

EMPEROR 1501

Chapter 1501 - A Crow With A Plan?

'Fast...!'

Davis thought with astonishment as he waved his hand. The big-bosomed woman did the same before they both retreated from the force generated between their thrusts.

"Oh? Not only are you strong, but you also dodged my attack that came from above."

"Maybe you should've refrained from warning me if you were planning on sneak attacking..."

"Hehehe~"

The big-b.r.e.a.s.t.ed woman began to laugh cheekily.

Davis directed his gaze below and saw that a fifty-meter-deep crater had formed just from their clash. Furthermore, he was already two hundred meters high in the sky above the surface, so the power of their clash could be imagined. He felt the chills, feeling like he was drunk on power.

After all, he was one step closer to moving heaven and earth!

Nevertheless, he returned his gaze to the female magical beast and saw that she ended her laughter.

When she attacked, there was no killing intent. Otherwise, he would've noticed her before she could even attack.

Was she doing this for fun?

'No matter... It doesn't change the fact that she is highly perceptive, enough to find me in my concealed state. However, it was my mistake. It is clear that I shouldn't have been talking out loud while concealed.'

Davis realized where he had gone wrong in allowing this magical beast to find him.

He clasped his hands and spoke, "Well then, if we do not have anything to talk about, I'll take my leave."

"Uh? Wha- Wait!" The woman appeared taken aback, "Where do you think you're going? Aren't you the one who peeped on us?"

"What do you mean?" Davis sounded confused.

The black-robed woman looked stunned, her eyes appearing adorable as she blinked thrice.

"Still, do you think that you can just fly away? This is a battlefield for us. We fight until we kill each other, human."

Davis was elated that she didn't ask for him to emulate his soul as he would be caught, no longer able to play ignorant, but it looks like such a reason was unnecessary in this battlefield. He sighed as he folded his hands.

"It doesn't have to be that way, but if you insist, then I'll take you on."

The female magical beast appeared to be confused as she looked at him with her dark red eyes.

"Human, by any chance, are you from the righteous path?" Her brows frowned.

"I am, so what?"

Davis didn't seem to hide as he brazenly spoke.

"Oh, no wonder you speak in a refined manner. Excuse me, for I have been rude."

The woman clasped her hands and gave a cultivator's greeting.

"... Okay..."

Davis was utterly taken aback by her hundred and eighty-degree change in her attitude while his battle posture receded. Wasn't she a magical beast? Why was she performing a cultivator's greeting to him?

"Since you're a righteous path cultivator, I'll let you go since you are not taking part in the battle for supremacy over this Territory. However, know that not all will be as merciful as me though I muse that you can take care of yourself with that kind of strength, Martial Overlord."

The black-robed woman smiled as she spoke while Davis was still a bit dumbfounded.

This was another understanding magical beast? A magical beast that he could actually reason with? Normally, magical beasts mostly relied on reason when faced with a complex situation that they can't solve with strength, but this female magical beast in front of him seemed to be different, like Nadia.

Back when he guarded against her attack, he didn't use his full strength to defend. He even suppressed his power to her level since he didn't feel any hostile killing intent.

"Alright then..."

Davis dropped his hands, clasping his hands.

"You attacked me out of nowhere, but since it was a misunderstanding, I'll let bygones be bygones."

"Oh~ You're actually nice." The woman looked as if she had seen a new human species before her expression went doubtful, "You aren't the devious type of human who's I keep hearing about from my parents, right?"

Looking at her vivid expressions, Davis wryly smiled.

"I don't think so, but you're free to verify that yourself."

"Hehe~ I'm curious. Maybe I should talk with you for a while to know more about my opponents..."

Davis still kept his wry smile. However, his attitude also changed when he saw her reasonable and carefree attitude.

He wanted to learn more about magical beasts so he could treat Nadia better. However, he knew better not to go to the Dark Moon Empire to learn how because talking with this understanding and reasonable beauty would be just fine.

Although this woman was a crow, she was still considered a magical beast like Nadia. He felt that there shouldn't be much of a difference if they could suppress their instincts and act like humans.

"So human, where are you from?" The Dark Moon Crow asked.

Davis pondered for a moment before he answered.

"In a place where magical beasts like you rarely exist. There's literally no King Rank Species, much less Emperor Rank Species Magical Beasts."

"I see, so a desolate Small-Sized Territory." The woman nodded, "You're from a place where you haven't seen a cultured and civilized magical beast like me, and that explains your confusion about my actions, but if what you said is true, then you must've experienced immense hardships to reach this point."

Davis heavily nodded as if he agreed with her while the woman still curiously looked at him. She then turned around and headed away, leaving Davis confused, but when he saw her land on a thick branch of a tall tree and wave towards him as she sat, he inwardly sighed, knowing her meaning.

'Of course, crows like to be on branches...'

Humans liked to be seated on chairs and pompous thrones, but magical beasts were quite different. It seemed that etiquette changed with races since he mused that this was her own way of showing him respect while hosting him. She was quite sophisticated, he must say.

His body flashed as he arrived on top of that branch and sat opposite to her while she also sat and smilingly looked at him.

"Don't you want to ask me something?"

Davis raised his brows, thinking that she had some manners too. When asking a question and having it answered while being strangers, it is manners to let the other person question you so that it doesn't become an interrogation.

He became more impressed and raised his head, pondered as he looked at her figure for a few moments before his lips moved.

"Are you a v.i.r.g.i.n?"

"Wha-" The woman who sat, half-stood up as she trembled, her expression becoming angered, "What are you asking, you human!?"

Davis raised his hand to stop her from doing something crazy like his question.

"Well, I was wondering if magical beasts at your level would keep their v.i.r.g.i.n.i.t.y before they marry and do their thing. Wait, do you all even marry? I heard that you... people have an empire in your Territory, so I wondered what it was like if you follow human customs and systems to rule your people... You don't have to answer if you don't feel like it."

The woman blinked thrice while glaring at him before she sat back and deeply smiled.

"Even though you were rude, I can understand your doubts since I know where you come from. Although it is hard to suppress our d.e.s.i.r.es, it is not a problem as we seclude ourselves alone at that

time. We do marry and secure the marriage like you humans do but don't misunderstand. We are not imitating humans. Many mock us that we're merely trying to fake being humans, but I believe that the heavens have given us this form for a reason. Instead of acting on primal instincts like lower rank magical beasts, I believe that the reason we evolve is also to think and act."

Davis could understand her thoughts. When humans grew up in the wild, they generally relied on instinct and not their reasoning or thinking skills. However, he chuckled.

"Haha. I don't think you thought and acted when you attacked me from behind."

"Ah... that..." Her eyes became dodgy, "...Ugh, who cares? I mean, if you were a wicked path cultivator, I must kill you anyway because you're killing us and not letting us conquer the Twilight Shade Valley. I gave you the benefit of the doubt to see who you were and if you were that peeper, but it seems like you were not."

'Really...?'

Davis had his doubts at the end of her sentence, but he didn't ponder on it.

Suddenly, the Dark Moon Crow's face turned solemn.

"So, are you here to kill magical beasts? I don't see any other reason for you to be here since there's no news of a treasure appearing or even a rumor of a sighting. You couldn't just be here for sightseeing, right?"

Davis paused for a moment. His mask didn't let her garner his expressions, so he felt that it was all the more stifling for her to be under his unidentifiable gaze.

"True, I'm here to hunt magical beasts."

"Perfect!"

Davis didn't hide, but the answer he received from this woman left him astonished.

Was she okay with him killing her kind? But then he recalled that magical beasts mostly only cared about their own species.

"There's someone I want you to kill."

Her melodious voice echoed, causing Davis to finally understand her reaction and also her actions before.

He wondered why she didn't go back because he knew that her people would be looking for her. Now, he knew the answer. Furthermore, it became a bit clear to him as to why she didn't ask him to undulate his soul sense.

She changed her plans when she saw that he was a strong righteous path cultivator, intending to use him. However, she didn't appear like she was forcing him either as she didn't look hostile, so he went with the flow.

"Why can't you kill that person?" He asked.

"Because there's an unspoken rule between our two powers, I can't touch them openly, but if you were willing to take them down for me, I would owe you one."

Davis pondered after hearing her answer. However, he still felt like he had to know why.

"What's your reason for wanting to kill that person?"

The black-robed woman took a deep breath before she let out a sorrowful sigh.

"They secretly took down one of my people and violated her. I only knew of it later, but I am still seething with the intent for revenge. However, not one person in my group needs to know about this as we'll go together to slaughter them and return. The opponent is a Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage like me, so if I had your help, I'm confident that I can take him down myself if you are not willing to kill."

"I see..." Davis nodded.

She sounded authentic and trustworthy to him, but still...

"I understand your rage, but what can you provide me with? I just came here to hunt King Beast Stage Magical Beasts, but if it is Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts, then you gotta put down something of significance for me to take action."

"A Mid-Level Emperor Grade Darkness Elemental of your choice..."

The woman's eyes narrowed while Davis's eyes widened.

"I'm in!"

She wryly smiled while looking at the human's greed.

"Still, there are only two or three Emperor Grade Darkness Elementals that I can procure for you to choose from, so don't become too excited..."

"That's more than enough unless it's the trashiest of the Emperor Grade Darkness Elementals..." Davis chuckled.

At this moment, he could vaguely realize the extent of richness the Dark Moon Crow Empire possessed. He didn't know what kind of status she possessed in the Dark Moon Crow Empire, but if she could procure him a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Darkness Elemental, then her position must not be small.

"You don't need to worry about that..."

They both smiled at each other that even the woman could feel his satisfaction and when the man reached out his hand towards her, she blinked before she reached out her hand and grabbed, feeling strange while wondering if this was a human greeting when she suddenly remembered!

"How crass...! I forgot to name myself while forgetting to ask yours~" She bellowed as if berating herself before she smiled widely.

"My name is Nyoran."

Davis took off his mask with his other hand and displayed his signature smile, causing Nyoran to raise her brows.

"Name's Davis... However, due to some constraints, I would prefer if you continue to call me human."

"Alright, human~"

Nyoran giggled as if she was amused, her bosoms shaking along with her trembling body. They both shook their hands with each other, establishing the deal while Davis felt like he had seen a new side of magical beasts.

Like Nyoran and Ancestor Cornelia, they were definitely capable of possessing high intelligence, making him believe that the more the rank of magical beasts increases, the more they become conscious and aware of their intellect and emotions.

Chapter 1502 - Grudgeful Crow

After shaking hands, Nyoran and Davis appeared to become much more amicable. They traveled northwest side by side while she took out a messaging talisman, telling her group a lie that she was in the hunt for the peeper.

Davis couldn't help but chuckle.

"Is it fine? You are leaving your power's younglings alone on this battlefield. Won't they be easily targeted by the wicked path powers you're looking out for?"

"It's fine. We Dark Moon Crows possess a high perception that we rarely get ambushed. Even if we are ambushed, we would be able to escape with our fast flying speed. Moreover, since I'm away, they'll be on high alert and use the Moonlit Night Execution Formation that would aid them to battle a Low-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse without being suppressed."

