't Ancestor Wan Lanying said to be an old lady? She became youthful by breaking into the Martial Sage Stage?"

He honestly found this point doubtful.

Wasn't it said that the three Ancestors of the Mystic Ice Sect were about to die? One of them actually broke through into the Martial Sage Stage, revitalizing her vitality? What were the chances?

Moreover, this Sect Master also seems to have broken through into the Law Rune Stage, making it so that they had four powerhouses.

*'Well, it seems like we aren't the only power improving...'*

Davis looked at them with suspicion before he shrugged and looked at the Ancestor he had no interaction with yet. He wore a luxurious purple-colored robe, flying beside the others. Black hair adorned his head, reaching till his neck while his expression was taut, seemingly ready to support his group whenever necessary.

"That's Ancestor Krane Parazen, one of the three Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses of the Thousand Pill Palace."

He had heard quite a few things about this Ancestor, but he didn't ponder on it too much. The Mystic Ice Sect and the Thousand Pill Palace were gathered to hunt down Elizar Yantra because of his schemes regardless.

He had used his slave Xanbas Goldsky to send a delivery to the hegemony of the Nine Western Territories and the All-Seeing Tower by replicating the Imagery Stone with Ancestor Dian Alstreim's help. Then, he made the two hegemony, Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow, implore the other six hegemony, excluding the Flowing Mist Sect, to catch them off guard, to do justice to them and their rightful marriage that's going to follow.

As for the Towering Cloud Hall, there was no need to talk about it as it was rumored that they're the ones who spread this Imagery Stone to the public.

However, out of the five remaining hegemony, only two agreed to help instantly, which were the Thousand Pill Palace and the Mystic Ice Sect. For that, he came to possess a good impression of them. Then, when the Mystic Ice Sect and Thousand Pill Palace Ancestors swiftly arrived to investigate Flowing Mist Sect's Ancestor Elizar Yantra, he was found guilty almost instantly as his two peers, Ancestor Hiden Gilmore and Ancestor Larzen Metaxas, abruptly abandoned and exiled him, stating various evil reasons.

And then, Sect Master Bing Luli attacked without warning from being enraged at his actions, directly bringing this situation to take place. Because of her actions, the entire Nine Western Territories would now be convinced that Ancestor Elizar Yantra was truly evil enough to scheme against a willing bride and the Alstreim Family.

"Not bad... She's a decisive woman..."

Davis admired Sect Master Bing Luli's character and her big rack. Nevertheless, while he took his time familiarizing himself with these Ancestor-level characters, they quickly caught up to Elizar Yantra once again!

"Elizar Yantra, meet your end!!!"

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas attacked as he waved his hands, creating an illusionary white smoke in front of him that reached towards Elizar Yantra.

Elizar Yantra, who was badly injured already, struggled to keep up the pace, trying to escape towards the Poison Lord Villa. He clenched his teeth in rage as he saw that the Territory Gate was so close yet so far to the current him.

"You old bastard, die!"

He turned around and released a battle technique of his own.

"I'll protect you~"

Sect Master Bing Luli appeared in front of Ancestor Larzen Metaxas and formed indistinguishable hand seals. A piece of diamond-shaped ice burst out to their front, growing over a hundred meters tall and wide in an instant as it appeared to be extremely imposing and incredibly condensed, emanating a chill that could directly freeze fifth-stage cultivators to death.

"I'm grateful!"

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas answered and waved his hand to the sides. His attack ingeniously swirled around the speculated illusion that Elizar Yantra released as it made its way towards him without impediment.

However...

"Watch out!"

Ancestor Krane Parazen, who was just about to make a move, abruptly bellowed towards the defending beauty of the Mystic Ice Sect when suddenly the flames faded, turning into a talisman that glowed in a crimson light.

Sect Master Bing Luli who tried to defend against that attack with her defensive ice shield technique, had her eyes widened in shock!

**\*Boom!!!~\***

Flames burst out as if they had flowed out from the underworld, covering the entire space around a twenty-kilometer radius, engulfing the illusion technique from Ancestor Larzen Metaxas as well as all the ancestors who tried to chase him down. It was such an apocalyptic sight that intense searing winds brewed and destroyed flora and fauna below, causing utter destruction.

Davis and Nadia, who were hidden in the distance, were also the recipients of intense searing heat winds. The temperature was such that Davis had no doubt that mortals and even cultivators at lower

stages would turn into ashes, but to him, these hot streams of breeze were nothing but warm wind gushing at him. It was the same for Nadia. She enjoyed the feeling of her fur freely dancing in the spring wind, but the flame attribute in it made this experience a bit dislikeable.

As Davis watched the destruction happen, he could see that no humans were harmed, although magical beasts numbering over a thousand had died. But to the people who were battling above, that was irrelevant.

"Isn't that a High-Level Emperor Grade Talisman created by a High-Level Emperor Grade Inscription Master? I think I have heard of it before... the Flame Providence Talisman, capable of turning the entire zone within a few dozen kilometers into a burning underworld capable of taking out a Ninth Stage Powerhouse."

"But, it seems like a weaker version to me..."

Davis coldly laughed, but honestly, he was surprised that Ancestor Elizar Yantra had something like that with him.

It was a life-saving treasure that brought immense damage if used at the right moment, and even lower-level cultivators could use it, so its price remained more expensive than the normal selling price as it would be sold in auctions in the Mid-Sized Territories or the Large-Sized Territories. It would be even rarer for Elizar Yantra to obtain one in the Nine Western Territories.

"Looks like he at least knew that his death was near. Isn't that right, Nadia?"

"Yes, master."

The blazing flames produced from that tiny talisman receded from the explosion of the talisman moments later as if someone was dispersing it. When the space around them cleared, it could be seen that Ancestor Wan Lanying and Ancestor Krane Parazen had their hands reached out, defending along with Sect Master Bing Luli.

Elizar Yantra gritted his teeth and saw that his sneak attack had failed to injure a single one of them. Their combined prowess was immense! Nevertheless, he was sent flying by the explosion, and he allowed himself to use the momentum to gain more distance.

Looking at the Territory Gate a few kilometers ahead of him, he coldly laughed.

"I will remember this debt, you fools...!"

He screamed as his eyes turned bloodshot, but his pupils abruptly dilated.

"That is... only if you manage to escape, right...?"

Ancestor Hiden Gilmore appeared beside him out of nowhere, carrying an elegant silver sword as he slashed out at the empty space.

"...!?"

Elizar Yantra's scalp turned numb while he tried to evade it, but that slash made on empty air severed his other arm, which spun away and plunged to the ground. Blood spurted out like a fountain from the severed end of his shoulder and arm, making him aware that he had yet again lost a limb!

"YiaaahhhH!!!!~"

He screamed as if he was a pig being slaughtered!

### **Chapter 1492 - Two Interferences**

Elizar Yantra looked at the arm that had just been severed, blood spurting out without end as he was unable to stop the bleeding. His dazed and panicked mind made him think if it was an illusion, but no, he knew that Ancestor Hiden Gilmore was talented in both Sword Intent and Illusion Intent.

Only one of his legs was with him now, and his protective talisman was also used up when the four Ancestors attacked him at the same time after Sect Master Bing Luli sneak attacked him during the interrogation. His body increasingly trembled since he knew that he would be killed within the next two moves or even one at this rate.

"Wait...! I surrend-'

Ancestor Hiden Gilmore's eyes narrowed with killing intent as he unleashed another attack with a wave of his arm, his form looking elegant. His sword slash that he made was towards empty space again. It seemed to disappear, concealing itself within the atmosphere before it came in a direction that Elizar Yantra wasn't even able to detect in his current miserable state.

"-No!!!-"

He miserably screamed when it ended!

**\*Clang!~\***

Or so he thought when he saw a dark green-robed person's silhouette in front of him, controlling a scythe and defending against the elusive sword attack before it rebounded back toward his hand as he grasped it c.o.c.kily.

Ancestor Hiden Gilmore's pupils dilated when he saw the figure, instantly retreating while his lips went agape.

"Devil Bane!"

Two voices echoed, the other from the person who almost died and felt incredibly thankful at this moment.

"Rejoice...! The Poison Lord doesn't want you dead yet for your pleasing tribute, so we moved in to save you."

Devil Bane's cold and vicious voice echoed. He snickered as he looked around, his gaze displaying disdain for the people of the righteous path.

"We...?" Elizar Yantra appeared overwhelmed yet confused.

The others also possessed the same expression when Ancestor Hiden Gilmore abruptly felt his scalp turn numb. He dashed to the left, but it was nothing but a decoy as he dashed to the right using illusion arts.

However...

"Wrong move, little fellow..."

**\*Whiz!~\***

Dark green gaseous energy engulfed Ancestor Hiden Gilmore in the direction he truly went, causing his expression to become ugly.

"Hiden!!!"

A golden light swiftly moved into the space covered by dark green gaseous energy.

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas quickly arrived in between them and forcefully pulled Ancestor Hiden Gilmore out of that poisonous realm. Fortunately, he had used his protective talisman to cover himself, so he didn't get poisoned miserably but looking at Ancestor Hiden Gilmore, who looked like he was choking while his veins were sticking out of his skin, he scowled and bellowed towards the sneak attacker!

"Blood Thorn, remove this poison off of Hiden, right now!"

"Oh?"

Another green-robed silhouette manifested beside Devil Bane. Green hair flowed down till his waist while his appearance looked skewed as many veins protruded, looking like they had been poisoned by the poisonous energy he was practicing.

This person was none other than the gatekeeper of the Poison Lord Villa's Territory Gate that led to the Flowing Mist Sect, so it was apparent why Ancestor Larzen Metaxas knew of him. It was not only Ancestor Larzen Metaxas who knew of him but the others did as well.

Blood Thorn's presence instantly made the atmosphere more solemn, while Ancestor Larzen Metaxas didn't dare to aggravate the enemy anymore.

Blood Thorn was another Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse who practiced Poison Laws!

If they felt like they could deal with Devil Bane and still kill Elizar Yantra, then that thought became more despairing with Blood Thorn's arrival.

Ancestor Krane Parazen swiftly arrived beside Ancestor Hiden Gilmore and began prescribing pills that could save his life. Due to the implicit meaning in the Imagery Stone, he knew that the Poison Lord Villa might be involved, so he prepared a few antidote pills that might come in handy but were not fully effective as he was no Poison Master himself.

Nevertheless, since Ancestor Hiden Gilmore was not heavily injured, he mused that it would not lead to a fatal state and he would be able to overcome it by erasing the poison with his own energy before it seeps into his bones and organs.

"Tribute?"

While first-aid was advancing with Ancestor Larzen Metaxas's attention, Ancestor Wan Lanying's expression suddenly changed as she noticed a point, "You foul person! You dare to collude with the wicked path!? I thought they were trying to rope you in since they tried to defend you from Ancestor Tirea Snow's assassination attempt on you, but I see now that it is more than justified!"

"Hahahaha!" Elizar Yantra crazily laughed before his expression became full of hate, "So what!? I'm going to target you Mystic Ice Sect maidens next!"

He became more emboldened and admitted now that two powerhouses were here to protect him. Although it was now confirmed that he had become a traitor to the righteous path, he could care less at this moment since he had almost died, not to mention that his ticket to asylum in Poison Lord Villa seemed to already be obtained.

