

EMPEROR 2361

Chapter 2361 Direct Influence

Katherine Hilltail's lioness body glowed with white light. Her eyes were closed while her fur fluttered as though she was in a field of breeze, even though it was an airtight-sealed cave at the moment. The pure white light receded from her body, and as she slowly opened her eyes, she discovered that she was looking at Davis.

Her four legs touched the ground, causing her to blink. There was visible confusion on her face as she animatedly inclined her head, even bringing her tail to her face and biting it as though confirming it was an illusion.

She looked around and noticed her blood on the ground but simultaneously noticed the fluctuations of some strange energy that she had never sensed before. However, it was wiped out by someone, and when she turned to look at that someone, she saw that it was her master.

Her big copper eyes that were like big amber jewels in the dark blinked thrice.

Didn't the experiment fail if her memories were right? How was she standing without a single hint of a laceration? Actually, why did she feel like she had never been so healthy in her life than now?

Although she didn't understand what had happened, something in the back of her mind said that she owed her entire life to him to be standing without a single injury in her body.

Were this thanks to heavenly resources? But what kind of heavenly resources were this fast-acting? Immortal Grade Heavenly Resources? Was she even worth it!?

Instantly, she knew that she shouldn't pry for answers.

"I apologize, master." Obediently, Katherine Hilltail lowered her head, "I got greedy for power and forgot to scream for help."

She vaguely remembered Davis screaming at her for not dispelling the beast pact of her own volition. She felt bad about it and causing him to lose resources for reviving her worthless self, she only felt worse.

"You don't say..."

Davis wondered what she was going to say and saw that she didn't naively ask how she survived. Nonetheless, he saw that there was no loss of memory or anything to worry about. Fallen Heaven's revival of Katherine Hilltail was flawless, and now, he could believe that Flamerose and Frostrose were also the real deal and not some copies he made from Fallen Heaven's immeasurable power.

Nevertheless, he shook his head.

"Who doesn't get greedy for power? However, it was admirable of you to risk your life down for it under my command. Was I that trustable?"

"Master... what do you mean?" Katherine Hilltail blinked as she shook her pointed her copper tail at herself, "Isn't it the slave who must gain master's trust?"

"Honestly... you're so... naive... in certain aspects..."

"Ehhh...?"

Looking at Davis touch his forehead in exasperation, Katherine Hilltail's body quivered. Had she disappointed her master?

Sometimes, Davis was exasperated by the weakness of truly innocent people. Some other times, he was exasperated by wicked people who wouldn't hesitate to backstab at the opportune moment.

Nevertheless, when he thought that this experiment would've originally happened to Mira, he felt the chills. He was glad that this didn't happen to Mira. Otherwise, Isabella would've been heartbroken to see Mira suffer and, perhaps, resented him for it. He was glad that he decided to use some other beast in Mira's place but now that he interacted with Katherine Hilltail, inevitably making her suffer, it weighed on his own conscience.

'Sigh... it seems I can only approach Myria for this matter.'

As a result, the matter of causing Mira to become a King-Tier was fully in Myria's hands. Only her knowledge could possibly allow him to know what he should do to aid Mira in becoming a King-Tier Magical Beast. Otherwise, he could only search for something like the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's Nectar but at Peak-Level Emperor Grade at the very least.

But even that wasn't enough unless it was at the immortal grade considering Mira's prowess that was two or three levels higher.

Once again sighing, Davis pointed at Katherine Hilltail.

"As for you, although the experiment failed and I was miraculously able to save you, I can't allow you to leave. You must stay with me for ten years at the very least." Davis emphasized the 'must' part as his voice raised a few octaves.

However, Katherine Hilltail simply smiled, "I don't want to leave..."

She didn't seem intimidated at all, causing Davis to frown.

"Why?"

"I can feel that master is good to me. I believe I won't be mistreated for the better part of my life."

Katherine Hilltail voiced out with conviction. Her belief came from the fact that he had healed her two times already, restoring her tail and confidence, and even gave her free will to leave. She couldn't see them as lies, or else none of the events she had gone through added up unless they were all an illusion.

Davis wryly smiled at her conviction.

"If you're like that, then I won't be able to hold myself back..."

"..." Katherine Hilltail's expression turned blank. However, her ears perked up, and her tail stiffened mid-air before slightly waving back and forth.

"For a grand character like master who could tame... tame an Emperor-Tier Magical Beast, I am nothing. I will do my best to please you, master."