Davis's mouth went agape.

Now magical beasts were also using formations?

Nyoran looked at his reaction and giggled, "It's a natural formation devised by our Ancestors. When they realized that if we get into certain positions as humans do with their formations, they tried it out an innumerable number of times before they found out certain positions that allow our powers to multiply.

Davis raised his brows, looking mesmerized.

"So instead of using formation flags as energy channels, you yourselves are the formation flags. I guess the formation is somewhat easily breakable if there is a weakness, like a weak person in the formation."

"Yes, but the other strong crows would make up for it and safeguard them."

Nyoran appeared proud as she lifted up her head.

"Hehe." Davis appeared amused by her reaction before he asked his doubt again, "Well, then, you say that they can take care of themselves, but then how did that woman from your group get caught?"

"There's no way she could've escaped." Nyoran's expression became grim, "At that time, she had been scouting the perimeter after we had been severely exhausted battling with humans of the wicked path. However, she noticed an anomaly and went too far without informing us. She was trapped by Ryzenir, a Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage Three-Eyed White Serpent. We were completely unaware of what

happened to her and thought that the wicked path killed her until Ryzenir spilled the tragic news to us to provoke me into a fight so that I can break the unspoken rule between our two powers."

"Fortunately, one of my Elders was there with me at that time, stopping me from breaking the unspoken rule. There's no punishment for breaking this rule. However, the protection granted by this rule would not apply to me anymore, and any powerful Three-Eyed White Serpent could hunt me to death while I could only escape their onslaught if I returned and stayed in my empire and remained at home for the rest of my life until I became stronger."

"The Three-Eyed White Serpent Palace, huh..."

The Three-Eyed White Serpent Palace Territory was to the east of the Dark Moon Crow Empire Territory and north of White-Winged Tiger Empire. He had expected a character from the Three-Eyed White Serpent Palace or the White-Winged Tiger Empire to be her target of revenge, so he wasn't really surprised by her statement.

Nyoran saw his reaction before she continued.

"They're terrifying snakes who use illusions to easily ensnare their prey and inject poison. Nevertheless, now that you know that we're going to kill a character of the Three-Eyed White Serpent Palace... are you afraid? Are you going to back out?"

"Surely, you jest." Davis chuckled, "I already knew that when you needed an outsider's help, it was something of this caliber. Otherwise, you have your own power to rely on."

Nyoran saw his confident and relaxed expression. She didn't notice any discrepancies with what he was stating before she looked away.

"The enemy is one of the many candidates for the position of Palace Master in the far future. Are you still willing to kill such a character?"

Davis raised his brows, but he still possessed an imperceptible smile on his face.

"As long as you do not leak my identity, I am willing. Although I would like to warn you, if you do give away my identity, I'm going to make sure you die an excruciating death because I took a leap of faith and placed my trust in you."

Nyoran's gorgeous brows raised as she appeared to be confused.

"Why would you trust me?"

"Because I've seen a similar magical beast like you, and she's extremely trustworthy."

"Oh, no wonder you're easier to talk to out of all the humans I've encountered."

Nyoran seemingly approved of his words.

"Don't worry. I would not spread your identity around as I am not shameless enough to backstab like you humans. However, I already muse that your name is fake, so there's no real need to worry."

Davis dryly laughed at her words. It was his true identity, though. It was just that he hadn't said where he had come from, but surely, they must have their own intelligence network to find out about him if the need arises.

"By the way, when did this tragedy happen to that woman in your group?"

"Uhm..." Nyoran reflected before answering, "...like seventy years or so..."

"Woah, you held that grudge for so long..."

"What do you mean...?" She looked at him with a confused expression.

"I... I meant that most people would've forgotten revenge by that point..."

"Oh, maybe that's because we Dark Moon Crows are said to be grudgeful... Hehe~"

Nyoran sweetly giggled while Davis inwardly sweated. Seventy years was too long for him that he couldn't relate with Ninth Stage Powerhouses, who lived for hundreds and even thousands of years.

"Alright, where are we going exactly? I feel like we're heading in the wrong direction..."

Feeling that he was going in a straight line without much thought given to landmarks, Davis either felt that they were traveling in the correct path or just blindly.

"Well, I know the place where they were last seen three years ago. From there, we'll start to search."

"Oh... Okay then..."

Nyoran answered with a bit of doubtfulness while Davis nodded, thinking he wouldn't be finding her enemy anytime soon. He hoped that he could find and kill that character so he could be on his way back to the Alstreim Family.

'Well, so far, no powerhouses seem to have visited us...'

Davis knew because his avatar was still there in the Purple Guest Palace. As for the Alstreim Family, it was being watched over by Ancestor Tirea Snow, who had instructed her Grand Elders to tighten and activate all the Falling Snow Sect's defenses for a whole month.

'But, overconfidence is a double-edged sword. I'll just kill that Three-Eyed White Serpent secretly, get that Mid-Level Emperor Grade Darkness Elemental, and be on my way. I had just given the King Grade Elemental to Mo Mingzhi, so let's see if this Darkness Elemental has any fate with me...'

His mind wandered into the different types of Darkness Elementals he had read about while flying with Nyoran. It took them an hour to reach their destination because they traveled slowly. As for the reason why, it seemed to be because of ambushes set by the wicked path.

However, they reached where Nyoran had last seen Ryzenir's group without encountering any kind of traps or dangers.

"Strange, there are no traps. We would usually encounter one or two killing formations suddenly blanketing us out of nowhere on the way."

"Is that so?"

"Yes." Nyoran heavily nodded to Davis's skepticism, "The powerhouses from the Poison Lord Villa usually lay their traps in the places we traveled, but I don't see them anywhere at the moment. Actually, I noticed quite a while ago that it was strange when their numbers lessened on this particular battleground. That's why we were also daring enough to take a break in that waterfalls but could it be that they have headed further north?"

She pondered while Davis shrugged.

"I don't know as I seldom interacted with wicked path powers, but what is this about waterfalls?"

Davis asked, playing ignorant while Nyoran narrowed her dark red eyes at him before she shook her head, "Just cleaning ourselves up after a one-sided massacre with nameless and irrelevant wicked path humans. Their Ninth Stage Powerhouse escaped by sacrificing his entire group."

"How wicked path-like..."

Davis chuckled as he finished looking around, "Your Three-Eyed White Serpent friend isn't here."

"He's not my friend..."

Nyoran's black brows frowned as she looked at him before she belatedly understood that he was joking.

"You speak quite differently. No one jokes like that to me."

She shook her head as if she was exasperated before she took off.

"Are you a princess or something or have magical beasts yet to learn the concept of joking around?"

Davis followed as he asked.

"Who knows~?"

Nyoran turned back and smiled at him, "Let's search for them but watch out for their illusions. They specialize in trapping wicked path powers as well, giving them a taste of their own poison."

"I understand. Thank you for the warning, Nyoran."

"Don't be so polite, or I might start having needless sympathy for humans."

"Whatever you say, boss..."

While Nyoran looked at him with a confused and exasperated expression, Davis had fun teasing her. No matter how much of a magical beast she may be, she appeared more like a human in his eyes. Moreover, the sight of a magical beast becoming baffled by a human's behavior, whether it may be awe or disgust, had him feeling amused in this alone time.

Nevertheless, they soon found what they were looking for, except the scene they were looking at was gruesome and bloody.

Chapter 1503 - Three-Eyed White Serpents

Davis and Nyoran hid behind a mountain peak as soon as they sensed the undulations of the Three-Eyed White Serpents who were right on a valley.

An early bird catches the worm, but it seemed like that wasn't the case here as they were late, which made them safe from being entrapped. They watched a group of thirteen Three-Eyed White Serpents feast on human flesh, sinking their fangs into the crimson meat as they bit and chewed.

As much as they were snakes, they didn't seem to just swallow the entire body.

"Damn! This human's blood is delicious. He probably trains in Blood Laws."

"Aha, we must thank these stupid humans for enriching our meal. They aren't like the humans we breed. They taste like crap but these ones, mhm~ yummy~"

Two Peak-Level King Beast Stage Three-Eyed White Serpents conversed as they feasted upon human meat. The one who first spoke was a white-scaled male Three-Eyed White Serpent, and the latter was a white-scaled and green-eyed female Three-Eyed White Serpent who seemed to take deep joy in devouring the bowels of a human.

"Ple- Please~ Kill me..."

It seemed that the human was still alive. He coughed out blood while the female Three-Eyed White Serpent held him down with her long white-scaled body. Her body alone stretched thirty meters long. However, she was only a meter thick, which made it easier for her to wrap her prey around her body.

"Can't do, you crass man who called me a s.l.u.t~"

She hissed and brought her fangs to his neck, puncturing a deep hole in his body before she began to suck the blood out of him as if her teeth were a syringe. Blood poured into her hissing mouth while her green-eyes became rolled back as if she was feeling ecstatic.

"Fu- F.u.c.k.i.n.g slu-"

Drkk!~

The female Three-Eyed White Serpent pulled her head away and tore apart his head in the process. While having his head in her mouth, she appeared baffled.

"Ah, he died..."

"Well, his provocation served its purpose. Haha~" The male Three-Eyed White Serpent replied as he swallowed his human meat whole.

Like this, about three dozen humans were being feasted on by these thirteen Three-Eyed White Serpents.

Davis saw this brutal scene before he turned his head to look at Nyoran.

"You feel the same as them about human meat, right?"

Nyoran raised her brows.

"I won't deny that I get drunk by human blood, but are you offended, human?"

"No, I was just curious. As long as you don't eat my people, I'm not bothered, but treating humans as livestock when they're innocent, that doesn't quite sit well with me."

"Well, you treat us like livestock as well, or am I wrong?"

Nyoran smiled while Davis nodded his head.

"Yeah, that's why I'm going to turn a blind eye to it unless I see it for myself."

"Huh? It's not like you can do anything about it in the first place. Moreover, the humans we breed like cattle are descendants of humans who courted death by offending us. It's not like we go to the righteous path territories and haul them in. Besides, the humans that we breed and eat cannot even speak the Sky Word Language since they haven't learned and can't think for themselves, which makes them worse than Mortal Rank Species Magical Beasts."

Nyoran spoke, her tone condescending towards humans, but as soon as she saw Davis's sapphire eyes, an exasperated glint appeared in her eyes.

"However, since I would owe you if you manage to kill that Ryzenir over there, if you ask me to stop eating human meat, then I will comply."

Davis raised his brows at her in surprise before he shook her head, "No need. I also eat magical beast meat and love them. We are food for each other, but that doesn't mean that we can't communicate and interact with each other in an amicable way when required, like this moment. However, I also understand that there are those who cannot think the same, so it doesn't matter if you don't understand my thoughts."

He still fed Nadia human meat.