As for how? It was by sending his most beautiful daughter, Jue Yantra, to the Poison Lord. It looks like she had fulfilled her role and pleased the Poison Lord to have him be protected at this moment. Previously, he felt humiliated for sending his daughter even though he didn't get to kill Dian Alstreim as exchanged, but now, he felt that it was worth it as he got to keep his life!

Ancestor Wan Lanying's gaze was cold as she lifted up her hands, wanting to freeze Elizar Yantra to death. That threat he just made... It was no longer a matter of gaining justice for the Alstreim Family or a fellow woman like Ancestor Tirea Snow, but... it became personal!

"Hoho?" Blood Thorn interrupted with his hoarse voice, "Beauty Wan, do you think that it's worth it to offend our Poison Lord Villa for a mere vendetta of this level? You can't possibly want us to poison the lovely and delicate fairies of our world, no?"

Ancestor Wan Lanying clenched her teeth as her snow-white arm stopped in mid-air.

The Poison Lord Villa was a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Power whose most powerful powerhouse was a person who was known as the Poison Lord publically. No one knew his true name, but that didn't matter. He only had a High-Level Law Rune Stage Cultivation, but that was enough to terrorize even the Large-Sized Territories because his prowess was rumored to be such that he could face Peak-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses!

Who under the heavens would dare to offend him, afraid of being poisoned to death even if they managed to kill him!?

Of course, the Poison Lord rarely went out, not making a ruckus while enjoying his life as the Villa Master, and that kept him alive for the most part, but if provoked, he truly wouldn't leave anyone alive, leaving a massacre, a poison plague in his wake!

Looking at two of their powerhouses who were already occupied with treatment to stop the poison from invading Ancestor Hiden Gilmore's innards, she knew that the tides have turned to Elizar Yantra's side.

"Elizar, this favor, you know how to return it to the Poison Lord, right?"

Devil Bane saw that there was no response and turned to look at Elizar Yantra, feeling that this matter was already over.

"Yes!"

Elizar Yantra became stiff at the mention of the Poison Lord.

"This little expert will fulfill my role as Poison Lord's amusement..."

"Ahahaha!"

Devil Bane laughed out loud as he patted Elizar Yantra's shoulder.

"Not bad, not bad. You know how to live. No wonder you sold your most precious daughter to our Poison Lord."

Elizar Yantra's thoughts turned ugly as he felt humiliated, hate filling his mind against this Devil Bane, but he didn't dare to show it on the surface as he wryly smiled.

"Bastard...! You aren't even a good father...!"

"Hehe, a little girl like you needs to end up on Poison Lord's lap to know what the world is like. Maybe I should target you next so our Poison Lord can enjoy-"

"You dare!?"

Ancestor Wan Lanying bellowed with rage, her expression contorting behind her transparent veil.

Elizar Yantra made a mocking expression and replied but in the distance...

"Tch... If possible, I didn't want to use Fallen Heaven and wanted to use these people to get rid of him so as to not move fate even by a bit, creating a larger wave in fate's trajectory. It is rather unexpected that the Poison Lord Villa would help that scum. Do they have a true reason to help him other than this so-called tribute?"

Davis's eyes narrowed while he began to contemplate but couldn't arrive at an explicit answer.

"Damn, this is going to be a headache if I get caught either way..."

He dismounted Nadia and floated in front of her big wolf face. Her big golden eyes were shining like jewels under the moonlight.

"Nadia, stay concealed and don't ever reveal yourself even if I'm in danger..."

"... Mhm~"

Nadia wanted to voice out her reluctance, but recalling that her Davis had become way stronger than her, she whimpered in assent.

Davis lovingly caressed her fur and kissed her forehead. He came prepared, wearing a pitch-black robe and a mask to conceal his identity. Confirming that these powerhouses were still engaged in a squabble with words, he silently made his way towards the beaming Elizar Yantra.

"Foolish Sect Master Bing Luli. You had a good life ahead of you while reaching the Law Rune Stage sooner than one could dream, but your arrogance, just like other geniuses, would be your downfall. You just had to go offend the Poison Lord Villa with your yappi-"



**\*Crack~\***

A tiny bone-breaking sound could be heard as Elizar Yantra's voice abruptly stopped echoing. The righteous path turned to look at the sudden anomaly and found a black robed-person appear behind Elizar Yantra, knocking him out.

There were no undulations from his palm thrust, and almost nothing could be sensed other than the collapse of Elizar Yantra's undulations. Just pure brute force caused Elizar Yantra to faint. Simultaneously, the mountainous impact of his other hand swinging caused the ones close to him to be pushed back from the sheer force!

"What!?"

Devil Bane and Blood Thorn were caught off-guard as they were sent flying. However, they quickly managed to regain their balance after reaching a few dozen kilometers while Devil Bane shouted.

"A Low-Level, no! A Mid-Level Martial Overlord Powerhouse!?"

"Who are you!?" Blood Thorn's expression became ugly.

They no longer had the upper hand anymore.

At the same time, they tried to confirm Elizar Yantra's state of life and death and found that he was half-dead at this moment that everybody couldn't help but watch in utter shock.

**\*Whoosh!~\***

"Stop!"

"Catch him!"

Davis grabbed the unconscious Elizar Yantra by the calf of his literal last leg as he shot towards the distance without answering their questions. Devil Bane and Blood Thorn followed him in pursuit without delaying their reaction.

"Wait! He's stealing our Flowing Mist Sect's Treasures!!!"

Only then did Larzen Metaxas react, his aged expression becoming awry. He looked between the recovering Hiden Gilmore and the treasures being stolen before he shot towards them in pursuit!

What seemed to be a struggle between the righteous path and the wicked path turned into a race to get a 'thing' that they required from the unidentified powerhouse!

### **Chapter 1493 - Kicking Around**

Sect Master Bing Luli clenched her teeth and was about to follow them in pursuit, taking a step forward when a soul transmission fell on her mind.

"Don't chase them." Ancestor Wan Lanying spoke, "Without sister Bing Hua, we can't possibly match that Martial Overlord's prowess. Also, you heard that Larzen Metaxas. He was chasing that Martial Overlord for their stolen riches. It's not our problem, and Elizar Yantra is already dead at this rate. We have no need to interfere."

"I apologize, Ancestor. Today, I was overly excited and enraged that I lost my composure."

"It's fine. It isn't every day that you see a sc.u.m of that caliber. I was angered as much as you, but the only difference was that I stopped to think of the consequences while you throw that away when you're in a battle. You need to work on your short-tempered character, Luli'er."

Sect Master Bing Luli wryly smiled. She was cool as ice when nothing influenced her emotions, but she would burst out like a volcano once it did.

Years of meditation didn't seem to be capable of changing her character, so why bother?

She looked into the distance and saw that all four silhouettes had disappeared into the horizon, not even visible as a dot. She could only feel the three of their undulations blazing while the unknown powerhouse didn't even give a semblance of his undulations, just flying purely with the physical might of his body.

*'Just who was that person?'* She wondered again in curiosity

The recipient of the curiosity rapidly flew, his legs hitting the empty air, creating a sonic boom as he rushed past cities as if they were small villages.

Davis looked back and saw that he had already gained considerable distance enough to lose them.

"Bastard! Stop! Otherwise, the Poison Lord wouldn't leave you alive!"

"We can talk this out, fellow powerhouse! As long as you give back that spatial ring that belongs to our Flowing Mist Sect, anything is negotiable."

While Devil Bane and Ancestor Larzen Metaxas screamed on top of their lungs, Davis had his eyes elsewhere.

*'Damn, I want that Scythe...'*

Looking at that Low-Level Emperor Grade Scythe in Devil Bane's grasp, Davis drooled, but he shook his head, considering that he shouldn't abandon Yama, his Grieving Emerald Scythe that had been tempered to Peak-Level King Grade by Sophie's grandfather Grand Elder Krax Alstreim.

The armament spirits had feelings, as he could infer with his Heart Intent.

He didn't know if Yama could be improved again, but considering that this Emperor Grade Scythe's owner had done many evil deeds, the armament's spirit might also have a similar mindset, which didn't sit well with him.

Even now, while he was being chased, he could feel their killing intent and sinister aura blazing out, trying to intimidate him. It was as if two poisonous serpents were eyeing him from behind, trying to make him panic, but it didn't even do anything to him as he was the host of even more ominous power. Nevertheless, their sinister aura was also the reason the righteous powerhouses were holding back.

When the wicked path attacked, they were generally ruthless, unlike the righteous path, which won't go all out most of the time as many matters are solved diplomatically rather than using their fists.

It was unknown how many people Devil Bane and Blood Thorn had killed and dyed that scythe in the blood of innocents. Maybe not more than him, but the difference was that he killed millions for survival, and they killed thousands or hundred thousands for fun.

Therefore, he also didn't want Devil Bane's scythe. However...

*'I can still melt it down and use its recycled ore to upgrade my Grieving Emerald Scythe, but I don't know what kind of raw materials he used to create that scythe or if it is even compatible with my scythe...'*

Davis mused, but he didn't ponder on it anymore as his intent was to escape safely and anonymously. He had flown for thousands of kilometers already, looking as if he was going to enter the Astral Light Sect Territory that was to the east of the Flowing Mist Sect Territory. However, he hid after gaining distance and changed direction again, heading towards the southern Territory Gate, which led to the Mystic Ice Sect Territory.

Halfway towards the Mystic Ice Sect Territory, he met up with Nadia and sat on her back.

When he neared the Territory Gate, he learned that the four powerhouses who didn't follow him were not near the northern Territory Gate that led to the Poison Lord Villa Territory anymore. Indeed, they went back to the Flowing Mist Sect to rest and investigate the Yantra Family's devious and evil deeds.

Nadia informed him about it, so he nodded in understanding.

Ensuring that no obstacles and observers remained, Davis and Nadia flew towards the west and stopped halfway, looking at the dark fog that formed a wall blocking the other territory.

Davis used his other hand to simply punch. His arm was pulled back before he unleashed his fist. A wind-wave kicked up as pure brute force blasted a hole that stretched to a few hundred meters. He smiled and entered, repeating similar movements until he arrived at the other side, where he saw an arctic world that appeared beautiful and scenic.

"..."

"So this is the Mystic Ice Sect Territory..."

He voiced out his thoughts, nodding in appreciation. Fortunately, no one, not even a magical beast, was present in this zone, but with Nadia's concealment, it didn't matter if anyone was here or not. They would only be able to see a hole being formed before it patches itself up.

He discovered that this was a solitary Peak-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beast territory with a short probe, so it was no wonder that no one was present. It was sleeping soundly with the warmth of its fur. He thought of hunting it for its soul essence but shook his head.

Now was not the time.

However, he looked towards the direction of the Mystic Ice Sect and mused.

*'What are the chances that Ellia is here? I know that she uses Ice Laws, so if she isn't in the Falling Snow Sect, she must be here, but unknown to me, other places could be rich in ice attributes as well. However, the chances that she is here are high... right?'*

Davis shook his head again, removing these thoughts as he needed to concentrate on the 'matter' that was literally hanging from his hand. Moreover, he had many powers aiming for his Alstreim Family and Isabella, so he couldn't afford an encounter with the white witch who might quickly go berserk on him.

He needed to be prepared against a reincarnator!

Davis and Nadia quickly moved towards the western Territory Gate where the Towering Cloud Hall was present and punched another hole through the natural territorial barrier.

