

EMPEROR 191

Chapter 191 Traces Of Similar Myth

Walking outside the Mission Hall, he saw many grandiose buildings and in the distance, spotted a board above a structure which said Cloud Spring Treasury.

He took out his new badge and sent soul force into it. Information flowed into his mind.

[

Status: Warrior

Cloud Spring Points: 0

]

'This seems similar to jade slips I read in the novels.

This should be made from a combination of formations, albeit a little complex...' He thought, 'Can I tamper with this?'

'No... It'll probably break...' Davis shook his head.

He decided to visit the Treasury later as going now would only be useless.

'Going to my room now would be boring... Let's explore the headquarters for a bit...' Deciding so, he started to roam around.

Walking around at a slow pace, he observed the people who were passing by him to and fro, looking at him in a strange light.

He heard before that there's a population of around 400,000 Mercenaries in the Cloud Spring Mercenaries.

The Headquarters only had about 30,000 people whereas the branches spread out in the entire Tripartite Alliance Territory housed the remaining members.

Not all of them heard of him in the first place anyway.

"Yo kid, are you lost?"

Davis suddenly heard a voice behind him.

A middle-aged man who had a beard and looked lean in the uniform, smiled as he asked.

'Guide? No...' Davis mused and replied, "No, I'm just roaming around..."

Saying so, he left without giving a glance again.

"Hey wait! If you're just roaming around, I'll accompany you..." The middle-aged man shouted.

"Huh? Mister, what are you up to?" Davis rolled his eyes and questioned. He had no idea why this man called out to him.

"Haha, aren't you easily annoyed..." the middle-aged man looked left and right before moving towards him to whisper in his ears.

"I just completed my mission and saw you a while back conversing with Miss Sasha in good terms. I wonder if you can help this big brother here invite her to Nash's Restaurant this night?"

Davis blinked, "In other words, you want me to hook her up with you?"

"Ohh! You sure do unde... What! No!" The middle-aged man nodded but then hurriedly shook his head as he couldn't believe the words coming out of this boy whom he thought of as a kid.

He had his mouth agape as he looked at the boy's calm expression. It looked like this boy was well versed in the society of adults.

"Haha, little boy, keep this a secret. Tonight, I will acknowledge my love for her and earn her affection."

"..." Davis kept staring.

The middle-aged man pleaded on seeing the boy looking suspiciously at him, "I won't ever harm her, I promise!"

"..." Davis lifted up one his brows.

"You can have these..." Saying so with his bloodshot eyes, the middle-aged man handed over ten spirit stones.

Davis's eyes lit up as he grabbed those and kept it in his spatial ring, "Alright, what should I do?"

"Hehe, you can call me big brother Haus."

Haus rubbed his hand as he thought his plan succeeded and then explained what he had to do to invite Sasha.

"Right? That's all you have to do and those ten spirit stones are yours! Don't worry, here in the headquarters, no one dares to fight and most of the troublemakers are out on a mission, so this is my only chance!" Haus boasted as he smiled proudly.

"Hmm? Troublemakers?"

Haus blinked, "Uh... You don't know? Hehe, then pretend that I didn't say it..."

"I am thinking of declining this deal..." Davis disinterestedly waved his hand.

"Wa... Fine! You must be new to the headquarters to not know about them right?"

Davis nodded.

"These troublemakers actually don't respect our leader, and will intentionally cause some trouble wherever they have the chance!"

Haus sighed, "You see, Miss Sasha is talented in her own right and can be considered a genius. Many would like to marry her, including those troublemakers! If they find out that I openly invited her, they might find trouble with me."

Saying these words, he realised there was something wrong with it, "Don't misunderstand! I'm not afraid of them, it's just that I have no intentions to cause trouble in the headquarters and besides, they are only able to roam around provoking people because they have the backing of Javan..."

Haus hurriedly shook his hands, "Anyway, you won't meet them today, I'll leave this up to you..."

Looking at his disappearing silhouette, Davis sighed and looked at the spatial ring, 'Men risk it all in the process of gaining and losing wealth, even possibly risking our lives in the process of courting a woman. Such horny creatures we are...'

Sighing once again, he returned to the Mission Hall and invited Sasha to Nash's Restaurant saying that someone wanted to invite her.

Surprisingly, she accepted it without asking much questions.

Davis had his brain stop working for a second, 'Is she naive? Or is she sure that nothing will happen to her in this place?'

He then shrugged and left, returning to his room, solidifying his cultivation while also healing his body.

Most of the injuries caused by his breakthrough were thoroughly dealt with by now, only leaving some sequelae which were impossible to remove unless he had some heavenly treasures.

...

Davis arrived at the restaurant and entered it.

There, he saw Haus waving at him happily. Davis smiled as he saw it and walked towards him.

Haus had changed his clothes to a formal one. It slightly resembled medieval western clothing that was used for banquets and parties but was quite grand.

Meanwhile, Davis wore the same uniform but didn't think much of it.

"Haha! Come here, boy! Sit down..." Haus complacently laughed.

Davis then sat on a round table that was for three persons since there were three chairs.

"I forgot to ask your name? How rude of me..."

"Tian Long..." He uttered jokingly.

"Tian... Long, is it? It's been an unknown amount of years since the Sky Word Emperor changed the world with his powers. Through that, it granted us knowledge of the language we use now, effectively removing many walls when interacting with one and another..."

'Sky Word Emperor? Is this related to the legend in the second layer?'

"Honestly, this helped the human race a lot, and played an important role in us being able to rule thirty-eight territories making us a powerhouse..."

Davis took the information in but acted as if he was confused, "What are you talking about? Also, I'm not Tian Long... I'm Davis!"

Haus turned speechless.

"Haha, sorry to bring this banter out of nowhere. Now, I trust you were able to invite the main character here?" Haus brushed off the topic and winked at him knowingly.

Chapter 192 Rejection

Davis was dumbfounded at his straightforwardness, "Don't you feel ashamed within? Using a kid to get your job done?"

"You! I couldn't help it you know! I already tri..." Suddenly, he stopped and looked at the entrance.

Davis turned his head and looked at the beautiful figure who was searching for someone.

Davis smiled and was about to call her when he suddenly got a Soul Transmission.

"Invite her to the 5th VIP room."

He turned around and saw Haus leaving away stealthily.

Davis had the urge to laugh but held it back and waved his hand towards Sasha.

Sasha's eyes lit up when she saw Davis.

She wore a black corset entwined with a red skirt. Her breasts were partly visible and her hair was tied up in a ponytail.

It was clear that she dressed up for this occasion and looked mesmerising, to say the least.

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The moment she came close, Davis stood up and sized her up with his eyes, nodding his head in admiration of her beauty.

