

EMPEROR 1701

Chapter 1701 - Demand

Davis and Isabella's eyes were extremely cold as they looked at the two Grand Elders kneel and plead. However, their gazes turned to the Zlatan Family's Grand Elder, Hazen Zlatan.

"If only he had obediently given up their Dragon Queen as a slave instead of trying to hurt you, I really might've forgiven them as we had killed their lifeblood of powerhouses already..."

Isabella sent Davis a soul transmission, causing him to acknowledge.

"Some people won't change even if given the opportunity. You just sit back and watch me kill him and his entourage. After that, we're storming the Zlatan Family and killing their powerhouses and experts. Are you with me on this?"

"I'm with you on anything, my emperor~"

Davis felt content with her answer before his eyes suddenly narrowed...

At this moment, a figure's long legs revealed by a golden skirt could be seen stretching out from one of the palanquins. Two fair white hands spread apart the red semi-transparent curtain, exposing a veiled face and sharp eyes. This sudden action caught the eyes of everyone in the hall as a beautiful woman dressed in a golden robe and a white veil floated and landed before Davis, a few meters away from him.

Her golden eyes flickered with volatile nature before she raised her hand captured the white veil with a lithe finger before she pulled it off, exposing her charming face. A fine nose and a wide smile adorned her shapely crimson lips that were made charming just for this occasion, making her look irresistible.

However, she didn't look sad nor happy at all but looked a bit crazed.

"So you're the person who brought my Zlatan Family to its knees and had them send me to you as a sacrifice? I have to say... Now that I met you, I can feel why they would be frightened enough to send off the woman they all once competed after."

"...!?"

Hazen Zlatan raised his head and looked at the curvy back of Bylai Zlatan while the others of the Zlatan Family became confused and felt humiliated.

What was she trying to accomplish at this moment?

Grand Elder Hazen Zlatan had the urge to remind her to follow her purpose, but he didn't dare make a move, considering that the Emperor of Death's Soul Forging Cultivation prowess was said to have even exceeded the likes of Soul Emperor Zealwonder.

There was practically no one who could escape his senses at such a close range!

"Your compliment is good, but that won't get you anywhere because you're still going to become my slave."

Davis's voice echoed out with indifference, causing Bylai Zlatan to smirk.

"That is fine." She nodded, "I'll wholeheartedly become your slave."

'And then kill me?'

Davis inwardly sneered before he saw her lips move as she continued.

"I'll do whatever you ask me to do." Bylai Zlatan raised two fingers, "But only on two conditions."

Davis raised his brows, wondering what she was up to before his expression turned amused.

"Do you think you are in any position to make conditions?"

"I do." Bylai Zlatan answered with a wild expression, "The moment I was born, like all women, I held value but, unlike all women, I carried more value than they could possibly ever reach in their life. Nevertheless, I'll say it again. Whatever you require of me, I will do it. There are only two things that you have to accept in order to me serve you wholeheartedly."

Davis stared at her expression as if trying to find something. The others who were confused, like Evelyn and Isabella, were also looking at Bylai Zlatan, wondering what she was up to.

From her statement, they could see that she certainly was arrogant, but what conditions could she possibly state at this moment where she was destined to become a slave?

Was this her last stand? Even they felt curious.

"Go ahead. State your conditions."

Davis relented, causing everyone's ears in the hall to twitch in attention.

Bylai Zlatan herself looked surprised that she was given the okay before her eyes gleamed. Still, she bit her lips and raised her hand as she opened one finger.

"One, no one, including you, is allowed to take my innocence."

"..."

For a moment, the hall became extremely silent that they could even feel the air prick their skin as if they were feeling goosebumps.

Was this woman sane?

Everyone watching the projections couldn't help but think while some spat out the drink they were swallowing as they instantly found it ridiculous.

What was the point of making her a slave then!?

However...

"..."

Davis's smile faded, replaced with confusion.

Almost everyone in the hall felt that he was angered except his women. Only they knew about the Zlatan Family's intentions, so they were equally as confused as him.

If Davis can't touch her, how was she supposed to seduce and kill him?

Could it be that they found another method while they were unaware?

Bylai Zlatan could feel mocking, and contempt gazes cast at her, but a single gaze from her back was particularly hostile. Still, she clenched her teeth and opened the second finger.

"Two..."

As she spoke, her body began to quiver ever so lightly before it turned into a visible shudder. She brought her hand back to her bosoms, holding her hands together dearly as she looked straight at Davis, tears starting to trickle down of her eyes as she bit her lips.

"... kill my disgusting family's Grand Elders for me."

"...!?"

Thunder practically roared in the Zlatan Family members' hearts.

What was their fairy talking about!?

But on the other hand, Hazen Zlatan's expression changed. He wanted to lash out but couldn't as the Emperor of Death's gaze suddenly fell on him, looking at him with killing intent.

Nevertheless, Davis dropped his gaze and returned to Bylai Zlatan as he narrowed his eyes.

"What do you mean?"

Bylai Zlatan sniffled before she shook her head.

"If- if you do as can fulfill these two conditions, I'll do whatever you want. As for the reason, I can't say."

"A Blood Soul Contract?"

Davis asked, to which Bylai Zlatan trembled before she heavily nodded her head. It was as though her heaviness was to inform him the grade of the Blood Soul Contract to him, a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Blood Soul Contract.

"Ridiculous." Davis's lips curved in contempt.

Looking at his expression, Bylai Zlatan felt panicked that he didn't believe her. She clenched her teeth and was about to try again when she saw him raise his hand and point his finger towards her.

"Do you think such a thing holds any amount of weight in front of my grand presence? Don't resist."

Soul force surged into a pitch-black dragon-like figure as it charged straight towards Bylai Zlatan. Her eyes widened in sheer terror at this horrific scene that she almost panicked and put up an immense guard over her soul sea, but contrary to her guard, all three of her cultivations were sealed by her own family, causing her to be unable to resist as that ominous energy penetrated her forehead, entering her soul sea without encountering any trouble.

She felt entrapped and engulfed as if her entire being was being overwhelmed, but it didn't last for more than two seconds before the pitch-black soul force retreated out of her body, making her wobble before she regained balance.

When she noticed, her forehead was already perspiring with sweet sweat.

However, she suddenly froze as she noticed that the Blood Soul Contract inside her soul sea was gone, making her feel dumbfounded.

Davis smirked as he cleared the Blood Soul Contract out of the way. He didn't disentangle it but forcefully eradicated it with Fallen Heaven's death energy. Still, gazing at the people looking at him with fright over the death energy he used, Davis satisfactorily nodded, learning that it was still relevant amongst Ninth Stage Powerhouses.

Nevertheless, he was still unclear about what was going on.

It was playing out differently than he expected, making him feel doubtful.

Was Bylai Zlatan a victim of their plan? Wasn't she willing to sacrifice herself for the best interests of her family?

Davis felt strange; because according to the information he had gotten from the All-Seeing Emperor, Bylai Zlatan was a loyal woman who said yes to what her family demanded of her most of the time and never said no to her family's final decision, not even once.

On the other hand, Hazen Zlatan was even more confused than Davis.

Could it be that her will became broken from the pressure they put on her and craved life as a result?

'Like us...?'

'No, she can't be allowed to live...!'

At this rate, he knew that the chance that she would spill out everything was quite high!

This was even bigger than his desire for her!

"Bylai, you little slut! You showed your true face at the last moment, didn't you!?"

He stood up with a crazed expression on his face and charged towards her.

Bylai Zlatan flinched as she heard her uncle scream at her, turning to look, feeling her scalp turn numb as she knew that she was going to die. Her uncle's speed was so fast that he practically neared her in an instant.

However...

Bzzz!~

Limitless soul suppression descended on Hazen Zlatan, causing him to be flattened right on the surface as he spat a mouthful of blood, making him feel unable to move and momentarily suppressed from using all cultivations.

"Pui!~"

He tried to reach his hand out towards the shocked Bylai Zlatan to kill her, but the pressure ominously increased, causing his organs to churn as he spat a mouthful of blood again.

'This... is this the strength of the Emperor of Death...!?'

Looking at the youth look at him with contempt over the corner of his eyes, Hazen Zlatan could feel his vision turning blurry!

Chapter 1702 - Last Chance

Grand Elder Hazen Zlatan couldn't believe the mountainous pressure cast on his soul, essentially stopping him from moving. Never in his life as a Martial Overlord did he experience soul suppression from two levels higher to suppress him onto the unpleasant chill of the surface.

When he slightly managed to glance back, he saw that the powerhouses carrying the palanquin had already fainted while the Domitian Family completely distanced themselves from them, looking at them with a twisted expression on their faces.

'How can this be...? Wasn't he supposed to be injured from sacrificing soul essence to perform that hellish technique...?'

Grand Elder Hazen Zlatan knew that it was his fault for not putting up defenses in place to at least stop the powerful soul force from quickly affecting him, but in order to silence Bylai Zlatan from blabbering their hidden plans, he didn't activate any fanciful techniques, nor did he overdraw his power but went for a quick kill with the fastest speed possible at such a close distance.

However, the Emperor of Death was still one step faster than him, suppressing him in the end, causing him to be full of disbelief...

'No... He always kept an eye on me... as if he knew that I might make a move on her...'

Grand Elder Hazen Zlatan clenched his teeth as he strugglingly thought. This thought didn't make sense to him unless the Emperor of Death already knew about their actions!

However, he didn't dare to believe this notion unless Soul Emperor Elusivemist betrayed them! After all, other than him, Soul Emperor Elusivemist and Bylai Zlatan, only his two brothers and his father knew of this matter!