She liked it, and he didn't see anything wrong with it unless she started blindly attacking his family or innocents, which he was convinced that she wouldn't. In fact, he felt that he was letting human bodies go to waste if he didn't feed them to someone like Nadia after he killed them.

"I don't understand what you mean by 'this moment' because I'd probably eat you if you were to die here..."

Nyoran looked at him and licked her luscious lips, but to Davis, it felt awkward as her meaning sounded different. He wryly smiled and put his mask back on.

"Well, I'll take that as a compliment."

They both turned to look at their target, a fifty-meter-long white-scaled Three-Eyed White Serpent. Like all the serpents present here, he possessed the same features other than his size. It seemed that he was the only Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast while all the others were at King Beast Stage, ranging from High-Level to Peak-Level.

Davis was quite overjoyed while looking at the lineup like they were born to give him their soul essences today. They were just what he needed.

"Fortunately for us, it seems that they have already come out of hiding to ambush these humans. Their illusions in this valley could've blinded and severely impeded our strength, but that isn't the case anymore. Now, it's our time to ambush them, and what better timing could there be while they're focused on feasting?"

"True."

Davis smiled at Nyoran and patted her shoulder, "You take care of the little snakes while I take care of your target of revenge."

Nyoran inwardly shook as she felt his hand on her shoulder. He took his hand away when she suddenly reached out her hand and captured his wrist.

"Wait! I think we have the best chance to kill Ryzenir if I go as bait and attract all of their attention. Human, with your concealment capability, you have the best chance of killing him in an instant. As for the others, we can kill them anytime we want."

"Do you trust me? You do realize if I never turn up, you're going to be violated by that perverted snake, right...?"

"Heh! Impossible!" Nyoran sneered, "I'm fast enough to escape, and I'll leave your name behind if you betray me, human."

"Don't ridicule yourself. Speed doesn't topple illusions unless you're immensely confident of getting to him before he casts the illusion or spontaneously breaking the illusion after he casts it..."

Davis narrowed his eyes, to which Nyoran dodged his gaze as she let go of his hand, indirectly telling him that she wasn't quite powerful enough to break illusions even though her offensive prowess and perception were higher.

This spoke volumes about the illusionary prowess of the Three-Eyed White Serpent.

"Human, if you can place your trust in me, then I can place trust in you too. If the ambush fails, be careful of the opening of their third eye. That's what makes their illusions terrifying..."

Nyoran took a deep breath and warned before she awaited his answer.

Davis looked at her dark red eyes before he nodded, understanding that she truly wanted to kill this Ryzenir.

He turned to look at the Three-Eyed White Serpents and saw that the third eye over the middle of their foreheads seemed to be closed. It appeared like a vertical slit and, when opened, would instantly cast the one it gazed at into a world of illusions.

While he was checking out their features, Nyoran left from his side, moving towards another direction so as to take away attention from his direction. She soon reached the skies where it would become difficult to spot her amidst this foggy atmosphere that limited one's senses.

Due to the valley, the Three-Eyed White Serpent had their range of vision already narrowed to the skies and two other directions.

Nyoran gained distance till she reached a kilometer in the air. She transformed into a Dark Moon Crow and flipped upside down before she skydived. Her wings slid through the air, seamlessly cutting it. There were signs of space trembling as she took off with her speed.

Whoosh!~

There was no sonic boom. Just the sound of air whistling could be heard before four serpent heads flew into the skies, their regal white-scaled necks spurting with blood as if four fountains newly emerged.

"Princess Nyoran, you dare!?"

An immensely enraged voice echoed out with a bit of disbelief.

"Fool! You had this coming when you provoked me~ All of you will die!"

Nyoran's voice was full of rage as she flapped her wings and shot into the skies, gaining distance before she flipped mid-air as her large body easily maneuvered, her sixty-five meters wingspan striking fear into the hearts of the other Three-Eyed White Serpents before she propelled herself back to them, intending to kill as a dark hue appeared on her wings.

However, Three-Eyed White Serpents' third eyes all opened as their instincts screamed at them to do so. Their serpent eyes flashed with a green light while a unique aura spread out of them.

Nyoran strafed to the side as one of her wings bent as if she was drifting in the air. She missed her targets, but the green globule of poison shot past her and landed on the mountain where a chunk instantly corroded, revealing a stray yet hidden magical beast that also got instantly corroded along with it.

No one seemed to pay heed to that helpless magical beast.

"Tch!~"

Nyoran clicked her tongue in annoyance as she felt like she failed to kill at least two more of them. She knew that there would be no way she could sneak attack Ryzenir, so that's why she decided to target the underlings, but since it was obvious that she could no longer target them, she turned around and thrust herself at Ryzenir!

Ryzenir also didn't seem to bother with talking or reasoning as he attacked her. His poison gland generated enough poison to completely corrode or even break down the cells of Martial Overlords! The poison globule ejected from his fangs shot towards Nyoran in a straight line.

She abruptly stopped her flight and shot up when the poison globule shot past her, missing her by a slim margin before she flipped and flapped her wings towards him.

Feathers from her wings shot towards Ryzenir while he kept letting out poison projectiles. It quickly became a shootout between them, dark feathers and green poison clashing and corroding. Their projectiles let out to injure them didn't serve their intended purpose but only ended up destroying the surroundings. As for the other Three-Eyed White Serpents, one of them died in the crossfire while the remaining six Three-Eyed White Serpents managed to escape till a distance.

They didn't completely escape but again opened their third eyes, their otherworldly green pupils casting an illusion on Nyoran again!

Nyoran felt her speed slow down as she found herself falling into an illusion. She quickly came out of it by overpowering it with her energy, but then her pupils dilated.

Thump!~

It was only a minute moment of distraction, but she felt herself falling into an illusion again!

The third eye of Ryzenir opened as a faint illusory wave targeted Nyoran!

This time, the pull towards the world of illusions was even more excruciating than the last.

Ryzenir's third eye was such a large orb that it appeared as if it could hypnotize one with just its shape alone, and the wave of illusive undulations it sent her way made her completely dizzy as she felt like she could descend into a predatory illusion at any time.

However, she suddenly witnessed Ryzenir's head being severed from his long serpent body.

The wave of dizziness quickly went away from her before she saw the black-robed masked man have a golden-black spear on one hand and Ryzenir's snakehead on the other.

Crack!~

The dark blade of the spear the masked man held abruptly shattered!

Chapter 1504 - One Of The Three

'Oh crap, it broke...'

Davis saw that his Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear shattered. Previously, it had taken a lot of damage and developed many cracks from defending against the heavenly tribulation he faced for little Tia.

Nevertheless, the pieces of blade plunging to the ground abruptly shot towards the six surviving Three-Eyed White Serpents.

"Palace Chief..."

They were utterly dumbfounded while gazing at the sudden twist in the situation.

This human with Law Dominion Stage undulations appeared from nowhere. He beheaded their terrifying Palace Chief, who puts his targets in a seamless illusionary world with his third eye and kills or ensnares them without them even noticing. But, this time, it was their Palace Chief who had been killed helplessly without even being able to perceive the incoming attack.

However, the moment they saw that the human had sent projectile blades against them, their scalps turned numb. They turned around and instantly shot towards the distance, their white-scaled snake bodies trying to slither away in the air.

Some tried to dodge and defend with their tails, but they were pierced through and a hole was punched through the back of their heads because, in front of the Emperor Grade pieces of blade, they were nothing more than vegetables. Not only did it collapse their souls, but the impact also caused their heads to explode.

Davis's expression produced a grimace. He mused that their third eyes were extremely valuable, but he ended up destroying six of them even though he tried to limit the power with his soul force.

'What an idiotic thing to do, Davis...'

He cursed himself, but gazing at one of them having an emergency talisman near their carcass, looking like it was about to glow, he sighed as he knew his quick resolution was needed.

"This... This isn't an illusion, right? Am I still within Ryzenir's grasp?"

Nyoran looked visibly confused, while her eyes were full of disbelief as she gazed at Davis.

"Well, do you want this head?"

"You'll give me that...?" Nyoran's beak went agape, feeling this was too good to be true. It made her think that this was definitely an illusion before she heard him speak again.

"No, I'm not giving it."

Davis teased as he threw Ryzenir's valuable snakehead into his spatial ring.

"Then... if this is reality... then you... you are the peeper..."

Her body flashed with a dark light before she returned to her sumptuous black-robed human form. Her arm trembled as she pointed at him, leaving Davis to wryly smile as he knew that he would eventually be found out.

"I truly didn't mean to peep. I mean, you were all just there where my soul sense passed by accidentally..."

"Liar, didn't your human father and mother teach you not to use soul sense when you're near waterfalls?" Nyoran appeared aggrieved as she waved her hands.

"Erm..." Davis could only scratch his head as he remembered his father and mother.

They taught him only how to be rabbits in bed.

Nevertheless, he understood her concern since she was civilized. He mused that a wild female magical beast wouldn't care if it was seen n.a.k.e.d. However, recalling Nadia's shyness when she first mutated into a Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf, he vaguely felt that magical beasts became shy in their n.a.k.e.d human form for some heaven forbidden reason.

In any case, did waterfalls only belong to women? It belonged to nature unless it was private property, but not only this waterfall but this entire Territory was still contested!

"What if a magical beast was hiding there, lying in wait, you know?"

"But I'm a magical beast!"

"Of course!" Davis pointed at her, "You were lying in wait to eat me...!"

Nyoran looked taken aback before she screamed.

"I won't deny that, but I was not hiding! I was bathing with my fellow sisters!"

She stopped, glaring at him for a while before her body relaxed.

"That prowess... you're definitely not a Low-Level Martial Overlord Powerhouse, are you?"

"Did I say I was, Princess Nyoran?"

On the other hand, Nyoran imagined that he was at Mid-Level Martial Overlord Stage or even stronger, all the while being unaware that he was just a Martial Sage Stage Expert whose prowess reached the Martial Overlord Stage because he had been careful not to show his martial energy undulations.

Just his physical might alone was enough, and combined with the Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear's piercing prowess, he made a clear work of the Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage Three-Eyed White Serpent.

Nyoran gazed at him with a complex expression on her face.

"I underestimated you, human. But now that you know my identity, are you going to capture or perhaps kill me too?"

She understood that their current location was in the middle of nowhere, and her speed could probably not match him, and neither could her strength. She didn't have the confidence to escape from him.

"What the...?" Davis became confused before he shook his head, "No, give me my Darkness Elemental, and I'll be on my way back home."

Nyoran appeared flabbergasted, appearing as if she was not able to understand this human. She knew that she was a hot target among the human world, and many powerhouses would pay a steep price to have her as their mount.

If a slave seal was cast on her, she would have no means to resist other than seeking death, but even that was sometimes denied as she knew from the stories of her fellow crows.

Was this human not even interested in making her his magical beast mount after capturing her? Surely, he could escape from her Dark Moon Crow Empire's onslaught if he were to run to the Four Great Righteous Powers.

"Anyways, let's not stay here." Davis looked around before he kept the poor spear inside his spatial ring, "Reinforcements from the Three-Eyed White Serpents would be on their way."