Afterward, they made their way towards the Tripartite Alliance Territory and used the same maneuver to enter it, not alerting the Zlatan Family's powerhouse, Thorus Zlatan, who was posted at the Territory Gate leading towards the Alstreim Family Territory to prevent Isabella from escaping. Then, they traveled further west and made it to the hidden spatial gate, taking the miserable Elizar Yantra along with them into the Grand Sea Continent!

Nadia stepped out of the gate, carrying Davis while still holding Elizar Yantra by his calf muscle, making him hang like a corpse, a prize that he won as if it was magical beast meat.

*'Well, to Nadia, his flesh should taste good and beneficial...'*

He smilingly wondered before he shook his head, taking out a messaging talisman. It glowed for a while as he spoke before he kept it inside.

Dragging Elizar Yantra by the calf all the way while he escaped, he had fun. He took away his luxurious spatial ring, cast a Spirit Formation named Essence Seal on Elizar Yantra that sealed the Essence Gathering Cultivation Base, and spun the bastard in mid-air while holding that miserable leg.

"Ahhh!!!!"

**\*Boom!~\***

He crashed right into the elevated surface, the impact making a crater as he miserably lay at the center, gasping for air while breathing hard, his c.h.e.s.t heaving like he was craving for life. The mountain he crashed into had its density at Sky Grade, so it didn't injure him much, but the force he was thrown at did shake his innards badly.

**\*Cough!~\***

Coughing out a copious amount of blood, he moved his eyes towards the person who made him faint and carried him all the way to this desolate place before his lips faintly moved.

"Why...?"

Davis slowly descended while Nadia remained concealed. He didn't say anything while the new black-colored wolf mask remained concealing his identity. Once he stood beside the fallen Elizar Yantra, his foot moved.

**\*Bang!~\***

"AhhhH!!!!"

A kick to the ribs sent Elizar Yantra flying while he miserably screamed again, crashing into the mountain wall. He plummeted to the surface and bumped again, appearing as if he was unable to do anything before he strugglingly opened his mouth.

"Wait! Who-"

**\*Bang!~\***

"AH!"

Davis kicked him on the ribs again while the sound of bones shattering could be heard amidst the resounding scream. Elizar Yantra rolled over, spitting out copious amounts of blood. His eyes were blurry, making him feel dizzy by the second, but he knew that his life was on the line, so he didn't dare to faint again.

Moreover, knowing that this person probably took him away from seven powerhouses single-handedly, he didn't dare to slight him in the least!

**\*Bang!~\***

Davis neared and kicked him again, but this time, he didn't send him flying. He stomped him, crushing the bones on his last leg.

"Ah!!! No!! Ah!!! It hurts! It hurts! Stop!!! Please spare me!!!"

Davis didn't stop. He repeatedly kicked him all over his body, making his bones crushed, especially at the severed part of his body, making him cry miserably. Tears ran like a river from his eyes while he possessed a pleading expression on his face, unable to move.

Davis lifted up his legs far high into the sky, his soles about to strike the place where Elizar Yantra feared the most.

"NooooOO!!!"

Elizar Yantra's eyes trembled as he screamed, and looking at his pathetic display, terrified while not understanding why he was even attacking him, Davis lowered his leg and finally spoke.

"Guess where you are right now..."

Elizar Yantra's eyes became a bit hopeful when this terrifying person finally talked. He gulped and looked around, but with his soul incredibly pressured by the other party's soul force, he wasn't able to locate where he was.

"I... I don't know..."

In the end, he clenched his teeth and spoke while Davis grinned.

"You are in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, the place where the Ice and Fire Phoenix Inheritance is, you know? You're honored, right?"

Elizar Yantra's eyes blinked before his expression froze.

"Forsaken Phoenix Realm!?"

## Chapter 1494 - Half-Eaten Meat

Elizar Yantra blurted out in incredulity as he saw the Martial Overlord, who wore a black wolf mask. His mind said that the other party was lying, but he felt that this should be the truth somewhere in his heart.

"Many powerhouses had tried to get here in the annals of history, but none of them managed to enter. And if you're wondering why I told you this, then that's because you're going to die, and a dead man tells no tales."

"No..."

Elizar Yantra shook his head, sounding pleading and desperate as he lay on his deathbed, which is the dirty ground, "Please let me go... I... I don't want any of this... I want my life- I... I will give anything to you. You can have all my wealth... I don't need anything! If- If you like my v.i.r.g.i.n daughters, you can take all of them... please...!"

He was scared, deeply terrified of this person. He still couldn't understand why this person would beat him up like this!

Davis's expression was unamused before he sighed.

"Even while pleading, you manage to make me angry. You're that special kind of idiot whom everyone secretly disdains, even if you're a powerhouse who stands on top of the world..."

"Please... I beg you...!"

Elizar Yantra trembled as he saw those cold sapphire eyes. He didn't know how many times that he had escaped death today. He didn't want to die no matter what!

"Just why? You and I have no enmity-"

"No enmity?"

Davis sounded amused before he removed his hood. Blonde hair fell over his shoulders and back, instantly causing Elizar Yantra's pupils to dilate.

"Maybe you have a recollection of this hair color?"

"You... You're an Alstreim...?"

"Indeed..." Davis grinned behind the mask, "Can you guess who I am?"

"I..." Elizar Yantra appeared mortified, trying extremely hard to match this person with someone from his memories. He recalled all the Grand Elders but then realized that not one of them was at the Martial Sage Stage, much less the Martial Overlord Stage.

How could they become a Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse so soon!?

"Forget it because you won't be able to." Davis shook his head, "I am the worst outcome born from the schemes you had for the Alstreim Family, so now you know why you deserve to die."

"Wait... I don't understand what you mean...! It is true that I schemed against the Alstreim Family but-"

His expression abruptly froze as he recalled that Faragin Yantra sent a report that he trapped a young maiden in the secret entrance of the Forsaken Phoenix Realm to ensure that Nora Alstreim wins the Young Mistress Competition so that they control her to get to Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and other resources to destabilize the Alstreim Family and internally weaken them.

"Claire Alstreim..."

He uttered the name he had been looking for but the person in front of him, how could 'he' be Claire Alstreim!?

"You know my name?"

**\*Whoosh!~\***

A female voice resounded when a giant avian beast abruptly landed on the ground beside them, flapping its thirty-meter-long wings. It carried many people on its back before one of them alighted. She wore a luxurious crimson robe and a beautiful tiara that was befitting of an empress.

Elizar Yantra looked towards them and saw the woman before he felt that she was none other than Claire Alstreim, as she admitted. He didn't know her face as she was nothing but a small pawn in the grand scheme of destruction he had for the Alstreim Family.

Was she the reason he was here?

It was quite ironic that he was completely dumbfounded, no, stupefied that he couldn't think of anything other than that he was dumb.

"Mother, as you expected one day, I'm here with the Elizar Yantra. I have sealed his cultivation base while I broke his spinal cord. He wouldn't be able to move unless it heals itself, so his body tempering cultivation is basically useless, and he couldn't attack you with his soul or his other cultivation systems since I'm heavily suppressing him my Soul Suppression Art. Therefore, you can do as you wish, mother."

Davis then looked at his old bud, the Golden-Horned Wyvern that was carrying everyone.

To be exact, the Golden-Horned Wyvern was no longer the same Mortal Rank Species Magical Beast. It had mutated to Earth Rank and became a King-Tier Magical Beast when fed with a bit of the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's Nectar.

Its horn was still golden, but it had become crystallized, emitting a powerful radiance of Metal Laws.

It had become a Goldcrystal-Horned Wyvern!

Davis inwardly nodded to its improvement before he looked at Edgar Alstreim.

"You too, grandfather."

Edgar Alstreim nodded as he alighted, but Claire had already neared the helpless sc.u.m Elizar Yantra by this time while Elizar Yantra was utterly confused.

How could this woman, Claire Alstreim, be the mother of a Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse!?

"Die!"

**\*Bang!~\***

Her eyes turned cold as she stomped right on his face, her blunt heel heading right towards his teeth as it crushed.

"You!-"

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

Elizar Yantra looked shook as he saw the woman stomp his face. However, he wasn't harmed at all due to his Body Tempering Cultivation Base being higher and mightier than the woman. She failed to injure him but still kept stomping his face with her foot, making him feel extremely humiliated!

Seeing that her stomps didn't injure but humiliated, Claire kept at it with intensity. However, she wanted more. She moved to the side a little and kicked.

"No! Wai-~"

**\*Bang!~\***

Elizar Yantra screamed before his eyes rolled back, sheer pain taking over his lower body as he twitched helplessly. It didn't end with one. The second kick came, bringing him back to life! The third kick came, making him almost faint again!

Claire practically used all her physical force and martial might in wanting to crush that sc.u.m's pride, but no matter how she tried, she was unable to do so other than injure it. Her ample bosoms heaved in anger. She wanted to kill him but then gave way to her father, who appeared by her side.

**\*Bang!~\***

This time, Edgar Alstreim's kick to the crotch with his full prowess exploded Elizar Yantra's crotch. Blood splashed over his pants before Edgar Alstreim icily harrumphed towards the severely trembling Elizar Yantra.

"You deserve to experience the worst death possible in life..."

He bent down and took out a dagger that was at Peak-Level King Grade. Enveloping it with his martial energy, he made an incision over Elizar Yantra's robes, tearing apart his stomach.

Elizar Yantra had just regained his drifting consciousness when he once again attempted to plead deliriously.

"No... pleas- Yiahhh!!"

Searing heat began to envelop his innards that Elizar Yantra screamed atop of his lungs as if he was being slaughtered like a pig again, no, roasted alive from the inside.

Edgar Alstreim had a frigid expression as his palm laid over the incision, sending out blazing flames of the Law Dominion Stage inside his body.



Davis was taken aback as he watched his grandfather's ruthless side. It was the same for everyone else who was here. Tia Alstreim could not see it anymore as she hid in her mother's embrace. However, invoking her courage, she moved her head and saw and heard the cruelty with her eyes and ears.

After a whole minute, Edgar Alstreim felt that it was enough and stood back.

However, Elizar Yantra still didn't die, but he did look utterly burnt, his eyes appearing bloodshot and his entire flesh appearing to be burnt almost black!

"Woah, I didn't know that a ninth stage cultivator could not be killed by a lower-level cultivator who is two stages lower in the later stages even though the ninth stage cultivator is practically burning to death. Is this the difference between heaven and earth?"

Davis beat his left palm with his right fist as if he understood

"Thank you, Elizar. You have become a valuable reference for us all."

"You!"

Elizar Yantra coughed out blood from sheer anger, looking at Davis with hatred.

Obviously, that was not the case! He could still be killed by lower-level attacks, but that would take more time! But that was not the point! They were intent on humiliating him!

Nevertheless, even after the roasting session, his blood still didn't evaporate. He still had his life with him, although his body may be critically injured. He didn't lose complete hope in this despairing situation and asked.

"Is... that... enough? Can we have a talk... where we-"

"Unfortunately for you, I am not that stupid..." Davis interrupted before he added, "And wasn't stupid, wanting to take you on when I was weaker. I waited, bided my time, became stronger, and then took you on, all while remaining low-key to you. You didn't see this coming at all, did you? Heck, you wouldn't have even expected Xanbas Goldsky to become my slave."