In front of him, Bylai Zlatan looked at her uncle a few feet away from his feet. His hand almost reached her foot, but it was still shuddering in trying to approach her. She took two steps back as the tears in her eyes grew more prominent before she used her sleeves to wipe them off her face.

Right now, the charm on her face didn't lessen but made her look more like a tragic beauty, able to garner sympathy from many men regardless of their intentions towards her.

"I've been inflicted with the entrapment hex by my family. If you embrace me, it will kill you. I'm not... kidding...!"

Bylai Zlatan emphasized her words, appearing brave as she clenched her fists and stared at Davis.

"...!?"

Claire stood up in shock as she looked at Bylai Zlatan, her gaze turning towards the Hazen Zlatan before rage enveloped her heart. She was about to take a step forward when a hand captured her wrist, stopping her from leaving before she turned and saw that it was Logan.

He shook his head and gestured towards Davis and his women, where she saw that they all looked... not shocked?

Indeed, Bylai Zlatan panicked, looking at the Emperor of Death still having an indifferent expression on his face.

"I'm telling the truth...! If you hold me, we will both die!"

She cried out, looking desperate for him to believe, but looking at him still gazing at her with that indifferent expression, her shoulders dropped as she lowered her head.

"When I first heard about you, it was when I heard that I had a rival in a no man's land. You were the Earth Dragon Queen's subordinate, at least acting like one. Then, you went on to prove yourself, your strength, that you became the Earth Dragon Queen's man that deeply angered my Zlatan Family. I could still hear my father, the Patriarch, scream that it was a mistake leaving you alive by her side. However, I felt delighted. At least, my rival got to experience the freedom I couldn't."

Bylai Zlatan suddenly raised her head, a slight smile hanging on her teary face.

"But, I wasn't particularly sad or grievous. My fate was tied to my family, and to that end, I was willing to sacrifice my future for the betterment of my family, willing to step into a loveless marriage with my brother in order to preserve or perhaps even enhance the bloodline. I was willing, willing, and willing, even to become your slave as I saw that as nothing but a release from the burden placed upon me. Truth be told..."

She closed her eyes and shook her head before reopening.

"I was looking forward to meeting you and my rival, who unfortunately surpassed me before I even met her, but it makes sense, considering that she had the luck to chance upon an Immortal Inheritance. But then, never had I expected my Zlatan Family to cast an entrapment hex upon me, not only willing to sacrifice me but also kill me to take you out. It made me become cursed that if any man were to take my innocence, they would be cursed and have their souls struck as the entrapment hex uses my vitality to power itself. You will not survive if you take my innocence, and neither will I, turning into a lifeless husk that you will wish that you never held me in the first place."

Bylai Zlatan waved her hand, looking out of breath as she poured out all her emotions without a stop. The panic and impediment she felt in her heart made her feel out of breath that her bosoms heavily shook with her movements.

Davis raised his brows by this time.

"So when you heard that you were going to be sacrificed to kill me, your heart couldn't take it anymore by the blatant betrayal hidden in the form of your self-sacrifice?"

"Yes," Bylai Zlatan finally sighed as she saw his reply.

The energy that left her body and the panic she felt considerably lessened after hearing him understand her emotions. Still, she felt like she had to make him understand more or be killed by him since she had lost her value as a slave from this moment forth.

"Indeed, at that moment, I felt something breaking, and when I introspected, I found that it was my loyalty for the Zlatan Family that broke. I no longer wish to die for them, and I also don't wish to become a slave, although I know you won't agree to it. Nevertheless, the least I can do for my stupid family is to bear its sins and repent for its wrongdoings. That's why I asserted these two conditions. I don't care who you killed in my family before, and the fact that you killed my father and fiance doesn't matter anymore, not after how they bent my will and made me follow their words without hearing a single word of my opinion, which I finally understand now."

Bylai Zlatan's golden eyes shone in realization before she continued.

"You gave me freedom, but you're also going to take it away from me. As long as you uphold these two conditions, I'll do whatever you want."

"..."

Amidst the unnerving silence, Davis stared at her for a while before he coldly spoke.

"Taking your innocence isn't the only thing I can do to you."

"I know." Bylai Zlatan wryly smiled, "As I said, wholeheartedly means wholeheartedly. If I may be greedy and ask for a third condition, I ask that you don't make me do anything that I dislike, but I know that won't be granted, so I won't bother to have that greediness as greed is the downfall of my- no, the Zlatan Family in the first place."

The next second, she went down on her knees and lowered her head, her body shuddering ever so lightly.

"Your eminence can start fulfilling the second condition by killing the person behind me. Then, I'll accept your eminence's slave mark into my soul and follow your words as though they are the heaven's mandate."

Everyone could see that she changed her tone, perceiving him as someone superior.

"Your background is irrelevant to my quest for revenge."

Davis's voice echoed at this moment.

"However, seeing that you confessed to your family's crimes, I'll treat you with a bit of mercy."

While Bylai Zlatan blinked, his figure disappeared from her gaze, and before she could even realize it, she sensed him behind her and turned to witness him standing beside her uncle as he stepped on his head.

"If you have something to say, like begging for mercy or proving her wrong, now is your chance..."

Hazen Zlatan could feel the pressure suddenly lower before a kick landed right on his face, sending him flying back as he crashed into the palanquin built from Emperor Grade Material.

He was able to move if he struggled, but that's all.

Hazen Zlatan's expression twisted in dread as he knew that he couldn't possibly change anything at this point. They had taken precautions to seal her mouth as they placed a Blood Soul Contract on her. However, they really didn't expect Bylai Zlatan to reveal everything, making their Zlatan Family appear dishonorable and shameless to the world to have acted like this!

Chapter 1703 - Enraged Waves

Indeed, as Hazen Zlatan feared, the people of the righteous world, wicked path, and even magical beasts were wide-eyed, not expecting such a dishonorable and cowardly move from the strongest Dragon Family, the Zlatan Family.

They were full of disgust and contempt for them at this moment, especially the other Dragon Families, as they couldn't help but feel that they tarnished the majestic name of the Golden Dragon and their other dragons.

It was already ignoble and shameful for them to surrender their Dragon Queen as a slave to the one who gave them a path to live when possessing absolute power, but they went one step ahead and tried to kill their merciful threatener by forcing their sacrifice to die, becoming utterly disgraceful and discreditable. If they felt pity and sympathy for them before, wondering what the fate of the Zlatan Family's Dragon Queen would be like under the Emperor of Death, then they no longer felt such a thing since her own family decided to sacrifice her completely and heartlessly.

"Your eminence still doesn't believe me?"

Bylai Zlatan looked calm as she gazed at the Emperor of Death, although she still clenched her fists in trepidation.

Davis glanced at her before he ignored her and returned his gaze towards Hazen Zlatan, who stepped out of the broken palanquin as he looked wretchedly miserable, blood dripping from his head in copious amounts as there was a dent on his forehead, appearing cleaved, even revealing the bloodied bone.

He went on his knees as if he was unable to take the pressure before he kowtowed.

"Emperor of Death... Please don't believe the words of that beguiling temptress. She dared to betray her family after agreeing to help by becoming your slave. She's a two-faced bitch who will do anything for her survival, and that matter about the entrapment is nothing but a mere lie, the last stand for her to save herself."

"You...!?"

Bylai Zlatan clenched her teeth and stared at Hazen Zlatan with hatred as if she had never been so mad in her life. She still remembered how they all doted on her back then, treated her with care as if she was sacredly untouchable, but looking back at it now; she understood that it was solely for obtaining her favor and body.

She felt that she had already killed her concern for them as she came to know that they were contemptible and wretched people, wanting the Emperor of Death to kill them for ruining her with a

curse, but she didn't know that they were shameless as well, able to lie with an aggrieved voice as if though they were saying none other than the truth.

The blood in her boiled from hearing Hazen Zlatan's words that she took a step forward and began to walk towards him when suddenly she froze and turned to look back, feeling a heavy hold restrain her hand.

"You'll still die if you near him. Did you forget that your cultivation was sealed, or are you two acting in order to confuse me? In that case, I'll just kill you both."

"No... I..."

Bylai Zlatan shuddered as she felt Davis's touch.

Never had a man restrained and threatened her like this that she felt deeply startled, but a moment later, she clenched her teeth, fueling her determination as she turned to look at Hazen Zlatan.

"He's lying... I'll swear my name and my reputation on it. If I am lying, I'm truly a two-faced bitch as he says...!"

Davis raised his brows at her declaration. It was not the endpoint, but he was becoming convinced that she didn't want to take part in killing him, at least through this method that sacrificed her life as well.

"I can attest that what Golden Dragon Queen Bylai Zlatan is stating is true."

Abruptly, a cool voice echoed.

Everyone's heads swiveled as they turned to look at the newcomer. While a white-robed figure entered the palace, Hazen Zlatan's heart shook as he turned to look at the person whom he spoke to three days ago.

It was none other than Soul Emperor Elusivemist!

"I can attest that the Zlatan Fami-"

"Shut up!"

Hazen Zlatan screamed as he stood up, pointing at Elusivemist.

Elusivemist simply shrugged with a smirk on his face before he threw a stone that appeared to be an Imagery Stone towards the center. Instantly, it began to project countless images, and everyone could see that Hazen Zlatan and two others in black robes were interacting with Soul Emperor Elusivemist, getting a pill from him, which came to be introduced as the entrapment-type hex pill that cursed Golden Dragon Queen Bylai Zlatan.

The projection ended, and Elusivemist merely reached out his hand to take back the projection before a mocking curve appeared on his lips as he looked at Hazen Zlatan, who looked as if he was about to explode with rage at any moment.

