

EMPEROR 211

Chapter 211 Separation

Before Lucia left, she left them with a few words, "If things aren't going well, come find me at Cloud Spring Mercenaries, and be sure to mention my name, Lucia..."

A few moments later, they both came out of their reverie before Nina sadly uttered, "I can't believe second uncle would go this far..."

"That bastard! He has to be behind this! I knew it!" Glyn hatefully grit his teeth, "All this to get his daughter married to your soon-to-be husband?"

"Since you are so ruthless, I'll show how ruthless I can be!" Glyn's eyes flashed past with hatred.

...

When they came out from inside the mountain caverns, Davis looked at their countenance and verified that they were not injured except for a few tears and holes in their uniforms.

While they were on their way out, he saw many bandits having hidden daggers laced with poison on them, except they didn't have the chance to use them.

Still, Davis was worried about these two and asked to check themselves for any kind of hidden injuries.

After doing all this, just when he was about to head to the ruins, he suddenly turned alert before warning Lucas and Lucia silently.

After using his Soul Sense to scout out the presence he felt, he relaxed.

"Captain Gyrus, for what reason have you appeared now?"

A few moments passed in silence before a gloomy voice rang out, "Sigh, I am already surpassed by a twelve-year-old kid... Where should I even put this old face of mine right now?"

A man with a scar on his face emerged from the shadows of the rocks obstructing their view.

"Young Master Lucas and Young Miss Lucia, Master has requested for your presence immediately."

Lucas and Lucia were already stunned when they heard Davis say Captain Gyrus, now, they were flabbergasted before turning reluctant.

"No way! We won't come!" Lucas immediately denied.

"That's right! If you're worried about our safety, then you can stick with us in the shadows. Actually, Davis alone is enough to protect us and he didn't put us in harm's way in any circumstances." Lucia added in as she was worried that her father still didn't believe in Davis.

She did see Davis's roundabout way of teaching Glyn some sense, so she was somewhat sure that he will not plot against them.

Hearing their opinions, Gyrus nodded, "Yes, I have no doubt about it but Master said that you two would have to improve your Body Tempering Cultivation, otherwise while leaving for the recruitment event, you two would be severely disadvantaged."

"You sure you want to make them do this? Body Tempering Cultivation is no joke, most wouldn't think of harming themselves while some lack the will." Davis uttered as he glanced over them as if checking them out.

And as expected, easy to provoke targets riled up.

"Hey! Who is lacking will? I'm not!" Lucia pointed at him and fumed.

"Pfft... Body Tempering Cultivation? Easy as breaking a sweat!" Lucas scoffed.

Davis didn't say anything but just grinned.

When one reaches the Silver Stage, not only the meridians, tendons, and bones were tempered but also the organs.

The excruciating pain while tempering organs is something which one does not simply want to experience!

In time, they would soon come to know the pain, or so Davis mused.

"Still, there's only a single mission left, and that too involves nothing but an investigation mission..." Lucia reluctantly muttered as she still wanted to experience the outside world with the two of them.

While this was true, she had never seen a tomb before, so wanting to sightsee in the name of the investigation was also her plan.

"Sigh, Young Miss, Jawan has broken through the Seventh Stage, Law Dominion Stage..."

Hearing the piece of news, Lucas and Lucia turned stiff.

"But he still isn't a match for father, is he?" Lucas questioned.

Gyrus shook his head, "Of course not. Even if he breaks through two more times, he still won't be but, he can certainly hunt you two down secretly."

Lucas's heart tightened. He nodded his head and uttered, "Hmm, we'll return..."

Although Lucia felt reluctant, she also nodded her head instantly. They both were able to decide in an instant once they knew the tables have turned on them.

Gyrus felt relieved and turned his head, "Then Young Hero Davis, we bid farewell..."

"Wait! Who exactly is Jawan and why is he targeting Leader Daniuis and his family?" Davis quickly questioned while not bothering about the honorific he was called with.

Although he wanted no part of it, he did not want to be ignorant about the situation, lest he incurs a powerful enemy's wrath due to a slight on his part.

Gyrus's eyes lit up, it was almost as if he was expecting to be asked this question.

"Where do I start from? When the Cloud Spring Mercenaries Headquarters was established, it immediately became a Low-Level King Grade Power! So when it tried to expand its influence, it received backlash from every other mercenary group existing in this Tripartite Alliance Territory."

"And as one would expect, the Cloud Spring Mercenaries quickly showed its power and dominated the other mercenary groups! Those who submitted were turned into branches, and those who struggled till the end were massacred without question!"

"Jawan owned a mercenary group, except, it was a Peak-Level Sky Grade Power. His schemes run deep, so the first thing he did was submit to us to earn the position of Vice-Leader in our Cloud Spring Mercenaries through gaining achievements."

"Now that he has broken through the Law Dominion Stage, we simply cannot afford to let our guard down anymore, otherwise it'll be easy for him to divide and conquer us!"

Davis blinked, "Couldn't Leader Daniuis just kill him and be just done with it?"

Gyrus sighed and slowly shook his head, "Jawan has the backing of the Tripartite Alliance, so without concrete evidence, we can't make a move on him."

"Is Jawan that much of an important person?"

"Jawan isn't something that big of a person but, the Tripartite Alliance doesn't wish any power to be stronger than them! So, they are merely trying to make the Cloud Spring Mercenaries self-destruct by itself..."

"I see..." Davis now had the whole picture in his mind, albeit vague.

In any case, he had no plans of interfering in this mess because the moment he clashed with a Law Dominion Stage Expert, he would undoubtedly die a cruel death!

Maybe, he would even be Insta-killed! Not knowing how he died...

A few moments later after they had left bidding farewell, Davis continued heading west to reach the West End Valley.

Chapter 212 Quade Hansen's Tomb

In the lone reaches at the end of Farz Mountains lies the West End Valley, gloomy and eerie to the extreme as it was the area where people bury themselves in the brink of death.

All year round, it was filled with a mysterious fog which limits the power of Soul Sense, so it became a place of the dead where very few living beings would step on, even for people who do degrading acts of grave robbing.

Once there was a rumor that a Law Manifestation Stage Expert who stepped deep into the valley to kill the enemy who had hidden in it, but after a few months, both of them never came out, causing the people who searched for them pronounce them dead.

This matter became a piece of huge news inviting Seventh Stage Cultivators from all over the place to investigate, yet they couldn't even find anything peculiar or even their corpses.

Failing to discover anything, when the Seventh Stage Cultivators left, the Law Manifestation expert came out and started to massacre anything in sight, causing a blood bath to occur.