"It's fine. They failed to activate the distress talismans we stole from humans. They wouldn't be able to find this place easily. At the very least, it would take hours before they find it."

Nyoran explained before she went around collecting her dark feathers as they transformed back into a flash of light before they entered her body. It seemed like she could refine her feathers back into energy and restore the feathers on her body.

As for Davis, he went around collecting Three-Eyed White Serpent soul essences as well as their carcasses. Some of the King Beast Stage Three-Eyed White Serpents still had their third eyes intact after being pierced by Nyoran's feathers and beheaded by her dark wings.

'Damn, she also knows to clear pieces of evidence and also didn't use flamboyant techniques to leave more evidence. Is this the accumulation of experience from hunting in this battleground?'

Davis looked at Nyoran and realized that magical beasts like her absolutely transcended their primal state. They were like a different race, to be honest.

However, he was a bit bummed not to be able to see her use her species technique. No, he was regretful that he did not get to see both the Dark Moon Crow and the Three-Eyed White Serpent's Species Techniques as they were said to be terrifying, giving them an edge over other magical beasts and hence, own Territories as a result!

Nevertheless, once they finished clearing the evidence while Davis made sure that there was no one peeping on them with his soul sense and physical sense, they left the valley, only leaving the signs of destruction caused by two Ninth Stage entities.

Davis and Nyoran traveled north for a while before they landed on a mountain with an extreme altitude of over three hundred kilometers. He did not go that high but just carved open a cave at the height of five kilometers and entered.

"This is a nice cultivation cave for me, alright..."

Davis looked at the aesthetically carved cultivation cave and nodded in approval. He turned to look at Nyoran when she abruptly clasped her hands.

"I would like to invite you to my Dark Moon Crow Empire as a guest."

"Huh? Are humans even allowed?" Davis became amused.

"Well, for a short period, yes. If you want to stay for a longer time, I don't recommend it because we are unwelcoming to humans."

Nyoran wryly uttered while Davis smilingly shook his head.

"No need. I'll just await you to bring back the three Darkness Elementals so I can choose from one."

"Erm..." Nyoran appeared slightly embarrassed, "In actuality, it would take some time for me to get a Darkness Elemental out of our Treasury, much less three Darkness Elementals. If you won't come to my empire, then how can you choose one out of the three?"

"Right, I can't." Davis pursed his lips, "I apologize for assuming because I didn't put much thought into it after hearing you were a princess."

Nyoran's lips twitched, "I'm not the only princess. I'm the youngest, ninth princess."

"Do you know the descriptions of these three Mid-Level Darkness Elementals? I can choose from here so that you can get me the one I require. I'd also like to know when you can deliver it. If you fail to deliver it within the time you give me, I'll take it that you betrayed our deal, and the next time we meet, I reflect that we would be hostile."

"I don't know the correct time, but it can take anywhere between a day and three months."

Davis reflected on her answer before he nodded again.

"Alright, if you can't deliver the Darkness Elemental within four months, I'll take it that you betrayed me unless you can provide a better explanation as to why you have delayed before the four months end."

"To which location or power do you want me to deliver?" Nyoran shook her head, "Just so you know, I can't go to the southeast of the Fifty-Two Territories because I would definitely die while delivering it to you secretly."

"No need to go that far. Just bring it to the Towering Cloud Hall Territory and gift it to Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky."

"You're from the Towering Cloud Hall?" Her brows furrowed.

"Not really. That's just a front in case I'm not available, but I would prefer if you give it to him. In any case, you have my name, so you'll be able to know about me if you investigate, although I dare say you wouldn't believe what you're hearing."

"Heh, acting so mysterious..."

Nyoran rolled her eyes before she widely smiled, "You just wait. Killing Ryzenir made my year, and I will unmistakably see to it that you get what you require within these four months. If not, you can perceive me as your enemy, and I still won't spread your identity because I still owe you one. However, I will use my empire to kill you to protect myself, is that fine?"

Davis's mouth went agape before he smiled, "I like honest and reasonable characters even if they are from other races."

He reached out his hand again, and this time, Nyoran didn't delay as she grabbed his hand and shook it.

From his experience with working together with magical beasts, Davis could say that magical beasts were more inclined to be trustworthy and honest than humans. They said what was in their minds without deceit most of the time.

However, for the most part, they are mostly unable to scheme, and humans get the better of them because of this sole reason. However, he also mused that they disdained to scheme since they worshipped might because of their heaven-given constitution.

"So, we have three Darkness Elementals. Plummeting Midnight Sky Rover, ranked fifteenth. Entombed Darkfall Wisp, ranked twelfth. Twilight Obsidian Butterfly, ranked eleventh."

Davis raised his brows at this lineup. By rank, it was clear to him about what he should choose, but from experience, he also knew that compatibility remained an important factor.

"What do you recommend?" He asked.

Nyoran thought for a moment before she answered.

"I personally recommend taking Twilight Obsidian Butterfly, obviously because of its rank but also its illusionary and dark prowess, making it incredibly capable of swift kills. If one considers its overall ability, its elemental rank reaches rank eight although its prowess can't compare to the elemental that truly holds the eighth rank."

"Nevertheless, you saw what Ryzenir's illusion did to me as it almost brought my mind into an imaginary space while barring my ability to maneuver for a short time until the illusion could truly pull me in. Now imagine with your concealment skills and the additional illusory skills granted by this elemental...!"

Wouldn't you become extremely powerful, pulling your enemies into an illusion and killing them before they can even know who you are!?"

Davis's eyes lit up. He felt that this Darkness Elemental was quite a good match for him. But, he suddenly had a bad premonition when he saw Nyoran's expression become wry.

"However, there are also rumors saying that those who witness the Twilight Obsidian Butterfly's wings flapping will become cursed and have bad luck."

"Uh..."

Davis's expression froze. The last thing he wanted to add to his abilities was bad luck!

"What about the other two...?" He hesitantly asked.

"Well..." Nyoran looked away, bringing her finger to her lips as she pondered.

Chapter 1505 - Broken Spear

Nyoran began to explain to the best of her ability about the other two Mid-Level Emperor Grade Darkness Elementals while Davis listened to her in silence.

When it came to the Plummeting Midnight Sky Rover, Davis rather found it more fascinating than the Twilight Obsidian Butterfly.

The Plummeting Midnight Sky Rover seemed to be ranked fifteenth in the Emperor Grade Darkness Elemental Rankings, while it was said to be a lonely and solitary Darkness Elemental that prefers to freely roam the midnight sky and see new things. However, when dawn arrives, they become enraged and go on a killing spree to kill whatever is in their sight, even crushing mountains and corroding rivers.

Its prowess is enough to reach rank eighth in terms of rankings when it becomes enraged or agitated. However, at usual times, its prowess is worse enough to be ranked at twenty-two.

It appeared to be a moody Darkness Elemental as far as he could infer.

As for the Entombed Darkfall Wisp, the third Mid-Level Emperor Grade Darkness Elemental, it is ranked twelfth and was birthed on the day of a full moon while the atmosphere was full of yin energy.

Its birthplace was in a tomb full of Darkfall Spider remains, which made the air extremely noxious. It seemed to have killed thousands of magical beasts with its darkfall poison in the Dark Moon Crow Avian City before it was captured by one of their Imperial Protectors when it broke out of the tomb.

Moreover, it also seemed that it was a relatively new Darkness Elemental born from the yin and noxious air of the atmosphere and the Darkfall Spider, giving it its name Entombed Darkfall Wisp.

Apparently, it was just recently born, like Starcy, the Purple Star Flame, a Fire Essence that Sophie tamed from his help.

"So, which one of three do you want, human?"

Nyoran asked while she saw him go into contemplation as he lowered his head.

For a while, there was only silence before Davis raised his head.

"Bring me..."

"..."

Nyoran blinked before she nodded, "Alright. If that is what you wish, then I have no problem. In case that Mid-Level Emperor Grade Darkness Elemental is missing or is already taken away by the others while I was away, then I will contact you through this messaging talisman."

"Sure."

"Well then, our cooperation has ended. Thank you for helping me kill Ryzenir, Davis."

Davis smiled when he heard her call out his name while also being polite as she clasped her hands. He never thought he would meet a magical beast like Nyoran out here, but surely, if she could be like this, there would be many more in the Dark Moon Crow Empire.

Perhaps, if he told his women about these civilized traits of magical beasts, they might wholeheartedly accept Nadia.

Nyoran widely smiled at him before she turned around and went away.

Davis watched her transform into a Dark Moon Crow as she shot towards the distance, soon disappearing amidst the fog.

'Well, I really don't care if you bring me my reward or not because my goal has already been achieved.'

He looked in his soul sea and saw thirteen Three-Eyed White Serpent Soul Essences!

Seven of them were at the High-Level King Beast Stage, and five of them were at the Peak-Level King Beast Stage. As for the last remaining soul essence, it was at Ninth Stage, a Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage Soul Essence!

Besides, he was confident that he could have hunted Ryzenir even if he was alone because his current prowess allowed him to do so.

Never in his life would he have thought that dual cultivation would allow him to grow so much in cultivation. He suddenly couldn't help but feel a growing amount of lust for a certain proud individual who was of exceptional status, beauty and strength, but he instantly shook his head, berating himself that greed and lust shouldn't get the better of him.

'Heh... no wonder those powerhouses are drooling for Ancestor Tirea Snow... Most might not care for her love but just want to obtain her primal yin. Likely, Ancestor Dian Alstreim should've obtained the benefits from dual cultivating with Ancestor Tirea Snow and reached the foot of the next level.'

Davis felt like Ancestor Dian Alstreim breaking through was just a matter of time at this point. He felt that it was a pity because if Ancestor Tirea Snow's Body Tempering Cultivation had been more relevant, her vitality would've directly correlated into a further increase for Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

Nevertheless, they were marrying for love and not for strength, so he was thinking about needless matters at this point.

Davis stood up, looking around.

'Well, it would be bad if Nyoran went back on her word and brought powerhouses to kill me. Even if she isn't such an individual, it would be foolish of me to stay here when we have a messaging talisman to contact each other anytime she requires me.'

Davis decided to use another cultivation cave as he quickly abandoned this one. He arrived at the other side of the mountain by going around and carved a cave again before entering it. He then placed a basic Peak-Level Emperor Grade Concealment Formation obtained from Isabella and readied his cultivation cave.

He sat in the center, but before he could concentrate on refining the soul essences, he took out a spear that had its blade missing.

"Are you still alive or just acting dead?"

It was the Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear, but just a rod at the moment.

"Oh no...! Please spare me...! I'm already gravely injured that I will become dead with another injury~"

It pleaded with a begging voice.

Davis became flabbergasted before he chuckled.

"What happened to your arrogance? Wouldn't you rather feel proud to die in battle?"

"..."

There was no answer but only a kind of grating whimpering from the spear that told him to let it go.