"Elusivemist! Have you become insane!? Do you understand what kind of consequences this has for your power!? Your Soul Palace will also end up being des-"

Halfway through, Hazen Zlatan suddenly realized amidst his blazing rage and rising trepidation before he saw Soul Emperor Elusivemist smirk at him with a gaze full of contempt and schadenfreude.

"You're really slow on the uptake, aren't you?"

His expression suddenly changed into one of reverence as he knelt towards a person.

"My Soul Palace has decided to come under the direct jurisdiction of its conqueror. Hence, the Soul Palace belongs to Davis Alstreim, titled the Emperor of Death from this moment forth."

"...!?"

The hearts of everyone shook.

Even Isabella and the others felt a quiver in their hearts as they didn't know that Davis planned this to happen. They thought it was sly of him to hide this news from them, but it seems like it had a wide impact as they could see the shocked expressions of many people with their soul sense.

If it was like this in the Alstreim Family, then the wide world who knew about the might and the history of the Soul Palace had without a doubt dropped their jaws, looking like utter fools at this moment.

Davis's lips curved at this moment.

'Fortunately, I have confession and a piece of solid evidence... Now, I can proceed to...'

"Kill!"

His figure flickered as he disappeared while his voice echoed inside the hall, terrifying Hazen Zlatan, who backedpedaled in retreat, only to find his lower body stay rooted to the ground while blood sprayed from his abdomen as he flew back like a kite that had its strings cut.

Davis possessed a greyish-black scythe in his hands, made from his soul force and death energy. An obscure and ominous aura circulated around it as it permeated around him, making him appear terrifying to the world's gaze.

They were shocked to see him battle for the first time in a live manner. Before, they had seen him in projections, and although it was the same this time, it was happening at the very moment they lived in, the present, making them feel like they were witnessing this scene with their very own eyes.

"Ahhh!!!"

A pained cry rang out as Hazen Zlatan hit the wall of the Purple Guest Palace, creating a big dent as he crashed into it. Organs spilled out like with bloody juices while his earthly Essence Gathering Cultivation's energy that was at the same level as his Body Tempering Cultivation seemed to be fading out into the atmosphere, making him hyperventilate as well cry out miserably.

His golden eyes constantly trembled and rolled, looking as if he was going to faint, but he kept himself forcefully awake in order to escape.

Bang!~

However, his cry abruptly became muffled as a shoe stomped right into his face.

Bang!~

Blood splattered again while the head caved to half its level.

Bang!~

With another stomp from Davis, Hazen Zlatan's head was crushed to as paste while his soul also shattered, returning to the cycle of reincarnation.

Davis felt like he had granted him the biggest mercy he could possibly give as he allowed his soul to enter reincarnation. He stared at the mess he made on the wall for a while, feeling his enraged heart calm before he took his foot off and threw his scythe.

The greyish-black scythe flew around before it painlessly and mercifully beheaded the four Zlatan Family's Powerhouses before it stabbed right into the surface in front of Zeramus Domitian, causing his scalp to turn numb as he felt a terrifying chill crawling on his spine.

Bylai Zlatan hid her mouth with both her palms, tears flowing down her eyes as she lowered her head while Davis, who was near to the source of the projection, turned to look and pointed his finger at it.

"Zlatan Family, especially the Grand Elders. I don't care if your Ancestor is alive or not, but I'll give you a fair word of warning. Try to escape from my grasp if you can because I, the Emperor of Death, am coming to reap your souls no matter what, and there is no one who is going stick out their necks to save your petty souls."

"...!"

Many people staggered as they fell behind, reacting as if the Emperor of Death had pointed to them, but to the ones he pointed, they slowly turned to look at each other, finding the fear of death dwell within their eyes before their bodies flickered, rushing out of the Zlatan Family's City while the city's people saw their two remaining Grand Elders flying away in two different directions, heading in the direction of the Eastern Magical Beast Territories.

"..."

Their hearts fell while fear began to overwhelm them.

Was their Zlatan Family going to become... extinct?

Chapter 1704 - Heading To The Golden Dragon Valley

Tumultuous waves of disbelief spread throughout the human and magical beast territories.

They couldn't believe that the Emperor of Death just manhandled an overbearing and domineering Zlatan Family Grand Elder like it was nothing.

Was the soul suppression that significant? This told them volumes of his prowess and made them finally understood

Still, with that bold threat, was the Golden Dragon's legacy finally going to become extinct?

The people felt dread, wondering if the Calamity Light's disaster indicated the birth of this Emperor of Death. After all, looking at the Dragon Family's retreating as if they were inferior, lowly, and dishonorable completely flipped their worldview.

This isn't the Dragon Families they knew, for they had always been overbearing with their methods.

In the Heaven Mandate Temple, the Temple Master, also titled the Mandate Emperor, sighed after witnessing Davis's actions. He stood up, his figure disappearing from his extravagant palace.

Similarly, the Karmic Guardian Emperor's eyes flashed in a mysterious light before his expression became pale... The divine water in front of him shook and erupted into a blurry projection the next second, displaying bloody soil and ruined buildings.

'Oh no... the Zlatan Family is going to be massacred...!'

The divination cost him his blood essence, but to think that he couldn't see much other than the ruins of the Zlatan Family.

How can there be so many interferences? But he didn't sense any, making him believe that the Emperor of Death's deathly mystic arts were vastly stronger than him. Nevertheless, he clenched his teeth as his silhouette also disappeared from his palace.

On the other hand, the Starnova Emperor appeared solemn, but his gaze didn't move away from the projection.

On the ninth floor of the Purple Guest Palace's, Davis's eyes flashed with threat before he lowered his hand and turned to look at the person, who flinched under the scrutiny of his gaze.

"Domitian Family, leave your Dragon Queen and scam if you don't want to die."

Davis's voice echoed with intimidation. Before he started killing, he could restrain himself, but once he killed, it was difficult for him to put a stop to his killing spree.

"Ah... yes...!"

Zeramus Domitian knelt and bowed before he left, followed by the youths. One could see that their expressions were reluctant, but dread was more dominant in their eyes when they recalled how with a swing of that ominous scythe, their counterparts from the Zlatan Family were beheaded within a second.

They left quickly, leaving a trembling Domitian Family's Dragon Queen all alone in the red palanquin. Usually, this carriage would be her marriage procession if at all she was married off, but now, it was nothing more than a carriage that made her fall to slavery.

Why was she here? What happened to all that adoration they had shown her?

Tears kept flowing down her eyes, making her feel extremely betrayed.

With Bylai Zlatan's words, it didn't take her long to realize what had happened.

However, Bylai Zlatan herself was feeling worse by the second. She abhorred her Grand Elders, who threw her to be violated and sacrificed, but that didn't mean that she wanted her entire Zlatan Family to die.

"No..." Her meek voice echoed out before it raised a few octaves, "Please, no more killing... I'll please you with everything I possess even if you do not kill the other two Grand Elders. I... I retract my second condition..."

Davis took his gaze from the Domitian Family's Dragon Queen before his head swiveled, his expression turning into one of ridicule.

"Did I give you the impression that I was doing this for you?"

Bylai Zlatan's expression froze.

"I gave your Zlatan Family a chance to rectify themselves, but since they messed it up, they don't deserve their lives. Your confession is of insignificance because I already knew that you were hexed from Elusivemist's statement three days ago. However, your confession only managed to save yourself from my wrath."

"..."

Bylai Zlatan remained stunned as she heard his words.

Davis turned back to look at Evelyn, who nodded her head with absolute sureness.

Placing absolute faith in her, Davis smiled and looked towards Isabella before they both flew away from the Purple Guest Palace, leaving the Alstreim Family.

At the same time, Evelyn's third eye opened and shone with blue light, casting her Sealing Hex on both Bylai Zlatan and Domitian Family's Dragon Queen. She didn't believe that the cultivation seals that they had on them were firm and solid. Nonetheless, this Sealing Hex ultimately took away even their last bit of way out as they no longer possessed a way to commit suicide.

Davis and Isabella flew in the skies as they made their way towards the Golden Dragon Valley Territory. Their speed was so fast that they practically crossed a Territory each minute, although it took a bit longer to cross the Astral Light Sect Territory.

It was their first time entering both these Territories, but they didn't even have the time to admire its prestige and sceneries. Cities sprawled every few kilometers as if they were towns, and floating palaces could be seen whenever they turned to look around.

There was little wilderness or magical beasts in the Astral Light Sect Territory, but it was just the opposite in the Grand Viridian Beast Mountain. It was a paradise of magical beasts. Some relaxed in the form of their magical beasts, but many adopted the form of humans, looking no different than the human race. Still, from the ones with the human aura, he could see that they acted like slaves, inferior and imprisoned with brands on their foreheads.

Davis saw these scenes with his soul sense, but he remained indifferent, knowing that this was the hatred plaguing the two races. Humans enslaved or tamed magical beasts, and in turn, they did the same. It wasn't anything new, to be exact, but certainly did put distaste in his mouth.

When he entered this Grand Viridian Beast Mountain Range, the magical beasts didn't dare to stop him or even speak a word as they let him through. There were various magical beasts, and of them all, three of them radiated a powerful might.

A lion with an ocean blue mane and a watery fur enveloping it, making it look dazzling and refined. A flaming fox with three crimson tails and a charming countenance.

'Torrential Wave Lion, Devilish Flame Fox, and the third and the most dangerous out of them all...'

Davis's gaze fell on the cyan-armored rat, whose eyes shone in a cerulean light but still possessed the feeling of caution towards him.

'The Cyan Soul Rat...'

Davis felt nostalgic as the last time he saw a magical beast rat was when he first entered the First Layer, fighting alongside his two cousins, Lucas and Lucia, making him wish well for them. That episode sure did cause him to understand magical beasts better, making him aware that their lives were just as equal as humans. However, this rat was different than the one he reminisced about.