The Seventh Stage Cultivators upon knowing this matter immediately killed him and investigated the West End Valley one more time, yet they still failed to find anything worth their concern.

Thus, they could only give up some time after investigating it whenever they had the chance.

That said, most people knew that they had only given up on the surface, giving birth to the mission such as the one Davis accepted.

[

Mission Title: Tomb Investigation

Description: Investigate Quade Hansen's Tomb situated in the West End Valley for a few days and report."

Reward: 1500+ Cloud Spring Points.

Limitations: Warrior Class

]

Like these, there were many missions in the Tripartite Alliance Headquarters as well.

As soon as anything peculiar crops up, experts from all the peak powers would likely show up, yet Davis had no idea about this matter since he didn't investigate but relied on Lucas and Lucia for gaining information.

...

Davis gazed at the valley ahead of him.

"Finally, it took me long enough..."

The fog that covered the valley all year around gave Davis a sense of eeriness that he really couldn't explain.

Although, it almost felt like what one would experience in a silent dark isolated room, where even silence became a type of sound that would echo in one's ears.

There was absolutely no wind in this area, just fog floating around as if they stuck to one place and the silence threatening to incite fear in one's heart.

'Well, other than Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beasts, there shouldn't be any threat around here anyway...'
Davis narrowed his eyes and convinced himself as he walked into the valley.

The moment he stepped into the fog, he activated his Soul Sense to find out being restricted to a mere 400 meters.

He was instantly panic-stricken!

He immediately moved out of the fog and came out of the valley as he closely studied it this time.

Extending his Soul Sense, he was unable to penetrate the fog with his Soul Sense but it could travel backward and cover a total of 400 kilometers!

But as it traveled towards the distance, the things that he could sense became more and more obscure, making him unable to find things other than powerful presences.

'No way! After I broke through, my Soul Sense could extend up to 400 kilometers, yet now, I couldn't even display 1% of my Soul Sense? What is this place!?' Davis turned alert as he contemplated whether to head in or not.

For a while, he hesitated to even take a step ahead while taking a step back seemed too cowardly to him.

So left with two choices, he finally took the decision and headed inside the valley again.

To his surprise, he was overjoyed to find out that only his Soul Sense was suppressed, and not his soul prowess. Even his sense of direction was not suppressed.

Gaining a lot of courage, he started to walk deep inside the valley.

After encountering a lot of Magical Beasts blocking his path, including a few Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beasts, he slaughtered them all and finally arrived at the tomb he was tasked to investigate with.

Eventually, it took him two days to arrive at Quade Hansen's Tomb from the place he had entered.

Davis glanced at the tombstone placed in front of the tomb with the Hansen Family Crest decorating it.

[Quade Hansen's Tomb]

Below it was the details of the tomb and its host's life achievements.

"I had to come all this way for this pathetic tomb? It's not even 1 kilometer in length! All I would have to do is walk around for some time then the investigation will be over!" He shouted at the tomb, quite annoyed.

If one were to see his face, they would find out that he was utterly bored in these two days with no one to talk to.

Of course, generally he would love to be left alone but this place was too creepy and silent, even for him.

At times like this, he wished for Evelyn to be there with him. Heck, he even made concessions and thought it would be fine if he had those two kids hanging around him right now.

After staring at it for a while, he entered the tomb and made his way inside, dusting off the various particles. It was filled with various specks of dust and needless to say fog.

The narrow path he entered were infested with bugs and insects which couldn't even be considered as Magical Beasts, running away at the sight of him.

The structure was quite similar to a narrow dungeon leading to an open area space, except it wasn't.

Once he arrived at the center of the tomb, he stepped into the wide space and gazed at the already ransacked tomb.

Even the coffin was desecrated until not even the bones were left.

Davis was flabbergasted! What use would one's corpse or bones even be?

Chapter 213 I'm Cursed

As soon as he thought what use would that be, he threw away the thought out of his mind.

Without even having one to teach him, he could arrive at some conclusions which he didn't want to think about.

After moving around the place and investigating it for some time; an hour, he finally concluded that there was nothing of actual gain here, not even a hidden room.

Davis sighed. Even if there was a slight chance that he could find something interesting here, he would've been awarded more than 1500+ Points rather than the initial 1500 Cloud Spring Points.

Just when he shook his head in pity and thought about leaving, his Soul Sense suddenly picked up two people heading towards him!

No, to be exact, they were currently entering the tomb, heading for the place he was staying at.

Davis, as a cautious person, instantly stimulated the Dark Concealing Shroud Technique and hid near a corner.

A few minutes later, he heard footsteps echoing rhythmically, slowly increasing in loudness before he could see them with his eyes.

It was a young-looking man and a woman who was absolutely gorgeous.

The man was dressed in a simple robe attire yet when he stood there, an air of mystery emanated from him. His eyebrows and nose looked sharp yet his eyes were round and gentle.

The woman who was clad in a slightly revealing robe, glanced around the room as her cold eyes scrutinized, her eyelids slowly fluttering in trepidation.

A few moments of silence passed by before the woman silently slid off her pure white snow robes, revealing her beautiful curves.

Davis almost let off a gasp off his mouth because the direction in which woman was facing was where he was hidden!

He could completely see her standing with only her undergarments covering her the places of her consecrated pale skin.

A second later, his frozen face turned into one of anger as he understood the situation.

He cursed in his mind at the heavens who gave him this fate!

Why did people have to do something like this no matter where he goes? Was this a curse?

The man looked at her back and a faint amount of lust, filled his eyes, yet he didn't make a move.

"Are you sure?" The man slowly asked, his voice tinged with expectation and even, hesitation.

The woman glanced at him, her face cold to the extreme, "Didn't you want me?"

The man's eyes lit up, he closed in on her and wrapped his arms around her in an embrace, "Mulia, you are of the Falling Snow Sect while I'm from the Towering Cloud Hall, you..."

"Enough! If you don't want me, I'm leaving..." Feeling the warmth, Mulia bit her lips when she thought about his concern.

The man's eyes flashed as he quickly bit her earlobe causing her cheeks to turn rosy. His hands slowly undid her undergarment as it fell off from her curvaceous body.

Placing his two hands on her twin peaks, he fondled them to his heart's content.

Mulia bit her lips, trying hard to not moan from the pleasure, yet from her cold face and mouth, a slight moan escaped which greatly increased the speed of the rapacious hands in front of her breasts.

Just when she was starting to lose her breath, she was turned to face him and made to lean on his shoulders.

Her heart pounded like crazy, yet she didn't dare to look at his face with her current complex emotions.

"Mulia, call my name..." The man uttered, his gaze filled with love.

Mulia raised her head up, yet she didn't call his name but looked at him with a slightly cold expression.