"..." It was Davis's turn to be flabbergasted.

From reluctance, she had turned willing. Was this a good sign or not?

"Teasing you is indeed a good time pass. However, I'll leave it at that. You see me as someone attractive. That's fine. However, you're not my slave anymore, much less loyal."

"No... I'm... although I'm not a slave anymore, I'm loyal~~~" Katherine Hilltail stood her ground with passion.

"Heh." Davis sneered in response, "That is easy to say in words. Your loyalty is proven through your actions, and I have yet to see such actions."

"Then I'll prove it to master one day."

"That's what you said." Davis pointed at her before he shrugged.

"..."

His words left Katherine Hilltail feeling that she had been somehow hoodwinked, yet she couldn't tell how she was hoodwinked.

Soon enough, she was back in some new estate. She recognized that it was her master's at first, but it didn't seem that way. Furthermore, she entered a tiny palace within that estate, causing her to be inside an enormous palace.

She had no idea what was going on anymore.

On the other hand, Davis looked at the ground floor. There was no one there, but he didn't mind, knowing that they would have returned to their rooms.

Turning to look at Katherine Hilltail, he wondered if he should give her a room and make her stay here for a decade or a hundred years because of the temporal change.

After all, he couldn't let go of her either. Now that she had become an entity revived through Fallen Heaven, surely, her fate was no longer the same but directly influenced, no?

'Woah, I, fortunately, chanced upon a new experiment that couldn't be seen but only felt...'

Davis couldn't help but smirk, but for Katherine Hilltail, that smile seemed somewhat devilish, as though it had devious plans for her.

Perhaps sensing his presence, Evelyn and Isabella soon arrived at the ground floor.

The visage and the countenance of the two empire-toppling beauties left Katherine Hilltail stunned. It didn't take her much to also know that their power was immeasurable, one of them even radiating an intense Earth Dragon aura that made her want to challenge yet also submit as she felt that she wasn't a match.

Just who were these people? Where did they come from!?

"That's it. Take care of Katherine Hilltail for me. See you all later."

Davis informed Evelyn and Isabella through soul transmission and disappeared. Of course, he didn't tell them about reviving Katherine Hilltail but said he had saved her from near death and informed them that his method to make Nadia an Emperor-Tier Beast was a failure on earth-attribute beasts.

They were both speechless and horrified at hearing about the side effects, but Isabella didn't waste time, moving towards Katherine Hilltail before she stood in front of her, reaching out her hand.

"Thank you for becoming a substitute for Mira. From now on, I'll take care of you. You can depend upon this big sister."

Isabella let out a gentle yet dignified smile as she patted Katherine Hilltail's head.

"You... you are?"

"Me?" Isabella's eyes lit up, "I'm Davis's third wife and his self-proclaimed Empress! Isabella Davis."

"First wife. Evelyn Davis." Evelyn smiled by their side before she frowned, "But our husband doesn't go by the name Davis at the moment. It's currently Feng Chu."

"Ah, that's right...!" Isabella slapped her forehead.

"..."

Meanwhile, Katherine Hilltail's head spun, not understanding everything. Was her master's name Davis or Feng Chu? But the next second, she saw a monstrous Earth Dragon appear out of nowhere, causing her to turn tail and run away in fear.

"Wait...! This is Mira!"

"Don't run! Let's play!~"

Mira's lovely yet playful voice resounded, but it caused Katherine Hilltail to cry inwardly for her master to come back. Just where had he left her? These people were all frightening that she wished to huddle behind his legs right about now, where she felt safer.

Chapter 2362 Shady City

Davis, or rather Feng Chu, appeared in his master chamber after leaving Katherine Hilltail in his women's care and exiting the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace.

He left the mansion, arriving at the estate's lanes when he spotted Founder Alstreim walking towards him.

"Descendant, you're back safely. That's good."

Founder Alstreim Windstorm heaved a sigh of relief while Davis smiled lightly, explaining a bit about the gazes he felt around when entering and exiting Klade's estate.

"Ah, yes. I felt those gazes too. Just as you said, Ancestor Cornelia's immortal tribulation would be a good way to make them realize that we're not a threat."

"Yes, but where did you go all this while?"

"Just tying a few loose ends."

Davis's eyes flashed. Did this Founder just leave to kill some people who knew that he was still alive, or perhaps, shut their mouths with money?