This magical beast was also known as a soul-type magical beast, where its body was not the one improving fast but its soul. Since he didn't meet them in his adventures, he mused that they were extinct, but he now came to know that it was not the case after learning from the Soul Palace.

Nevertheless, all of them emitted Peak-Level Emperor Beast Stage undulations, but their prowess wasn't as strong as the apex powerhouses, nor did they dare to stop him.

Still, Davis knew that these three ruled the Grand Viridian Beast Mountain Range together, rich in a particular ore. Humans and magical beasts both widely sought out this viridian-colored ore named the Embriantum Ore, a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Ore famed for its durability and soul deflection, was rich in density underground.

It was rumored that the Cyan Soul Rat was also a mutation from habitation, adapting, and consuming these ores through the thickness of their sharp teeth while absorbing them into their body.

Davis didn't know about the specifics as he had yet to digest all information but moved forward and left the Territory Gate along with Isabella.

They didn't dare stop them and were even thankful that the Emperor of Death didn't attack them. After all, they knew that he was going to the Golden Dragon Valley Territory and that their caution might instead be seen as defending the Zlatan Family, which they wanted no part of.

Davis and Isabella then traveled thousands of kilometers before they crossed into the Golden Dragon Valley Territory, and when they arrived, there were no Zlatan Family guards, much less a shadow of a person.

Isabella merely smirked with coldness while she shot forwards, looking impatient than Davis while Davis caught up with her. Soon, they arrived above the Zlatan Family's massively tall golden capital city.

However, looking at the city's deserted streets and empty skies, Davis and Isabella looked at each other before their soul senses spread.

Chapter 1705 - Abandoned?

In the distance, Davis and Isabella could see thousands of people flying away, heading towards another Territory Gate. There were only elderly people left in the city, looking at them from the window of their homes or hiding in a corner as they revealed or hid their pitiful selves.

However, Davis and Isabella didn't move away but stayed above the city, looking for the Grand Elders.

Their soul sense scoured all over the land and even the skies, but they still couldn't find those two Grand Elders even after some time.

"What cowards... They don't even have the guts to sacrifice themselves and plead for their family to be excused...!"

Isabella's hands were clenched into a fist while her indifferent expression appeared as if it was going to crack into an enraged one...

"Maybe I should not have made that challenge to those cowards?"

Davis spoke in an inquisitive manner, to which Isabella shook her head.

"They dared to send their beloved Dragon Queen as a sacrifice, so why could they not sacrifice themselves? I won't lie. My anger towards the Zlatan Family had considerably lessened after I saw you kill Hazen Zlatan, but what fell increased again at this moment. They will die by my hands sooner or later."

Davis couldn't help but smile imperceptibly. On their way, she asked him to let her kill those two Grand Elders.

His Isabella was a character who placed value on honor and integrity. If those Zlatan Family Grand Elders didn't even have the courage to face what they started, he could sense that she concluded that there was no need for them or for the Zlatan Family to be alive anymore.

However...

"Isabella, are you absolutely sure you want to slaughter the people of the Zlatan Family? I personally want to kill their powerhouses and experts who escaped, but if you so wish, I'll decimate their entire family."

Davis was unabashed by karmic sin. He couldn't care less as he knew that mystical thing wouldn't affect him. Therefore, not only was he going to teach the world a painful lesson, he was willing to take the burden for her. However, killing thousands of people wasn't a simple matter. For a woman like Isabella, whose soul was pure of heart than his, such slaughter would stain her heart in darkness, and he didn't want to see that happen.

As he asked that question, he could see Isabella's hand tremble, but it was for a different reason.

"Were you hoping that they would actually plead for the lives of their family, and then, you can let them go after beheading the Grand Elders?"

Isabella considerably shook before she clenched her teeth.

"I can't... I can't forgive the Zlatan Family for making me unable to protect you that day... If only their Patriarch didn't exist, I would've been able to sacrifice my blood essence more in order to battle with that old hag, but because I was caught up... caught up in dealing with Zlatan Family's Patriarch, I was unable to help you..."

Davis became taken aback as his eyes were wide.

All this time, he thought that she was taking revenge for herself, but it appeared like she was concerned for him and couldn't forgive the Zlatan Family for making her unable to protect him.

In truth, he couldn't be blamed for thinking this way because Isabella never forgave her enemies but mercilessly killed them, as she did with Arashi Family's Head. However, she didn't go far as to target their family but left them alone. From this change, he felt that he should've known that it was because she cared about him that she was fixated on slaughtering the entire Zlatan Family.

It was for his sake.

"I feel a bit embarrassed now that I feel like..." Davis couldn't help but wryly smile, "... you're going to make me fall for you all over again."

"I'm not kidding~"

Isabella appeared angered and embarrassed, wondering why he was flirting while she was pouring out her emotions of that ominous day.

"I know."

Davis nodded, causing Isabella to look at him with bewilderment.

The killing intent in her heart considerably fell, but she shook her head as she didn't want to lose this feeling of vengeance.

Otherwise, how could she hold the Zlatan Family accountable?

"Well, what are you going to do killing those poor souls who are already at death's door? Here, kill these people instead..."

Deathly soul force surged from Davis's palm as he waved it like a whip towards the city. It whipped back before it was unleashed, whipping the city with force as if it was going to sever it when it abruptly disappeared, his soul force dispersing as it didn't touch anything before.

"An Illusion Formation...!?"

Isabella's black eyes went wide.

"That's a Beguilement Formation, established with an Illusion Formation and Killing Formation. All three of them are likely at Peak-Level Emperor Grade, almost able to fool even my soul sense."

Davis calmly answered, smirking ever so lightly. He possessed no information on these formations but was able to perceive it with his new studies as his avatar continued to study while he was in bed with Evelyn and Isabella.

"I figure that the people who left were just a distraction while everyone, even their Grand Elders, is probably still here."

"No wonder..."

Isabella was wondering how fast the Zlatan Family could've been to evacuate with ten minutes or so, but the illusion appeared extremely real, the streets and buildings littered with cracks and infighting, stores vandalized, not to mention that those grannies and grandpas were living people, sacrifices for them to be appeased and leave.

But realizing all this, her clenched fists couldn't help but start shaking again.

"Despicable...!"

Isabella pulled her fist back as a golden light shone in her eyes and right fist. The brownish-golden light that was beginning to form on her fist grew in density before space began to crack around her, making it brittle.

She now knew that if she had flown into the city without thinking much, she would've been trapped in an illusion formation while the beguilement formation would've clouded her mind and judgment and cast an additional layer of barrier, sealing her inside.

Isabella swung her arm towards the city, unleashing her power at this moment. A terrifying wave emerged from her hands as it cracked the space all the way from her location till the altitude where Davis's deathly whip disappeared and abruptly exploded.

Booom!~

Space cracked with even more intensity and shattered the void. Stormy winds shook the space as they were sucked into the void before the silhouette of the formation's barrier became visible. Surprisingly, the formation even withstood the void's pull.

Looking at the formation still hold strong, Isabella came to know that her prowess was equal to the formation's defensive prowess. However, if she was trapped in it, it wouldn't be long before it makes her waste her energy in order to protect herself from the Killing Formation before the Killing Formation would take her life when her energy runs out.

"How clever and ingenious... No wonder the Dragon Families stood strong for generations..."

She raised her hand as her lips curved.

"But, this is not a Defensive Formation... right?"

"Yes." Davis nodded, "Frankly, they choose the wrong formation to use against us..."

Brownish-golden light shone in the skies, covering the moon of the midnight sky, making her appear as though she was the sun. Isabella threw her fist and unleashed the Earth Dragon's Destructive Fist.

It transformed into a brownish-gold dragon as it whirled in the skies, its maws gaping into a devouring mouth before it shut its jaws tight right on the formation!

Crack!~

At the same time, greyish-black soul force pushed through the overwhelming dragon before it too started to devour on the formation. It wasn't even two seconds before the formation cracked many times and collapsed completely, abruptly clearing the area as it revealed thousands of people looking at them in shock and dull eyes, their expressions looking ghastly pale.

At the same moment, Isabella could feel that the group that was leaving was actually returning, but she paid no heed to it as she saw the Zlatan Family people. Her soul sense ran rampant in the city, trying to find two specific people, but she narrowed her eyes, feeling incredulous.

"Those Grand Elders are still not here..."

Not only Isabella but Davis also furrowed their brows in confusion.

So they really did escape? But then, who could've set up and controlled this formation in order to kill them?

While they were thinking, they suddenly saw a golden-robed figure appear in front of them. To be accurate, they quickly realized that it was a soul body. To be precise, one that lacked the life aura of soul bodies as though it was a specter.

"A remnant soul?" Davis raised his brows, "So you're the Ancestor of the Zlatan Family..."

Chapter 1706 - A Word Of Warning

"Indeed, I am Zlatan Family's Ancestor..."

Davis looked at the remnant soul speak. He was a tall older man in a golden robe, but his back was hunched, and his body appeared shriveled. Davis narrowed his eyes before he asked.

"Where are those two remaining Grand Elders? If I recall correctly, their names were Ragnar Zlatan and Miron Zlatan?"

"Sigh, don't even mention their names to me."

The shriveled face of the old man couldn't help but turn even more ugly, "They are too cowardly to be my sons."

"So they escaped..."

Davis nodded as he looked away. With his soul force scrying the entire Zlatan Family's Golden City after its formations had been destroyed by Isabella and him, he did not see nor sense the two of them, making him believe that they had truly escaped.

However, he wasn't surprised.

How could they stay and depend on the formations when it was said that he could strike from anywhere and make them die a mysterious death?

Davis understood that they must've thought that there could be some kind of limitations to his mysterious powers.