Davis imagined that battling with the heavenly tribulation managed to dent its spirit instead of tempering it. He always had his doubts about the heavenly tribulation's deviation from what he heard. The one he faced was more destructive than nurturing, unlike written in the records.

If he had given a minute strand of the heavenly tribulation lightning he had secured, perhaps, the Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear would've managed to temper its spirit. He felt a little bad to have forced it to fight a battle that it couldn't have won. If it were not for his death energy covering it, it wouldn't have survived the heavenly tribulation's onslaught.

"Ah, I feel a little sad to part with you, buddy. We've been through so many trials and tribulations together..."

"Tribulations, my rod!~ Ah! Let me go~ Let me live!!!"

The Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear screamed at him, almost causing Davis to burst out laughing. A moment later, he stopped teasing it before he solemnly spoke.

"No, I really feel bad. With you in my grasp, I slaughtered many strong foes. It would be a pity to let you go, especially after you helped me cross that botched heavenly tribulation. If I restore or improve you, would you be willing to become my armament again?"

"..."

The Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear appeared taken aback as it became silent. Only after a while did its rugged voice echo.

"Truly?"

"Yes, I mean it."

"Master, I thought you only had hate for me because I didn't let master grasp me."

"Of course not, but you're already calling me master?"

"Master has enough strength to crush me already, much less tame me..." The Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear humbly spoke, appearing to be no longer arrogant.

Davis saw it be obedient in his grasp, no longer struggling like it once had or just a while ago when it told him to leave it alone.

Hearing its earnest voice, he couldn't help but inwardly laugh.

This was the problem he had been facing. Usually, cultivators would find it hard to find weapons to match or increase their prowess. Before, his weapon wouldn't listen to him, but now here he was where his weapons were of lower power than him.

Isabella had given him a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Spear alright, but he didn't feel like using it unless he needed to when facing an overbearing enemy at the High-Level or Peak-Level Ninth Stage. He felt like he bonded more with the Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear as he did with Yama, his Grieving Emerald Scythe. Nevertheless, if those two couldn't keep up, he would have to abandon them.

Such was the fate of armaments even though he found out that they had emotions within them like any other spirits.

Davis didn't think much of their future at the moment as it was all vague to the current him. He contemplated for a moment before he spoke.

"Alright, I'll name you Lancelot. You will become my primary spear if you can keep up with me."

"Yes! I'll try my best to withstand the tempering process to improve myself!"

Lancelot appeared to be excited after a long time of oppression. It also sounded elated to be named like Scala, the protective treasure, and Yama.

Davis kept Lancelot back in his spatial ring and sat down, adjusting his mental state for a good while before he began to concentrate on the refinement of the soul essences present in his soul sea. Using Fallen Heaven's death energy on the High-Level King Beast Stage Three-Eyed White Serpent Soul Essence he brought out of the ring of soul essences around Fallen Heaven, he steadily began to refine.

The whole process was the same as before, boring yet exciting at the same time to watch his soul grow from the refined essence.

However...

'What the... My refinement speed has become faster...?'

Looking at the refined soul essence being chalked out in greater amounts from the High-Level King Beast Stage Three-Eyed White Serpent's Soul Essence, Davis became elated while imagining that this might be one of the boosts he received from entering the King Soul Stage!

Chapter 1506 - Snap

Whizz!~

Soul essences swirled around Fallen Heaven while Davis kept refining one of the thirteen. The dazzling motes of refined essence kept nourishing his soul essence while also leaving comprehension clouds near the side, untouched.

There were two comprehension clouds from refining the High-Level King Beast Stage Three-Eyed White Serpent Soul Essence.

One of them was achromatic, and the other was pale green, catering to their laws of illusion and poison. He didn't opt to scoop them with his soul sense so that he could comprehend from them but just kept on refining.

Half a day later, he had completely refined the High-Level King Beast Stage Soul Essence, making him feel exhilarated.

'Half a day... Really?'

Back then, when he was at Supreme Soul Stage, it took him at least half a week or even two weeks to refine soul essences depending on their level, but now, he refined a soul essence that was two levels above his within half a day.

Davis felt ridiculous by this kind of refinement speed.

Was it due to his soul quality matching the soul essence or because of the perk of reaching King Soul Stage? Surely, it would've taken at least a day or two if it was the former, so he felt it was the latter because the refinement speed was almost cut in half.

He didn't know which of the two for sure. However, he realized that the High-Level King Beast Stage Soul Essence only increased his Soul Forging Cultivation by a little.

Percentage-wise, it should be in the single digits, less than five percent, but it was still significant nonetheless.

He didn't agonize about the little increase anymore and began to refine the other six High-Level King Beast Stage Soul Essences. Three days later, he finished refining them while the tiny comprehension clouds had become more prominent, filled with insights of Illusion Laws and Poison Laws.

Still, he didn't bother with them and went on to refine the five Peak-Level King Beast Stage Soul Essences. It took him around a day to refine one and took four more days for him to refine all of them. The comprehension clouds grew bigger and bigger.

However, even after refining all of them, he didn't break through but was only able to reach the point of the threshold, making him incredibly angered.

Nevertheless, he kept his rage in check and began to refine the Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage Three-Eyed White Serpent Soul Essence. Its powerful, refined essence began to quickly boost his soul essence, and before he could even refine ten percent of it, his soul began resonating with the surroundings.

Bzzz!~

Mysteries of heaven and earth descended on him as they resonated with his soul along with the spontaneous increase of the quality of his soul, making him comprehend the relevant King Soul Stage comprehension. It didn't reach the Mid-Level but did indeed take him to the Low-Level King Soul Stage's peak.

He had successfully stepped into the Mid-Level King Soul Stage!

Nevertheless, he didn't stop his refinement and kept going until he completely refined the Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage Soul Essence.

He took fifteen days to refine all of the soul essences from the start to finish of his Soul Forging Cultivation seclusion. He entered the Mid-Level King Soul Stage on the ninth day before almost reaching its peak on the fifteenth day.

Davis opened his eyes as a strange glint flashed past his sapphire eyes. He couldn't believe that it took him only half a month to reach this new level.

However...

'I see... so this is the payment for increasing the quality of my soul. It certainly needs more soul essences to improve compared to the past.'

He felt exasperated but also understood that it was not without reason.

Previously, it took him three soul essences of the next level to increase his cultivation by a level, but now, it had probably increased to four or perhaps even five times.

He mused this was a direct translation in regards to the increase in his soul quality that let him battle above levels. Thinking back, the Soul Emergence Pill increased his prowess which might have also been a reason for him to require more soul essences in the first place, so this change should've been within his expectations, but he failed to consider it.

Davis felt that Peak-Level King Soul Stage Experts weren't his enemy anymore. As for battling against a Low-Level Soul Emperor, he felt like he could struggle against them without receiving many injuries as long as he remained careful.

He didn't need to sacrifice his soul essence anymore when facing a Low-Level Soul Emperor nor use as much soul essence as before to kill higher-level Soul Emperors and Ninth Stage Powerhouses, which just made this cultivation adventure more worthwhile for him!

Davis reached out his hand towards the exit of the cultivation cave as he saw the foggy space.

"I'm so close to the visible peak, yet it feels so far..."

Despite what he uttered, a wide smile of confidence appeared on his lips before he stood up, dismantled the concealment formation, and made his way back home, moving in the direction of the Blood Pledge Villa Territory.

However, he stopped and quickly hid using his Dark Concealing Shroud Art.

The area he was in was utterly silent and desolate. It remained the same for a while before Davis noticed that there was an army of snakes posted around this mountain. They looked like they were searching inside every crook and cranny they came across.

'Damn, there are so many slithery pricks looking for me...'

Davis inwardly chuckled as he knew that hundreds of Three-Eyed White Serpents were here to find the person who killed Ryzenir. They were all at Lord Beast Stage and King Beast Stage. However, not all of them were Three-Eyed White Serpents. There were a lot of different snakes, making it rather colorful to look at among the bland fog.

'How did they know I was here...? Could it be that Nyoran betrayed me?'

Davis narrowed his eyes in skepticism. He thought for a while before he silently slipped away and continued his journey to the Blood Pledge Villa Territory.

On the way, he saw thousands of Three-Eyed White Serpents and their lower rank variants searching aimlessly, making him understand it wasn't just the mountain he stayed at but the entire radius from where Ryzenir was killed. It was unlikely that they would be able to find the culprit by blindly searching like this.

Therefore, he became sure that Nyoran didn't betray him.

However...

'Holy... So many humans have died...'

Davis saw the countless bodies of the wicked path powers lying on the ground as if they were weeds. On the way, he even saw a fortified town currently under attack while the wicked path powers did their best to defend the town.

It was like a complete warzone, a ruthless battlefield.

From the rage and the aggressiveness of the Three-Eyed White Serpents, he could tell that they were extremely pissed off by the death of Ryzenir. The magical beasts were screaming and yelling for the humans to die and pay for Ryzenir's death, while the wicked path powers seemed to have been caught off-guard by their sudden assault.

'I... Am I the one who caused this?'

Davis blinked before his eyes appeared dodgy.

'Let's pretend I didn't see that...'

He had little to no sympathy for wicked path powers after looking at their vile conduct in the Blood Pledge Villa Territory. He didn't bother with the battle and reached the southern Territory Gate.

However, numerous humans from many wicked path powers that he had no idea of were pouring out of the Territory Gate like ants, looking like they were going to join the battlefield.

'Would I not look suspicious being the only one going back to the Blood Pledge Villa Territory?'

Davis contemplated as he saw the sea of cultivators and experts overflowing into this Territory like crazy. No one seemed to be going back at this moment that if he did that, he would find himself in a precarious situation where the two powerhouses stationed here would quickly become suspicious of his identity.

It was quiet when he came here, but with his action of taking down a Palace Chief of the Three-Eyed White Serpent Palace, he had aggravated the battlefield.

'Should I go eastward or westward and break through the Territory Fog to enter the Blood Pledge Villa?'

He asked himself and imagined that powerhouses would be defending the other side so as to stop the Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts from secretly entering their Blood Pledge Villa Territory to cause massive damage.

Battles were taking place all over the southern Twilight Shade Valley, so he felt like he couldn't afford to be careless and attract a new bunch of trouble.

'Damn... If I knew this would've happened, I would've gone back home and entered seclusion right after killing Ryzenir.'

He had plans to hunt again if the soul essences weren't enough to get him to High-Level King Soul Stage but noticing that he probably wouldn't be able to breakthrough without hunting five or more Peak-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beasts or even a Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast, which should be difficult to achieve after people would've noticed Ryzenir's death, he canceled his hunting plan and wanted to return home because there was only half a month left for his Ancestors marriage, which could also bring many troubles, but it looks like the initial thought of staying to hunt turned against him at this moment.

He clenched his teeth and looked for a way out or something he could take advantage of when his eyes suddenly went wide as he spotted two youths, each surrounded by powerful cultivators of the eighth stage. They were standing at the back, looking like they were about to head for an expedition with well-preparedness.