Elizar Yantra's bloodshot eyes shook.

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky, a slave?

Then that means...

"Do you know to understand the reason why that Imagery Stone exists? Yes, it's because of me as you thought now..."

Elizar Yantra suddenly felt the whole world sink, making him feel like he was falling towards hell.

The way this youth said it... It was as if he planned everything from the start? From him talking to Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky and other Ancestors before being investigated by the Mystic Ice Sect and the Thousand Pill Palace to this point?

A heavy feeling filled his soul as he felt his hope being crushed into fragments.

There's no way he would be left alive, right?

"That's right," Davis grinned evilly, "Feel the despair fill the depths of your soul. I think I'm very merciful in granting you knowledge of how you died, and maybe in the next life, if you ever regain your previous life memories, come and defeat me as I defeated you. I will be eagerly awaiting you, my family's nemesis..."

"No... no... no..."

Elizar Yantra seemed to have become delirious. All the intent he had to take revenge on them later disappeared, leaving with purely wanting to leave alive from this place!

"Davis, he smells good..."

Nadia licked her lips suddenly as she voiced out her comment while coming out of concealment.

Davis's eyes lit up. He was thinking of how he should end Elizar's life, and with Nadia's interruption, he made up his mind as he turned to look at her.

"Nadia, I'm sorry that we cannot cook an excellent recipe containing human meat for you, but you can make do with this crispy and roasted human meat, right?"

Nadia nodded her head twice, her golden eyes flashing with delight.

"You are not human... You are all are not..."

On the other hand, Elizar Yantra was completely terrified. He recognized this wolf as the Dark-Winged Twilight Wold, but at this moment, his mind could care less about the implications as he felt that he had become the prey, locked on by an apex predator.

"Damn, I'm just feeding my wi- willful magical beast mount. Why so serious?"

Davis smirked, but inwardly, he screamed that he almost messed up by saying, wife.

"Bastard!" Elizar Yantra lost it, "It's my life that you're going to fe- Ahh!!! No!!!"

**\*Roar!~\***

Nadia's leg stomped on his body before she began to devour him. Her fangs sunk into his abdomen as she took a whole bit and swallowed his stomach, blood splashing everywhere while she chewed his flesh and digested his dantian.

**\*Rip!~ Crunch!~ Gulp!~\***

Subsequently, she swallowed his upper body whole, digesting his middle dantian and his head as she chewed his entire flesh, gaining energy from it as well.

Elizar Yantra died when his head was crushed underneath her sharp fangs. Brain matter, and juicy blood flowing in her mouth as a result which she tasted and licked it clean of her mouth.

During the whole feast, she possessed a satisfied expression on her face! Her prowess grew more, but she still stayed at the same stage and level, her bloodline quality limiting her growth.

**Chapter 1495 - Disbelief To His Strength**

Nadia's dark energy overwhelmed Elizar Yantra's body to suppress his powers because she ate him while keeping him alive, and Davis's soul suppression wouldn't extend into her mouth to suppress him unless she opened it, but she was chewing and grinding with her teeth to her heart's content!

Nevertheless, she made sure to make him suffer since she knew that this person was Davis's enemy!

The whole time she was eating him alive, he was screaming excruciatingly in pain, although it was muffled in Nadia's mouth and also hard to look at for some of them, especially Diana and Edward, who had never seen a gruesome scene such as this!

Evelynn and the others had their eyes narrowed. But, Claire and Edgar both watched with wide eyes, perceiving that the injustice done to them and their Julianna had been completely avenged as of this moment. The mastermind has been brought down by their capable descendant Davis Loret, making them immensely proud and relieved as that burden fell off their shoulder.

Claire began to shed tears before she bumped her face into her husband's c.h.e.s.t, silently crying while Nora came behind her and consoled along with Logan. Nora had her fair share of enmity with the Yantras for making her look like a villainess when she was innocent, but she let her big sister and her father deal with the situation at hand because they truly deserved it.

The Goldcrystal-Horned Wyvern ate the remaining feast, the lower body of Elizar Yantra to be exact, and licked his lips, instantly raising his cultivation by two levels. Just the leg that was at Peak-Level Martial Master Stage was enough for him to improve from Mid-Level Saint Beast Stage to Peak-Level Saint Beast Stage, so it could be seen how human meat was beneficial for magical beasts and vice versa.

It was just the way it was, as nature or the heavens intended it to be.

Nevertheless, the Goldcrystal-Horned Wyvern was just a shy away from mutating and entering Lord Beast Stage if he was lucky to mutate again into a King Rank Species Wyvern.

Davis felt that the nectar should've already lost its efficacy on him for him to successfully mutate again. Either that or a large amount of nectar more than what Davis had would be required for him to mutate again.

He went and petted his old bud, the Goldcrystal-Horned Wyvern, praising him for improving before all the others alighted from him.

Evelynn came to him first and embraced him, pushing her big bosoms towards him as she laid her head on his c.h.e.s.t.

Davis saw that she was silent, simply reveling in extreme happiness, perhaps because of the fact that he brought down a hated powerhouse and killed him like he was killing a helpless yet evil person.

The other people went to the other side, giving them space while also excited about how Davis had become powerful. He actually stood at the top of the Fifty-Two Territories now, and how many years old was he again? Just a few months away from reaching twenty-six years old!

Just this fact alone made them feel the shivers!

"Davis, did Isabella get pregnant?"

Evelynn looked up at him, her eyes looking expectant.

"You're really okay with handing over your privilege like that?"

Evelynn smiled.

"Sometimes, achievements overwhelm privilege. So far, I have done nothing for you in terms of raising your strength, but Isabella has made you so powerful..."

She looked at him with a lovestruck gaze that Davis smilingly shook his head.

"Silly, don't forget that you're my first wife. I try to love you all as much as equally, but know that you have a slight advantage in terms of right as my first wife..."

"I know..." Evelynn happily replied, "You gave me far more privilege, believing that I would make your life more enriching and wonderful, and I would not betray that belief, nor would I misuse the right. Isabella truly deserves your child first. Not only me but everyone is of the same opinion."

Natalya and Fiora nodded before the former pouted.

"You two are going to make me jealous, so much so that I want to rob Evelynn from you and protect her from your evil hands."

"Oh?" Davis raised his brows, "Are you trying to steal my woman? If you were a man, I would've killed you, but you're a woman and my second wife. I guess I might make an exception and allow you to rob her..."

"Shameless fellow~"

Natalya went red-faced as she knew what exactly he meant. Evelynn couldn't help but giggle.

"Forgive me, but I still couldn't make up my mind to share the bed."

"You never have to..." Davis gently smiled as he ran his fingers over her silky green hair, "It's not a compulsion, just a shameless d.e.s.i.r.e of mine that no one needs to bother with unless they're truly willing."

"Mhm~"

Evelynn felt her heart be at peace, almost as if it was floating in the sea of happiness.

"That said..." Fiora suddenly grinned, "These few days... I wonder if husband did anything to Niera and Sophie. You can't possibly say that you didn't do anything because I won't believe it..."

Evelynn and Natalya giggled, looking as if they were going to tease him to death.

Davis wryly smiled, "But I didn't do anything..."

"Beh~"

"Liar~"

The two blood sisters were ready to fight while Davis shook his head.

"Unfortunately..."

He began explaining what happened in these few days, the matter of enslaving Xanbas Goldsky, and the Ancestors heading for seclusion while he dealt with Elizar Yantra.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim entered seclusion, confident that he could break into the Mid-Level Law Rune Stage. In fact, it seemed that he emptied the treasury off of Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments, no longer willing to save for the benefits of others.

Davis saw that he was going all out for his future and approved, giving him the Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments he took from his slave Xanbas Goldsky.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim was extremely grateful after hesitating for a while to accept these resources. He did expect Davis to help the family, not him, so it came as a pleasant surprise. Furthermore, this was the second time, with the first being aiding him to reach the Martial Sage Stage with the heavenly nectar.

On the other hand, Davis also gave all those Peak-Level Spirit Stones that previously belonged to his slave to Ancestor Tirea Snow, telling her to raise the defensive formations of her Falling Snow Sect for a month. After all, defensive formations being active for a month, even if they were not reacting to every anomaly, are still going to use up a lot of energy.

Ancestor Tirea Snow had also first declined it like Ancestor Dian Alstreim, but after thinking about the maidens of the Falling Snow Sect and the current position she placed herself in, she swallowed her pride and accepted aid from him.

If she stayed here and protected the Alstreim Family, then who would protect the Falling Snow Sect in the meantime? Who would protect the maidens of the Falling Snow Sect?

She inwardly affirmed to make it up to him after her marriage.

As for the Silverwinds and Ezekiel Alstreim, they couldn't possibly unveil their hidden forces to the world, at least not yet, not until a few more bastards decide to challenge Ancestor Dian Alstreim before they become no longer able to tolerate their trespassing as they would gain a valid reason to kill.

In fact, it was Davis who advised Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow to wait, for he had some devious traps laying for some powerhouses who wanted to steal the wonderful bride even though it was quite an impossible feat. Nevertheless, as long as they stained their hands in evil actions, they were walking valuables to him as he would have no qualms to kill them, becoming free of conscience.

This was also the reason why he gave them all the Peak-Level Spirit Stones and Vein Fragments from Xanbas Goldsky's spatial ring because he would be gaining more anyway as he had now gained from Elizar Yantra, but the most important reason was that he also knew that Isabella was extremely rich with her Immortal Inheritance.

If he wanted wealth, she would splurge him with riches as she only knew how to give, going as far as to explain her entire assets to him.

After he explained the current situation of the Alstreim Family, he then moved on to the matter of the Soul Emperor.

The others also listened, their expressions becoming serious over this shocking matter before he had to expound that there were no dangers so far to calm them down, though there might be dangers if he went ahead to measure the danger. He was not stupid enough to do that, and he certainly didn't want to make an enemy out of a High-Level Emperor Soul Stage Powerhouse at this time.

Honestly, he felt that he would just end up incapacitated for a few months at the very least if he were to kill Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross. However, the pain stemming from the soul... He never wanted to experience that again unless he absolutely needed to. He felt that it was better to die instead of experiencing that torture.

Although he made a brave face towards Natalya, Fiora, and Shirley at that time, only he knew how it almost split his will apart. He felt that what Elizar Yantra experienced a while ago couldn't even measure to a quarter of what he experienced when killing that Ancestor of the Burning Phoenix Ridge, so what needs to be said about killing a Soul Emperor at High-Level Emperor Soul Stage?

*'I need to raise my Soul Forging Cultivation again. My current prowess isn't enough even though I don't feel any danger...'*

Davis mused.

High-Level Essence Gathering and Body Tempering Ninth Stage Powerhouses were one thing, but Ninth Stage Soul Forging Powerhouses? He instinctively knew that it was going to strip him clean of half or more soul essence compared to what he required to kill the former powerhouses!

"Davis, I wish to see my parents as well. All of us going back in a month to attend the Ancestors' marriage would be perfect."

Nora pronounced her wishes to which Davis nodded.

"No problem. I can arrange for that when the time comes... I just need to make sure that the risk is less for you all to be there at that time because things might get troublesome if some powerhouses tried to crash the wedding."

"I understand. Thank you~"

Nora nodded, understanding the consequences before Davis waved his goodbye to them after spending a few more minutes with them. He went back to the spatial gate, returning to the Tripartite Alliance Territory!