For example, their exact or locations' radius.

For all he knew, they could've felt that if the Emperor of Death didn't manage to know their locations, it would be impossible for him to kill them from anywhere, causing them to scam from this location as soon as possible.

Whoosh!~

At this moment, the group, consisting of men and women that left, appeared above the city as they cautiously looked at Davis. They were evidently middle-aged looking but were still handsome, rough, beautiful, and mature. Each of them appeared more refined than the other, but still, their golden eyes held a hint of fear as they glanced at their Ancestor and the Emperor of Death, now knowing what would happen to their family anymore.

"Are you going to slaughter my Zlatan Family and receive the ire of the heavens, gaining karmic sin for this matter that had gone out of both our hands?"

"Absurd."

Davis answered as he heard the Zlatan Family's Ancestor ask him.

"You people lusted after my Isabella and dared to be overbearing in trying to take her from me even though you tried to appear like understanding people for quite some time. Don't play the victim now, stating that it had gone out of both our hands. You people made it bigger than you could suppress, and now, you're simply reaping the consequences of it."

Zlatan Family Ancestor's lips twitched.

"So be it. I'm already dead, but I figure at least I can lessen your anger with this..."

The old man's body shuddered as he went on one knee.

"I, Nydas Zlatan, have knelt to no one other than my mother and father. I was the stupid old man who came up with the despicable plan to kill you through that entrapment hex, but I have essentially buried my descendants inside the earth rather than letting them rise. I don't blame little Bylai for taking that decision, but I blame my own fallacy of being unable to see through your overbearing prowess that made Elusivemist defect to you while abandoning his honor and the pride of the Soul Palace. I should've seen this coming since he's a backstabbing bastard, but nevertheless, I ask that you leave half of my Zlatan Family alive. I swear that my Zlatan Family will not take revenge in the future."

Davis and Isabella raised their brows as they looked at each other, wondering what this dead old man was going on about.

"Do you think that you kneeling will change anything?" Isabella's cold voice echoed as her crimson lips moved, "You're already dead. Your remnant soul's reputation cannot redeem for the despicable plan you set in motion."

"I understand. All I ask is that you two consider my request."

Nydas Zlatan kowtowed and repeated it two more times before he brought his hand up but suddenly stopped, his old face appearing solemn.

"A little warning before I kill myself. You must be careful of Elusivemist as he's a conniving and scheming person. His history is fraught with backstabbing, so I advise that you keep your distance from him. Of course, not only am I stating this to make you feel even the slightest bit benevolent towards us but also to take revenge on Elusivemist for betraying us. However, that doesn't mean I'm framing him. I know that he sold us to gain your trust, but I implore you to keep your distance, lest you be taken by surprise."

Puchi!~

The old man stabbed his forehead, whereupon his remnant soul body shattered before it dispersed into the air.

Davis blinked before he shook his head.

What trust? Elusivemist was his slave, and he had already put him in his place after finding what he did to Yotan while also using her to entrap him.

Nevertheless, he looked at Isabella, who possessed an indifferent expression before he turned to look at the frightened Zlatan Family people. Some held their lovers, and some held their children as they cried. He could see that they knew that their deaths were coming.

Even he felt his heart pity them for they had done nothing but were going to reap the consequences of the decisions their family heads took.

However, what could he do? Let them go? To live as one big family meant to receive collective growth, accountability, and responsibility. If the higher-ups manage to gain, the lower stratum naturally gains along with them, managing to prosper, but if the higher-ups mess up like at this moment, the lower stratum is the one who receives the fall, sometimes even forced to take more than what the higher-ups would take since they're already at rock bottom.

"Emperor of Death! Please consider sparing our lives!"

In the distance, a young man clasped his hands before undulations began to revolve around him. A second later, his body inflated before he blew up like a bursting balloon, exploding into a massive blood shower that filled the skies, painting the numerous youths behind him in his blood.

Davis and Isabella's brows raised as they saw this scene.

It seemed that an attack was used on himself on his middle dantian rather than blowing up his middle dantian?

"Emperor of Death...! Please... consider it!"

Almost as if being inspired by their Ancestor and the young powerhouse who led their group, a woman clasped her hand as tears fell down her face. She glanced at Davis and Isabella with hatred before glancing at the cloud of blood encasing a part of the sky with sorrow as if she had just lost her lover, but she too clasped her hand, the aura around her becoming unstable.

Boom!~

Her body inflated and exploded the same as the man before, making the people behind her appear aghast.

Isabella's heart shook as she narrowed her eyes.

"No need to be beguiled." Davis suddenly spoke, interrupting her thoughts, "They're only doing this because they know they can't defeat us. If they could, they'd be at our throats right now. If they had a chance, they would fight us until death. That's the people we are dealing with right now. However, you can still appreciate their self-sacrifice. Not many people can give up their lives for the blunders they've made, much less sacrifice themselves for the blunders of their higher-ups. For example..."

"Those two cowardly Grand Elders..."

Isabella continued his words, causing him to nod his head.

"Indeed, they don't deserve to live, but these people down here are ignorable. Only kill them if you still have hatred against them. I don't care much about their lives, but I care about you, worried that you may gain a heart demon out of regret for the slaughter you commit."

Davis was already worried that Evelynn may have had a heart demon, but after he confronted her about it and wholeheartedly accepted her transformation and actions, she was able to resolve it or prevent it from forming.

In truth, he didn't know that Evelynn did possess a dormant heart demon from the slaughter she committed, but she later subconsciously resolved it when he took her karmic sin away from her. It was like a release, making her feel free of burden, subsequently increasing her chances to reach the Emperor Soul Stage.

A few days later, Evelynn did successfully step into the Emperor Soul Stage.

"Earth Dragon Queen! Please... forgive us...!"

Boom!~

Another powerhouse self-destructed at this moment, erupting into a blood shower, causing Davis and Isabella to turn and look towards them. Their eyes became wide as they saw the youths possess the eyes of determination, intending to sacrifice themselves to earn their forgiveness.

"Stop!!!"

At the same time, an authoritative voice echoed, causing those powerhouses who had been planning to give up their lives to stop, their bodies trembling from being unable to do what they were doing.

Davis and Isabella sensed the powerful auras of two people behind them.

When they turned to look around, they saw that they were none other than the Karmic Guardian Emperor and the Mandate Emperor.

Chapter 1707 - Zlatan Family's Reckoning

The Mandate Emperor appeared solemn as his black hair swayed in the air. The white robe he wore was full of grandeur, increased his hint of authority, and added a layer of distinctiveness to his profile. He arrived before Davis and Isabella, maintaining a distance of ten kilometers before the Karmic Guardian Emperor, clad in a refined and pure white robe, arrived beside him.

"Emperor of Death, stop this madness." The Mandate Emperor spoke in a calm voice.

"Are you picking a fight with me?" Davis widened his eyes threateningly as his sapphire eyes shone, "Would you like me to say that you are courting death instead? I said that I would kill those who obstruct my path. Didn't you hear?"

Mandate Emperor shook his head.

"I'm not here to fight. I'm here to say that the Zlatan Family is already done for..."

"It's not done until I say it's done."

Davis harrumphed with a cold voice before he looked at Isabella, who had her eyes closed.

"Emperor of Death. Are you not willing to reconsider?"

The Karmic Guardian Emperor asked, his silky white hair flailing in the wind.

Davis didn't answer, nor did he look at them. He simply waited for Isabella to react for a while before he saw her finally open her eyes.

"Do I not have the right to kill these people who tried to kill or force me time and time again?"

"Earth Dragon Queen, you absolutely have the right to do so." The Mandate Emperor nodded, "The Zlatan Family's actions this time have certainly been terrible and dishonorable, even more so than the other three Dragon Families combined. However, all we're saying is that it isn't worth it to kill these unknown characters below. It'll stain your illustrious name."

"I don't care about my name-" Isabella spoke but sighed, "I should say that I do care about my name, but not now, not after what they caused to happen to my husband, my sisters, my family."

She reached out her hand to the side when suddenly, soul force surged out her palm, transforming into a dull golden radiant light before it shot towards multiple targets in the distance.

"Slave seals..."

The Mandate Emperor narrowed his eyes as he saw those numerous slave seals flew and affixed themselves on the Dragon Family's remaining powerhouses.

There were still twenty-two powerhouses left, but all of them were newly risen powerhouses; Martial Overlords, who were force-cultivated from Peak-Level Martial Sage Stage due to the lack of powerhouses to protect the Zlatan Family. Their power was subpar, but they still couldn't be underestimated by ordinary people as they possessed the blood of the Golden Dragon.

But surprisingly, the young powerhouses didn't resist and let the slave seals be implanted on them. At the same time, they all came to know that the Earth Dragon Queen's Soul Forging Cultivation is at the King Soul Stage, perhaps even stronger in prowess.

Isabella took a step forward towards them and appeared in front of a young female powerhouse.

"Ahh!~"

She staggered back and fell mid-air but hovered, feeling fear before she tried to invoke the courage from her heart.

Isabella gazed down at her as her lips moved.

"Tell me, for what reason did you people try to distract us by flying away from here?"

That young female powerhouse's eyes became wide before she stood up and went on her knees. Her golden hair shone from the moonlit night while her eyes became teary, making her appear quite tragic.

"We... we were sacrifices for you two to appease. You can kill us all but not the family..."

Isabella narrowed her brows.

"Then what was the formation for? To kill us if we ignorantly flew into the city?"

"No..." The woman frantically shook her head, "The plan was to exhaust your strength and let you two go in exchange for an everlasting truce between both parties. I swear... this plan was what the Ancestor came up in the last minute..."

Isabella calmly blinked before she turned to look at Davis, who nodded his head.