The man's brows furrowed, thinking that she was not happy, yet when he thought about how she gathered her courage to call him here, even going as far as to deceive her own guards, he couldn't help but peck her rosy lips.

The kiss slowly turned into a lovely one, when her eyes turned wide before slowly closing up.

When he released her from his lips, Mulia slowly fell to the ground, lying on her undid robes, "Take me, Hadian..."

When her cold yet lovely voice reached his ears, Hadian made a resolve to himself.

He quickly removed his robes while Mulia removed her lower undergarment.

When she saw the thing hanging on his lower body, her body slowly trembled and her expression changed.

"Mulia, no matter what the Falling Snow Sect says, you're my wife!"

...

Davis stood outside the tomb with a not so amusing expression on his face.

Last time, he had to offend the young master, so he had no choice but to offend Young Master Jackson using the Imagery Crystal to record his affairs.

Davis certainly wasn't a peep or a voyeuristic lecher, so he had no wish to stay after witnessing something like that happen.

He immediately left when the man embraced the woman from behind her back, while only managing to hear that those two were from the Towering Cloud Hall and Falling Snow Sect respectively.

Though the only thing tearing up his mind was that he had no idea why those two would be so desperate as to do the deed in a tomb. Was it since they were from two separate and competitive peak powers?

But it didn't matter to him one bit since he arrived and finished his mission, so all he felt that it was about time for him to leave.

That said, those two were both Law Seed Stage Cultivators, so he had his doubts on why such powerful cultivators would appear here.

While thinking about such thoughts, he started leaving the place by heading east, to the direction he entered.

Soon, half a day passed when his Soul Sense suddenly detected a cultivator heading towards his direction.

The next second he turned alert, his Soul Sense picked up a few more cultivators heading in his direction.

A few seconds later, a large number of cultivators flooded his Soul Sense, causing him to pull back his Soul Sense because, unexpectedly, there was a person who was able to react to his probe!

'Sh*t! He detected my presence!' Davis was utterly dumbfounded by the presence of these strong cultivators in this area, much less of the person who was able to detect him.

His scalp turned numb. He couldn't even tell or guess that man's cultivation base!

Wasn't this supposed to be a Warrior Grade Mission? Designed only for those who were capable of dealing with Fourth Stage Cultivators?

Chapter 214 Near Death

Davis's limbs turned stiff, his mind hurriedly thought of using his Dark Concealing Shroud Art but it was obvious that it would be useless since he was already discovered.

As for the why felt the chills in his spine? It was because that he detected heavy killing intent heading in his way!

Think! Think! Think!

Runaway? No! Attack? That would be suicide!

"What's this? A kid?" A voice echoed out behind him giving Davis a jump scare!

But instantly, he felt his nape getting captured by a hand! The force he felt on his neck was like an eagle's grasp by its talon.

'Such speed!' He inwardly exclaimed and just when he was about to counterattack, his pupils suddenly contracted in horror because he felt that he couldn't even move right now!

... And a distance of 400 meters covered in a single second?

"Weird... Just now I felt a Soul Sense probe from this place..." The man muttered to himself as he glanced back at Davis.

"Who are you?" The man behind him asked a question yet when Davis tried to answer, he couldn't even open his mouth.

'You damned sh*t! I can't even speak if you're holding me like that!' Davis used his eyes to convey his thoughts but didn't dare to use his Soul Sense to convey or his cultivation base would be revealed.

"You're not going to open your mouth? I see, you can just die now..."

Davis's heart missed a beat! What? Was he going to die just like that? He instantly thought of using Fallen Heaven but doubted that he would be able to kill this adversary with this much of a gap in their cultivations.

Footsteps quickly fell into his ears and a group of cultivators showed up in his view.

A man glanced at Davis, stepped up and opened his mouth, "Elder Severin, this kid is from the Cloud Spring Mercenaries!"

"Are you taking me for a fool? Anyone can see that when you look at his clothes!" Elder Severin seemed to be easily provoked as if a matter was heavily weighing on his mind.

He looked middle-aged with a mustache, his eyes and nose sharp. The clothes he wore were a dragon patterned green robes, adorned with jade-like spirit stones.

"This subordinate deserves to die!" The man who stepped out replied with trepidation in his heart but he knew exactly why his master was enraged right now.

"Actually, you don't but you do deserve a punishment... Kill this kid right now and your punishment shall be considered over..." Elder Severin shoved Davis down the ground.

To his horror, Davis realized his cultivation was sealed, with him only being able to use his Body Tempering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation!

The man glanced at Davis and frowned. He certainly didn't want to stain his hands with a blood of a kid but he couldn't possibly go against his master's orders either.

"Blame your luck for being in this filthy place, poor lad..." The man sent Davis a Soul Transmission as he prepared to kill him.

Davis narrowed his eyes and prepared to counter-attack, his eyes darting left and right to search for an escape route even though he knew that it would be impossible to escape from this place.

Just when the man was about to slash out with the sword he had taken out, another man stepped out and pointed at a direction, "Elder Severin! It's Young Miss Mulia!"

Elder Severin's eyes turned wide before he glanced back, spotting the figure who was weighing in his mind.

"Ah... Mulia! Where did you go? I was afraid that you met danger in this heaven forsaken place!"

As the figure got closer, Davis who stood up had bells ring up in his ears, 'Mulia? Wasn't she?'

The man who was about to kill Davis kept his sword inside and ran to the incoming figure, "Young Mi... No, Elder Severin's Wife, Lady Mulia. We are all glad that our lady is safe and sound."

Elder Severin nodded his head secretly, but he obviously wouldn't show it outside!

Mulia straight away ignored the man and headed towards Elder Severin while a man low-key landed beside her from the latter's entourage.

Elder Severin turned and glared towards his subordinate, "Shut up! We still haven't married yet you all dare to call her my wife?"

His gaze then turned soft when he looked at her, "Youn... Mulia, I was worried about your well being this whole time..."

His hands slowly moved to her shoulders when suddenly she looked at him coldly, "Worried about my well being? Weren't you occupied with killing this young boy just now?"

Elder Severin's eyes twitched as he realized he had been caught.

Meanwhile, a chuckle echoed out causing one to look at the source.

Helplessness, hatred and even fear welled up in Davis's mind, yet when Mulia came into the picture, along with the words from the lackey, his negative thoughts were swept away, leaving only a chuckle behind.

The chuckle slowly turned into a burst of laughter when he looked at Elder Severin!

Only one thought; a sentence kept running in his mind making him laugh his ass off like an idiot!

'A bonafide cuckold!'