"The one who invited you is waiting in the 5th VIP room." Davis went straight to the matter.

"Oh..." Sasha blinked as if she expected something else from his mouth as she saw him sizing her up.

"Then, I'll take my leave..." Feeling her gaze, he felt awkward.

If he complimented her, it would seem like hitting on her, so he said something else and left.

"Wait! You're the one who invited me to this dinner, so you take responsibility and accompany me to whoever who wants to meet me!" Sasha helplessly said.

The reason she accepted it that easily was because of Davis, a kid. She felt that he would in no way harm her and besides, this was the headquarters.

Davis thought for a moment, then nodded. He was feeling reluctant since he felt like a matchmaker now.

As silent as he was in his previous life, there was still some interest in observing people's life so he could understand what kind of existence he was in the world.

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Searching for the meaning of life, that habit of his still remained, except he was oblivious to it.

Sasha sighed in relief and followed him to the 5th VIP room.

After two minutes, they arrived in front of the door.

Davis pushed the door open and went inside, followed by her.

Inside the room, it was spacious and looked clean.

There was a round table in the middle of the room with four seats, and beside it were two rooms.

On the round table, Haus grinned and stood up, "Thank you for accepting my invite, Miss Sasha."

"It's you!" A screech echoed in the room causing Davis to blink.

The next moment, he shook his head, 'Of course, they knew each other...'

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"How many times do I have to reject you till you feel like giving up!? Hmph! I'm leaving!" Sasha pointed at Haus as she spoke, then turned around to leave.

Haus went pale before dashing towards the door to block her path.

"What are you doing Haus?" Sasha scowled as she grew angry.

"Sasha, why won't you understand me? Even though I love you so much..." Haus had a sad and an aggrieved expression on his face.

"Huh? You expect me to love you back just because you love me so much? Many have confessed to me before but I have politely rejected them all, leaving only some of you who just won't give up, being persistent and annoying all the time."

"But... I truly love you!"

"Truly love me? I bet if it weren't for this place's safety, I'm pretty sure you or those people would have done something to me already!"

Haus's face went even more pale by the second. He wanted her to understand that it was not true but he couldn't come up with a good explanation for it.

Both of them understood that in this world, strength prevails.

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If you had enough strength, you can even treat a woman as a human cauldron and no one would bat an eye although they would detest it.

And vice versa, plus, worst of all, you could treat men as slaves, and the bystanders wouldn't even care.

Although Davis knew how worse the world could get, if he personally witnessed it, then he might understand how perverse this 'Strong rules Weak' world truly is... If he did, then he could probably even understand Lily's wish to die and unite with her husband in the afterlife.

Seeing that there was no reply, Sasha passed by him and left.

Davis blinked a little, feeling pity for Haus. Thankfully, his Evelynn wasn't like Sasha and gave him a chance to be together with her.

A few moments passed before Haus came out of his thoughts, "Haha, I made an embarrassment of myself, don't worry about it."

'I'm not worried about you though...' Davis thought but didn't voice out, "Actually, you look good and suave, middle-aged... wait! How old are you?"

Haus was taken aback, "Me? I'm 137 years old..."

Davis looked at him in wonder, "You're around hundred years older than her? And you want to marry her?"

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"Hmm? Is it wrong?" Haus looked confused.

"..."

"Eh... but I've seen many people getting married with an age difference of hundreds of years..." Haus shot back with a red face.

"You're a virgin, aren't you?" Davis grinned as his lips curved.

Haus shut his mouth and didn't say anything but his face was bright red, probably from the resulting embarrassment.

Finally, he couldn't hold it in and growled, "What's wrong with being a virgin until finding the right person in your life and getting married!?"

"You're only a kid! These are all adult problems, and a kid like you shouldn't butt in!" Haus pointed at him as he found his way out.

Haus suddenly calmed down and thought to himself, 'Yeah, why am I talking to a child seriously!?'

Davis got a good laugh but he was holding it in his heart, "No one told it was wrong. It's just... leave it. Don't you feel awkward for marrying someone with an age difference of 100 years?"

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"No... I know many people who aren't..." Haus shook his head.

Chapter 193 Setting Out

Davis was confused, "Hmm? Wouldn't people feel strange or awkward even if there's a minute age difference of 10 years?"

Haus blinked in confusion, "Wait... This is not a mortal's world... Why are you limiting your view like that?"

Davis nodded, a little bit curious, "Oh... Then do you care to elaborate?"

"Elaborate? You want to know what's the line in age difference you shouldn't touch?" Haus asked confusedly.

Davis nodded his head again. He wanted to know more about the ethics of this world, at least in this part of the place.

"Hmm... Most of us who would've seen people nearing hundred's would say that there's no difference from a 16-year-old till a 300-year-old but I would personally say as long as you aren't too young or too old in appearance, age doesn't matter..."

Davis responded, "I see, eh??? Why would everyone say that there's no difference between a 16-year-old and a 300-year-old?"

"Because from the perspective of a major power, everyone below 300 years old could be considered juniors..."

"Oh... I don't know about all this..."

"It's fine when I was your age I was duped and bullied a lot by my own friends... And you? You should be quite a genius who got recruited into the headquarters or must be a descendant of a Fifth Stage Expert... I'm honestly envious of you! Even Sasha must've thought that someone in a high position must've invited for her to accept the invitation easily."

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"It's fine, she doesn't deserve you..." Davis tried to comfort him since he seemed to unknowingly step on his Achilles Heel.

"Huh? What do you mean? She is a genius while I'm not! I'm completely aware that I'm the frog trying to eat a swan, but I won't give up!"

"Even though today could be considered a failure, you could have the spirit stones! Then later!" Saying so, Haus stormed off the building.

'Uh... What I meant was in terms of character, you are better... Is he still embarrassed? I was just trying to console him, haha!' Davis laughed inwardly and looked at the table behind him filled with delicacies.

He licked his lips as he sat down.

...

At night, in Davis's room.

"Ahh, that was a good dinner! I could feel my energy boiling... I could probably make some improvements to my Energy Condensation Cultivation with all this energy."

All the delicacies he ate were Spirit Stage Beasts, and Haus paid for all of it.

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'He's probably a Vice-Captain...' Davis thought while resting on the bed like a pig resting after a sumptuous feast.

He then sat and cultivated for a while, improving his Energy Condensation Cultivation as he circulated Extinction Lightning Judgement.

It took a while for him to refine the energy obtained. After that, he thought of using his Soul Sense but didn't after considerable thought.

First, it would be considered rude and if found out, conflict might breakout.

Second, there were already formations in some buildings that makes his Soul Sense useless as he would find it difficult to penetrate it.

Third, most importantly, there might be some people powerful enough to be capable of detecting his sense.