Davis used his Heart Intent, and he actually found no lies. Then again, with Nadia and Evelyn unbound on this world, he could understand that the Ancestor finally gave up everything, from trying to be prideful to completely lowering himself in order to receive amnesty from them.

Isabella finally smiled. Her smile was one of relief as she turned to look at the people she enslaved.

"Alright, I'll let you people live."

"...!?"

The young powerhouses of the Zlatan Family appeared shocked that they didn't know how to react or explain their happiness. They looked at each other, wondering if they were granted amnesty before they all knelt and clasped their hands together towards Isabella.

"The Earth Dragon Queen is magnanimous!"

Isabella brightly smiled before her lips moved again.

"Now cripple yourselves~"

"...!?"

The youths became stunned, their bodies freezing in mid-air. Most of them began shuddering as they raised their heads and saw the smiling Earth Dragon Queen. However, looking at her wide eyes, they came to understand that she was... dead serious!

"If that's what it takes, then..."

Bzzzz!~

A young man's expression twisted before he began to cripple his middle dantian, making the martial energy inside him crazily swell as if to cause it to collapse.

"Wait."

Gasp!~

A voice shook his heart as he shuddered and stopped self-crippling his cultivation. Still, he was practically hyperventilating, his face looking deathly pale. He had almost blown his middle dantian into a crippled state, but thanks to Earth Dragon Queen's melodious voice and powerful pressure stopping him, he was able to restore the stability in his middle dantian.

"I'm not a demon." Isabella shook her head, "I said for you to cripple your Essence Gathering Cultivation bases, not your main cultivation base."

"..."

This time, the youths were not shocked but just possessed crying expressions on their faces.

Why did it seem like they saw hope at the end of the tunnel, and yet when they try to reach it, it distances itself time and time again?

Bzzz!~

Unstable undulations began to radiate around the skies as twenty-two powerhouses crippled their Essence Gathering Cultivation bases, becoming weak as some fainted while a few others stayed conscious, although barely conscious as they sweated buckets, even hyperventilating like the young man before, who still stayed conscious at the moment before he raised his head and forcefully clasped his hands.

"Thank you... Thank you so much for sparing us, Earth Dragon Queen."

"Thank you...!"

The others also followed suit as they still kneeled and smiled at her sparing them.

"How can I ruin my precious slaves?" Isabella smilingly shook her head, "That's a waste of resources, especially when the Zlatan Family is now under my control."

"...!?"

"What...? You..."

The young female powerhouse who was interrogated looked aghast, her expression full of disbelief. How could the noble Earth Dragon Queen go against her words? Wasn't this despicable?

"What?" Isabella's smile faded as she shot a cold look at them, "I only said that you people could live, but don't worry. I won't take away your Treasury, but the spatial rings from all the Grand Elders and your Patriarch are mine. Your manpower is mine. You will all slave yourselves for me next five hundred years. From here on out, the Zlatan Family loses its right as peak power and will become a lower power directly under my control. If you don't like it, then say it now, for I will put an end to your despicable lives~"

Isabella's black eyes shone with a sharp golden light as she raised her hand towards them, a brownish-golden wave beginning to surge from her palm as it heavily pressured them simultaneously.

"No...! We will follow your decision!"

"The Zlatan Family is willing to enter slavery for five hundred years to redeem ourselves of this blunder!"

The young man and the young woman both simultaneously made a decision that rattled the fate of the Zlatan Family. The Zlatan Family people were pale as they heard this, but they also felt that it was much better than being unreasonably slaughtered.

Five hundred years? Those who already lived more than a thousand years felt that it was endurable. As for the shame and humiliation that was going to be part and parcel of this arrangement, they felt that it was well deserved after losing to a little girl like her who hadn't reached two hundred years old.

However, that wasn't what made them accept their fate but her rank as a dragon-blooded woman, not to mention that she was still an inheritor of an immortal inheritance. Her status more or less convinced the entirety of the Zlatan Family to accept their fate as a slave power!

As Davis looked at the entirety of the Zlatan Family kneeling towards him, precisely Isabella, he finally felt his heart rest at ease. The power that dared to forcefully take her was now conquered under her feet!

"Let's go, husband. We're going to hunt down and kill those two bastards who escaped no matter what."

"Without a doubt, my Empress." Davis chuckled, "Otherwise, my face would be thrown into the garbage after I made a bold statement like that for the world to see."

Isabella smirked at him as she shook her head in amusement as if he couldn't find them or kill them from anywhere he wanted to with his mystical powers that still made her feel puzzled. However, she felt that the feeling of destroying their skulls with her own hands would be great!

Davis and Isabella were about to leave when a voice echoed.

"Wait...!"

By this time, Davis found this authoritative voice quite annoying. It definitely could influence his actions and thoughts passively, although he wished that it was Clara who influenced him with Mandate Laws instead of others.

He turned to look at the Mandate Emperor and moved his lips.

"What?"

The Mandate Emperor appeared solemn before he sighed.

"Is the matter that you met with the wicked path hegemony true?"

Chapter 1708 - Hindrance?

"What a hindrance you are..."

Davis's eyes flashed with coldness as he indifferently spoke. The next second, his seamless soul force surged out, turning into a greyish-black hue as it radiated an ominous aura. When he raised his hand and

pointed towards the Mandate Emperor, it severed into hundreds of tendrils and rushed, appearing as if it was going to engulf the Mandate Emperor.

The Karmic Guardian Emperor's face changed, but he didn't react.

"Stop!~"

With a single word, the greyish-black tendrils all stopped, appearing as if they were tangled in spider webs, becoming unable to move.

Davis raised his brows as he was purely astonished by the powerful hold of the Mandate Laws that was capable of stopping his attack, subsequently making him wish that his little sister Clara would also become powerful one day like this, perhaps even more. Still, he knew that he was weaker than the Mandate Emperor and the Vast Sky Emperor at the moment when considering base prowess, although he perceived that he surpassed the Starnova Emperor already...

As for the Karmic Guardian Emperor, Davis didn't know what kind of tricky prowess he had up his sleeve since the Karmic Guardian Emperor practiced Space Laws, Time Laws, and Karma Laws. A combination of these Greater Laws should be more or less equal to the destructive prowess of his Death Laws.

Although Death Laws were also designated as Greater Laws, he believed that it was in the higher stratum of Greater Laws, just like he believed how Ice, Yin, Yang Laws were in the lower stratum of Greater Laws.

'Mandate Laws is somewhere around the middle and higher stratum of Greater Laws?'

Davis mused before he harrumphed and lowered his hand. His greyish-black soul force disappeared as a result.

"I'll teach you to keep your ingrained arrogance suppressed in front of me later. Now, I have some chasing to do. Otherwise, will you take responsibility for letting those Grand Elders escape?"

"It's futile." The Mandate Emperor shook his head, "Didn't I say that the Zlatan Family is already done for?"

"What do you mean?" Davis narrowed his brows.

"The hegemons of the Magical Beast Sanctuary Territory and Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode Territory both captured those two Grand Elders."

"..."

Davis's narrowed brows raised before he asked.

"What's their intent?"

"They want to give you a gift, it seems..."

"Why?"

"Perhaps they want to see the wicked wolf and make friendly ties with you? I'm not sure."

The Mandate Emperor shook his head, "All I want to know is that if you have met with the wicked path hegemony and formed any dealings with them."

Davis was a bit taken aback by the actions of those magical beasts and felt curious, making him wonder if his influence had reached the entirety of the world already.

In truth, the wicked path hegemony were laughing their ass off to see Zlatan Family's fate become miserable. They already knew about the Soul Palace's ties with the Emperor of Death, so for the Zlatan Family to seek help from the Soul Palace when the Emperor of Death had already conquered was extremely laughable to them.

If it isn't courting death, then what is?

Fortunately, this made them think, feeling that their decision to keep their mouths shut and wait it out was the right decision to make. Otherwise, they might've needlessly acquired the ire of the Emperor of Death.

Davis lowered his head and contemplated the thoughts of those magical beasts he had never met. He had gone into the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode Territory when he traveled through the vile vortices, but he hadn't seen those avian magical beasts yet.

'Looks like I can see them now, perhaps invited as important guests instead of being attacked on sight...'

He wondered before his lips moved.

"What does it matter to you?"

The Mandate Emperor paused for a moment before he took a deep breath and spoke.

"If you're with the wicked path, then we must fight to the death, regardless of our inclinations and differences because I, as one of the four leaders of the righteous path, cannot allow you to grow any more powerful than you are."

"Hahaha." Davis suddenly couldn't help but laugh in amusement before he rubbed his chin, casting a contemptuous look, "Instead of answering your question, I'll ask you a question instead. Why haven't you ascended when you have the prowess to cross your heavenly tribulation?"

Unlike the righteous path, where ascension stories have come to a near stop, it seems like the wicked path powerhouses, magical beasts, and spirits were still ascending as they broke through to the Immortal Stage.

Only the righteous path peak powerhouses seemed to be reluctant to restart again. Did they lose their ambition along with their righteous heart, finally becoming tainted by power one day?

This made him recall the saying that you die a hero or live long enough to see yourself become a villain.

The Mandate Emperor raised his brows in response for a while before he sighed.

"I see. So the wicked path hegemony tried to beguile you into joining their path."

"Yes, and although I politely declined them, I don't see much reason to join you righteous path people either. Just leave me somewhere in the neutral zone, and we'll all live happily ever after."

Davis mockingly answered while the Mandate Emperor's lips twitched.

"Such absurdity... You can't be this irresponsible when you look after your power."

Davis almost rolled his eyes hearing that sentence.

He was prideful that he was being seen as such an entity, but he himself believed that he had no time for such a large and ambitious endeavor. In his list of priorities, his family and cultivation came first, while everything else came later that he couldn't be bothered to even look at them.