This guy right in front of him was made a cuckold and he just witnessed that scene half a day ago! Such revelation left Davis with a feeling of self-satisfaction even when death was near him!

"Hahaha!" With just this information, Davis felt like he could ruin Elder Severin's entire reputation and drag him into the gutter.

"What? Did he go crazy from having his cultivation sealed?"

"Nah, he probably just pissed his pants and is trying to hide it by acting crazy..."

Murmurs and discussions echoed around, causing his eyes to twitch.

Just when he was about to reveal this explosive information, Mulia suddenly stood in front of him and coldly glared at Elder Severin, "What are you doing?"

A man also stood beside her, his gaze staying at Elder Severin's actions,

The man who low-key stood beside her gave off a faint pressure which curbed Elder Severin from doing anything reckless.

Chapter 215 Entering an Unknown Tomb

"Mulia, for some reason... I felt the kid was mocking me and I understand why it would be so. It's because he knows that you will protect him. Look at his eyes, delusional as a man who wants to be a dragon among men, except he's nothing but a coward!" Elder Severin said with a cold expression on his face.

Mulia didn't reply but said something else, "Since you understand that I will protect him, then back off..."

Elder Severin looked at her, then suddenly smiled, "If that is your wish, then I'll gladly comply..."

He looked not at all fazed by her rudeness.

"Men! Let's go! Spread out and search for the place where the report had been made!" With a dashing demeanor, he commanded and turned to walk ahead, a smile lit upon his face as he thought, 'Sooner or later, you will be mine, Mulia.'

...

Davis followed their backs in a pitiful yet sealed state.

Of course, he had to continue this act or else, they might find that about his Body Tempering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation.

Luckily, he hadn't felt anyone using their soul to probe him deeply, or else he would've been found out.

He must say that this external appearance of a kid had indeed saved him some effort of having to explain his origins.

With the Cloud Spring Mercenary Uniform working to his advantage, none of them doubted that he was powerful to some degree. Instead, they thought that he was a scrawny lost brat.

They had information and verified that the Cloud Spring Mercenaries was indeed investigating the West End Valley for peculiarities and anomalies but fortunately, they were the ones to who managed to find an anomaly.

Davis mostly stuck together with Mulia, behind her back to be exact, which caused glances from the men to be always fixed on him, though he didn't give a damn about it.

Glancing at Mulia's back, he felt a little thankful in his heart.

He must say, at that time, in the heat of the moment, he actually didn't care for his life and was about to reveal the scandal, even endangering both of their lives in the process of completing an act of petty revenge.

If it weren't for her timely appearance in shielding him, all hell would then have broken loose in that place.

Although he lost his cool and had almost lost his life, he must admit that she had saved his life, whether on purpose or not.

"After this expedition is over, I want you to run away at the best opportune moment possible... That is all the help I can do..."

A Soul Transmission echoed in Davis's soul, causing him to gaze at her with a complex look.

He suddenly felt bad for trying to reveal the fact of her affair, though he understood when he tried to do that, it was purely for humiliating Severin.

Davis didn't bother to send a Soul Transmission to her because she might realize that he was stronger than her.

Any changes at this point would just endanger him, so he quietly shut up, keeping an eye out for the opportune moment that she had mentioned about.

Well, if he couldn't find one, he would just have to create one. He couldn't control Elder Severin but what about his lackeys.

Davis secretly grinned as a sinister red light flashed in his eyes.

Half a day passed as they crossed Quade Hansen's Tomb, as well as a few other tombs.

Davis was astonished to see that there were more tombs in this place but wasn't overly surprised.

He had just gotten to know that this place acted as a cemetery of sorts.

As they headed deeper into the West End Valley, three days passed.

Finally, when they arrived in front of a lone ruined tomb, they stopped and looked towards it.

"Are you sure that this is the place?" Elder Severin glanced at his subordinate and impatiently asked.

"Yes, my master. According to the report, the one who noticed the disturbance said that it happened near this withered tree." The man then glanced at the nearby withered tree and pointed, "He even left a sword mark on it!"

And as they looked, there really was a sword mark etched on the withered tree.

"As a part of the Tripartite Alliance, he dares to run away from his job? Why couldn't he just stay here?" Another man rolled his eyes as he complained.

"That is... because, that person said that he witnessed the originally peaceful, magnificent tomb suddenly turn into a ruined tomb right in front of his eyes." He replied, causing everyone to turn silent.

He continued, "Not only that, but he heard that a voice invited him over to the tomb, so out of fear, he immediately left a sword mark and escaped the place. At least, that's what the people from our Tripartite Alliance heard him say before he turned crazy..."

The surrounding men unknowingly made an audible gulping sound.

"Could it be... a ghost?"

They didn't know who said that but the moment they heard it, shivers went down their spine.

"Idiots! There's no such thing as ghosts! Only bastards who failed to die and are living through their soul bodies!" Severin sneered on hearing their discussion.

An arrogant light flashed past his eyes, looking down on their ignorance. The others were startled but quickly nodded their heads in understanding.

Davis narrowed his eyes, 'Living through soul bodies? What is this about? Did they come to find a soul body?'

He had no idea about this matter, neither could he ask around but he could ask Fallen Heaven. Although he knew he was being protected, he understood that his status right now was akin to a prisoner.

Soon enough, they entered the nameless ruined tomb.

"Help! I can't see anything!"

"Calm down! We are near you!"

"Stay cautious!"

On their way down, their vision was fully obstructed so much that they couldn't even see their arms in front of them.

Even though they couldn't see, they could feel the presence of others through either their Body or Soul Cultivation.

"Follow my lead..." Severin echoed out and muttered under his breath, "Such useless bunch."

He had a serious expression on his face because even he couldn't see more than 5 meters, but he smiled, thinking that he hit the jackpot.

Whatever treasure that appeared in this place will be his!

Many of them were scared because even though they were powerful, they couldn't even see ahead of them. When considering that they were Fifth Stage Cultivators, it was a frightening experience for them.

They could only helplessly follow their master right now.

Davis quietly followed behind Mulia, not daring to use his Soul Sense.

Because he needed to be cautious of others and Severin, with the decreased visibility, he stuck close with her, only leaving a distance of half a meter separating them.

Besides Mulia was her uncle, maintaining a distance of about a meter.

He was totally low-key, only bothering about the task he had been handed down from her family, which is to guard her with his life.

Davis came to know about him in these three days which they traveled and his impression of him had been so far, good since he didn't bother him in any way.

Chapter 216 Soul Control

"Stop!"

After quite a few minutes had passed, they all reached a passageway that led into two separate tunnels.

With the command of Elder Severin, the entourage split up into two and entered both the tunnels.