### **Chapter 1496 - Heading Towards A Breakthrough**

News that an unknown powerhouse captured Elizar Yantra after being proved to be a wicked path cultivator from the investigation done by the Mystic Ice Sect and the Thousand Pill Palace spread like wildfire. Both Gilmore Family and Metaxas Family accepted the claim and declared a public apology before proceeding to purge the Yantra Family as it had been found guilty by the investigation.

At least, most of the upper echelon were found guilty and were executed on the spot. The investigation's reach didn't extend towards the Gilmore and Metaxas families, so they remained safe from whatever deeds they may have done. Nevertheless, the Flowing Mist Sect now belonged to the

two of them as they ousted the Yantra Family and exiled them, calling them sinners of the Flowing Mist Sect.

Elizar Yantra's life and death were still unknown, but everyone assumed that he was dead. There's no way he could've survived that powerhouse's onslaught, not unless that powerhouse had other plans for him, which they couldn't speculate no matter how they tried, but they did tighten their defenses so as to not be ambushed by a freed Elizar Yantra who might be out for revenge.

They were even going to take measures and try to divine his whereabouts, but they didn't know that the result would end up empty.

Davis returned to the First Layer. However, he didn't go to the Alstreim Family but went towards the Towering Cloud Hall Territory, Thousand Pill Palace Territory, and Poison Lord Villa Territory. He had no enmity with the Poison Lord Villa before, but now he had a bit of enmity due to that interference he faced during Elizar Yantra's capture. Nevertheless, he didn't bother with them and entered the Blood Pledge Villa Territory, intending to capture some soul essences from magical beasts that would help him grow his Soul Forging Cultivation.

On the way, he had already informed Isabella and the others about his situation so that they didn't need to worry about him. He was going to hunt some magical beasts at the Twilight Shade Valley Territory, north of the Blood Pledge Villa Territory, to increase his Soul Forging Cultivation alright, so knowing that, they didn't interfere.

He had stayed in the Low-Level King Soul Stage for a few months, enhancing his stability within the stage while also managing to increase his comprehension.

It was now time to head towards a breakthrough.

"Mhm?"

Once Davis stepped out of the Territory Gate, he saw the red clouds above the sky, which were just a few thousand meters above him in the skies. It made him feel... not much different.

"Haha, fellow cultivator, is this your first time in the Blood Pledge Villa Territory?"

Davis looked at the person beside him and saw that he wore a simple red-black robe. Black hair fell from his shoulders while he looked fairly handsome. However, his right cheek had a scar that extended to his right ear, indicating that he didn't have the resources to heal it or it was recent and just didn't have the time to do so.

Davis was wearing a lion-faced mask and a black robe, but people like this guy still took the step to talk to him? As expected of a wicked path Territory. They don't give a crap about the unspoken rules that the righteous path followed at normal times.

He shrugged and walked towards the front, exiting the Territory Gate Platform while heading into an impoverished merchant town. No, it seemed to be ruined as buildings were broken, but some stood tall, decorated with resplendent lights, and some buildings even had the sensual lighting of brothels.

It seems fights happen most of the time for the border town to be like this. Still, it wasn't of concern. Davis floated, wanting to quickly make his way towards the Twilight Shade Valley Territory, when a voice echoed.

"Fellow cultivator! Flying is not advised!"

Davis turned to look around. It was that fellow again.

"What do you mean?"

He finally spoke, his voice sounding hoarse in disguise.

The red-black-robed man pointed towards the skies.

"You can see these red clouds everywhere, right? They're formed from the remnants of the Blood Dust Emperor who sacrificed himself to protect the Blood Pledge Villa from those hypocritical righteous powers who tried to wage war long ago when your ancestors of a hundred generations weren't even born."

"I see... what does it do?"

"Well, I don't recommend traveling three hundred meters above in the skies if you're not at the Eighth Stage because those clouds will suck your blood like its wine."

Davis was pretty shocked to see something like that remain. If this was true, then that Blood Dust Emperor must have been quite powerful!

"Moreover, even if you're an eighth stage cultivator, flying two hundred meters above the air means disrespecting the Blood Dust Emperor. If the disciples and elders of the Blood Pledge Villa saw it, they wouldn't take it well, and the situation would naturally not benefit you either."

Davis nodded, "No wonder there are only a very few people in the air, and they're all floating around a hundred meters from the surface, maintaining their altitudes with a bit of trepidation in their hearts."

"Indeed, the Blood Pledge Villa is an ancient power like the Heaven Gazing Sect and the Heaven Mandate Temple, so don't try to mess with them. Well, you can mess with them if you have enough power, but that's the best warning I can give to you, fellow cultivator."

"Thank you for your information."

Davis clasped his hands towards the man before he took off again.

"Wait!"

The man stood in front of Davis, reaching out his palm while Davis appeared to tilt his head in confusion.

"What? You couldn't be thinking that this information was free, right?"

As he spoke, the man grinned and turned around, displaying a representation on his back. It appeared to be a circle of crimson, with two hands interconnected while being stabbed by a sharp object similar to a nail.



*'The symbol of the Blood Pledge Villa, huh... Is he an outer disciple to have this on the back of his robe and not at the arm or front like the disciples back at the Territory Gate?'*

"Surely, you know what this symbol means, so hand over a Peak-Level Spirit Stone for your own good..."

"I refuse."

Davis simply spoke while he took a side step and continued walking when a hand grasped his shoulder.

"Polite fool..." The red-black robed man's voice was full of disdain, "You have the smell of a greenhorn with you. Many youngsters like you come here disguised to hunt down some of us and make a name for yourselves."

"Oh? How did you find out?"

"By looking so naive about this place, you're basically saying that you're a greenhorn who needs to be robbed and killed. If you don't comply, you know what you would end up as..." He grinned as he made a pause, "...not even a corpse."

"Just because this is a wicked path power's territory, you're free to do as you please?"

Davis asked, his voice sounding as if he was confirming something.

The man sneered, feeling like he got lucky with a youth as stupid as this while Mid-Level Law Dominion Stage undulations flashed from his body, turning into one of darkness as he began to intimidate him.

"Of course, you idio-!?"

**\*Szz!~\***

Dark crimson Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's flames abruptly shot out from Davis's palm and fell on the unnamed person. It was as if he turned into goo as he melted before turning into ashes. Davis instantly killed him before he could even scream from the searing pain that would have taken hold of his body at that moment.

Numerous onlookers watched with agape mouths.

Those undulations were just at Low-Level Law Dominion Stage, yet how could he be so powerful?

However, they understood that he definitely wasn't an ordinary cultivator as even the flames appeared special with an unidentifiable uniqueness!

Davis looked around and saw that no one came to yell if he dared like an idiot. No one, not even the other Blood Pledge Villa disciples who were watching from behind, came to help. However, he noticed the difference between their robes, their symbols and understood that the person he was dealing with was a fake disciple, a scammer, in other words.

It was someone who tried to take advantage of his ignorance but ended up dead.

Davis didn't even bother to properly examine the symbol that it seems like he had been fooled into believing that the dead man was a Blood Pledge Villa's disciple.

Nevertheless, it looks as if the Blood Pledge Villa disciples and elders were watching with amused expressions that he could understand that this was entertainment to them. Furthermore, they exchanged spirit stones among them, seeming like they were betting who would win.

"Wait!"

"What's your name, oh genius!?"

Some of them shouted towards him, telling him to wait, but he paid no heed and left. The people were stupefied that he didn't even drop his name.

Wasn't he here to increase his fame?

Davis traveled northwest, heading towards the Territory Gate that led to the Twilight Shade Valley. He crossed many locations that he had never seen before. The architectures were different, taking on a few dark designs that made him feel he had entered another world altogether.

However, the place was full of violence, that was for sure, and what he saw with his soul sense made him feel that the righteous path was a hundred times better.

*'This is ridiculous... That woman who looks like she had lost her man is getting it on with the killer. Is this the true meaning of the survival of the fittest...?'*

Davis inwardly shivered before he no longer bothered about these degenerates. Even though he saw so many instances of battles taking place, there wasn't even one person worth saving.

He had just reached halfway and took away his soul sense. Flying over a mountain, he was about to descend when ten people with not-so-appropriate clothes blocked his path.

"Leave your spatial ring behind or face death, my little rabbit~"

A woman's seductive voice echoed. Black hair adorned her head while she had a desirable face and ample assets over both ends. She was practically n.a.k.e.d as she wore a transparent red robe, but she looked hot as hell.

Davis's expression became annoyed.

*'This is why I like traveling high in the skies as I would encounter almost no trouble...'*

He didn't want to face any trouble, not because he was scared of the Blood Pledge Villa but because he already had too many headaches and he had just cleared one, which is the Yantras. To that end, he had concealed his identity and undulations, leaving only his Law Dominion Stage Cultivation to show.

He felt that it wouldn't be smart to add on more troubles, but he wasn't opposed to making a move if someone gave him trouble either, like the fake disciple of the Blood Pledge Villa who unluckily turned into ashes from his flames.

"Make way or die!"

Davis gave his ultimatum while the s.e.xy woman's eyes narrowed.

**Chapter 1497 - Bloodshed**

"Little rabbit, you don't really think that you can defeat us with your Low-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivation, do you?"

The woman's expression became amused as she lifted up her hands. A burst of crimson essence energy rushed out of her fingers as she made a seductive gesture, bringing it to her lips before she licked it with her pink tongue.

Davis's eyes narrowed.

"Is that Blood Laws?"

"Pfft~ Ahahaha!"

The woman blinked, her mouth slightly becoming agape while the other people behind her began to laugh as they held their stomachs, pointing at Davis as if they were looking at a fool. The next second, she sweetly smiled, "You're not from here, are you?"

Davis thought of shrugging, but this time, he nodded his head.

"In the Blood Pledge Villa Territory, if someone asks if this is Blood Laws, then they're considered retarded, but since you're not from here and have never seen Blood Laws, I'll explain nicely."

"However..." The woman paused as a teasing smile appeared on her lips, "I'll explain after you give me your Low-Level Emperor Grade Spatial Ring. Are you perhaps a rich young master from a prominent family in the righteous path's Territories?"

"Oh?" Davis sounded impressed, "Not many can figure a spatial ring's rank just by their appearance. You really got a talent for appraisal, but it's a pity that you're going to die."

"Big sister Grazia, this idiot's reasoning skills are so subpar that he couldn't help but court death. It's obvious that he's from a righteous power. Let us help him reach nirvana, please?"

A man stepped beside her as he spoke. His visage looked vile while his body was full of needless tattoos that just made him ugly, but Davis could see that those were body inscriptions that enhanced his physical might.

Grazia giggled as she looked at Davis.

"Little rabbit, you're so courageous. If you were rich and if I were a pure damsel in distress, I really might fall for you, but I was violated when I was eight years old, so don't bother looking at me in a romantic light."

Davis tilted his head, "Death is romantic for you?"

"Yes, your death is romantic for me when I have your skull in my embrace while I go to sleep..."

The woman's eyes turned a bit crazy while Davis blinked, once again realizing that these people were not right in their head.

He had thought that the wicked path people were at least straightforward, not extremely devious like some righteous path people, but these wicked path people were deranged enough that he couldn't help

but think that the righteous path people were better as they at least had class, grace, and elegance despite their sick d.e.s.i.r.es.