Nonetheless, he gave an appreciative nod and bid farewell. However, he was stopped once again.

"Davis, this is not much, but this is my family's entire life savings. Although you're already rich, I hope that it would help you grow since I can't provide you with any support since the Alstreims are now being searched for."

A spatial ring appeared in Davis's hand. It was unbound, causing him to use and investigate it. Surprisingly, he found a million immortal crystals in it, causing him to raise his head and look at Founder Alstreim. His expression was one of indifference, but his gaze possessed some gratitude.

"I won't forget this."

With a few words, he accepted the spatial ring.

Looking at Davis accept the million immortal crystals, Founder Alstreim also heaved a sigh of relief. These million immortal crystals were not his alone. It belonged to his entire family, dead immortals included. Now that Davis had accepted all their help, he felt assured that Davis wouldn't feel that they were not doing anything other than hiding.

However, Davis didn't think anything like that.

Instead, he was slightly guilty that he implicated them with his infamous title.

Since that was the case, he knew that it was only a matter of time before those people who wanted him started searching for the Alstreim Family in the First Haven World because they couldn't find him. With Founder Alstreim essentially leaving to tie some loose ends before learning that those people were on their tail, he could only feel thankful for taking care of the other end.

But Davis inwardly scoffed. After all, the truth would come out no matter how he tried to conceal his presence.

He knew that he couldn't fully conceal himself. It just wasn't possible. In that case, he could only try to increase his cultivation as fast as possible, and he made some progress in that by gaining a significant amount of karmic sin that increased his hold on karmic sin.

He was looking forward to raising it to the third-tier karmic sin soon enough.

Bidding farewell once again, Davis left the estate. He walked through the streets, took a carriage, and ended up arriving at the eastern city gate. He exited the city gate and followed the pathway following the map Founder Windstorm Alstreim gave him.

He was heading towards the Thirty-Second Fire Phoenix City, where the Ghost Tear Hall was located, according to the Skull Breaking Poison Assassin he crushed.

Rushing past the mountains and even a river that was far and wide enough to be called a sea on a flying boat, he arrived in the Thirty-Second Fire Phoenix City. It was further from the Thirty-Fourth Fire Phoenix City and located in the middle of this sea, making it so that it was unharmed by the attack of the Vacuous Beasts. The city also seemed a bit more prosperous than the previous city.

However, within a few minutes of walking through the streets, he could sense more ill gazes than he felt in the previous city.

'This city is definitely a stronghold of shady things.'

It didn't take long for Davis to find many brothels, mercenary guilds, and shady stores. Perhaps, many bandits use mercenaries as a front to legalize their activities. Just who had the time to investigate them, and if they were investigated, they would lay low if the enemy was strong or strike back if the enemy was weak.

It was a good way to get past many lawful binding that the city officials would have over them. If their relationship worsened, they could always move to another city.

Nonetheless, using this chance, he sold his loot from the immortals he killed, bandits he eliminated, and other sources. As a result, the Immortal Crystals in his hands increased from 73,845 to 1,955,663.

Combined with the million Immortal Crystals Founder Alstreim gave him, he now possessed a total of 2,955,663 Immortal Crystals.

It took him an entire day as he used many disguises and sold diverse equipment to different shady stores. Perhaps, due to that, his profit margin wasn't much, but he had definitely gotten rid of any suspicions one might have over his identity.

With this wealth, he could also afford to buy that scumbag of a Rein for Ancestor Cornelia's immortal tribulation celebratory gift, but there were still two days to go before the stipulated time limit of reservation, so he wasn't worried.

Having dropped all the useless items he had been carrying all this time, he quickly made his way to the location the Skull Breaking Poison Assassin pointed out.

Noticing the fountain at the end of the four-way street, he took a left. There was a small lane leading to the left once again. Heading in that alleyway, he saw the front was a dead end. There was only one door to the right, and that entrance to the side of the building had a board in front of it.

[Lightning Flail Mercenaries]

Grabbing both handles, Davis pushed the doors open and walked straight into the building.

In an instant, he perceived the presence of nine people. Five looked like typical mercenaries with their burly builds and mustaches, while there was another one, a receptionist with a skinny build. As for the other three, they were around the corners or the ceiling, perhaps standing guard. They were the real assassins, immortal ones at that.