He didn't want it to turn into a difficult or an awkward situation, so he kept his Soul Sense shut and thought of something else.

He took out the Yin-Yang Merit Sutra and resumed researching it deeply like any other man of culture would do in the night.

...

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The next day morning, Davis closed the book and it disappeared into thin air.

He slowly got up and looked outside the window as he glanced at the rising sun, 'I'm such a pervert...'

Even he didn't realise it himself although he doubted it before.

Laughing slightly, he left the empty room behind and walked to the northern gate.

After a few minutes, he gradually arrived at the northern gate. There, he was surprised to see another silhouette rather than the two he was expecting.

Su Hualing, Lucas and Lucia stood as they smiled at him.

Su Hualing wore the same clothes while Lucas and Lucia wore the mercenary uniform.

Lucas waved his hand while Lucia slightly raised her hand but hesitated and kept it behind.

Davis approached them and said, "Miss Su Hualing, did you come here to take your kids away?"

"Che! Who are you calling a kid? I'm an adult!" Lucia pouted in displeasure and turned away her head.

"There's nothing wrong with what he said, and you're not an adult. Keep that in mind, Lucia!" Su Hualing looked at her and berated.

She then smiled and turned her head, "Sorry for the trouble, Davis."

Davis blinked in confusion.

"Are you sure that you want to bring them on a mission? Though these two could be considered geniuses, they can't be spoken in the same length as you. They'll just be dragging you down in your mission possibly even giving you trouble."

"It is fine if you decline..." Su Hualing said and looked at him gently.

"Although I like travelling alone, it's fine for them to accompany me. Though I don't know if they can come with me to do these missions..." He took out those scrolls and handed it to Su Hualing.

Su Hualing checked the contents of the mission and furrowed her brows, "This... It is quite challenging for both of them, but this is better!"

"And it seems that you're a warrior? Hahaha... Then that means these two who are just semi-warriors will have to listen to your words when you three are out on a mission." She had a good laugh and glanced at the dissatisfied kids.

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Lucas and Lucia both frowned. They just that they will accompany him to some low-level missions but now, it didn't seem like the case, plus, they had to listen to him? A kid younger than them?

Although, they didn't realise that they forgot one point, that he was stronger than them.

"Still going?" Su Hualing teasingly asked.

Both of them were hesitating when they heard their Mom.

"Feeling cowardly, are we?" She provoked them with a slightly smug face.

They both immediately turned embarrassed and shouted, "We'll go!"

Chapter 194 Jie Ming's Town Infestation

Su Hualing smiled, 'As expected of my children...'

"But you have to listen to him..."

"... Alright." Both of them gave off a defeated sigh, their expressions quite reluctant.

"Then go wait beside the gate, I have something to talk to Davis."

"Yes..." They moved away as their shoulders dropped sadly.

Su Hualing then turned to look at him, she moved forward and held his shoulders.

She slightly knelt down slightly and reached face to face with him, "Davis, can you protect those two children of mine?"

Davis was already taken aback when she came so close but when he heard her, he blinked.

"I know that I'm asking too much but this is their first time heading out without any protectors..."

"I see..."

"Those two play nice but they're secretly arrogant and prideful. They'll naturally cause some trouble, eventually... But even so, I want you to protect them."

Davis slightly nodded his head.

"Good child..." She slowly patted his head gently like how a mother would do, causing him to break out in a cold sweat.

'Oye! What is this? Does she think that I'm an orphan with the phoney story I made up!?'

"If you find yourself in danger, you can use your soul attacks and defense. Ah! Don't worry, even though you'll lose the bet, you'll still get your promised reward, I'll make sure of it!" She then let go of his shoulders and tidied his uniform, "Now go, they're waiting..."

Looking at her gentle smile, he was suddenly reminded of his mother, Claire.

He blinked and nodded his head feigning indifference, "Okay..."

While approaching those two, he thought, 'I have no idea why she treats me good? Could it be that she is a natural-born mother or did something happen to her in the past??'

Why couldn't he meet such a mother when he was in the slums on Earth? Davis narrowed his eyes in annoyance.

"Ready?" Dropping off his thoughts, he uttered.

"Of course!" Lucia snapped with a pout while Lucas confidently declared, "Long ago!"

Davis shrugged, then continued walking ahead.

"Eh? We're not going to use carriages!?" Lucia's eyes went wide.

Davis stopped, turned back to look at her and replied, "No."

Lucia blinked, "How about... mounts?"

"No..."

"At le..."

"No..." Davis cut her off.

Lucia's facial expression trembled, she turned to look back at her mom for help but only received a glare back at her.

She suddenly felt wronged and wanted to go back but suddenly changed her mind when she saw her brother smiling smugly at her.

"Davis is leaving, better catch up or we'll leave you behind, hehe." Lucas laughed and took off.

"Hey! Wait!!" Lucia followed after him.

In the front, Davis shook his head, 'The elder sister image she tried to build up has come crashing down, poor Lucia...'

...

Davis and his party, headed to the closest mission destination, Jie Ming Town.

It was situated five towns North of Elmer Town, so they had to pass each Town by travelling on foot which was quite tiring.

During this time, they chatted a lot and got to know each other well. In Davis's mind, their statuses went from acquaintances to friends slightly.

Although he wanted to make friends, he wanted to do so with someone his mental age, not physical age. So he was conscious of being friends with them because he already had enough of Ellia's antics.

Babysitting in the name of friends was the last thing he wanted to do right now because he wanted to grow stronger.

If they held him back, he'll simply leave them behind in a safe place.

Also, he had the doubt that they sent these two to monitor him from using Soul Attacks and Defense.

"This town is less populated..." Lucas narrowed his eyes as he said.

"It's obvious if you think about it. It's infested by Five-Clawed Rats, who would want to stay here?" Lucia rolled her eyes.

Davis nodded his head.

They just entered through the South Gate of Jie Ming Town.

There were no people except patrols and guards in the streets.

A guard quickly ran towards them and greeted with a heavy bow, "I'm Jie Ming Town's Head Guard."

"What's the situation right now?" Davis questioned, his tone filled with authority.

"Reporting! The Five-Clawed Rats continue to infest and terrorize Jie Ming Town. This has been going for a month and there seems to be no end to this calamity!" Even though the Head Guard was confused by their appearances, he still reported the situation inside because of the clothes they wore!

"So far, thousands of rats have been killed but there seems to be no end to this infestation." He then added, "Two mercenary groups from your Cloud Spring Mercenaries are currently investigating!"

"Where's the Town Lord?"

The head guard expression turned ugly before he uttered hesitantly, "The Town Lord... has escaped..."

"Hmm? Despicable!" Lucia shouted at the head guard.

"Why didn't you all escape?" Davis asked without even changing his expression.