Instead, he believed that the others would help him look after such notions.

"Still, I'm glad that you rejected them." The Mandate Emperor nodded, "That's all I needed to know. As for leaders of the righteous path not willing to call their heavenly tribulation, they may have their own thoughts, and I cannot speak for them, but I can speak for myself. I lack a suitable successor as the current Young Temple Master, and the other youths aren't as strong as me. They're somewhat lacking, unfit to hold the reigns as I do, and unless they can convince me by proving themselves, I'll likely waste my time, my future, looking after this barren land instead of reaching the immortal land."

A longing look shone in the Mandate Emperor's eyes before he sighed.

"It's been a long time since I reached this level and stayed stagnant. The longer I stayed here, the lesser I felt like challenging the heavenly tribulation and ascending because I was long past my prime, unable to compete. As a matter of fact, you people, you and your wives, young ones who reached this stage within a hundred years, you all still have that fire burning within you while mine is almost extinguished."

"Still, if someone talented and powerful could just replace me, I was more than willing to ascend, but with this Calamity Light above us, it seems like I must face my life's biggest crisis before thinking about such lofty matters."

Looking at the Mandate Emperor speak as if he was pouring out his emotions to an equal, Davis narrowed his eyes.

"I see. I'll visit your power soon enough for some talk."

"..."

The Mandate Emperor looked taken aback, "You're welcome. I'll gladly host you, but why?"

Wasn't the Emperor of Death always looking at him with an annoyed gaze?

"I want your power's Mandate Laws resources and techniques."

Davis simply smirked, causing Mandate Emperor's brows to raise but deeply smile.

"If you think just because you can comprehend Death Laws makes you qualified to comprehend the faint whispers of heaven's will, you're dead wrong."

Davis just shook his head with a mysterious smile before he grabbed Isabella's hand and left. Isabella smirked at him as she knew that he was talking about his little sister Clara, that she felt that she must do her part as her sister-in-law.

The little sister crossed traversed unknown lands with facing the risk of life and death situations to bring Shirley back home and didn't even hesitate to sacrifice what she valued the most to heal Davis. For these two matters alone, she felt that she must do all in her power to reciprocate.

"Don't worry, Davis. I'm willing to plunder the Heaven Mandate Temple if that's what it takes to make little Clara powerful."

"Such a thing won't likely come to pass by unless the Mandate Emperor is an idiot, so rest assured. I won't let you stain your hands unless you absolutely need to."

Davis grinned at Isabella, strengthening his hold over her soft fingers that appeared sincere and warm. The latter did the same, feeling his genuine intent warm her heart. She felt like she had to thank him for stopping her from slaughtering those 'ignorable' people, as it would've been a needless burden in her heart if she did indeed commit a slaughter.

"Thank you~"

Isabella felt so comfortable that she stayed her hand and enslaved them instead, sparing their lives in the process.

Chapter 1709 - Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode

Davis saw the sprawling cities of the Golden Dragon Valley Territory disappear from his eyes one by one before he turned to look at Isabella.

"Why five hundred years, though? You could've demanded more, and they would've still accepted..."

Isabella smirked in response as she moved her lips.

"In five hundred years, I believe that we'll be extraordinary immortals, and I don't believe that these people who have unknowingly wronged us could have the privilege to be slaves to us at that point in time."

"Ahahaha!~" Davis threw his head and laughed out loud, "As expected of my empress, thinking ahead, more further than me."

"As if~"

Isabella blushed and rolled her eyes as she believed that he was the one who saw many steps ahead of her.

.

"Do you think I'm arrogant...?"

She suddenly couldn't help but look at him in his eyes, seeking his genuine answer.

Davis shook his head, "Certainly not. Instead, I think you're setting the hurdle a little too low."

Isabella blinked before she raised her brows, "What do you mean?"

"Well, let's not talk about it as all discussion pertaining to our growth above immortality is redundant until we could somehow find a way to survive the upcoming disaster."

As Davis spoke, he looked above and saw the widening maw of darkness. He looked for a safe space by traversing the vile vortices but still couldn't find one. The Second Layer and Third Layer didn't have any sign of Calamity Light, but he knew they were too brittle to be taken as a hiding spot.

If this world belonged to someone as he read in the abandoned temple, then the ones who could loom over this world were certainly powerful that Davis felt like they could pierce through the spatial layers and arrive at the Second Layer and First Layer with ease, assuming that there were people who were trying to get into this world as Tian Cangjie did.

He mused that it was useless hiding in the Second Layer and Third Layer, although he also felt it was worth trying if things went south.

"This time, I won't let you die before me."

Isabella tightened her hold over his hand more as she bit her lips, but that caused Davis to almost scoff as he widened his eyes at her.

"Isabella, stop trying to become the man of our household because that's supposed to be me."

"Hehe~"

Isabella giggled, looking quite amused.

"What do you mean by a man of the household? You're the emperor of our empire."

"Then where's my harem consisting of hundreds of beauties?"

Davis raised his brows with a teasing gaze, causing her to look away.

"That is... go away." She pouted, "I'm absolutely not sharing you with that many women. Moreover, big sister would kill you before I can even make a move."

"Haha. Indeed, I could see that coming from miles away. I'm just kidding. Don't rat me out to her, please..."

Davis's voice became terrified while Isabella giggled again.

"But what are you going to do with Bylai Zlatan? She pleaded mercy and admitted her family's wrongs, telling you about their despicable plan. Even for me, I feel some pity in reducing a woman who could congeal a Magnificent Crest and Perfect Foundation into a slave. Although she is prideful and arrogant, which is well deserved because of her talent, not to mention that she's way more talented than me from birth, and if she had obtained my Immortal Inheritance, she might've been even stronger than me."

"Heh, she lacked your luck." Davis chuckled, "But I don't know what to do with her. Take her as your slave or something, and make her look after you and the others. I'd like to stay away from temptations if possible."

"How can it be?" Isabella raised her brows, "If she became mine, you'd eventually lust after her the same. An empress's maid is also her emperor's woman, even if the maid has a status like a slave. Don't you know that?"

"Well-"

As they kept talking, they finally reached the other side of the Golden Dragon Valley Territory through the Territory Gate and stopped, looking at the rows of scarlet-feathered birds align their pathway to a prisoner who was stuck on a nail board.

When they stretched their wings as if welcoming them, Davis and Isabella could see the intrinsic flaming pattern and a dragon-like eye on their underwings that was used to intimidate but instead appeared as beautiful and scenic. Moreover, there was a flaming crest on their crown, burning with intensity as they held their heads high.

"Welcome to my Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode, Emperor of Death and Earth Dragon Queen. We've been waiting for you here ever since this fool dared to offend your majestic self."

Davis set his eyes on the source of the melodious voice as he saw a hot red-robed woman greet him with clasped hands. Her flowing scarlet hair flowed down to her waist while she let the front curls hang before the left side of her face. She appeared as beautiful as Shirley, making Davis inwardly appreciate her beauty.

"You are...?"

Isabella asked as she narrowed her eyes while the scarlet-haired woman deeply smiled as she moved her crimson lips.

"I am Quara, the third young miss of the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode, and this is my father, the Abode Master, Quillen."

As she spoke, she gracefully pointed at the scarlet-haired man beside her, who looked middle-aged yet handsomely sexy. His eyes were sharp, while he had a desirable jawline. He glanced at Isabella before moving his gaze towards Davis, clasping his hands.

"Earth Dragon Queen's beauty is well deserved, but I don't see why these brutes would lose their so-called righteous values in order to force your majestic self into a tyrannical relationship. How heartless... How dishonorable... even though we both have dragon blood..."

"Fuck you! You tyrants have Tyrant in your name, and yet you're telling me we're tyrannical!?"

Miron Zlatan flailed on the nail board, trying to get out. However, the more he struggled, the more the nails tore the meridians and skin in his body, effectively rendering the techniques he could cast useless.

Quillen's lips curved in disdain as he knew that Miron Zlatan had practically been aghast a moment ago until the Emperor of Death showed up, acting tough in order to save his face while dying.

On the other hand, Davis was purely surprised about a magical beast talking about relationships. Looks like Nyoran's words that magical beasts were civilized in their Territories were true.

Nevertheless, hearing about the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode talking about having the dragon blood, he wasn't surprised since he knew that they were offsprings from the Fire Dragon's sexual escapades with the Scarlet Heart Flame Hawk that was said to be vastly beautiful and capable of attracting even the lust of many magical beast species. Nevertheless, he also knew that their dragon blood was thin compared to their hawk blood, so they would eventually regress with time, but it seems like they've maintained their blood so far.

How?

By hunting the Domitian Family's Fire Dragon blood, of course!

One could see that their strength wasn't any less, perhaps even slightly equal to the Burning Phoenix that was an offspring between the Fire Phoenix and Vermilion Bird, except the Burning Phoenix Ridge was human-dominated while the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode seemed to be magical beast dominated power.

Still, it did seem like they had fairly regressed over the period of time. Otherwise, wouldn't they still have been powerful like the original Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode?

Davis garnered their strength through his senses and came to the assumption that Quillen is as strong as the Starnova Emperor while Quara is as strong as a Peak-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast even though she was only at the High-Level Emperor Beast Stage.

Nevertheless, looking at Miron Zlatan be nailed to nail board, he wondered if these were used to punish human slaves and arrived at the conclusion that it probably did from the aura of resentment he could feel from it. It was vague but was still visible to his senses.

"Emperor of Death." Quara's crimson lips moved as she possessed a blatant smile on her face, "We have captured this vile human to gift you. Please take care of him as your eminence see fit."