His ability to perceive threats at a close range was off the charts because only could he feel the hostile gaze of others, but he could also sense the threat to his life. If he couldn't sense one, he was bound to sense the other, and he felt that it was all thanks to his Everlasting Samsara Tribunal Soul Physique.

Abruptly, a teenager who seemed to be fourteen or fifteen years old came running out of another room, heading towards him.

"Big brother! Please welcome to our Lightning Flail Mercenaries! Have you come to request our protection services, or do you want us to take care of someone in a way that would cause them to come running towards you for mercy?"

Davis gazed deep into the teenager's eyes and saw that he didn't have a bad will. He shook his head, causing the teenager to frown before his eyes brightened.

"Perhaps, has big brother come to join our Lightning Flail Mercenaries?"

"That's right. You're smart."

Davis patted that teenager's shoulder, causing him to smile excitedly before he ran off to the reception desk. Grabbing a quill dipped in ink and a paper, he returned and placed it on a table and then led Davis to that table with a diligent look on his face.

Chapter 2363 Lightning Flail Front

Davis sat at the table and saw that it was a registration form. It required him to fill in some details like name, age, cultivation, strengths, and origin, although only the name and cultivation were required fields. The others were also optional.

"How many members does the Lightning Flail Mercenaries have?"

To Davis's question, the diligent teenager quickly responded.

"Our Lightning Flail Mercenaries have more than two thousand members. Although the majority of them are at the Ninth Stage, at least three hundred of us are at the Immortal Stage, boasting a sizeable force. Our most powerful member, the leader, is a Level Six Immortal. But soon, we will be able to join the ranks of Late Immortal Grade Mercenary Guilds!"

An excited voice full of valor resounded within the inn, causing the others to laugh.

"That's right."

"We will soon leave the ranks of Mid Immortal Grade Mercenary Guilds and establish a name for ourselves in the next rank soon enough."

"Fellow cultivators, seeing that you want to join us, I say you have good eyes. What's your name?"

The burly men laughed while one of them approached Davis from behind. However, he froze as he saw a symbol of a tear drawn on the origin bracket of the registration form. His eyes flickered before he abruptly slapped his own head.

"Ah! I just remembered. Little Gaz, aren't you turning sixteen tomorrow?"

"Big brother, you remembered?" The teenager appeared surprised but also moved.

"Of course. How could I not? Didn't I promise to take you to the woman you liked in the central plaza?"

"..." The teenage boy blushed ever so lightly.

"Aha, there's no need to hold back. A man should know these pleasures, or he will eventually fall prey to them if unprepared. Come, as your big brother who looks after you, I declare that today is the day you will revitalize your manhood. It's my treat. Everyone, follow me. The receptionist will take care of everything else."

"Boss, you're the best!"

The five burly men then dragged away the bashful teenager as they cackled lewdly under Davis's speechless gaze.

He shook his head, heaving a sigh, not because of this ambiguous scene but the fact that the teenager was already a Law Dominion Stage Expert. The First Haven World really didn't lack powerful people, although many do get stuck in the Ninth Stage as most of their cultivations are rather fueled by energy alone and not techniques.

Nonetheless, he got up with the registration form, turning to look at the receptionist at the far end. Their eyes locked while the arms of the other three assassins stiffened at the very least, ready to strike at a moment's notice.

"Who told you?"

The receptionist's gaze was cold, "How did you come to know?"

'So who I am is not important?' Davis's lips curved into a blatant smile, "I'm Dead End, and I'm here to join the Ghost Tear Hall by extracting some information from the Skull Breaking Poison Assassin. Those who stand in my path from letting me achieve the unseeable heights of assassination, I will eliminate them all."

"Skull Breaking Poison Assassin..." The receptionist's cold gaze flickered, "Wasn't he caught and enslaved by the Azure Radiance Slave Traders?"

"I bought him and killed him."

Davis directly threw a headless corpse on the floor, causing a bit of bloodstain to splash on the floor. However, the receptionist paid the hostile action no heed but directly checked for the aura of the headless body with a stone.

After that stone scanned the body with a mysterious wave of soul force, it lit green and displayed a projection.

It had the profile of the Skull Breaking Poison Assassin.

"Indeed. It's his body, but you also seem familiar with the trial of our Ghost Tear Hall."

"I did torture his soul to death, after all."

Davis confidently answered with a narcissistic expression on his face.