"We... We were ordered to contain the infestation from spreading, or die for disobeying." The head guard clenched his fists in fury.

Lucas narrowed his eyes while observing the furious head guard but didn't say anything.

Before they reached the South Gate, they saw the whole town being guarded tightly from the outside by more than a few thousand soldiers.

"I see..." Davis nodded and walked towards the centre of the town.

Without even looking back, he could hear the gates closing.

The road diverged at a lot of turns but it all connected to the centre one way or another. Most of the buildings were in ruins as if it experienced immense catastrophe.

"Despicable Town Lord! Does he even deserve his status!?" Lucia was still angry and anger increased when she saw the buildings that were painted in blood.

"Lot of people must have died..." Lucas muttered under his breath.

"Don't get any weird ideas you two... We're only here to exterminate the Five-Clawed Rats..." Davis casually commented, stopping their thoughts.

"The Town Lord must have been the reason for this infestation." He added.

"Huh?" Both of them were startled.

"I've checked with my Soul Sense just now." He looked at them and smiled.

"The Five-Clawed Rats look like they're searching for something while the two of our groups are currently in the West and East part of the town, hunting those rats."

"There are about 2483 Five-Clawed Rats and there's a cave that's 2500 metres below the northern part of the town."

Lucia and Lucas had their mouths agape.

A moment later, they both soundly gulped in admiration.

Chapter 195 Exterminating the Five-Clawed Rats

"Little sister, we have to cultivate our souls no matter what!" Lucas turned to look at Lucia, his gaze quite intense.

Lucia quickly nodded her head, awed by Davis's ability to obtain information about the opponents.

They were both awed by him. It wasn't even five minutes from the time they entered but he had already managed to locate all of the targets?

This was quite an amazing feat and they wanted to gain this ability as well but Soul Forging Cultivation was not easy as it seemed. They would have to ponder on the heaven and earth energy and make it resonate with their souls, resulting in an increase of their soul force.

But to this, they can make some progress since they had Soul Forging Cultivation Experts to teach them.

Sure, Energy Condensation Cultivation might make one sensitive to surrounding energy fluctuations, Body Tempering Cultivation might improve one's sense of awareness of the surroundings but Soul Forging Cultivation enables one to have Soul Sense, which is like a third eye.

Davis shook his head with a shallow smile as he knew that they had realized the importance of Soul Forging Cultivation.

"Lucia, It's better to concentrate on a single Cultivation System, making the other two supportive..." Lucas suddenly said his opinion.

Lucia frowned thinking of what future path she should take but Davis interrupted, "Watch out..."

Lucia and Lucas took out their weapons and looked at the Five-Clawed Rat behind them.

It looked like an ordinary rat, except for its five claws, razor-sharp teeth, and a long tail. It was at the size of an adult tiger.

It silently crouched behind them to sneak attack but it stopped as it saw them notice it before dashing at an incredible speed.

Woosh!

Jumping above slightly, it's five deadly claws aimed at Lucia's beautiful face.

"I got it!" Lucia shouted and twisted her nimble body slightly to the side and backed away.

It landed on the ground and hissed at her before glancing at Lucas.

Suddenly, it's body split into two as a slice of wind passed through its grey-colored body.

Davis turned to see Lucia point at the Five-Clawed Rat, 'Wind Type Cultivation, and she's attained High-Level Revolving Core Stage, not bad.'

Another two rats simultaneously showed up behind Lucia but before they could even close in on her, water condensed around them, imprisoning them.

The two rats flailed around but couldn't seem to be able to break the water prison they were in.

Lucas moved his palm upward and closed, causing the rats to cry out in pain.

This continued for a few moments before the rats twitched and bled from all of their holes.

'Water Type Cultivation and Peak Level Revolving Core Stage, only a single step before he reaches Body Transformation Stage...' Davis nodded his head. These two handled it nicely but...

"You guys missed one and it escaped to warn its brethren..."

"Huh!? When?" Both of their smug faces were destroyed as frustration filled their faces.

Davis pointed at a direction and laughed at them.

"It's fine, it'll help us kill more of its kind then!" Lucia rolled her eyes and replied in an annoyed tone.

"You're right..." Davis smiled and just nodded his head sagely, "Though leaving one rat to escape has its consequences..."

Lucia and Lucas had a confused expression on their faces.

So what if they let a single rat escape? Was it gonna bite them to death? Or so they thought.

Before long, they felt the ground slightly tremble before it increased in resonance, rocking the pieces of rubble around them.

"What is going on?!" Lucas has a doubtful expression on his face.

"They're coming..." Lucia muttered sternly, her expression became solemn.

Soon, without any suspense, they saw Five-Clawed Rats approaching them from the north direction.

Lucas and Lucia went pale!

They could at least see 100 Five-Clawed Rats surround them as their numbers continued to increase.

"Retreat!" Lucas shouted and moved back.

Even though he could react, it was already too late.

"All the other groups are being careful enough to not let their targets escape but you two did the opposite. Did you two think that this would happen?" Davis calmly stated before engaging the Five-Clawed Rats in battle.

Taking out his spear, he swept the rat tide away like they were toys.

Few of them got past but his swing and clawed at him but he didn't even flinch.

With his Silver Stage Body Cultivation, he didn't need to worry about being injured by these Five-Clawed Rats.

The majority of them were Earth Beast Stage Magical Beasts with few of them being Sky Beast Stage Magical Beasts which could at best put a scratch on his body.

On the other hand, Lucas and Lucia were only at the Copper Stage and Bronze Stage respectively. It made them impossible to fight against the rats equally without getting injured.

That said, they both were flying in the air, blasting them from above with their Wind and Water attribute techniques, turning them into bloody waste.

Davis pierced the spear into their heads while also using his Extinction Lightning to turn their brains into mush.

Before long, their number started dwindling considerably.

Noticing that they were on the losing end, an experienced five-clawed rat started to squeak with bloodshot eyes.

Suddenly, the five-clawed rats that were near them escaped without even turning to look back.

"Don't let them escape!" Lucas shouted, learning from his previous lesson.

He stretched both his palms and water condensed from thin air, blocking off the entire roadway with water barrier.

Davis narrowed his eyes because the water looked different... But he pushed the thought to the back of his mind and continued his killing spree, painting the roads in rat blood.

A Sky Beast Stage Five-Clawed Rat with bloodshot eyes snapped at him with its razor-sharp claws but it failed to do any damage to his defense.

The next moment, he sent its head flying like a kite cut from its strings while blood splashed from its neck like a fountain.

"The last kill is mine!" Lucia shouted with a happy face, totally different from the pale expression she exhibited before.

Chapter 196 Essences and Elementals

Using most of her wind blade techniques, Lucia beheaded a Sky Beast Stage Five-Clawed Rat, claiming the last visible kill.