"Sigh, something's wrong with you people that I think you're all broken from a young age..."

"You're only learning this now?" Grazia smirked.

**\*Cling!~\***

The sound of chains echoed as an object abruptly flew towards Davis. He took a side step with utter calmness while the object crashed into the dirt ground of the mountain behind him, invoking a dust cloud before the chains were pulled back.

Davis saw that it was a Flying Claw, its claws extending out over a meter long, enough to slice and dice most King Grade Ores like it was nothing. Once it returned to Grazia, she seemingly wore it over her delicate hand, but it just made her hand seem huge with ostensibly sharp fingers.

"To think that you had dodged this attack with lower cultivation. You're not normal, are you?" Grazia's expression took on an interesting smile.

Davis shook his head.

"Sneak attacking with your Peak-Level King Grade Armament while talking isn't ladylike, but it's clear that you aren't a proper lady, so I guess that it's fine."

"Last warning for you as I really don't want to waste my time. Make way or die."

"It seems that you really don't want your life, so just let me take it~"

Grazia s.e.xily giggled as she rose to the air, her crimson essence energy forming a barrier that extended, covering all of them in an instant.

"A Mediocre Domain?"

Davis asked as he looked around, becoming interested in this Blood Law Domain. An imperceptible smile appeared on his lips, about to see what it could do when his eyes flickered. He raised his hand and looked over to the back of his palm, where there was a blood-red butterfly mark. It wasn't there before.

He looked at her, wondering if she would say anything that she smiled and spoke.

"That's a blood tracking technique I placed on you, useful for times when you're smart and try to run away..."

Davis inwardly nodded to Grazia's kind explanation before he shook his head.

"Is that all you can do?"

"Oh, little rabbit, I can do more, preferably in bed if you surrender..."

Grazia seductively echoed as she folded her arms and made her bosoms appear more prominent before she eyed the others.

"Kill!"

The group of men and women behind Grazia launched their attacks at him abruptly! All of them were at the Law Dominion Stage, their undulations differing from Low to High Level. Wind blades, darkness discharge, and green gaseous poison all came at him at the same time, their extreme force trying to instakill or leave him in a state of near death as if they were angered at him for being presumptuous towards their leader.

Davis's lion mask was expressionless while he flicked his sleeve, waving his hand as a dark crimson wave of flames raged towards the front and encountered the attacks coming at him.

**\*Sizzle!~\* \*Sizzle!~\***

His dark crimson fire that appeared weak overwhelmed the nine different attacks and disappeared as if they all evaporated.

Their eyes went wide in shock.

"How!?"

Grazia's expression finally became solemn as she understood that they were probably dealing with a person who had suppressed his cultivation, making it look like he was a rabbit when in truth, he was a snake.

*'Perhaps, he already knows about my blood attribute techniques and is just disguising himself to be a righteous path cultivator...'*

Nevertheless, she grinned while darkness phased her entity as she disappeared.

"Kill him~"

Her voice echoed from the void while the others simultaneously surrounded him, trapping him from dodging as they launched attacks.

"Die!~"

Their voices seething with killing intent came at Davis as if it were a sonic attack, but it failed to do anything even while it hit Davis. However, before Davis could do anything, he was bombarded with nine different attacks with different combinations. There was even ice mixed in by one of the women to counter his flames, but the moment he belatedly raised both of his hands, dark crimson flames gushed out of his palms and countered every attack that was thrown out at him.

**\*Boom!~\***

Their attacks met, exploded, and cleared in a few seconds.

"Ridiculous!!!"

Everyone shouted, not understanding why their attacks weren't working when the enemy clearly had lower cultivation than them, much less when they combined their attacks.

Davis didn't turn his face to look at anyone. Abruptly, a vague figure appeared above him while a flying claw covered in darkness plunged in a crafty manner.

The instant the flying claw was about to reach Davis, the claws abruptly opened up, its edges tipped with deadly poison as it clenched on Davis.

**\*Clang!~\***

"!!!?"

Davis raised his left hand and captured the claw even while it tried to rip him apart, looking like it was about to split and crush his arm but couldn't no matter how hard it clenched.

"What!? What the hell is your flesh made of!? How can't my Peak-Level King Grade Flying Claw pierce your flesh!? Wha-!"

A bout of angry questions came at him before Davis abruptly pulled on the chains. The force was such that Grazia, who was sending extreme darkness energy to her flying claw, didn't even have time to unequip it before she instantly reached Davis.

"Ugh!~"

Davis captured her neck while the others looked at him with pure shock.

The flying claw was crushed into pieces as if it were glass when Davis clenched his hand, while Grazia's heart fell as her pupils dilated.

"Wh- Who are you?"

**\*Rumble!~\***

The other nine took out their eerie weapons and moved in to strike Davis as they saw an opportunity at this moment. However, nine black lightning arcs erupted from his body, instantly striking down all of them. The moment the black arcs touched them, they turned into ashes as their entire body was electrocuted to death!

Grazia's expression became aghast while her entire body began to tremble as she saw that her entire group was annihilated in an instant.

At the same time, his attack also destroyed the crimson blood domain.

*'It's over... I messed with the wrong opponent...'*

Grazia thought while the tight hold on her neck made her feel like her eye sockets were going to pop out. She wasn't even able to move from the sheer crushing force of the hold!

**\*Gasp!~\***

Abruptly, she felt the hold on her neck loosening before she fell down, gasping for breath as she looked at the dirt ground in trepidation. Fear overtook her heart while every cell in her body screamed for heaven and earth energy which she became momentarily unable to circulate in her natural reserves when he held her neck like that.

"How does one use Blood Laws?"

Davis's voice sounded indifferent as he stood in front of her. When Grazia raised her head, he appeared to be a towering nemesis that she felt she had little to no chance to retaliate.

*'But if I call my grandpa...'*

She clenched her teeth and sweetly smiled.

"Anyone can learn Blood Laws. Unlike what the righteous powers say, it's not an evil power. It is innate, almost like an inferior version of using one's own blood essence. All you have to do is refine some amount of blood in your body and convert it to essence energy to learn the basic attribute of blood. It is difficult to do so, but with manuals, it is easy. You do not require the blood of others to cultivate it. "

"Nevertheless, I am made up of blood, and inversely, everyone else is made up of blood, so once you become able to use Blood Laws, you can use the blood of others so as to not run out of vitality in the end."

"I see..." Davis nodded before his voice turned cold, "Is that all?"

### **Chapter 1498 - Twilight Shade Valley**

Grazia gulped as she shook her head.

"Once mighty cultivator is able to learn that type of energy, only a little blood is required to circulate and practice the law, but your lifespan will be badly affected since you might have to use your blood essence for breakthroughs."

"Interchangeably, as I said before, you can rely on others, just having to refine their bodies, alive or dead, and collect their blood in vials if you ever need to restore your essence energy or store it for other purposes such as cultivating the blood attribute with a fast speed."

"If you're going to take from others, I recommend blood that is from a living person or just a few moments after their death for better wellness or else the yin and cadaveric aura in the dried up blood would be substantial, making the user experience adverse effects, but if that is what your Blood-Attributed Cultivation Manual told you to do, then well and good because that manual's circulation would've been adjusted to counter those adverse effects."

"I see..." Davis nodded in understanding, "It was helpful."

He slightly moved when Grazia began to scream.

"Please don't kill me~ I'm willing to be a slave! I can do anything master wishes!~"

Davis didn't say anything for a while, looking as if he was considering before his voice echoed with skepticism.

"Truly?"

"Yes~ The way of the wicked path is such that the woman must submit to the man who has defeated her or her man or both if they are of equal strength~ You, an exceptional man has conquered me from this moment that I'd be willing to follow you, but since I offended your esteemed self, I understand that I

can only be a slave before I somehow manage to earn your esteemed self's trust. Please give an opportunity to this lowly one~"

Grazia pleaded with a feeble voice. Her posture that seemed helpless and seductive invoked many thoughts in Davis. He reached out his hand towards her, appearing as if giving her a second chance.

Grazia appeared shy, her eyes shining in reverence before she lowered her head.

*'Righteous fool... You all don't know the ferociousness of a wicked path woman...! Your softness towards women would be your downfall...! I may be conquered today, but in a few days, I will have your skull...!'*

She reached out her hand and grabbed his hand before she stood up. However, halfway, the grasp she had on his hand was suddenly lost as she fell to her b.u.t.t.

Blinking how she could let go of his hand like that, she raised her head and saw the scene in front of her, her expression freezing into paleness.

"...!?"

"AHHHHHH!!!"

She screamed as if she was being slaughtered like a pig. She felt no pain but looking at her right hand that had disappeared and her disappearing wrist, she felt terrified and had completely lost her composure.

"No! Hurry! Take it off!!!"

She waved her hands, trying to snuff it out while her blood essence energy tried to eradicate it to no avail. Her heart turned cold as she took a dagger, grasping it with her left hand before she ruthlessly swung at her arm.

**\*Schwing!~\***

The dagger was also a Peak-Level King Grade Armament, allowing her to cleanly slice her arm, but she had already lost her arm till the elbow by the time she reacted.

Once the greyish black energy completely devoured her severed arm, leaving nothing behind, not even ashes, the pain from the severed part of the arm hit her mind, making her overwhelmed that she began to cry. The thought that it could have been an illusion flashed past her mind, but recalling the ominous aura, her eyes trembled.

"Were you planning on killing me with that dagger on the bed?"

Davis coldly asked when Grazia shook as she dropped the dagger.

"Please... I beg you." She was completely terrified by that aura that she lost all her willpower to resist, "I'm truly willing to become a sla-"

"That wasn't your true intent a while ago, unfortunately." Davis interrupted, sighing as if he lamented.

"Seeing that you only wanted my spatial ring and not my life, I thought of sparing you as you were like a bandit with some morals, but you failed to use my bout of kindness when I said for the second time to



make way or die, and when you lost, you intended to kill me while taking advantage of my faked kindness. I wonder who you were going to call to aid in your escape...?"

"I-"

Grazia's quivering lips opened and closed, unable to reply when Davis raised his hand before his index finger pointed at her.

"Not that I care, though, as I don't want much trouble..."

**\*Crackle!~\***

A thin arc of black lightning flashed out, heading straight towards Grazia's forehead. It pierced into her glabella, entered her soul sea, and eradicated her soul, leaving her eyes to turn dull. No blood came out of her forehead, but her body collapsed while blood kept flowing out of her severed arm, staining the ground.

She died. However, her dying face was filled with disbelief.

Davis saw the blood mark technique on the back of his palm collapse without him needing to use his energy to erase it. It seemed that it was intrinsically stuck to Grazia's vitality. It stuck to him like glue, and he could've erased it anytime he wished as it was something of lower cultivation but let it remain because he was bored, wanting to see what it might've done other than tracking.

"Sucks to be you cause I really would've let you live if you had just left on the second warning..."

Davis shrugged and collected all their spatial rings. He went through their spatial rings and found many dark and wind attribute resources. He raised his brows and saw that nothing was of relevance to him in aiding his cultivation.

"At least make my time worthwhile, damn it..."

He muttered in annoyance before he stepped off the ground, floating into the air while continuing his journey. He didn't bother with taking their corpses or burying them, and as expected, within a few minutes, he already sensed their corpses being eaten by stray magical beasts on that mountain.