There were many assassins that would be killed and, at certain times, be caught. At that time, if they could bring their enslavers as a sacrifice or potential recruitment, they could redeem themselves. However, what they didn't know was their potential recruitment's first recruitment mission was to

eliminate their recruiter using all means necessary unless they earned enough points to redeem themselves from that time.

These were also the reasons why the Ghost Tear Hall didn't come save their disciples who were caught. They were fearless and daring.

Of course, Skull Breaking Poison Assassin knew of this as he was an outer disciple and not a worker assassin. He could plenty redeem himself. However, he underestimated Davis, thinking that he could kill him later on after returning to the Ghost Tear Hall, perhaps having some insurance or assassin brothers to help him.

There were much more intricacies involved in the recruitment. However, Davis didn't care what that enslaved assassin had in store for him. The Skull Breaking Poison Assassin made a mistake as he took the bait and got killed as he deserved!

On the other hand, Davis had to reveal how he knew of this place. Otherwise, he would be chased to the ends of the First Haven World as this wasn't open recruitment but secretive recruitment, possible only through the recruitment of other assassin disciples.

"I see." The receptionist's slanted eyes curved even more, "Since you have killed your target of the trial, I can allow you to become an outer disciple. But don't misunderstand. To get to this point is manageable, but to survive from here is challenging, Dead End."

"If you haven't raised your rank from an Emperor Grade Assassin to an Early Immortal Grade Assassin in ten days, we will kill you. After all, you've killed a Level Two Immortal Assassin. Surely, you'll be able to prove yourself worthy, right?"

A hint of disdain appeared in Davis's eyes in response. He took out a pitch-black mask that he bought at a shady store on his way before coming here and placed it on his face. It had two triangular slits over the eyes and had a wide enough smile to send chills down the target's spine.

"What are the missions available? Hurry up, and don't waste my time."

"Glad you asked."

The receptionist smirked and waved his hand. Instantly, the wall to the side shook and flipped, revealing another wall of bounties.

Chapter 2364 Diligently Waiting

Davis's gaze fell on the wall of bounties.

Previously, it held the bounties of many cultivators who had committed crimes. It was the same as the ones seen near the city gate and other locations. But now, the frame of the board became blood red, and the posters were colored in gray, silver, gold, and crimson.

"There are Emperor Grade Assassination Missions. As for Immortal Grade Assassination Missions, they are separated into three types, Early, Mid, and Late, like the divide in the nine levels of Immortal Stage. If you're a capable assassin, then killing an immortal of the same minor realm wouldn't be a problem. After all, it's not like you're going to strike face to face but wait, plan ahead and ambush the target, killing in one strike or exploiting their weakness."

The receptionist seemed to be enjoying the scenario a lot as his voice presented the missions in a clear yet gloating manner. It was as though he had already decided that Davis wouldn't be able to clear an Early Immortal Grade Assassination Mission unless he entered the Immortal Stage.

Davis saw that there were more gray posters than the other difficulties. Nonetheless, he returned his gaze to the receptionist.

"Where's my badge?"

"Oh... my apologies, Dead End."

The receptionist smirked and threw a badge toward Davis. When Davis caught it with his hand, he saw that it was a circular medallion with a symbol of a droplet and a ghost's ambiance as though evaporation had occurred.

Checking it for a moment, he felt that it posed no danger before he then activated it using his soul force, going out of his way to use darkness energy. Funnily enough, using dark energy requires more energy than using death energy. Nonetheless, a hint of aura spread from the circular medallion, and only now was he able to see the contents of the poster.

In particular, he was only able to view the contents of the gray, silver, and gold posters that equated to Emperor Grade, Early Immortal Grade, and Mid Immortal Grade Missions. As for the crimson posters, he was still unable to read their contents as the Sky Word Language didn't appear, making him understand that he wasn't considered worthy of taking on Late Immortal Grade Missions.

Nonetheless, he was momentarily flabbergasted, feeling a sense of deja vu as he looked at a golden poster.

[

Target: Davis Loret/Alstreim

Age: Unknown but lesser than fifty

Characteristics: Blond hair, sapphire eyes...

Difficulty Assessment: Mid Immortal Grade

Origins: Capable of battling five levels higher or more. Has yet to ascend and become an immortal, but once he has entered the Immortal Stage and ascended...

Possible Locations: West Ascendance Monument or the other three Ascendance Monuments.