"Tch..." Lucas gave an annoyed glance at her while she rolled her tongue at him.

'A competition?' Davis thought but then shook his head, "You guys still left one..."

Clang!

He threw his spear and it stabbed through a hidden Five-Clawed Rat, nailing it on a broken building.

It flailed around, squeaking in terror as the lightning turned it into a fried rat, giving off a mildly cooked aroma.

"No fair..." Lucia quietly muttered and pouted as she looked away while Lucas heartily laughed.

"You two would have gotten heavily injured because of carelessness. Next time, be careful..." Davis uttered with a reproaching expression on his face.

They both then nodded seriously to him, leaving their playfulness aside.

The reason that they were so obedient to him? While traveling, they had already challenged him to a duel one day using only Body Tempering Cultivation and lost badly.

"Lucas, last time I didn't give you the opportunity to use water techniques on me, is that a Water Essence you've used?" Davis curiously asked.

"Yes! It's a Peak-Level Sky Grade Water Essence, Corrosive Aqua Droplet!"

"What? A Peak-Level Sky Grade!?" It was Davis's turn to be surprised.

Looking at his reaction, Lucas nodded and smiled shyly but felt superior as he rubbed his nose.

In this world, there were many Essences and Elementals that helped to increase one's strength. Not only would they help the cultivator comprehend the laws behind them, but they were also used in Pill Making as well.

They were essential to many purposes but most importantly, when they reach Sky Grade, they will have their own will, and when they reach King Grade, they can form their own sentience, even having a body in some cases.

Unless the will or the sentience is removed from the Essence or Elementals, one would find it difficult to refine it for themselves.

Davis's grandfather died to get his hands on a Low-Level Sky Grade Lightning Element but Lucas was able to have it easy?

Davis couldn't help but smile wryly at his own poverty. This was the advantage of being born in a wealthy and powerful family. The advantage he had as the Prince of the Loret Empire was easily negated here.

Lucia suddenly laughed at him and said in a sneering tone, "Haha! What're you acting proud of, elder brother? Did you forget that I'll be getting a King Grade Wind Elemental soon before we head to the Falling Snow Tower?"

Hearing that, Lucas gritted his teeth before he sighed.

"Is your little sister getting special treatment from your parents?" Davis curiously asked.

Shaking his head immediately, Lucas explained, "Ah... No, it isn't like that. It's just that there's no Water Essence at King Grade for now in our treasury..."

"But it's fine, I like this Corrosive Aqua Droplet. Instead of changing and stabilizing my foundation, I'll evolve it by absorbing King Grade Water Attributed Treasures..."

Davis frowned, "Oh... Can't you just evolve it by just absorbing a higher graded Water Essence?"

"I can and it's the easiest way but... the risk involved is higher since the properties of most Water Essences are neutral, including mine. If I were to absorb another Water Essence, it might absorb its properties as well, leading to unforeseen or disadvantageous circumstances."

Lucia then explained on discerning his confusion, "Davis, it's like this... If he absorbs a Water Essence that's proficient in healing, it might dilute the corrosive effect or even worse, heal the enemy in battle. His overall attack power might drop. So tell me, is it worth it?"

"Uh... Unless he wants to become useless, I guess it isn't worth it." Davis scratched his head wryly.

These people talked about having elementals as if were roadside vegetables, ripe for the taking.

But, he was glad that he didn't need to change his Lightning Elemental, Fallen Extinction Lightning for a new one. He decided to evolve it unless he comes across an even more powerful Lightning Elemental.

And for property change? He wasn't worried about that because he knew that Lightning was overbearing, and won't intermix unless tamed or was compatible with each other.

He then walked around the road collecting all the beast cores from the rat corpses by breaking open their heads while storing their corpses.

He did all this so he could make money, and get enough spirit stones to procure resources in the future to strengthen himself.

"Seems like we killed 383 of those critters and we still have to head to the underground cave to kill. We might face Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beasts; Fourth Stage Beasts there, so you two should stay here and

hunt, while I go down and hunt, okay?" Finished collecting the beast cores and the bloodied corpses, Davis asked as he proposed his idea.

"No way! I'll come too!" Lucas shouted at him feeling determined and hotheaded like the teen he is...

Davis frowned after hearing his words. This was the optimal way he could think of killing those Five-Clawed Rats without facing any danger but it seemed like...

"Did you forget that I'm the leader, Lucas?" Davis released his battle aura, intimidating them into submission, "Your strength is too low to fight with the Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beasts!"

Lucas was taken aback from the powerful battle aura. His face turned ugly before he could only grit his teeth and accept that he was weak to follow Davis into the underground cave.

"Elder Brother, it's alright. We'll eventually grow stronger, and as Leader said, we'll only be a burden if we follow him, even endangering ourselves in the process." Lucia explained with a worried face.

She didn't even realize that she called Davis a Leader until her face turned red.

Lucas considered for a moment and hesitantly nodded his head, "Alright..."

Lucia heaved a sigh of relief, thankful that her elder brother gave up. She knew that her brother was competitive in nature, and realized that after losing to Davis his competitive spirit must have motivated him a lot to grow stronger.

Chapter 197 The Bald Man

A Day later.

The Jie Ming Town was almost clear of Five-Clawed Rats at this point.

Lucas and Lucia battled hard, their eyes showing their determination to surpass Davis.

They fought and killed the beasts which came their way without taking much rest, and when their energy depleted, they consumed pills of high quality, returning to slaughter.

In a mere day, Lucas and Lucia killed about 1000 Five-Clawed Rats by working together, plus taking advantage of the other two groups hunting around, they sometimes stealthily managed to clear hundreds of the Five-Clawed Rats.

Above the ground, they both looked haggard and tired as if they came from a battlefield, looking to rest.

"I can feel it... I'll soon break into the Body Transformation Stage..." Lucas slowly muttered as he inspected his cultivation.

"Yes! Congratulations Elder Brother! I knew you would soon surpass the bottleneck!" Lucia joyously shouted, incomparably happy for her elder brother.

Except for her face which glowed from the happiness, her clothes were coated in rat blood which gave off a wretched stench.

"Haha, thank you, Lucia, but before that, we must take a bath. If father or mother saw you like this, they would surely ground you at home..." He joked smilingly.

Lucia's little nose moved cutely before she flinched, "Eww... Just splash me with your water technique and be done with it..."

Lucas smiled with an awkward expression on his face, "Alright..."

A while later, they both looked clean enough that no one would discern that they went through a rough battle before with the Five-Clawed Rats.

"Be careful!" Lucas suddenly shouted.

Shsssh

Abruptly, an energy wave swept past them except it was harmless.