'Ah... they seem like people of status, and they're wearing the robes of Blood Pledge Villa. Are they the Young Villa Master and Young Villa Mistress? Out for a tempering session?'

Davis's lips curved into a wide smile as an evil plan appeared in his mind.

'Don't blame me if your people needlessly block my way...'

He inwardly chuckled, unconcealed himself, and slipped into their ranks.

There was no way around it. He would not be able to conceal himself when he entered the Territory Gate because the omnipresent pressure cast on him would have given him away.

"Halt!"

"Coward! You dare run away before you even enter the battlefield that tempers us!?"

A Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Expert who appeared to be one of the many overseers of this place raised his voice against him.

Davis stopped going against the tide of cultivators while the others around him stopped to look at him. He inwardly sighed before he spoke.

"I'm a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, and I'm just a traveler from the east who needs to pass through..."

Everyone became silent while even the offended ones gawked. Even the cultivators running towards the battlefield slowed down to look at the interesting commotion behind them for a moment.

"Pfft! Ahahaha!~"

The crowd burst out in laughter the next second while that overseer pointed at him with tears almost welling up in his eyes as if he found him extremely hilarious.

"Ahahaha! Idiot! A Ninth Stage Powerhouse would never say that they are a Ninth Stage Powerhouse! Are you retarded!?"

"I guess so..."

Davis's hoarse yet nonchalant voice echoed, causing the others to burst out laughing again when his silhouette abruptly disappeared.

"You!?"

The overseer had just reacted as his heart leaped.

He felt the wind brush past him before his vision faded, and the next moment, everyone saw his body exploding into a mangled mess of flesh! His soul was extinguished before his body could even blow up!

"Stay your hand!"

A domineering voice echoed while Davis didn't stop rushing but launched a heavy attack against the Young Villa Master surrounded by a group of Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Experts. They had just revolved their energy and brought out when all of their bodies exploded into a blood shower!

Boom!~

As for the Young Villa Master, his pinky finger ring abruptly shone with a dark light before it erected a darkness barrier, protecting him against Davis's massive blow whose prowess reached the Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage.

'So it's at Mid-Level...'

Davis abruptly took a side step and went for the first intended target! His fist stretched towards the back before he adjusted his physical might to Mid-Level Martial Overlord Stage and unleashed his attack!

His punch's force ran straight for the running Young Villa Mistress and blew up all the Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Experts even though they hurled their massive darkness attacks at him.

The Ninth Stage Powerhouse, who shouted for Davis to stay his hand, went to protect the Young Villa Master and quickly stood in front of him before he became horrified as he saw their Young Villa Mistress be subjected to that kind of physical might while the other powerhouse who had just entered the scene from a distance felt his heart skip a beat.

Bang!~

The Young Villa Mistress's protective artifact that just lit up like her counterpart's cracked as it failed to withstand the might and broke. The impact from that caused her to spit a mouthful of blood while her eyes trembled in fear.

Was she going to be killed?

She feared as she had her head lowered when she saw a man's feet land in front of her before he slid beside her smoothly and brought his hand towards her ear.

Snap!~

The middle finger and thumb snapped, causing an intense resonance as it affected her mind and even her soul, piercing through her soul sea. Her eyes went dull as she became unconscious, but before she could collapse, that man lifted up her body and placed her on his shoulder.

"Does anyone want to bar my path?"

Davis's hoarse voice echoed before the atmosphere became abnormally silent.

Everyone who rushed came to a stop, their feet planted on the ground or mid-air as they looked at this random powerhouse who came out of nowhere threatening them with one of their most important jewels!

Especially the two Ninth Stage Powerhouses. Their expressions were hideous while killing intent blazed from their eyes!

Chapter 1507 - Barred Path?

Davis shot a look at the two Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses and saw that they had stopped despite the intense amount of blood being expelled at him. He knew it would be like this once he would've made a move and wicked path people would rarely listen to reason, much less their powerhouses.

That's why he instantly decided to target the weakest point of their lineup, and it seems like his thoughts had been correct when he saw them stop, not daring to attack him, afraid that it might injure the woman on his shoulders.

"Schleya!"

The Young Villa Master bellowed as if he could not suppress his worry anymore and tried to make his way to her before he got stopped by one of the Ninth Stage Powerhouse who had stood in front of him to save him.

"Fellow powerhouse, for what reason have you taken our Young Blood Demoness hostage? Do you know that you're turning the entire Blood Pledge Villa into your enemy with your senseless actions?"

'And now they're willing to talk...'

Davis inwardly sneered before he turned around and headed towards the Territory Gate, his voice echoing.

"Don't follow, or I cannot assure you the safety of your Young Blood Demoness."

"Wait! You can't just take her away like this!"

"It's not like I'm interested in her. It's your people's fault for blocking my path when I even went far as to mention that I was a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, wanting to go my way. Right now, this Territory has really become aggressive with many powerhouses roaming this battlefield, and I've become bored, so it's not wise for me to stay here as I would be needlessly targeted by the magical beasts for your stupid people's actions against the magical beasts."

"So, there's really no need to worry because I'll abandon her halfway if you all don't bar my path."

He returned his gaze to the front and entered the Territory Gate while veins popped on almost every expert in this area as they watched him leave in an unbridled manner.

"Damn it! Who would believe that, you crazy bastard!?"

That red-black robed Blood Pledge Villa Powerhouse who defended the Young Villa Master looked towards another powerhouse.

"Defend this area! I'll go follow him!"

The other Law-Rune Stage Powerhouse nodded solemnly before the former shot towards the Territory Gate with blinding speed, followed by some overseers at the Peak-Level Law Sea Stage.

"No... my Schleya..."

The Young Villa Master's expression became sorrowful before rage began to well up in his face. His facial expression began to twitch while it somehow became heated.

The others looked at him strangely but didn't dare to openly mock him. Everyone did think that he was going to be cuckolded.

"What are you all looking at!? Continue to enter the battlefield to aid our brothers and kill those damn magical beasts!!!"

"Yes!!!"

The Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, who was left behind to take care of the defense in this area, bellowed while the wicked path cultivators shook as they felt their blood boiling!

"Ahhh!!!"

"Kill those bastards and make a snakemeat out of them!"

"Yes!!!"

They began to run towards the battlefield while releasing enchanting shouts that increased the morale.

'This is bad... Most of our Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses are battling those damn Three-Eyed White Serpents towards the east. They would not be able to make it in time or have the luxury to return...'

He thought before he glanced towards the Territory Gate, wondering how they would be able to catch this Mid-Level Martial Overlord Powerhouse.

'Exactly who is he? Wait! Could it be!?'

No one from the wicked path powers came to admit their kill of Ryzenir, and if they did, they would not be punished but awarded. However, no powerhouse truly came forward to admit that they killed Ryzenir, mostly because they didn't have anything to prove that they killed him.

Davis was flying nonchalantly in the Territory Gate while being followed by Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse with ample distance. It was the powerhouse who spoke to him, but Davis didn't seem bothered.

Instead, he was thinking about something.

'By this time, someone would've already started suspecting me. It was a good thing that I didn't stay to hunt in the Twilight Shade Valley, or else I might have been bombarded by so many powerhouses and would've been forced to use Fallen Heaven or display my undulations which would bring my real identity big trouble.'

So far, he had been only purely using the physical might of his body.

Soon, he stepped out of the Territory Gate and saw two more Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses barring his path along with tens of Law Sea Stage Experts. As for the other cultivators, he ignored them all.

"Make way or die!"

Davis raised his fist and unleashed his physical might towards them. The force of his punch directly traveled towards the two powerhouses as the air visibly caved towards them, and seeing that its prowess was at Mid-Level Martial Overlord Stage, they hurriedly dodged. Some of the cultivators who were unable to dodge exploded into a mangled piece of flesh, drawing a gruesome scene.

"Halt!"

A damned dark-crimson defensive formation lit up in front of him, and its surging prowess was at High-Level Emperor Grade, leaving his eyes narrowed.

'This is bad... I can sense that four more powerhouses from the sides are on their way here. But I was right. They were guarding their positions to hunt down and defend against cultivators who come out from the dark fog.'

Moreover, he panned his gaze at the dark-crimson defensive formation and saw that it spread towards the horizons.

It wasn't a defensive formation that covered only the Territory Gate but the entire Territorial Fog that led to the Twilight Shade Valley, causing him to understand why this formations' prowess was at High-Level instead of Peak-Level as he felt that the Blood Pledge Villa could afford such a grand formation since it was a power persisting from ancient times.

Even their powerhouses went from two to eight in an instant while he also mused that there were many powerhouses battling in the Twilight Shade Valley.

Even though the Blood Pledge Villa was in a small-sized Territory, its powers constituted that of a mid-sized Territory's force but not like its neighbor, the Poison Lord Villa, because the Blood Pledge Villa was also in decline instead of seeing an increase in their strength.

Nevertheless, he was still confident of getting past this defensive formation while breaking it. However, he would have to use his martial energy by then, which would reveal his undulations and even his identity if they were to ever recognize him.

Just the south of the Blood Pledge Villa Territory was the Alstreim Family Territory. He absolutely could not afford to let them know that he was the one who killed many of their experts and kidnapped their Young Villa Mistress. Otherwise, he would incur their wrath and inevitably have them invade the Alstreim Family, totally ruining the marriage occasion.

Of course, completely exterminating them was also an option in his mind, but that's even more high profile and would invite every wicked path power to probe him.

But if he killed them as well, then the entire world would be upon him next, which just evidently makes it a retarded action for him to take. It wouldn't be long before he ran out of soul essence and dies before even getting killed by someone else. He would never forget Fallen Heaven's warning of his previous hosts dying even though they presumably possessed a superior, unsealed version of it.

He turned to look back and saw the powerhouses which followed him exit the Territory Gate, joining up with the two powerhouses who were already here.

"Deactivate the formation." Davis coldly spoke with his disguised voice.

"Give her back, and we'll allow you to leave."

That powerhouse replied with a cold voice.

Davis's eyes narrowed behind his mask. His left hand caught the woman's t.h.i.g.h before he captured her ankle with his right hand. But, he suddenly yanked his right arm, ripping apart her leg from her knee joint!

"Ahhhh!!!~~~"

Schleya's eyes shot wide as she woke up screaming.

Intense pain could be seen in her dilated pupils while she went from one of pain being terrified of the current situation she found herself in. Blood splashed on the floor, but she remained immobile, unable

to do anything as she felt her soul under suppression while she could not even determine the fluctuations of her kidnapper because her prowess was too low.

"Bastard! How dare you!?"

That powerhouse bellowed angrily, but he didn't dare to move, inevitably causing his body to tremble from immense rage. The other two powerhouses also looked the same, not daring to attack this powerhouse who was one level higher than them while he possessed an extremely valuable hostage.

Davis threw the dainty and desirable severed leg to the side as he spoke.

"I'm not kidding. Deactivate the formation, or should I be forced to take another leg and continue to torture your Young Villa Mistress?"