One team was led by Elder Severin while the other was led by his trusted subordinate.

Mulia and her uncle also were together with Elder Severin, so Davis was also stuck with them since he followed Mulia.

Surprisingly, after that event, Elder Severin didn't come to bother him at all. It was like that he didn't even bother about his existence anymore.

To this, Davis was very satisfied instead of being irritated.

He understood that by only through his enemies underestimation of him could he possibly survive this ordeal.

So far, there weren't any opportunities available for him to make his escape, so he could only grit his teeth and follow them to this wretched place.

Of course, if he had so wished, other than Elder Severin, he could kill all of them with Fallen Heaven but didn't do so as he would invite suspicion and besides, he was looking for an opportune moment to escape as well as use Fallen Heaven.

After a few hours of travel, walking in a snail's pace, the two teams regrouped at the exit of the two separate tunnels.

When the other team came out, they laughed and wondered why there were two ways to the same exit.

After discussing the strange structure of the tomb a bit, they continued their tomb-raiding work, heading deep into the narrow pathway.

It was unknown if they were moving horizontally or even vertically from a normal perspective.

Right now, the only thing Davis got from this tomb was a peculiar sense of danger. It suddenly appeared and disappeared for no reason, or it could be just his misconception.

Sadly, he could only use his senses to feel around.

Not taking any chances, he made his move.

"Miss Mulia, it could be my imagination but I think we are in danger..." Davis whispered as he came close behind her. After all, he certainly owed her his life.

The sudden information was enough to make her stop in her tracks, yet she kept moving as if this wasn't enough for her to be fazed.

"Relax, Elder Severin has already informed us that there's something wrong with the team that had returned from the other tunnel. Probably, they're not the same anymore..."

Davis was startled but not surprised at hearing her reply... After all, they were all higher stage cultivators than him.

Mulia took a faint glance at him, feeling quite surprised by his senses. It was her uncle who had informed of the danger to her first, followed by Elder Severin.

It was out of her expectations for Davis to sense the danger when even she couldn't sense as a Law Seed Stage Expert.

And though Elder Severin warned her, she didn't feel one bit thankful because she knew that he was stronger than her uncle, yet didn't inform her about the danger straight away.

He informed her only after he saw her uncle warned her of the danger.

She could guess that he was trying to play the 'save the damsel in distress' when she was truly in danger, hence she felt disgusted with his actions.

The more she thought about this, the more she felt that her decision to lose her innocence to Hadian was extremely correct.

Her cold expression slowly faded out, replaced by a longing look.

Suddenly, a flash of light reflected through her eyes!

It was a light attributed attack!

Her expression turned serious yet it was already too late.

Just when she thought she was going to lose her life in this place, her uncle stepped in front of her and erected a barrier.

'They made the first move?' Elder Severin thought and commanded his subordinates, "Kill the group who came from the other tunnel!"

His subordinates echoed in agreement before moving off to massacre as if they have possessed prior information.

Elder Severin turned and looked at the leader he sent off to the other tunnel. His expression was quite ugly as he would have to kill one of his trusted subordinates, "Whoever's pulling the strings will have to pay the price later!"

Muttering in a deep tone, he stepped towards his subordinate and grabbed the thin air beside him.

A solid sword manifested out from his spatial ring which was on one of his fingers.!

"Zzzzzz!" The sword gave off a low cry as it trembled, seemingly capable of possessing its own consciousness!

A Low-Level King Grade Weapon!

In an instant, the head of the subordinate flew above while seemingly at the same time, quite a few heads also fell to the ground.

Elder Severin floated off the ground while he looked at his subordinates with interest, who had just started battling the other group.

His killing speed was off the charts!

If Davis witnessed his speed, he would be flabbergasted because, with his current cultivation base, he wouldn't even be able to catch his silhouette with his eyes.

Elder Severin was capable of moving even breaking past the sound barrier! Except his speed was even more terrifying because he could move 10 kilometers in a single second!

Actually, even Law Seed Stage Experts could travel at the speed of sound, to even say much less of Law Dominion Stage Experts like Elder Severin who is two stages above their cultivation.

Looking at the slow battling speed of his subordinates, Elder Severin took the matter in his hands and swept the other team with a swing of his sword.

Finally, there was only a single one who was left alive from the other team. Elder Severin questioned him but the man would only respond to him with gibberish.

Later on, Elder Severin sighed as he didn't know what to make of this even after using his Soul Sense to probe that man.

"Mulia, it's useless. I couldn't even make sense of the situation with my Mid-Level Elder Soul Stage Cultivation..." Elder Severin explained when he saw Mulia getting close to that man, scrutinizing.

Mulia nodded expressionlessly and backed off, seemingly not able to find any clues.

"Is this what they meant by turning crazy?"

"He doesn't even recognize us anymore..."

"Damn, now how do we answer to their families?"

The surrounding men spoke in hushed voices.

Elder Severin glanced at them arrogantly and said, "Keep him alive and close! We shall see what other tricks this tomb has to show off!"

The men nodded and followed their leader into the depths of the tomb.

Davis stayed close to Mulia and didn't take part in the battle but he was able to measure through his bare eyes that they were being controlled through their souls, or even deranged.

Originally, he thought of controlling them with Fallen Heaven after regrouping, but it looks like someone beat him to it.

'Was it that soul body that they were talking about?' He mused in trepidation as even he couldn't find any traces of the soul control.

Even so, their deaths brought him happiness, to say the least.

Quickly, they could see an entrance to a hall as it was written on the door.

When they pushed open the door to the hall, they actually started to hear voices! Human voices!

Elder Severin's expression turned heavy before becoming ugly.

Chapter 217 Exposed

To his frustration, Elder Severin realized that there were already two groups of people belonging to the Towering Cloud Hall and the Alstreim Family respectively!

They were the remaining two factions of the Tripartite Alliance!

How was it possible?! Since the two groups had already crossed the previous two paths, they also should have sustained losses but that didn't seem to be the case.

Well, maybe that explained why he didn't find any bloodstains in the pathways.

'Tch...' He grew mentally irritated, thinking that their groups didn't meet with calamity. He also guessed that they didn't separate but traveled in a single tunnel rather than two.

"Haha! Elder Severin! You're late!" A middle-aged man who wore the purple robe of the Tripartite Alliance cordially greeted with an immense smile on his face.

"Looks like each faction sent an elder to this place... I wonder if we will even be able to gain anything out of this?" Another middle-aged man who had a scrutinizing expression on his face expressed his dissatisfaction.

"Haha, it's alright as we will split off the treasure into three parts! Isn't that right, Elder Severin?"