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A long paragraph was written about his characteristics and origins, the latter even describing his traits of using heavenly lightning, heavenly flames, and death energy, essentially painting him as a heavenly genius threat accompanied by a wolf that could use death energy. Furthermore, the number of women he had was also included, although some like Tina, Sophie, and Niera were not on the list.

However, Schleya was considered his woman for some reason, causing him to be flabbergasted, but this also said to him that the person who gave this information was someone from the ruined Blood Pledge Villa or someone from the wicked path.

Davis didn't focus too much on his poster, panning his gaze without a stop.

There were also posters of the assassination of Isabella Loret and Shirley Loret. However, there was none for his other women, mostly because Isabella and Shirley were the ones who possessed a threat as they were immortal inheritors.

If that was the case, Davis wondered who could be the clients of these missions.

Nonetheless, if it was him before, he would've gotten angered, but now, he inwardly chuckled. The Ghost Tear Hall only accepts assassination requests unless they have personal enmity, so he isn't about to throw his fury on them. If he could just get the names of the issuers of those missions, he would be happy about it, but unfortunately, no such information was included.

However, looking at the rewards of the three posters, he turned to look around.

"What is up with that mission? Heavenly flames and heavenly lightning? Death energy? A Billion Immortal Crystals as a reward? Two ancient immortal inheritors' wives? How is this possible?"

Davis's voice was full of disbelief.

"Ah... that." A teasing smile appeared on the receptionist's face, "It has been more than a week now, but your seniors are all still diligently waiting for that treasure meat to appear in Ascendance Monuments."

"Your seniors usually take Late Immortal Grade Missions, but who would say no to a billion immortal crystals? Just the sound of it is worth dying for. Moreover, there are also his two famous wives who are both ancient immortal inheritors and have a reward of five hundred million immortal crystals each. It is unknown what kind of enmity he brought upon himself before he stepped into the First Haven World. He doesn't have a good life ahead of him."

"Would you like to join your seniors in assassinating him? As an outer disciple who supposedly killed a Level Two Immortal, you could indeed take Mid Grade Immortal Grade Missions."

Davis perfunctorily nodded. With that kind of reward, even he wanted to fake his death and run away with the wealth.

Then, he wouldn't need assassination and quickly fuel Nadia's growth, having an Emperor-Tier Immortal King Beast by his side, although he wondered if Low-Level Immortal Crystals are capable of supporting growth when one's prowess reached the Immortal King Stage. Still, he could do so many things with a billion immortal crystals.

"However, I advise against it as you don't have more than ten days to prove yourself that you're a true outer disciple. Not only do you not have enough time, I doubt you could rush past your seniors to get to this treasure meat, much less kill that treasure meat."

The receptionist continued as he shook his head, "There is no way that treasure meat can be weak. Otherwise, many powers wouldn't be out for his head, fearing his growth potential."

'But, weren't you underestimating that same guy right about now?'

Davis stared at the receptionist, wondering if he was antagonistic or just doing his job.

"How do I get to the Ghost Tear Hall? There must be many techniques that I can learn to enhance my skills."

"Workers and outer disciples can't enter the Ghost Tear Hall's secret strongholds unless there are special circumstances. Only inner disciples can enter the Ghost Tear Hall's secret strongholds. However, if you just want skills, then I can sell you some."

The receptionist threw a jade crystal, causing Davis to catch it. Inside it was the information on many types of skills suited towards assassination. There were a thousand about such skills, ranging from offensive and defensive to support and concealment.

Davis was mostly interested in concealment techniques.

However, the ones he deemed useful were out of his reach. As for the ones he could afford, they were not better than his current movement and concealment technique, Waning Twilight Phantasm Steps, which was at Peak-Level Emperor Grade and was a better fit for his darkness and death energy.

He raised his head and asked, "How does one become an inner disciple of the Ghost Tear Hall?"

"Oh?" The receptionist's eyes brightened, "Do you know how the Three Supreme Assassination Powers survive the onslaught of the major powers who own prefectures and domains?"

"Through maintaining power and concealment as well as inducing fear in their enemy's hearts?" Davis gestured in a questioning manner, causing the receptionist to smile deeply and nod.

"That's right. The inner zones of the Three Supreme Assassination Powers never even weakened once. If you want to become an inner disciple, assassinate an inner disciple of our power, the Ghost Tear Hall, or assassinate two inner disciples of the Soulsteal Pearl Temple and Oracular Reaver Abode. As long as you bring the proof back, you will have gained your status plate of an inner disciple. At that time, even I will have to maintain a respectful attitude in your presence."