He didn't encounter any kind of troubles for the remaining journey but did see instances of cruelty many times, enough that he became desensitized to it and turned off his moral compass.

In the righteous path, wrong things happened in closed doors, but it was out in the open in the wicked path. Davis couldn't tell which was better, but it did have an eerie juxtaposition with the twisted morals of the modern world.

*'In the end, any world is the same...'*

He inwardly lamented before he arrived at the northern Territory Gate in a few hours since he was traveling at a slow speed in order to maintain his fake identity as a Law Dominion Stage Cultivator.

Surprisingly, he didn't have to pay a spirit stone to enter this Territory.

The Twilight Shade Valley was currently known to be a Desolate Territory like the Tripartite Alliance of the Nine Western Territories once was. In other words, it was a battlefield that was still fought over by

many powers, but it was mainly between humans and magical beasts. However, it was between the wicked path and the magical beasts and not between the righteous path and the magical beasts.

Looking at the permeating darkness in the atmosphere under the shining light of the moon and the spatial rings whose content was mostly of darkness attribute resources, he was reminded of Mo Mingzhi and her stunning visage.

*'That little brat...'*

Davis inwardly cursed as he didn't think that she would become an extreme beauty of Isabella's caliber, or maybe he felt like that since she was in his strike zone. He could understand why Isabella would recommend her.

However, he didn't know what to think of her, but one thing was sure.

He didn't want her to die but wanted her to experience a happy life. The Darkness Elemental he had, intending to absorb, was still unused, and neither did he have the time to care about it when he was already beginning to be able to comprehend Death Laws, so he gave it to Mo Mingzhi.

Of course, he didn't go and give it to her as he left her hanging but gave it to his mother and told her to give it to Mo Mingzhi. He also provided his mother with the King Flame Floral Essence, which Shirley provided to have her meridians tempered to fire attribute to a more significant degree.

Furthermore, in Elizar Yantra's spatial ring, he found many poison-attributed resources at King Grade, making him extremely elated. He mused that Elizar Yantra had been preparing a tribute for the Poison Lord, or maybe someone he could deal with like the Poison Lord Villa's youths, but in any case, it became a boon for his Evelyn instead!

Nevertheless, this Territory Gate was quite desolate with no powerhouses or elders in check. He took off while being inspected by no one that he couldn't help but feel he was entering a danger zone.

The skies were dark since it was not dawn yet. However, it made for an eerie atmosphere along with a grey fog that hindered his visibility and soul sense to a degree. He didn't have any fixed goal but aimlessly went around, spotting a border town a bit away from the Territory Gate.

It looked like an abandoned town, so he didn't enter as it was set in stone that he would encounter people who would try to kill him there, giving him nothing but headaches.

As he looked for a magical beast territory, he sounded in his soul sea.

"Nadia, how is this amount? Is it endurable?"

"Yes, it is... quite endurable..."

Nadia's voice sounded like she was out of breath, but also a bit e.r.o.t.i.c, giving Davis a strange feeling.

"Well then... I'll maintain this amount..." Davis stopped but blinked before he added, "... of death energy. The Transitory Beast Taming Pact seems to be incapable of providing you with the necessary amount in a passive manner, so I'll be showering you with death energy actively."

To do what he mentioned, it took him concentration, a part of his psyche, to actively provide her with death energy. Fortunately, he was at King Soul Stage, which made it entirely possible for him to do multiple things, parallel thinking while maintaining the same output of death energy for Nadia.

Moreover, it was Fallen Heaven's death energy, so he mused that the increase in bloodline quality she received would be extremely high if she was able to digest it. However, he didn't know to what end she would mutate or if she would ever turn into an abomination from this mix of ominous energy.

He was only doing this because she said that it felt beneficial for her, or else he wouldn't have dared to test this on one of his women.

Nevertheless, he truly hoped that she would be able to mutate because Nadia's sorrow became more pronounced to him. He could feel that she was becoming more and more afraid of being left behind after he became stronger than her physically, or perhaps she felt useless. Either way, she was bad at hiding her emotions and occasionally whimpered silently.

"I understand..."

Nadia's voice resounded, "No matter what happens to me, I'll always be your Nadia, Davis."

"Nadia..."

Davis sounded moved.

Looks like they were thinking the same thing as they had already talked about the possible consequences before starting this endeavor. They didn't know what she would turn into or if she would even be the same person if this attempt produced some results!

He stopped moving and forcefully summoned her out, pulling her into his embrace as he looked at her astonished expression.

"No matter what you turn into, remember that you're always mine, Nadia."

Nadia heard and felt his commanding tone which made her feel the shivers.

"Master~"

She suddenly leaped and captured his lips, wanting to share this passion in her heart as much as possible before she could turn into something else.

### **Chapter 1499 - Blunder?**

In a certain location a dark green-robed man seemed to be waiting for the door in front of him to open. The door appeared to be artistically shaped while engravings of many magical beasts such as scorpions, spiders, centipedes, snakes, and many other creatures were present.

The common theme between them was that they were all poisonous.

**\*Creak!~\***

The door opened, and the dark green-robed man immediately stood up before he entered the room. There was a silky curtain blocking the view beyond, but the silhouettes of three women and a man

became vaguely visible. Their bodies weren't stuck close together, but the three women roamed their soft and delicate hands around the man as if they could not bear to stop pleasing him.

However, the dark green-robed man didn't seem to bother and went on his knees, kowtowing till his head hit the surface.

"My Lord! I have made a blunder as I let Elizar Yantra be taken away by some unknown powerhouse. His life and death are still unknown, but many, including me, think he is already dead. I, Devil Bane, deeply apologize for this matter. "

"Oh?"

The man beyond the curtain stopped moving while a woman beside him began to tremble.

"Jue, my dear. Are you angry at me?"

That woman froze before she stopped trembling. Her eyes were moist, but she shook her head.

"No, my lord. In fact, I'm happy. A father who sold his daughter for his own benefits doesn't deserve his daughter's concern."

"Ahaha." The Poison Lord laughed as he patted her head, "I know that you hate him for his betrayal but do you hate me?"

"No, my lord." Jue shook her head, her eyes devoid of fear, "You are my heaven and earth. Our circumstances may have differed in the past, but it has become true that I belong to you and only you in this life."

"Jue, you know how to make a man happy..."

The Poison Lord looked at Jue Yantra's beauty and elegance as he became mesmerized. He pushed her on the bed and began to pound her silly. They descended into a bout of carnal p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e that seemed to be full of love while screams of ecstasy echoed from Jue Yantra's agape mouth.

After some time, the Poison Lord exited the curtain while only wearing his dark emerald pants. His skin was pale, and his sickly appearance made him look like a ghost, but the laidback expression on his face made him seem as if he was truly in control of everything.

"Devil Bane, I can't believe you let down my Jue's wishes." The Poison Lord's voice sounded frigid.

"I apologize, my lord. It wasn't my intent to fail."

He still kowtowed, not taking his head from the surface. Yes, he was like this the whole time, even while the Poison Lord made a mess out of Jue Yantra for ten whole minutes.

"Lucky for you, Jue doesn't seem to care, so stand up."

Only after hearing Poison Lord's command did Devil Bane dare to stand up. However...

**\*Puchi!~\***

Devil Bane's expression froze while his pupils dilated. The Poison Lord had pierced his forehead with his steel talon with a purple edge that he wore on his index finger at all times! This weapon carried enough poison to instantly kill a Mid-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse!!!

Even just a slight scratch would mean certain death within a limited timespan!

Devil Bane regained his thoughts back to the reeling situation that was placed in front of him. It left him mortified.

Was he going to die? His heart fell to despair as he knew that no one could escape from the clutches of the Poison Lord.

"You failed me this time, but you still have a task that you haven't finished for me yet. Bring me the women I require, and I will remove the hex I cast on you. Until then, don't show me your face. However, if you take more than three months, know that you will die."

Devil Bane came out of his reverie. Only then did he notice a dark purple light shining over his forehead. It was the mark of a poisonous purple snake. It shone with a sinister light before it disappeared, embedding in his glabella, extremely close to his soul sea.

**\*Gasp!~\***

He took a deep breath, his heart beating rapidly in trepidation again. He understood that the Poison Lord didn't use the weapon's poison but instead used Hex Laws against him. However, he didn't dare say anything and kowtowed again to the Poison Lord's back and left. However, before he could leave, he kowtowed for the third time near the entrance.

"I swear that I wouldn't fail your expectations, Poison Lord."

After Devil Bane left and the door closed, the Poison Lord's pale face that had a cold expression melted into one of amusement. He walked forward and pushed the curtain aside, seeing the three n.a.k.e.d beauties willing to wait upon him as his eyes shone in a desirous light.

"Ah~ My lord~"

He pounced on Jue Yantra and embraced her, continuing to make love with her.

Looking at their Poison Lord handle a Ninth Stage Powerhouse like it was nothing, the women were completely tame, willing to do almost anything to obtain his favor. Especially Jue Yantra. She no longer held any mixed feelings or misgivings and fell in love with him as her eyes flashed with a desirous glint.

Which woman wouldn't want a man of Poison Lord's caliber?

=====

Devil Bane made his way out of the Poison Lord's Grand Tower and exited the Poison Lord Villa. He headed south with a calm expression on his face but inwardly, he was screaming that he had just escaped a death sentence!

He rubbed his forehead and felt that there were no wounds or even a scratch, almost nothing. There was only a faint source of slumbering purple energy, which felt like it might burst out if he tampered with it.

*'As always, Poison Lord's Hex Laws are truly terrifying!'*

Instead of feeling anger, he felt awe and reverence towards the Poison Lord. Hex Laws were the combination of Poison Laws and Karma Laws. Learning it was near impossible, at least for him. Not one of them in the Poison Lord Villa had comprehended Hex Laws, and neither did other powerhouses in the other two Poison Territories in the Fifty-Two Territories.

That's why he revered and almost worshiped the Poison Lord.

Nevertheless, he still craved life. Therefore, he was intent on doing what was demanded of him.

*'Now, where should I go search for forty of the hundred women who would fit Poison Lord's criteria? Beautiful, sumptuous, talented in Poison Laws and if possible, a v.i.r.g.i.n, which is extremely difficult to find amidst poisonous women.'*

Devil Bane lamented, but purity wasn't important since it was the quantity that was required. Besides, the Poison Lord had thousands of women in his harem purely consisting of women who gave their innocence to him, and as he spent his time mostly dual cultivating with his women, he was able to satisfy them all. Devil Bane was aware of that but, at the same time, caused headaches for them because their Poison Lord was sick of killing people and wanted to enjoy life.

Hence, he eliminated purity as a requirement as the sacrifices would more or less be turned into cauldrons in the end anyway.

However, if he really became passive, they would all be completely worried about their Poison Lord, but they knew that, in essence, the Poison Lord willingly fell into debauchery because of that ancient cultivation manual their youths unearthed from the Poison Rift Valley where many mini-realms containing Poison-Attributed Immortal Inheritances existed long ago.