Severin had no choice but to give off a beautiful smile in response to that man's question, "Yes, Elder Norbert. I'm sure Elder Walter would also agree to this... "

Surprisingly, in this place, their vision was back to normal, though that didn't change the fact that their Soul Senses were still suppressed!

Meanwhile, no one paid attention to Davis but there was plenty of attention on Miss Mulia.

Just when he thought of moving away from her, because of the overflowing attention, someone caught him red-handed!

"Oh! Who is this kid? High-Level Adult Soul Stage? Such a cultivation base? How is this possible?" Elder Walter looked at Davis as he scanned him with an incredulous expression on his face.

Davis's body automatically moved, and suddenly, he found himself beyond redemption!

The Dark Crimson Scythe hovered over Mulia's throat!

Everyone was stunned!

"Don't move!" Davis shouted as he stood beside Mulia, with his scythe ready to take away her life.

Mulia was shocked to find herself in this state!

A moment ago, she was totally out of her mind when she saw Hadian in Elder Norbert's group. A moment of carelessness took her completely off-guard.

Everyone simultaneously took out their weapons!

At the same time, Davis released his battle aura and soul force, shocking everyone present except the three elders!

"Release her!" Elder Severin had an ugly expression on his face!

He had disdained to even use his Soul Sense on a kid, and that ironically brought him to a situation such as this!

What's more? Mulia was his soon-to-be wife who was currently held as a hostage! This kind of situation was such a smack to his face that he felt it heating up from sheer embarrassment and anger.

"Oh... Was he not from your team? Wait... That uniform... Cloud Spring Mercenaries?" Elder Walter muttered as he spoke to Elder Severin.

"Who are you?" Elder Norbert cautiously asked, and he also did not fail to notice the trembling expression of Hadian who was beside him.

He was unsure of what was going on and mistook that Hadian knew about Davis.

Mulia suddenly hated herself for saving this kid a few days ago. She immediately tried to resist yet, all sorts of resistance flew away from her when he heard his Soul Transmission.

"Obediently follow my lead! Or I'll leak the information of your affair with Hadian!"

Davis had no time to explain to her so he just blackmailed her into submission!

"Just a Cloud Spring Mercenaries member, yet your Tripartite Alliance's Elder Severin wanted to kill me... Oh, and I'm sure that he won't let me live after you revealed my cultivation level, so I had no choice but to take this matter into my hands..." Davis calmly explained while his soul pressure gave off the chills which intimidated most of them.

Elder Walter narrowed his eyes, "Elder Severin, what is this about? Are that boy's words true?"

Elder Severin's face turned even more ugly! He didn't expect this brat to be this powerful!

Although he could easily kill Davis, with Mulia close to him as a hostage, it proved certainly impossible to accomplish such a feat!

Looking at Elder Severin's face, Elder Walter and Elder Norbert looked at each other as they came to a consensus.

"Elder Severin, instead of recruiting talent such as him, you tried to kill him off? Are you abusing your position as an Elder?" Elder Walter's eyes flashed.

Severin obviously wouldn't admit to doing such mistakes, "No! He's lying! He was the one who first attacked us but later was protected by Mulia. I had no choice but to give up!"

"Hmm? Miss Mulia?" Elder Walter glanced at Mulia and questioned, "Are Elder Severin's words true?"

Mulia kept her mouth shut. She was truly afraid of that matter being revealed rather than her life being taken away.

She didn't want Hadian to be placed before danger.

"Speak..." Davis prompted.

Only when she received his permission did she open her mouth, "Other than me protecting him from Elder Severin, everything else were false..."

Both elders turned to look at Elder Severin with a not so amused expression on their faces.

Elder Norbert smiled and took the first shot, "Ki... Young Genius, are you interested in joining the Towering Cloud Ha..."

But just before he could finish his sentence, the Hall where they stood trembled with intensity as an explosion occurred on the stone!

This stone was something that the previous two groups were investigating due to it being the only suspicious object in the hall.

Everyone immediately raised their guard and looked at the exploded pieces of the stone in scrutiny.

Elder Walter immediately raised his voice while his brows shot up, "Damn it! It's a formation!"

Then, seemingly from Davis's view, everyone disappeared from the place they stood.

Even Mulia who was the closest to him disappeared in an instant.

Davis's scalp turned numb as he looked at the bizarre scene in front of him.

He then realized that he was no longer in that Hall but was in a room that signified that it was for personal use.

'Where is this place? That elder shouted that this was a formation except what kind of formation is this?' Davis cautiously swept the room with his Soul Sense while it was still in its suppressed state.

The suppression he felt here was extreme to the core.

Chapter 218 The Soul Body

In the room, there was a bed which looked it hadn't been used for a long time, a mirror framed beside the bed and a door leading to someplace he had no idea about.

Even seeing and sensing that there was no danger, he still didn't dare to drop his guard.

Suddenly, the mirror rippled and Davis saw something that left a profound impression on him as his heart pounded.

A wizened old man slowly floated out from the mirror and looked at Davis with a piercing light.

It was a soul body, one that made him known that it possessed powers at least comparable to a Seventh Stage Soul Forging Cultivation Expert.

Davis felt all his secrets being left out in the open. He got the impression that no matter what he did, he wouldn't be able to defeat this entity that appeared in front of him.

The pressure the wizened old man emitted left him speechless and stiff in despair.

After what seemingly went like a long time, the old man opened his mouth with disbelief etched on his face, "Twelve years old, with a Soul Forging Cultivation Base of High-Level Adult Soul Stage..."

"Hahaha! The heaven's hadn't forsaken me! Finally!"

Davis looked at the laughing crazed old man who was full of wrinkles in anxiety but it slowly changed into one of terror.

'Am I going to get possessed?' Such thoughts were endlessly expanding in his mind.

He couldn't help think that way because the old man looked at him like he was savoring his prey.

Even Fallen Heaven had promptly informed him that it cannot do anything to this existence in front of him.

The old man waved his arm and the next moment Davis thought he would be dead but he was astonished to find the formless shackles no longer binding him.

In turn, he moved his head to look at the mirror which turned into a projection.

Davis's eyes widened!

An image formed on the mirror, no, it was a projection, a display of a massacre.

He looked at the Fifth Stage Experts who would've given him a life and death battle, easily fade away like some roadside dust.

What disappeared wasn't their body but their souls which got eerily absorbed into a formation.

Every soul in the formation gave off a reluctant cry before disappearing into the void, their soul bodies vanishing into thin air.

Only Elder Severin, Elder Walter, Elder Norbert, Hadian, Mulia and a few others who were at the Six Stage like Mulia's uncle managed to survive.

Yet their expressions were of struggle and pain!