Miron Zlatan's expression froze as he began trembling. His entire body that was stuck on the hundreds of nails were bleeding heavily except his head. If he moved anymore, he knew that his meridians would tear apart, but if he didn't, he would still die.

Davis cast him a look that invoked deep fear in Miron Zlatan, but the gaze was then removed, making him take a breather.

"I heard that you Scarlet Tyrant Hawks were hostile to humans, so why do you want to please me?"

Davis asked as he looked at Quara.

"Oh, it's because we hate humans who attack us, not the ones who have nothing to do with us. We would like to kill or enslave and torture humans who hurt the magical beasts and us under us, but the Emperor of Death is different. We have no history nor conflict, so it's easier for us to make relations with you. There is nothing to be worried about as this is nothing but a sign of goodwill that says that we are not hostile to you. Moreover, we also wanted to see the rumored wicked wolf which terrorized the humans, making us magical beasts proud, but it seems like she is not here, huh..."

She looked around, but unable to find Nadia, she merely cast a wry smile.

Davis narrowed his brows at her before he nodded.

"If that's the case, I can look past that. Well done. This favor isn't big, but I'll appreciate it nevertheless."

At this point, Isabella took a step forward and arrived in front of Miron Zlatan while Quara and Quillen retreated a few steps as they gave her ample space to destroy and vent the injustice caused to her.

"Any last words, Zlatan?"

Miron Zlatan's eyes trembled with fear as he looked at the beautiful woman staring down at her as a golden sword appeared in her hand.

"No... it... it wasn't my fault. It was... it was father's idea to-"

"Even towards the end, no accountability is taken. You pigs who were called Grand Elders deserve to die all the same~"

"...!!!?"

Puchi!~

Isabella stabbed the sword into Miron Zlatan's head as she saw the light in his frightened eyes fade. There was no hesitation in her eyes or sword whatsoever as she struck his soul to oblivion. Moreover, the feeling of stabbing through his skull gave her the feeling of euphoria and satisfaction, unlike the feeling of wanting to kill the entire Zlatan Family, which made her unsure and hesitate.

As she removed the sword from his skull, blood and brain matter were coated on before she merely waved it to the side, splashing the blood on the surface before she turned to look at Davis with a wonderful smile.

"One down, another one to go~ Let's take our time torturing him before publically executing him, shall we?"

Chapter 1710 - Magical Beast Sanctuary

"Sure!"

Davis smiled and nodded to Isabella's question.

He didn't particularly care for killing them with his own hands as he had already killed their Patriarch and hundreds of powerhouses without even seeing them. Therefore, feeling that Isabella deserved to vent her frustrations on them, he let her do as she pleased.

He looked at her retrieve Miron Zlatan's spatial ring before he saw her lips turn into a curve before it became full of disgust.

"They even looted their own treasury."

Isabella spoke, making him raise his brows before he began to laugh.

"Ahaha! As expected of cowards." Davis couldn't help but break out into laughter, "They sent the brave one to deal with me while they ran away with the items from the treasury, and guess what, they might've probably released a piece of news later stating that they did it to keep their treasures from being plundered by me."

.

Indeed, as Davis said, the two Grand Elders who remained in the Zlatan Family went to the treasury as soon as Hazen Zlatan left with Bylai Zlatan to sacrifice her and took away the most useful resources, leaving the ones below Emperor Grade for the usage of their family.

Originally, they took the treasures away to prepare for the backlash from killing the Emperor of Death, but never did they expect him to know about their plan and counterattack them, causing them to escape the moment they were challenged with their tails between their legs.

Davis felt his Isabella was kind to let go of the Zlatan Family's Treasury, but as luck would have it if the treasury was in the spatial rings of these two Grand Elders, then no one can blame her, saying that she had gone against her word, for she had claimed the spatial rings of the Grand Elders all to herself.

Hearing that, the expressions of the Scarlet Tyrant Hawks were quite dumbfounded. Even Quillen's expression twitched as greed flashed past his scarlet eyes, but he quickly suppressed it.

The Zlatan Family's Treasury in the spatial ring of two powerhouses.

If news of this were to be leaked out, who wouldn't dare to fight to the death for it as it contained many treasures that could make one feel heaven!?

'Alas, if it weren't for this Emperor of Death's mysterious prowess, even I might've tried to claim it myself...'

Quillen couldn't help but inwardly sigh.

The risk was enormously different when faced with this scourge. Not only was he a menace himself, but he also had a wicked wolf, a possessor of Death Laws like him, the Earth Dragon Queen, a valiant woman who is the inheritor of an Immortal Inheritance, and finally a fey, the Hex Demoness, who was said to be as powerful as the Vast Sky Emperor and Mandate Emperor.

No one wanted to offend a touch or a bunch of younglings who had already reached their level, for they were well aware that if they failed to kill them, they are the ones who are going to be killed or perhaps enslaved within a few years like the Zlatan Family.

Isabella waved her hands and stored Miron Zlatan's corpse inside her spatial ring as she turned to look at Davis.

"Let's go."

"Please be on your way." Quara clasped her hands as she bowed, "If there is time for you to visit our Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode above the floating island of our territory, we will be more than glad to host you and your power."

"I'll keep it in mind."

Davis nodded and left with Isabella, reentering the Territory Gate before returning to the Golden Dragon Valley Territory. From there, they moved north and arrived at the Territory Gate leading to the Magical Beast Sanctuary Territory.

Once they arrived at the Magical Beast Sanctuary Territory, Davis and Isabella saw a similar scene, but instead of nails, the person was bound by thick chains with thorns. It appeared as though it was almost a plant-based life as the thin interwoven chains appeared green, radiating vitality within it as if it was alive.

Nevertheless, their gaze moved as they saw the various types of magical beasts filling up their view. There was a vicious-looking toad, a fiery snail, a windy winged-centipede, and a lot of insect-type magical beasts, not to mention that there were a horned cow, a poised cat with two tails, and razor-sharp teeth dogs, and wolves.

While Davis already read the information about this Territory from the Soul Palace's records, Isabella went: 'No wonder...'

This Territory, as its name indicated, was a gathering of weak magical beasts, whose prowess wasn't high as the three hegemony of the Grand Viridian Beast Mountain Range, nor was it equal to the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode.

However, there was an immense number of Peak-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beasts who could make up for the difference in strength if they ganged up, although it would depend on their united front, which they hadn't seen with their own eyes.

At this moment, a white-winged wolf approached them before it turned into a curvy white-robed female human with white hair draping over its shoulders. She looked gorgeous as a smile appeared on her face.

"Emperor of Death, my name is Everlight, and I would like to welcome you to our Magical Beast Sanctuary, where every magical beast is welcome as long as they don't have a place to stay. We would also like your eminence to know that if your human world doesn't accept your wicked wolf, we'll accept her any day. She can live amongst-"

"No thanks. Nadia is my magical beast, my woman."

"...!?"

Hearing the Emperor of Death's words, the plethora of magical beasts looked shocked as their jaws dropped.

Davis smirked as he looked around.

What if he married Nadia in this place? There were a variety of wolf species he could sense with his soul sense, and sensing her noble queenly aura, wouldn't they all, even this light-attributed Light Sky Wolf, submit to their queen when they see Nadia?

Such a scene, he felt that it would only be spectacular to watch but also boost Nadia's pride, giving her satisfaction as a King-Tier Magical Beast who was biologically meant to rule her species.

"I see." Everlight wryly smiled, "The love between a human and a magical beast is rare. I accept and understand such a notion but not all possess the same opinion as me."

"Understandable."

Davis nodded.

If he recalled correctly, Mival Silverwind offended a few magical beast clans in this Territory because they didn't accept Alia with him and wanted to eat her because she was a human from the righteous path. Indeed, the magical beasts in the Magical Beast Sanctuary were also hostile to human, but it was said that there were also those who were kind to humans, like the kind-natured Light Sky Wolf before him.

"This is..."

Isabella's voice sounded at this moment as she looked at the unmoving Grand Elder, looking at her with trembling eyes while looking frightened. However, everyone could see that the Earth Dragon Queen asked about the green chains wrung around the captured Grand Elder.

"Oh, this is a paralyzing vine from the Sultry Midnight Tree that binds its prey as it releases a euphoric aroma that attracts all sorts of victims." Everlight spoke, explaining with detail, "This paralyzing vine is an off-shoot from it, but if the Sultry Midnight Tree dies, it also dies as they share a relevant relationship where the vine is dependent on its mother tree."

"It binds the victim and absorbs their vitality to produce fruits of some sort?"

Isabella raised her brows in question while Everlight nodded.

"Indeed, the Sultry Midnight Tree attracts prey in the night and produces fruit during the lunar eclipse where the yang energy is the highest. Its fruit allows one to live a long life as it increases blood vitality by three thousand years and has less medicinal resistance, meaning that it can be taken repeatedly for a few times before its efficiency disappears."

Davis recalled the information he read and also came to know that it actually increased one's Blood Laws if the fruit is made into a unique pill with another resource. This Sultry Midnight Tree was also sought out by the Blood Pledge Villa and similar wicked path powerhouses for this reason if vitality wasn't just enough, but with the protection of Twelve Magical Beast Clans, protecting it from attacks was relatively easy as they took turns in groups, not to mention that they actually have it for sale.

'If I gift this pill to Schleya, will it be like making it up to her?'

Such question remained in his mind before he shook his head, 'Oh well, Mo Mingzhi will become satisfied if I gift this to Schleya, and that's more than enough.'

He suddenly moved his mouth.

"Can I buy its fruit?"

"So polite," Everlight's lips curved in satisfaction, "But of course, you can buy it from us as long as we possess a good relationship. In this case, as a display of our sincerity, we're even willing to gift you one along with this human who acted despicably."