*'If I am not wrong, Poison Lord is cultivating the Baneful Myriad Lotus Sutra that requires him to sleep with thousands of women who specialize in Poison Laws. It is extremely difficult to cultivate but supports the cultivation of the user even in the Ninth Stage since it requires quantity over quality, which is good since it is difficult to find quality.'*

Devil Bane knew that this cultivation manual is such a treasure because it absorbs the talents of those women, the cauldrons, by draining them of their spirit root's energy. Such a thing, it wasn't found anywhere, probably not even in the Dual Lotus Manor or so Devil Bane mused.

*'Nevertheless, most of the beautiful and talented women in the Poison Lord Villa have already been sacrificed, and it would take time for more women to grow up in cultivation and reach the Law Dominion Stage. I don't have enough time to wait for them.'*

Devil Bane's expression appeared to be making a difficult decision.

"Ugh...! Although the Poison Lord would be slightly dissatisfied, I have no choice but to provide his sire with Law Manifestation Stage women. I can head to the Myriad Poison Sect Territory and Poison Rift

Valley Territory to accommodate the numbers. In any case, I have already gathered sixty of them. I just have to gather forty more from these Territories without making a ruckus, or else, even I wouldn't be able to leave alive from those places."

Devil Bane became angered because he was already blacklisted in those places since he had kidnapped their women in the past. Not only him but most of the powerhouses and experts in the Poison Lord Villa were blacklisted and would be killed on sight at those two Territories.

He wondered how difficult this task was going to be when his eyes widened as if he was struck by a bolt of lightning.

*'Wait a minute...! That's right... that... that woman! Wasn't she said to be talented in Poison Laws and even capable of crossing levels to battle? She... She must have an excellent poisonous spirit root to be capable of achieving that kind of prowess at a young age!'*

Devil Bane's lips curved in a wicked manner. It was information that he heard in the passing while he stayed in the Flowing Mist Sect secretly, but now, this information was like a heaven-sent to him!

"That one woman can offset the disp.l.e.a.s.u.r.e caused by the other ninety-nine women. I'm sure the Poison Lord would praise me for obtaining her. I heard that not only is she quite beautiful and overbearing, but also s.e.xily sumptuous. Hehe..."

As an evil chortle escaped from his mouth, he arrived at the southeastern end and plunged towards the Territory Gate that led to the Flowing Mist Sect. He spotted a conspicuous tower and entered. Before long, he met a green-robed person in a luxurious room.

"Blood Thorn, I need your help."

### **Chapter 1500 - Staying Clear**

"What? You're not dead yet?" Blood Thorn sneered.

"Bastard!" Devil Bane cursed, "If I die, you're going to equally get punished because you were also there when we let that mysterious powerhouse take Elizar Yantra right under our noses. You're just lucky that I didn't bother to raise the issue with the Poison Lord."

Blood Thorn's mouth went agape in humiliation before he clicked his tongue.

"Tch, just say what you want instead of yapping like a loser."

"Help me kidnap Evelyn Loret. She is Davis Loret's first wife, and he is subordinated to the Dragon Queen-"

Devil Blane began to explain Davis's positions as a subordinate to the Dragon Queen and the Alstreim Family, of which the latter hadn't been thoroughly confirmed yet.

"Are you kidding me?" Blood Thorn's expression became solemn, "We can't possibly go into the Alstreim Family to kidnap someone of that nature, especially when the Four Dragon Families have blocked all the routes. They're still a righteous path power, you know..."

"I know." Devil Bane didn't seem to become disheartened. His expression appeared as if he considered such a scenario to happen.

"We'll be entering and escaping by carving a hole through the Territorial Fog. I've already considered that our best chance to kidnap Evelyn Loret is during the upcoming marriage between Dian Alstreim and Tirea Snow. I'm sure Dian Alstreim would be having his fair share of troubles during the marriage, while the Dragon Queen would have to deal with the four headaches if at all she ever came out of seclusion. Therefore, the best opportunity for us to make a move would be that time."

"But," Blood Thorn didn't seem to be convinced, "Isn't this Evelyn also considered as Dragon Queen's subordinate? Are you sure that we wouldn't be offending the Dragon Queen or, even worse, the Dragon Families?"

"Hehe," Devil Bane shook his head, "She's not a subordinate, but she is the subordinate's wife. As for her husband, we all know how the Dragon Families are when they deal with people. That arrogant brat thought he was a bigshot and offended the Zlatan Family by humiliating their youth. There's no way they would keep him alive unless he swears his loyalty to them. As for the Dragon Queen, she would be taken by them anyway. Why should we bother?"

"True..."

Both of them smirked and nodded to each other's thinking. As for her husband Davis, they didn't even bother to speak about the dangers such a character posed because, in their eyes, he was as good as dead because the Poison Lord didn't leave any man alive if they had an intimate connection with the women he slept with.

Eventually, his life would be reaped as well. It was just a matter of time.

"So," Devil Bane sounded a bit sly, "Since you're free, you should come and help me kidnap a few dozen women in the Poison Rift Vall-"

"I'll decline..." Blood Thorn raised his hand to stop him.

However, Devil Bane raised his brows, "I'll tell on you to the Poison Lord..."

"F.u.c.k! Fine, you win! But remember, you owe me one!"

Devil Bane nodded to Blood Thorn's exasperated expression before he looked towards the west where the Territory Gate to the Alstreim Family Territory was present.

"My life is in your talent and beauty, Evelyn Loret, so don't disappoint me."

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In an inconspicuous foggy area of the Twilight Shade Valley, a handsome blonde-haired man and a beautiful black-haired woman embraced each other.

Davis was taken aback by her passionate emotions towards him before he began to respond with equal intensity. Their kissing went on for a while. It wasn't long but wasn't short either because they thoroughly looked satisfied when they separated.



Nadia's eyes looked full of affection while her expression embodied her determination. Her entire body became illuminated with a dark light before she shot back into Davis's soul sea, entering her magical beast shelter, and continued to be showered in the incoming death energy as her bloodline digested it.

She thought that Davis was pushing himself to create this type of pure yet ominous energy, so she no longer had any misgivings despite knowing the consequences. She had entered a do or die state of mind and closed her eyes, purely concentrating on digesting his death energy.

Davis complexly looked at her in his soul sea before he turned around and sounded.

"Fallen Heaven, you better not do anything to her."

"Davis, it was your idea." Fallen Heaven's hoarse voice echoed, "You shouldn't blame me if things go wrong..."

"I know." Davis's voice was cold, "I'm just saying that I don't want you experimenting with her as you do with me sometimes. Do you understand?"

"Yes, I understand."

Davis nodded but remained skeptical. It wasn't like he doubted Fallen Heaven, but sometimes, it would become interested in something and do its own thing like it tried absorbing a bit of his soul essence to understand its new powers or hide without telling him when the heavenly tribulation appeared.

It was hard for him to understand Fallen Heaven as it occasionally acted as if it were a curious child, but he also deliberated that it didn't have any kind of hostility, so he remained skeptical and kept an active watch on it using his psyche.

Nevertheless, he stopped worrying and continued on with the intent of strengthening himself.

He flew his way blind without knowing where he was going. All he wanted was to find a magical beast territory somewhere and slaughter many magical beasts to supplement the increase in quality of his Soul Forging Cultivation.

Last time, he felt that he fell short since he lacked High-Level and Peak-Level King Beast Stage Soul Essences to further improve the quality of his soul, but this time, he wanted to hunt more and be readily prepared to take his prowess to the next level.

*'Surely, my soul can increase its prowess by an entire stage if I keep suppressing a breakthrough, right?'*

He chuckled with confidence.

Davis headed northeast even though he might be traveling blindly because to the east was the Dark Moon Crow Territory, a magical beast power. He felt that the chances of finding magical beasts would increase if he traveled northeast.

Nevertheless, even after crossing two hundred kilometers, he had yet to meet someone. The entire place was desolate and freaky, and he felt that if he had arrived here with lower cultivation, he would've traveled so slow. But due to his overbearing cultivation at the moment, he was carefreely sightseeing.

*'Ugh, I want to use my soul sense...'*

Davis thought really hard and felt that the chances that he would meet a peak-level powerhouse here were extremely low. He no longer hesitated and instantly extended his soul sense, quickly finding a magical beast territory to the southeast from where he was.

"Found you~"

Davis creepily uttered, but he was instantly taken aback the next second.

Close to the magical beast territory, what he found was a sea, ah no, a huge river. Waterfalls were all over the place. However, the waterfalls were also like hot springs, creating an intense foggy atmosphere that hinders the range of vision to only a few meters for seventh stage cultivators and higher ranges for eighth stage and above cultivators.

Davis could see clearly with his soul sense, but that was the problem because there were a bunch of n.a.k.e.d women laughing, teasing each other with their melodious giggles and roguish smiles on their faces.

"Who!?"

An attractive slanted-eyed woman whose assets were similar to Evelyn's suddenly shot her gaze in his direction. Her body abruptly shone with a dark light before she transformed into a forty-meter tall avian magical beast. Her wingspan alone was sixty-five meters wide while the symbol of a white crescent moon was on her pitch-black bosom feathers.

Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage undulations rippled with intensity as she made her way towards him!

"...!"

Davis instantly took back his soul sense and directly flew away in the northern direction, shrouding himself in Fallen Heaven's death energy while using the Dark Concealing Shroud Art.

**\*Whoosh!~\***

That female magical beast appeared in the place where she found the anomaly within a few seconds before she landed on a tall tree and looked around. However, by this time, the anomaly she was looking for was already long gone.

In the distance, Davis inwardly cried. He found magical beasts he wanted to hunt alright but...

*'Nope, that's probably the Dark Moon Crow Empire's female magical beasts. I better scam from this entire area before I get found out...'*

He didn't wish to get involved with an Emperor Rank Species, especially not a higher-tiered Emperor Rank Magical Beast Species whose top powers were at High-Level or Peak-Level Emperor Beast Stage.

Humans? The majority of the powers didn't have Soul Emperors, so he could easily take care of them as long as they don't protect their souls but Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts? How could he kill them easily?

He would be wasting time, energy, and soul essence if he were to deal with them. Although the benefit might be greater in the long run, he didn't want to deal with a situation of fainting after dealing with a powerhouse and losing higher-level soul essences again.

He would be needlessly offending a top-tier power when he couldn't afford to. Moreover, he came to hunt King Rank Species and not Emperor Rank Species Magical Beasts. However, he wasn't averse to hunting solo Emperor Rank Species like the Aqua Flood Dragon as that would be beneficial to him instead. No one would be on his tail, and he could simply reap the benefit and get out of there, safely and without turmoil.

"However, they seemed so... cultured like humans..."

Davis recalled the scene in the waterfalls as if he was seeing it right now.

*'Could it be that long years of adopting a lifestyle similar to humans make them appear more similar to us? After all, they consecrated their Dark Moon Crow Clan as an Empire...'*

Davis pondered as he subconsciously went in search of another magical beast's territory.

"This has become problematic. That big-bosomed female crow would likely be able to notice that it was me who glimpsed on them if my soul sense were to ever probe her again. Therefore, I should not use my soul sense until I can confirm that she is not following behind somehow..."

"Who're you calling big-bosomed, human?"

It was as if a sharp voice cut through Davis's neck.

He instantly turned around towards the sky and lifted up his right hand to block.

**\*Boom!~\***

Two wrists clashed against each other! The impact caused a huge wave of wind that almost cleared the fog around them while Davis could clearly see that the woman in front of him possessed crimson eyes and a crazy smile on her face that said she became excited that she failed to slice his head in a single blow!