About twenty silhouettes rushed over and scrutinized their appearances. Then their eyes shined while a voice echoed out, "Well well, I'll be damned if it isn't our leader's twelfth son and fifteenth daughter, Lucas, and Lucia..."

A man who had a bald head walked over and bowed his head slightly, "As the vice leader's subordinates, we have to give respect to you two, but excuse us if our members are rude, please don't take any offense on account over this bald head of mine... Hahaha!"

"We naturally won't..." Lucas replied, his tone quite nonchalant.

Lucia sneered while there was a slight amount of disgust on her face.

Lucas and Lucia could instantly deem that these people were the subordinates of Jawan, their father's foe.

"Hmm? I don't see any protectors around you two, where are they?" The bald man asked as he scrutinized.

"What does it matter to you? Whether if they are in the shadows or just beside us? Even I don't know..." Lucas smiled with a teasing expression on his face.

"We were just worried about your safety, nothing more." The bald man smiled and tactfully changed the topic, "That's right, we just found a tunnel leading underground for unknown meters below the ground, and probably this site is where the source of the rats exist. Would you two like to come?"

Lucas frowned. He genuinely wanted to go prove himself that he was in no way inferior to Davis but he knew who he should be beware of in this case.

"Thanks, but we are just out on our usual routine, training and experiencing out in the open. We had enough of these rats and I'm sure that you, seniors will take care of this mess. We will be leaving soon anyway..." Lucia smilingly replied while seeing that her brother stayed silent.

"I see... Don't worry! We'll be sure to complete this mission and return!" The bald man slapped his chest and nodded his head as if he were displaying his loyalty towards them.

The group of twenty people then left together which Lucia figured out that it could be the direction of the underground tunnel.

Then abruptly, the two of them relaxed and let out a sigh of relief.

"Woah... That was nerve-wracking..." Lucas muttered as he rubbed his chin.

"I didn't realize before but with the just the two of us... We truly feared them just now..." Lucia placed a hand on her budding bosom and said, a little fearful.

They then looked at each other and smiled while they suddenly felt that Davis's words were accurate. They wouldn't be able to survive alone in the underground tunnel.

The two of them were always accompanied by Captain Gyrus and a few other protectors, so they never felt the fear of death before.

This time, with no one being here to protect them, they felt fear and acted cautiously, covering each other's shortcomings.

If both Daniuis and Su Hualing saw this, they would be incredibly proud.

...

"Boss, are you sure we should carry on with this mission? Shouldn't we use this opportunity to capture them and please our true leader?" A lackey with curious but greedy eyes, suddenly asked when they were on the way to the underground tunnel.

"You fool, just look at them being fearless of us. Do you think that they truly came here without protectors?" The bald man coldly berated as he asked, a cold glint flashing past his eyes.

"But... but it didn't look like it." The lackey was taken aback.

The bald man knocked his head and said, "Idiot! Leader Jawan said that Captain Gyrus follows them wherever they go! I'm sure he's just hiding somewhere nearby... So curb that urge right now!"

"Ouch... I understand boss!"

'Besides it isn't time yet. Our 'Leader' is close to breaking through the Law Dominion Stage and that is the time we will take over the Cloud Spring Mercenaries and establish an Empire!' The bald man thought while a sinister smile became apparent on his face.

Nobody knew that he was the son of Jawan. When he joined the Cloud Spring Mercenaries, he disguised himself, even going far as to make sure that he looked like a bald and look menacing, almost like a wild barbarian.

Why did he have to do all this? Because he was weak all along and if known to Daniuis, could jeopardize his father's plans.

His eyes silently revealed a lusty and ambitious gaze, 'Just you wait Daniuis! I'll have all your sons crippled and killed, and your daughters between my legs!'

Chapter 198 Five-Clawed Rat Elder

"Boss Vass, we've neared the tunnel..." A man muttered deeply with a heavy voice.

This man was called Kron, and he was a devout follower of Vass or at least that was how Vass saw it in his eyes.

Vass smiled and nodded. Naturally, his name was fake but no one other than his father knew about his disguise.

They approached the tunnel and went inside it.

"Boss, it looks like someone had already entered here, killing their way inside..."

A few seconds into the underground tunnel and they could tell that someone had been here.

"Look, this is the blood of the Five-Clawed Rats. Judging by the remnant aura and energy, the person must be a Silver Stage Body Cultivator!" Vass investigated the various bloodstains that was already dried.

As a Peak-Level Body Transformation cultivator, he could distinguish the battle aura left behind by Davis.

"Let's go!" Vass commanded as he ran and they quickly started to follow.

...

Lightning crackled while traveling to multiple directions, striking down the Five-Clawed Rats.

Boom!

Davis kicked a rat into the wall with his leg, then jumped on top of it as he stabbed the spear in his hand into its head, dealing death to its life.

He was surrounded by six Spirit Beast Stage Five-Clawed Rats, each one slightly paralyzed by the powers of the Fallen Extinction Lightning.

With his Energy Condensation Cultivation, he simply couldn't deal damage to the Spirit Beast Stage Five-Clawed Rats, only managing to slightly paralyze them for a few seconds.

Jumping off to the side, he hurriedly thrust another Five-Clawed Rat, causing it to give out a shrill scream before dying in its own pool of blood.

He quickly retrieved his spear, managing to block the claw attack of another Five-Clawed Rat that almost got his head.

His eyes suddenly narrowed as bent his body at an unbelievable angle.

Slash!

Blood splattered on the ground while a piece of flesh fell from his left arm. He nimbly backed off and stood his ground, keenly staring at the 5 Five-Clawed Rats.

'Hehe... I finally got injured...!' Davis slightly laughed and glanced at his clothes which were torn and bloodied in various places.

Many tears in his clothes were mostly made by the Sky Beast Stage Five-Clawed Rats but they were unable to injure him in the slightest due to him being at Silver Stage of Body Tempering Cultivation.

He was almost near the underground cave while his senses scoured all over and was gradually closing on it all this time.

By this time, he had already managed to kill many Sky Beast Stage Five-Clawed Rats and a few Spirit Beast Stage Five-Clawed Rats.

There were only these 5 left, except for a Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage Five-Clawed Rat which was in the underground cave, seemingly posing to be their head.

He looked at their eyes, each one bloodshot to the extreme. He could understand that their eyes emitted killing intent against him.

His uniform was bloodied with their blood, and of course, they would feel hatred against him like any living creature for slaughtering their kind.

Davis frowned but curbed his sympathy inside from coming out.

Are all these rats free of wrong? No. They killed and ate countless town's people above, sowing the seed of demise that will come to them eventually, exterminating them in the process.

Davis wasn't going to stop, and even if he stopped, mercenaries above will eventually come down and kill them.

If they couldn't, then the army from the Empire will eventually arrive, albeit quite late with their slow advance.