They only managed to survive because numerous talismans appeared from their bodies and suddenly broke, illuminating their bodies but the lights were quickly disappearing as if they were running out of energy!

...

Davis felt chill running up his spine.

All, all of their souls were extracted and sucked into a formation. The sight of it reminded Davis his own methods albeit, quite differently.

When he saw their souls being sucked out without any resistance, he momentarily thought that this old man also possessed another Death Book, yet it didn't take him long to realize that this was a result of absolute power.

"Hmm? Surprisingly, your enemies managed to survive with the help of those Peak-Level Sky Grade Protective Talismans! Fine! Fine! I'll use another formation to take care of them." The old man sighed as if he was comforting Davis and was about to flick his hand.

"Wait!" Davis shouted.

The old man stopped and slowly glanced at Davis, "What? Don't you want your enemies dead?"

Davis looked at him, trying to move his mouth. The terror slowly faded out of him when he realized that this old man meant him no harm! At least on the surface!

He took a deep breath and asked politely as possible, "Who the hell are you?"

"A feisty one? Good! Your personality also perfectly fits my requirements!"

Davis narrowed his eyes. Although he guessed that the old man wouldn't harm him now, he couldn't predict what the old man had in store for him.

Besides, he wanted to understand why this old man summoned him to this place while also buying time to calculate an escape route.

"What are you killing people for?" Davis asked, his eyes slightly glancing aside.

"Aren't they your enemies? Actually, stop searching for exits, you won't find one..."

Davis winced in caution. The old man had easily found out his intentions.

"All of them are not my enemies..." He replied, ignoring the old man's statement.

The old man's eyes twitched, "Don't tell me I killed some of your acquaintances just now..."

"Not yet..." Davis rolled his eyes.

Now he was half sure that the old man was trying to help him though he didn't know why exactly.

"What do you want? Why did you summon me here?"

The old man's soul body flickered and appeared in front of Davis in an instant.

Davis took a step back involuntarily.

It seemed that he was still afraid of this unknown entity who was capable of playing him to death.

The old man looked at him and uttered while his eyes flashed, "I want you to take revenge for me!"

Davis's eyes flickered and thought of refusing but didn't directly do, "You are already this strong in your soul form, yet you want to kill me your enemies who forced you into this state when you were in your prime?"

The old man smiled and nodded, "Smart..."

'Smart my ass...' Davis silently cursed yet his expression was the same. Couldn't the old man tell that he was indirectly refusing!?

"What makes you think I can do it?" Davis tried to argue as he knew that he couldn't directly refuse.

"With a mere bone age of 12, you managed to reach High-Level Adult Soul Stage. Tell me, if you aren't qualified, then who is?"

"I dabbled and experimented with Soul Cultivation a lot, and the power I have right now can be said to be a mistake! My Soul Comprehension is severely lacking right now..." Davis casually cooked up a lie and added some truth in it.

"Hahaha, young ones are so talented and especially you! Did you truly survive experimenting with your Soul as a basis? You're really loved by the heavens, eh? As a matter of fact, I even saved you just a moment ago... The heavens really did send you to me here!"

Davis's eyes twitched.

The excuse he gave was turned into one which supported the other party's claim, further strengthening the old man's drivel.

Chapter 219 Conditions Imposed

The old man stretched out his finger as his wrinkled face turned solemn, "Boy, remember that you are talking to the Great Soul King, Garvin Woller. I don't care if you're cautious against me because I don't have a lot of time left. I only want you to promise me two things..."

Davis returned his solemn look with his own. He wanted to ask what would happen if he were to disagree but kept his mouth shut.

Besides, Soul King? How was he supposed to know what it was other than sounding grand?

"First, I want you to take revenge for me..." The old man paused a moment before muttering, "When you are strong enough..."

"Second, I want you to see if my descendants are still alive, safe and sound. If they are, then hand them this..." The old man threw a Spatial Ring to Davis.

Davis didn't try to catch it, so it fell on the ground making some noise in the dimly lit room.

The old man seemed to not mind and continued his speech, "In return, I'll teach you Soul Forging Cultivation, the concepts you didn't understand, the abstruse outline of the Soul Forging Cultivation. I'll make you understand every side of it, to the last bit of my knowledge."

Davis just stared at him with no changes to his expression. The poker face he put in made it harder for the wizened expert to tell what he was thinking about.

Besides, Davis understood that this expert had full control of the situation since he dared to throw a treasure to him.

Quite some time passed, yet they kept staring at each other.

The old man didn't push but waited for him to reply yet there was a discernible amount of pressure oozing out from him.

Even Davis could feel that the old man was feeling eager and even anxious.

Looking at the old man, Davis understood at least two things that would happen if he were to refuse!

Either the old man would kill him, or would imprint him with some kind of spell which could literally turn him into a puppet of his bidding, like a slave!

Davis carefully weighed his options before he opened his mouth decisively, "I accept!"

A smile lit up on the old man's face when suddenly Davis spoke, "But!"

"I have two conditions as well..."

The old man suddenly looked pensive as well as a little irritated, "Speak..."

"First, even though you agreed to teach me, under no circumstances will I call you teacher or master."

"Second, in the name of teaching, you are not allowed to look into my soul or memories!"

The old man blinked, then laughed, "Hahaha! I don't care if you are my Grandpa or Grandson, neither do I want to peep into a scrawny kid's memories! Hmph! I only care if you will fulfill my two conditions or not!"

Davis said, "Then I have a question for you..."

"What? My patience is limited!"

"You said that you don't have much time... Does that mean you won't ever get to confirm that if I ever fulfilled your end of the deal?"

The old man suddenly went silent.

Davis smiled wryly, "You're going make me vow to the heavens or something?"

"... Sigh, brat, you're too smart for your own good. You have much knowledge, meaning that you must be from a prominent family or sect."

"Then you must know what we are going to do, right?"

Davis nodded his head but he didn't have the faintest idea of what he was talking about!

"I want you to sign a Blood Soul Contract." The old man said in a clear tone.

Davis's heart pounded! The name itself rang bells in his ears, causing fear to envelop him, temporarily giving him goosebumps.

"I've heard of it before, what exactly is it?" Davis lied through his teeth, asking as he suppressed his fear.

The old man sighed and spoke in a gentle tone, "Child, it's fine as we will sign on only what we've agreed upon."

"The Blood Soul Contract is an agreement which high-level cultivators like me use for various purposes such as transactions but it is as worse as a slave contract because if you go against it, you will instantly receive a backlash that will largely cripple you, with a slight chance of killing you as well."

"But this is highly used since as long as one abides by their words, nothing will happen to them under any circumstance."