The three powerhouses had their expressions turn ugly as they saw him capture her other remaining leg while Schleya's already trembling expression became cold while there was a deep glint of readiness in her eyes despite the fear she felt as if she was prepared to lose her other leg as well!

Chapter 1508 - No Guarantee

The three powerhouses clenched their teeth, never having been pushed towards this kind of situation before. The opponent was not openly hostile but was demanding to let him go so he could leave her be as well. There was a valid chance that they could stabilize this precarious situation. Their understanding was needed, especially because they sent most of their powerhouses to the Twilight Shade Valley, leaving them with only their leaders to take care of the situation.

However, at minimum, it would take a minute or so, but in confrontations between two powerhouses, even a second was life-changing, much less when that powerhouse held a hostage of extreme value.

They couldn't afford to slip up, or they would end up taking the brunt of letting their Young Villa Mistress die!

"Looks like you all don't want her legs..."

Davis's cold yet hoarse voice echoed out as he looked as if he was about to rip her leg apart.

"Wait!"

That powerhouse raised his hands in surrender.

"We'll let you go! However, you must leave her before you-"

Rip!~

Schleya clenched her teeth in excruciating pain as her other leg was ruthlessly ripped apart as well! Her pupils trembled like crazy, but she refused to let out a scream of pain even though it felt almost unbearable.

"Bastard!!!"

"Alakyen! Stop!"

The two other powerhouses grabbed both of that powerhouse's arms before he could do anything to worsen the situation.

"It's pretty obvious you're buying for time, so I'll reciprocate your actions, Alakyen. There's no next time."

Davis shrugged his shoulder and caught the slipping woman with his hand as he grasped her pale white neck soft to the touch, letting her hang from mid-air while blood continued pouring out from her severed legs.

"Oh?"

Looking at the legless woman staring at him with pure hatred and killing intent, Davis became mesmerized. Her title as the Young Blood Demoness sure did live up to its name. There was not a hint of moisture in her eyes while she didn't seem to be crying nor complaining at all.

He tightened his grasp over her neck and saw her expression contort before he readied his fist, ready to punch her into oblivion.

"Wait! Stop... Stop!"

Alakyen yelled and looked towards a direction where there was a palace-like structure.

"Quick! Disable the defensive formation!"

"But..."

"Bastard! Do as I say, or I will kill you!"

A voice echoed out in hesitation before Alakyen bellowed in rage. Right now, he had no chill and felt his face burn from the humiliation he received at this moment.

Davis saw the dark-crimson barrier behind him disappear before an imperceptible smile appeared on his face. He never truly thought that the wicked path would fall to coercion, but he realized that maybe it was the circumstance of the situation that allowed them to act this way.

"Don't follow me, or I won't guarantee her life."

Davis took off to the skies and shot towards the distance. The powerhouses saw him leave in an unbridled manner as they clenched their teeth.

Alakyen looked at one of them and shouted.

"Dammit! Is the Villa Master on his way?"

"No way! Villa Master is in seclusion! Only the two remaining Veinblood Rune Protector and Windblade Rune Protector are on their way!"

Alakyen clenched his teeth in anger, but his look relaxed as he knew that both of these two powerhouses would take care of the situation now.

'After all, they are both Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses, enough to handle that bastard even if he kills our Young Blood Demoness...'

As soon as that kidnapper became a dot in the distance, he took to the skies and followed him while maintaining distance. The other two also followed while the incoming four powerhouses from the sides decided to stay to protect the Territory as they spread out again.

One could say that they were just too late to follow Davis.

However, in the distance, a man took out a messaging talisman and chuckled.

"Bring our forces to both ends of the dark fog leading to the Blood Pledge Villa and break into it. Their defenses have almost fallen with their Young Blood Demoness being kidnapped by an unknown cultivator. Don't worry. This isn't a trap because that powerhouse dared to rip off the legs of that little woman."

"Truly!? Then we'll be on our way!"

There was a clamor from the other side before the connection cut off. The man smiled widely, his face twisting in euphoria. However, the human aura disappeared from him, replaced with a magical beast aura as the illusion fell off, revealing that he was a Three-Eyed White Serpent!

Davis looked back and saw that three powerhouses, including that powerhouse named Alakyen, were following him. He smirked before his silhouette abruptly disappeared.

"What!?"

Alakyen screamed as he saw the dot disappear while the other two's expressions fell. They quickly shot towards the place he disappeared along with their Young Blood Demoness, no longer appearing calm, and when they arrived, they could no longer find them no matter how they used their senses to scour their surroundings.

Alakyen instantly explained what had happened with a soul transmission before he received a resounding slap to his face, making him tremble from experiencing extreme humiliation at this moment. However, he didn't dare say anything to the woman who slapped him, the Veinblood Rune Protector.

However, the two other powerhouses suddenly reacted before they took out messaging talismans.

"Help! The dark fog has been breached in multiple locations, and the four powerhouses could not defend against their onslaught!"

A helpless and desperate voice echoed out, causing their expressions to change,

"Useless! Not only did you fail to protect the Young Blood Demoness, but you also left our Territory to be breached. Alakyen, you will be punished if you don't receive some achievements on the battlefield. Now begone!"

The black-white robed woman, the Veinblood Rune Protector, practically screamed at Alakyen, who then humiliatingly nodded and left along with the two other powerhouses.

The Veinblood Rune Protector and the Windblade Rune Protector both looked at each other before they split up, looking for any trails they could find as they headed in the direction of Poison Lord Villa Territory Gate and Alstreim Family Territory Gate.

Both of these directions were east and south, respectively. However, in the west, where it led to no Territory Gate but just enclosed by the dark fog, two figures flew while black energy covered them.

Davis used his Dark Conceal Shroud Art with his newly improved Soul Forging Cultivation.

However, he was not using his death energy to energize his concealment technique, but he was using darkness energy. The concealment wasn't as good as his previous concealment using Fallen Heaven's death energy or Nadia's concealment, but it still did compare to him using his unfleshed-out death energy and was enough to lose the eyes of those three Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses who were following him.

He looked at the Young Blood Demoness and took a closer look at her features. Beautiful crimson eyes, blackish-crimson hair that stretched till her waist, and a sumptuous figure that really did more or less invoke his I.u.s.t. Her scent had also been voraciously provoking, almost tempting him until he severed her legs which just left her with the scent of blood.

Nevertheless, looking at her eyes that were seething with rage, he laughed.

"Ahaha! This would've gone so much easier if I was dealing with some righteous path power, but oh well, don't blame me for losing your two legs today. In any case, you'll easily be able to regain it as I didn't use my energy to sever it anyway."

"You... I'll kill you...!"

Schleya uttered hatefully. She didn't take her eyes off him and kept casting him a death stare.

"Don't act so innocent when I know that you kill innocent people for fun or their blood. I'm curious, how many innocents have you killed?"

"..."

She remained silent, just keeping her prickling glare at him.

"I've killed millions, but you call yourself Young Blood Demoness? How amusing..."

"Who are you? If you were really a cultivator who killed millions of people, then you are already renowned amidst our wicked path world. However, they could only be counted on a few hands, and none of them would act like you, kidnapping me for escaping instead of outright killing those powerhouses!"

Davis narrowed his eyes, but he then abruptly chuckled.

Chapter 1509 - Inflicting

"Who told you I wanted to escape?" Davis sneered, "We're at the west, near to your Blood Pledge Villa and you're telling me I want to escape?"

Schleya's crimson eyes widened. She didn't know this at all due to being choked and left dizzy by him during the entire time he carried her till here.

"You know, you're so beautiful that you have caught my eyes the moment my eyes gazed at you. I hope that you're a maiden so I can thoroughly enjoy your sumptuous flesh right under the nose of your power~"

Her expression changed as he heard his l.u.s.tful voice.

"You dare!?" She scowled, lightly trembling.

"Oh? You're really daring me now?"

Davis brought her down to the forest and threw her at a trunk. She crashed on it and fell as she tumbled around. Before she could regain her balance, he pinned her down and shoved something into her mouth.

Schleya's mind trembled as she instantly knew what it was and tried to spit it out, but he choked her again, disallowing her to throw up. The pill that entered her body soon dissolved, beginning to spread its essence to her lower body.

Gasp!~

Davis stopped choking her and wickedly chuckled while Schleya went silent as if she began to experience an existential crisis.

It was over... she knew that she had been drugged.

Davis reached out his hands and began tearing apart her robe.

"No!"

She began to struggle as she captured his wrists with difficulty, but it was to no avail as he was too strong while she was suppressed. Soon, there were numerous torn sections of her robes, revealing her black innerwear.

"Tell me, should I enjoy and kill you or leave you as I said? I mean, do wicked path cultivators like us really keep our words? Hehehe~"

She looked at him as she heard his sinister laugh, her crimson eyes fluctuating with numerous emotions. There was no longer hatred, just fear and despair as she looked at his scary mask. It appeared to be the embodiment of a real demon.

Davis went one step further and began undressing his robe while she began to tremble and tried to crawl back but was stuck by the trunk, unable to gain distance. Abruptly, she noticed that her legs that she couldn't feel anymore were reconstructing themselves as flesh and blood kept working on regenerating her lower limbs at a rapid pace.

She was shocked but then suddenly realized what she had been fed!

"What? Did you think I need an aphrodisiac to tame you? It was a healing pill because it's tasteless to deflower you when you don't have your beautiful legs that would wrap me up, right?"

Davis sinisterly snickered before he grabbed her t.h.i.g.hs and spread them out.

Schleya felt herself become abnormally vulnerable. It was as if she was stripped clean of everything even while her clothes were still there. Without even knowing herself, tears began to flow down her face.

"Please... no..."

Davis abruptly stopped as he looked at her face. There was a period of silence as they looked at each other before his voice echoed.

"Are you regretting it? You chose this extreme path of wickedness. To eat or be eaten by others in an extreme manner. If you don't want this, you should've followed the righteous path instead, and only then do you deserve to be not in this mess in the first place."

Schleya clenched her teeth as she squealed.

"You want me to follow the path of hypocrites...!?"

Paahh!~

Davis slapped her as her head turned to the right. A red imprint appeared on her left cheek.

"Ah..."

Davis let go of her regenerated legs and stood up, beginning to wear back his black robe. He had dyed his hair black for this adventure, so there was no way she could tell that he was an Alstreim.

"This has ruined my appetite. I thought you would look at me with those hateful eyes, but you became scared instead, not at all deserving of your title."

"Young Blood Demoness? What a joke...!"

Davis mocked her, causing her expression to tremble. She cried more, but she looked no longer scared, looking as if her pride was deeply hurt.

Davis turned around and left once he was dressed up, but then a piercing voice echoed.

"Bastard, leave your name behind! I swear I'll kill you one day by myself!!!~::~"

Davis turned around, wondering why this woman was provoking him again before he burst out laughing.

"Ahaha! Name? What name? Good luck finding me, Young Blood Demoness! Although, I'm pretty sure you would face a hell of a time proving that you're still a v.i.r.g.i.n to your power in this state that you wouldn't have the time to bother about me."