'Absolute Enhancement!' Davis chanted in his mind.

His aura grew stronger a few notches while his physique slightly enlarged, veins gradually popping out.

He gripped the spear tightly causing his bones to emit sounds of cracking.

With his Low-Level Sky Grade Spear, he charged ahead, his feet clad in lightning as he activated the Thunder Cloud Movement Technique.

Closing in on them, he slashed their eyes one by one while nimbly maneuvering between their bodies which were at the size of a normal horse.

The Five-Clawed Rats emitted shrill cries but were silenced one by one in the narrow yet wide dark tunnel.

Davis relaxed and released a short breath after killing those Five-Clawed Rats. He then collected the Magical Cores and stored their corpses in his spatial ring while also managing to collect their Soul Essences.

A while ago, he discovered that he could absorb the soul essence of a Magical Beast when he casually tried out. He figured that it should be the ability he gained from entering Adult Soul Stage.

When he asked the Death Book about it, it gave off a sound of displeasure and explained that he would be able to absorb a Soul Essence of a living creature as long as it belongs in this universe.

Its answer put a smile on his face because it gave him more diverse options to get Soul Essences from, while he didn't have to target humans on purpose anymore.

In total, he had gained about 1473 Magical Beast Cores, 18 comprising from the Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beasts.

'The last remaining Five-Clawed Rat.' Davis thought as he looked to the front.

It was the entrance to the underground cave.

Before going in, applied some medicinal paste to the wound to make it stop bleeding. After checking the injuries, he walked towards the wide entrance and jumped inside.

Gliding down in slowly, he surveyed the landscape.

To the south, there was a pool of dirty water that emitted a foul stench. To the north, there were many holes on the walls, probably leading to the wilderness and other parts of the space around the underground tunnel.

To the east, he saw the remaining Five-Clawed Rat glancing menacingly at him, yet it was aged and old.

Compared to the seven Spirit Beast Stage Five-Clawed Rats before, its bright eyes told him that it was more sentient.

"Do you understand me?" Davis asked out of curiosity.

The Horned Wyvern could understand him to a degree, so he thought that it might be able to understand human speech as well.

The Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage Five-Clawed Rat kept staring at him as it couldn't understand him.

"Can you even hear?" Davis's eyes narrowed as he voiced out his thought.

This time, its eyes flashed as it nodded its head.

"So you do understand me? Huh. Why did you slaughter the town's people above?" Davis pointed above and asked, entirely curious of their rampage.

Chapter 199 Vass and Kron

Normally, Magical Beast tides wouldn't happen unless they were maddened or being commanded by a higher stage magical beast.

If both of the above weren't true, then there must be a reason for the slaughter they conducted.

The Five-Clawed Rat Elder glanced at a direction causing Davis's head to turn. There, he saw a few rat corpses and half-bitten human corpses.

The rats, one of them being bigger than a horse, while the other the size of a normal horse like the other Five-Clawed Rats. There were also four baby rat corpses beside the former corpses.

Davis's eyes narrowed into two slits. He was astonished to see the six claws on the body of the rat which was bigger than a horse, 'A Six-Clawed Rat! An Earth Rank Magical Beast!'

Different from the Mortal Rank Magical Beasts which were shackled by their bloodlines, the Earth Rank Magical Beasts can take demi-human form once they step into the Spirit Beast Stage.

Not only that but their strength was higher than ordinary Mortal Rank Magical Beasts.

Davis sucked in a cold breath of air.

It was his first time seeing one yet it was already dead.

He glanced at the baby rats and also found six claws on them.

Looking at the sword marks on their lifeless bodies, he understood what had happened.

'That Town Lord sure was the perpetrator!' Davis cursed in his mind.

His mind made an assumption and was subjectively recreating the scene that happened here with the shreds of evidence left here.

Some men waved their swords at the Six-Clawed Rat and its mate, managing to kill them off with heavy injuries while running off with one or two Six-Clawed Rat babies or even none.

Davis closed his eyes, he had a vague idea about what caused this tragedy.

The sad part about this was that this might not even seem like a tragedy to the eyes of the Empire which governed this town.

An Earth Rank Magical Beast child can grow up into an adult, being able to challenge Sixth Stage Cultivators when fully matured.

And to the Empire, it was undoubtedly an accumulation on their part, gaining two Earth Grade Magical Beasts that will eventually grow up to the Sixth Stage.

Two Earth Grade Magical Beasts for a single town? From their viewpoint, although it would be a pity, it would unquestionably be worth it.

The old rat's flashed a gaze of grievance at him before it hatefully charged at him, its eyes clouded with vengeance.

Davis said nothing but took out his spear.

'Humans and you could no longer under the same sky...' Davis let out a sigh as he thought and used an explosive step to near it.

He activated Absolute Enhancement and Tyrant Aura Amplification before engaging in a battle that would undoubtedly end in the death of one or the other.

Spear and the claws clashed, giving off a metal piercing sound that echoed throughout the underground cave.

Davis gritted his teeth as he fought. Each one of its attacks was heavily suppressive and made him fall back. He could see that he was unmistakably outclassed by its Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage strength.

It frenziedly attacked him, making him use all of his strength to keep it from shredding his body to pieces.

'Berserk Change!'

His aura immediately underwent a qualitative change, making him able to struggle equally without being pushed back.

He didn't try any nimble maneuvers or underhanded attacks as he simply put out with it using his brute force.

Clashing sounds echoed out for a while before the cave was filled with the Five-Clawed Rat Elder's shrieks of despair.

Its claws were utterly ruined and its body was trembling from being stabbed at its throat, held at high ground.

The cries stopped a few moments later, prompting him to remove the spear that was lodged in its throat, its blood leaking as if a tap had been opened.

His eyes narrowed when he caught the chipped yet bloodied spear. It was partially broken but it seemed that it can be still used against Sky Beast Stage Magical Beasts.

'Sigh... I have to get a new weapon.' Thinking of his spear, he collected the remains present in the cave, including the Five-Clawed Rat Elder's Soul Essence.

He once more released his Soul Sense, afraid that he might have missed some Five-Clawed Rats.

'Hmm? Another Cloud Spring Mercenary group is on their way to this place...' He observed before deciding to go back without using his concealing technique.

He flew above the cave surface and went back into the tunnel hole, starting to walk simply in a carefree manner.

He popped an energy recovering pill in his mouth, gradually circulating the contents of the pill in his body. He could feel his diminished energy recovering back at a rather normal pace.

'I'll have to increase my Body Tempering Cultivation. The time I used to remain at this level should be enough and besides, I can feel that my foundation is almost perfect with no or fewer defects...' He closed and opened his palm, relieving the feeling of numbing sensation from his palms.