The old man took out a white sheet of paper which looked like a talisman with some kind scriptures etched on it.

"Imprint your conditions with a time limit and inscribe them into this paper." The old man narrowed his eyes.

Davis didn't move but suddenly felt sad. He didn't go find High-Level Cultivators, in fact, he always avoided coming into contact with High-Level Cultivators because he knew he couldn't possibly hope to match them.

But when he headed to a low-level place to finish a low-level mission, he surprisingly got caught in this mess. Just like when he was an orphan and got kidnapped, where he had no means to protect himself.

Davis hated this feeling, the feeling of powerlessness!

"I know what you're thinking, but it's just naive. I know it's unfair to you but the world doesn't care about that, because the world doesn't see if you're right or wrong, it only sees if you are weak or strong!"

"I was weak! So I had no choice but to fall to this state and in front of me, you are weak!"

"It's a cycle!"

"You have it better! I'm not making you my slave since that would be detrimental to your growth!"

"But now, you have no choice but to comply with my requests. The two conditions you requested are within my means to accept. If you delay any longer..." The old man slightly threatened but in reality, he was also anxious except Davis didn't know this point.

Davis took a deep breath! Even though he felt reluctant, what the old man said was true! He had no choice but to comply!

The only way left out for him now was to die! But he obviously wouldn't choose that under most circumstances, including now.

Chapter 220 Blood Soul Contract

Davis sighed reluctantly, "Alright, I agree. I hope what you said about this Blood Soul Contract is true..."

Garvin wisely nodded his head, "Fret not for I have not lied. Now after you send the Soul Transmission, place a drop of your blood on the contract, and recite with me."

Davis perfunctorily nodded and did as he was told. He dropped a few drops of blood containing only a little of his blood essence from his finger and checked the conditions once before nodding his head.

Garvin also took a vial out of his spatial ring and poured the contents on the contract.

"I, Garvin Woller, promise upon the blood soul contract to fulfill the conditions proposed by the other party!"

"I, Davis, promise upon the blood soul contract to fulfill the conditions proposed by the other party!"

The contract suddenly started to glow with resplendent light, and slowly disintegrated into two motes of light which entered into both of them.

Davis suddenly felt his soul tighten for a moment before it turned back to normal.

He checked his Soul Forging Cultivation for any abnormalities but didn't find one other than feeling a little bit shackled.

That said, with all this over, he didn't feel one bit happy or sad.

In this case, he had just given up trying to struggle and decided to do his best to practice cultivation hard so that he can fulfill the Blood Soul Contract.

Surprisingly, the old man left him some space to breathe which at least improved Davis's impression of him.

He was only asked to fulfill the conditions before reaching the age of 5,000.

If going by his own standards, he was pretty sure that he could fulfill his end of the unfair bargain.

And he was also asked to not open the spatial ring, nor take its contents, neither can he give it other people other than Garvin Woller's descendants.

The old man smiled resplendently which caused Davis's face to twitch.

"Now that the Blood Soul Contract has been established, I can leave this world peacefully knowing that I have entrusted things to you."

"Wait!! You haven't even explained who I should kill to take revenge for you!" Davis anxiously shouted.

He thought that this old fart was planning to die just like that.

"Hahaha! Don't be so hasty... Didn't I tell you? First, I still have to teach you Soul Forging Cultivation."

Davis exhaled his anger away. He lifted up his finger and pointed at Garvin.

"You better release me from this place once you're done teaching me Soul Forging Cultivation!"

"Of course! If not, how am I supposed to avenge myself or support my descendants? Your worry is unfounded..." Garvin smilingly uttered, his wrinkled cheeks scrunched up into many layers.

Davis half-believingly put his hand away, then suddenly remembered something else, "Wait! How am I supposed to recognize your so-called descendants?"

"My main descendants should be wearing this pendant necklace on them all the time, so there should be no problem recognizing one if you see them."

Garvin took out a pendant necklace and threw it towards Davis.

This time, Davis took it and inspected it before putting it away in his spatial ring.

He then picked up the spatial ring which had fallen to the floor and stored it as well.

"Then... Where exactly can I find your descendants? Or the most likely place?" Davis asked as he took this Blood Soul Contract thing seriously.

"I am the Fourth Great Guest Elder of the Emperor Sword Sect, so you can most likely find them in the Emperor Sword Sect Territory."

'Emperor Sword Sect? Never heard of it before...' Davis mused.

"Where is it?"

"You should be able to reach it by passing through three territories. I'll draw a map of the 52 Territories sometime later and hand it over to you so don't worry."

Davis perched his lips, "What if I can't find anyone of your descendants in your Emperor Sword Sect territory?"

"Sigh, then my lineage would be probably scattered throughout the 52 Territories..."

Davis was infuriated! Does that mean he has to search through all the territories till he finds a single descendant?

Angered, Davis almost cursed out loud but changed his question, "What if your while lineage got wiped out?"

The old man looked at him weirdly, "You should know that I had more than 100 women as my concubines, so as long they were spread out, they should've been able to survive..."

'What!???' Davis had his jaw drop! A hundred concubines?

Davis clenched his fists! Although he was shocked by the number of women Garvin had, doesn't this also mean that the probability to find Garvin's descendants just shot up the roof?

"Hey! Can you like make the pendant necklace glow if I'm near your descendants? It will help me quickly find them as you wished before..."

Garvin blinked, "Now that you mention it, I'll prepare that pendant to react upon sensing the same blood as mine. Now you'll be able to be sure that they are my descendants."

Davis took out the pendant necklace and threw it towards him. He then smiled.

"What? You no longer hold any animosity towards me?" Garvin chuckled.

Davis shook his head, "I want to rip you apart into pieces but seeing that you don't possess a body, I can't be bothered to silence your soul into oblivion."

"Hahaha! Good! I'll teach you Soul Cultivation for the next few months!" Garvin laughed heavily, not taking Davis's provocation into his heart.

He silently thought how much time had passed without being able to laugh and talk like this, 'Maybe a thousand or so?'

He shrugged and looked towards the mirror, "Now, not much time has passed but surprisingly, two of the groups had managed to escape using space law protective talismans."

Davis turned his head as he silently muttered, "There's only a single group left..."

...

A few minutes before, at the time when Davis was transported to Garvin with the help of a spatial formation.

Mulia dropped to the ground once she felt the Scythe disappear into thin air.

She gasped heavily while trying to catch her breath.

Hadian, who was deeply pissed off and angered by Davis, suppressed himself as he stood his ground.

"Hadian, do you know who that young boy is?" Elder Norbert suspiciously looked at Hadian.

Hadian was taken aback but quickly hid his emotions and shook his head.