Schleya became stunned before she glanced at her current state. It was no different than looking as if she had been violated. However, before she could reply, the soul suppression that kept her suppressed suddenly strengthened, causing her to lose consciousness.

Her eyes went dull as she dropped her head.

Davis released a sigh before he took off to the skies, heading towards Poison Lord Villa Territory as he concealed himself with the Dark Concealing Shroud Art.

'Alright, that should've unleashed enough trauma to her to not be able to differentiate if I were a wicked path cultivator or a righteous path cultivator. She's too smart and courageous for her own good. But to be afraid like that when I spread her legs, she really is a v.i.r.g.i.n, huh...'

Back then, he didn't want to go that far when he took her here, but she was able to find out that he had been from the righteous path, disguising himself as a wicked path cultivator. For that reason alone, he had to show her despair and make her cry so she wouldn't be sure about it.

If she had just kept her mouth shut, he would've knocked her out and left her near her home power. However, she provoked him, and if he didn't respond to that, he wouldn't be able to come off as a wicked path cultivator.

Of course, it didn't mean to say those righteous path cultivators wouldn't do such an action. It was just; they wouldn't have the guts to do that right underneath the nose of the Blood Pledge Villa.

In any case, it wasn't a mistake that he asked her how many innocents she killed because he wanted to know if she was deserving of being ill-treated.

'Well, she might've killed a lot of innocents because of the place she grew in, and I really can't blame her for that even though she deserved to be killed or meet a tragic fate for her past actions. However, she didn't offend me, so I guess I was the one in the wrong and a villain in her life, huh...'

Acting like a lecherous villain left a bad taste in his mouth, but this also made him learn this wasn't him even though he feared it might be. He learned that conquering through love was different from conquering through force. The latter didn't turn him on at all but even ended up disgusting him.

As for feeding her a healing pill, he felt bad for ripping her legs so crassly. It must've hurt like hell for her, but he needed to do so to keep off her villa's powerhouses from barring his path, so he felt that he would've done the same if given another chance. The pill he fed her was a Peak-Level King Grade Healing Pill, but he didn't care about using one since he had many of them from looting Xanbas Goldsky's spatial ring.

Nevertheless, he arrived near the Territory Gate leading to the Poison Lord Villa Territory and saw that a Mid-Level Law-Rune Stage Powerhouse was present, along with many experts checking the identity of the people exiting their Territory forcefully.

However, Davis smiled as he knew that he didn't cause Schleya to not be fainted for too long.

Davis naturally used this opportunity to escape the Blood Pledge Villa Territory as he punched numerous holes through the dark fog and made his way to the other side while being concealed with Fallen Heaven's death energy.

No one could discover his exit to the Poison Lord Villa Territory before he made his way around to the Alstreim Family by crossing several Territories.

Just when he entered the Purple Guest Palace and was about to go see his Isabella, a rumbling abruptly sounded in his soul sea. He froze and looked into his soul sea to check, only to find Nadia shining with a resplendent dark light!

Chapter 1510 - Strange Mutation

The dark light covered her entirely before a dark surface began materializing around her. It was surrounding her rapidly as if they were building blocks fitting into a puzzle before they completely enclosed her.

The surface of this abrupt new structure was covered in obscure marks and runes. However, Davis could feel the law of death behind it. Nevertheless, he remained utterly dumbfounded by this sudden change that his heart couldn't help but skip a beat. His sapphire eyes had gone wide in shock as he looked at the strange structure that encased Nadia.

'What the... What under the heavens is this...? A cocoon? An egg?'

If Nadia was an insect, he wouldn't have found this state strange, but she was a wolf, a mammal who would give birth like humans. He wasn't an expert in magical beasts, but surely, the rules of giving birth remained more or less the same.

She wouldn't have laid eggs when birthing, much less transform into a cocoon when mutating, so it was confusing for him to see her wrapped around by a cocoon or an egg-like structure.

'I think this is merely a shell that makes it comfortable for her to undergo this strange mutation, like metamorphosis?'

He scanned her dark shell with soul sense and found that its hardness reached Peak-Level Emperor Grade.

'Woah, she's definitely being protected by this strange mutation.'

He could still feel the connection with her, but there was no feedback. There was just silence.

'Does this mean that it would take time for her to mutate?'

Davis thought as he contemplated for a while. Nevertheless, seeing that there was no harm that befell her as she didn't cry in pain or have strange reactions before she entered this state, he relaxed. However, there was still a worried expression on his face.

What would this mutation bring about...? He had little to no idea.

Davis shook his head and moved forwards.

He sensed that Nadia's doppelganger had also disappeared, making him wonder if she chose this moment to mutate or not. Nevertheless, he continued heading towards Isabella's location. Once he knocked on the door and waited a few seconds, the door opened, revealing an empire-toppling purple-haired beauty smiling at him.

"Welcome back, dear~"

Isabella's melodious voice fell on his ears while her blinding smile enamored him. He walked in and embraced her, his soul force closing the door while he passionately kissed her. Isabella's eyes went wide, but she then smiled as she shared her lips with him.

"Waa~"

A sound of surprise could be heard before Davis suddenly stopped kissing and saw two women be seated on a table. Both of them were blonde-haired and beautiful with charming purple eyes.

"Sophie... Niera..."

His avatar was actually coordinating with Ancestor Tirea Snow to take care of the defensive measures, so he didn't know what Sophie and Niera were up to. He thought they were secluded in cultivation, but it seems like they were socializing with Isabella.

However, was Niera the type of woman to socialize with others? He didn't think so!

"Sophie, this was your plan, wasn't it?"

Sophie shot her tongue out, instantly revealing that this was her idea.

Davis wryly shook his head.

"Should I have not come here?" Sophie hesitantly asked after seeing his reaction.

"Of course not. I prefer my lovely flowers to be together."

The three of them smilingly looked at each other before they rolled their eyes.

Davis saw their sync and couldn't believe his eyes. Were they already able to see past their differences?

"How long have you two been here?"

"Well, this is our fourth visit to third sister Isabella's place, so..."

Niera wryly smiled as if she had been here for a few hours already.

'Four visits in two weeks? Woah...'

Davis could tell that they were making progress in wanting to maintain an amicable relationship with his other women, which made him feel fortunate.

"Well, I'm glad that you three could understand and accept each other."

"Oh, that's right. Niera, I'll be bringing back your elder sister along with others a few days before the upcoming marriage."

"Really?"

Niera's expression lit up.

"Yeah, you didn't have much time to bond with her, right...?"

"Umm~"

Niera nodded, "Thank you. My parents are also eager to see her."

Davis shook his head, "However, I will bring them only if this place is safe. For that..."

He turned to look at Isabella.

"Isabella, I've been working with Ancestor Tirea Snow to secure the Grand Alstreim City and other cities. The other cities have mostly been accounted for as we decided to send more than half the experts to protect them while buying lots of formation to defend them. However, as a result, the defenses here have become lacking."

"You need our defensive formations?"

"That's right."

Davis nodded before Isabella appeared confused.

"But, setting up something in a wide range isn't easy and requires knowledge. We don't have that- Wait, don't tell me..."

Davis shook his head as he wryly smiled, "I don't have time to grasp knowledge about formations, Isabella. However, Ancestor Tirea Snow said that it is possible for the Mival Silverwind to have grasped formations since he lived for a long time. It is possible that he has knowledge over inscriptions as well."

"Mival Silverwind..." Isabella uttered.

She had already heard about him, but still, she smiled at Davis.

"While I was away, you even managed to obtain a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, no, two of them to protect you and the Alstreim Family. I feel extremely proud of you, Davis."

"Thanks." Davis held her hands, "It was kind of easy to recruit them since Mival Silverwind wasn't the type to court death. He is a realist and knows how the world moves, so he rather took a gamble on me, so if I fail, there's quite some chance that he would betray us, so remain with caution. On the other hand, I also think he won't betray us because one of his two wives, Alia Silverwind, has rather taken a liking to me..."

While Davis descended into talking his thoughts out loud, the three ladies' brows twitched before Isabella spoke.

"Wait, if she has taken a liking to you, why are you not dead yet? Surely, Mival Silverwind wouldn't leave you alive after knowing about that..."

Davis paused before he realized that they misunderstood.

"I meant that she looks at me as if she owes me something, like her life."

"Right, you were her benefactor since you saved her life using the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar. I know it because I heard it from Evelyn..."

Davis shrugged, "I'm least bothered about the wives of others. You can all feel free to trust me on that..."

"So the wives of others are a no-no for you, but magical beasts are okay, mhm?"

Isabella knowingly smiled while Davis's expression froze a bit.

'Isabella, you set me up, didn't you!?'

He tried hard not to glance at Sophie and Niera so that they wouldn't notice that he was hiding something before he abruptly recalled. A smirk appeared on his lips before he answered.

"Magical beasts that are married are also a no-no for me."

"Married?"

Isabella tilted her head as she pouted while Sophie and Niera could not understand what kind of conversation this was.

"Well, in my adventure to the Twilight Shade Valley, there was a crow I met who appeared to be civilized, and she was from the Dark Moon Crow Empire to the north where humans rarely go. Do you believe that she became embarrassed when I asked her if she was a v.i.r.g.i.n? You know, I've always thought that magical beasts don't care about that."

Isabella's two lips parted as she revealed her astonishment.

Magical beasts actually marry!?

It came off as a massive surprise to her because this wasn't the Immortal World where she felt magical beasts had become civilized because of Earth Dragon Immortal's deep knowledge about humans and their cultivation manuals!

As for Sophie, her mouth went agape like Isabella in shock. But on the other hand, Niera had little to no idea because she had not seen the world while being trapped in that lightning space. Almost everything was new to her that she found every day interesting and lively.

"You mean to say that they've got a civilized empire like us and not some unruly gathering of clans?" Isabella asked with curiosity.

"Yes, that's what it at least sounded like." Davis seriously nodded, "Not only that princess crow Nyoran was polite, but we also worked together to hunt down a certain magical beast while I acted like I was at her level..."

Davis sat down on the table of six and started to brag about his adventures while they curiously listened. They were awed, especially Sophie and Niera, who just noticed that his prowess entered the Ninth Stage before Davis asked them to keep it among themselves.

Lastly, he did also explain how he evaded pursuit from ten Blood Pledge Villa's powerhouses by kidnapping their Young Villa Mistress and making it out using his concealment.

"If that kind of tactic works against the wicked path cultivators, then she must've been someone really important than just her status. Thankfully, you're unharmed."

Isabella smiled with relief while Davis nodded.

"Yes..."

He garnered their reactions while he explained.

Isabella didn't seem to bat an eye when he explained about the torture he induced to the Young Blood Demoness, Schleya. On the other hand, Sophie and Niera looked at him weirdly until the moment he said that he didn't do anything to her in the end.

"You two got a problem with the way I handled the situation, Sophie and Niera?"

He looked at them and calmly smiled.