It was a difficult battle that left his hands numb and his body sore. He certainly didn't want to experience another battle in this short period of time.

Soon, he could hear hurried footsteps coming from the tunnel pathway in front of him.

Not long after, the group arrived before him and scrutinizingly gazed at him.

"You... are also a member of our Cloud Spring Mercenaries? Who are you? We have never seen you before..." Vass calmly questioned.

Davis glanced at the group consisting of twenty people. His eyes calmly swept over them before he glanced at the peculiar man, Kron.

Kron was the only man who reacted to his soul sense twice. The first time he swept his Soul Sense, he only thought it off as a coincidence but after the second time, he thought otherwise.

The reason he didn't use his concealing technique was because of this man.

He only glanced at him for a second before a shout echoed out which felt jarring to his ears, "Hey! Are you deaf!? My Boss is speaking to you!"

The lackey promptly stood out, eager to lick his boss's ass.

Davis turned his gaze to Vass before throwing a badge to him.

Vass caught it and checked it while a voice echoed out, "Davis, new recruit..."

"A warrior already? At this age? Certainly rare..." Vass muttered and his eyes glowed with the fervor of wanting to recruit this talent.

"Davis, is it? Become my subordinate, and you'll have access to even greater cultivation resources..." Vass casually spoke, confident that he could recruit him.

After all, he was the son of Vice-Leader Jawan; secretly.

Chapter 200 Chase

Davis was instantly annoyed at the bald guy's rudeness and insolence.

Who was this guy? Become his subordinate? What audacity!

Ignoring them, he didn't say anything but kept his badge inside and walked off nonchalantly.

"Hey, kid! Answer our boss!" The lackey beside Vass angrily shouted.

"Not interested..." Davis casually replied, walking past them.

Vass's expression stiffened as his smile froze. A moment later, he felt his face burning up from the secretly ridiculing gazes of his lackeys.

"You brat! How dare you ignore me! Do you know who I am!?" Vass angrily shouted at him as he turned his head to look.

Davis continued to walk away, gradually disappearing from their line of sight.

"Boss, he got so scared that..." Before the lackey could finish licking Vass's ass, a shout echoed out.

"Of course I know, bald asshole..."

The mercenary group suddenly turned silent. Vass's face turned ugly, his facial features contorting into a sinister expression.

He grasped his bald head before roaring out in rage as veins erupted on his head, "I don't care who you are! I will fucking kill you!"

Dashing and chasing after Davis, he wanted to take his life.

In the distance, Davis had a rather mischievous expression on his face while speeding ahead, using Thunder Cloud Movement Technique.

Of course, he didn't know who the other party was but since the other party provoked him for no reason, he simply wouldn't let him get away just like that.

An eye for an eye, an insult for an insult. As for being the bigger man... who cared?

Davis's movement speed was so fast that he quickly reached the surface in a short amount of time before sending out his Soul Sense to locate the two of them.

After finding out their location, he quickly dashed towards them, flying in that direction.

Meanwhile, Vass also managed to make it out after a few minutes later with his group.

"That direction..." Vass muttered as he looked into the direction where Davis ran off.

His eyebrows furrowed as he thought. It was where they met those two other brats of Leader Daniuis.

"No matter, I will take his life regardless..." His eyes flashed with a ruthless glint as he continued the chase.

...

Davis smiled as he looked at the two figures. Looks like they were safe and sound, hunting without any incurring any injuries.

"Davis!" Lucas shouted as he saw Davis's figure.

"Haha, you two, there's a group chasing after me. I hope you two can tell them to back off before I kill them..." Davis casually muttered with a chuckling expression on his face.

But it sounded so arrogant that both of their faces twitched oddly.

"Is it Vass's group? Lucas shook his head as he sighed.

"I am not sure entirely, but the group was led by a baldy though..."

Lucas and Lucia looked at each other and nodded.

They then flew up above and floated before Davis.

A few minutes later, they gradually caught sight of an enraged bald head approaching them like a bull, except the bald head was adorned with no horns.

Davis looked at their two small backs and reflected in recognizing light, 'How unexpected... They're willing to protect me after I treated them that roughly?'

"Stop!" Lucas shouted at Vass as the latter neared.

Vass stopped and furiously stared at Davis before saying, "Hand him over!"

"Heh! Don't overstep your bounds, Vass! What did he do to deserve being chased down by you? Are you insane?" Lucia opened her mouth and fired a bunch of questions.

Vass turned stiff before he yelled, "Its none of your concern! Just hand him over!"

"Oh, it is! He is our friend and you owe an explanation for trying to kill our friend!" Lucas smirked as he claimed.

These two no longer felt fear since Davis was here. They were no fools. They knew that he would protect them since he brought this headache to them to resolve.

Vass's expression turned ugly as he imagined.

He couldn't even kill a nobody?

"I called him a bald asshole, so he chased me down in a fit of anger..." Davis casually remarked.

Vass tried to hold down his raging emotions but his expression turned malevolent from the humiliation he received, "Move or die!"

He growled as he took his sword out.

"What's the meaning of this? You think you can get away after pointing that thing at us!?" Lucia's expression turned cold.

He dared to point his blade at them? Their courage has developed to that level?

"Shut up you wench! Obey th..."

Tap!

Vass's eyes dimmed as he lost his consciousness, but before he could fall from the air, he was caught.

"Vass has done a serious crime and will be sent to Vice-Leader Jawan for punishment. There isn't any need to dirty your hands, Young Miss Lucia..." Kron opened his mouth as he held Vass's robes.

Just when Lucia was about to rebut, Lucas interrupted her, "We understand. We'll leave the punishment to Vice Leader Jawan..."

"Thank you for your understanding, Young Sir Lucas..." Kron smiled as he bowed.

He then took off as he glided through the air, causing the group behind him to follow him back confusedly.

Davis looked at Kron's figure and contemplated with a slight amount of fear in his heart, 'He's strong... I will die as soon as I battle him... unless I use the Death Book to instantly take his life.'

"Who was that?" He asked in a bewildering tone.

"Just a bald lackey of Vice Leader Jawan..." Lucia icily replied.

He dared to call her a wench? She had already given a death sentence to him in her mind. When she grew up, she would certainly take his life.

"No, not him. The one who knocked him out." Davis corrected.

"Him? I think he was called... Kron?" Lucia muttered in a low voice, not sure of her answer.

"If I recall correctly, he was a loyal follower of Vass..." Lucas added in but he suddenly got confused by his own words.

"Huh? That doesn't make sense... He is way stronger than Vass. Why would he want to become a follower unless..." Davis said loudly as he contemplated.

The two of them had their own thoughts and suddenly voiced them out at the same time, "Unless he's an important person!"

"Exactly..." Davis nodded as he let out a meaningful smile.