Davis's eyes widened.

So through regularly whetting the bottom rug of the inner disciples and the stronger outer disciples, the Three Supreme Assassination Powers maintained a state of extreme competition of life and death, subsequently causing the quality of their disciples to never plummet but only increase, even if it just by a decimal. They were always powerful in every generation, leading them to survive the likes of the major powers present in the First Haven World.

"Of course, you can also take the route of killing core disciples of other assassination powers but depending on the power, you may have to kill one or more core disciples before you gain your inner disciple status."

"I see."

Davis nodded. He didn't thank the receptionist as he looked at the wall of posters again.

After a minute of thorough scanning, Davis spotted a few missions that were likely to help him gain second-tier karmic sin and also a substantial amount of immortal crystals, although not as significant as his poster.

"Here, sign me up for these three missions."

Chapter 2365 Joining The Ghost Tear Hall

Davis had grabbed the posters and placed them on the table where the receptionist had sat.

The receptionist saw that Dead End picked two gray posters and one silver poster, laughing to himself that the two gray posters were more on Dead End's level than the silver poster because the latter was at the Early Immortal Grade.

Nonetheless, he was a classy individual despite looking like a rat. He placed a circular glass in front of his right eye and peered through the contents of the poster when his eyes bulged, instantly causing him to raise his head and look at Dead End with disbelief.

'You- You want to assassinate the Zyrus Family's Young Master Candidate!?'

He became shocked.

As far as he knew, the Zyrus Family was a human power that owned a prefecture to themselves, which meant they had many Immortal Kings! Moreover, they were the descendants of a powerful immortal of yore who had an Immortal Grade Physique, the Ghastly Cloud Physique!

Therefore, the Zyrus Family had an Immortal Physique Bloodline running in their veins, making it, so they were more powerful than the average immortal!

Davis, of course, knew that the Young Master Candidate he was targeting was from the Zyrus Family. The candidate's name was Klein Zyrus, and a heavenly genius with Imposing Rune, Imposing Crest but a Supreme Immortal Sigil!

The most probable reason was because of his immortal physique bloodline flowing through his body.

Davis comprehended that Klein Zyrus didn't have an immortal physique. As far as he knew, physiques mostly were not passable to the next generation, much less something gained from their distant ancestors. Therefore, he was a bit interested in the Zyrus Family, which seemed to have the power of the bloodline.

After all, it was not a magical beast bloodline or spirit bloodline but a human bloodline.

Looking at Dead End stand composed with his stable footing, the receptionist lowered his head and gave a look at the other two posters as well.

The other missions also had strong targets, but none of them possessed a status like a Young Master Candidate of a major power. Utmost, they were from Early Immortal King Powers but still, wasn't that too much for this person before him?

Instantly, he wondered what kind of power Dead End was from for him to target higher difficulty assassination targets like he had good chances of success rate.

"I'll give you a warning. If it is found out that you used external help, then the other outer disciples can challenge you to a Shadow Battle and kill you, facing no repercussions for it. If that external power retaliates against those disciples, then the Ghost Tear Hall will make sure that it disappears out of this world."

The receptionist's tone was grave.

Davis was not surprised by this warning.

The Ghost Tear Hall didn't restrict their disciples from joining other powers. In fact, they even encouraged it.

One of the essences of an assassin is to also infiltrate without any others coming to know of their other identity. They have many people hidden in other powers, and that was one of their fearsome points, capable of erupting with a dreadful momentum that would collapse even the likes of Immortal King Powers!

However, it seemed that many assassins tried to use their background to kill assassination targets, which led to this warning.

"Got it. However..."

Bang!~

Davis slammed the table, causing the wooden table to shudder as he stared at the receptionist.

"If I manage to kill the people in these missions, you won't sell me out, would you?"

A trace of disdain appeared in the receptionist's eyes, but his lips still moved.

"As a Deacon of the Ghost Tear Hall working as a mission assigner in one of the hidden branches, I'm bound by a Blood Soul Contract to not spread the details of the client nor the assassins who took the mission. Like that, as an outer disciple, you have your own Blood Soul Contract to place your seal on."

He presented Davis with a scroll.

Davis grasped it and opened it, reading the conditions placed on it.

Basically, he could not divulge the locations, hidden branches, and strongholds of the Ghost Tear Hall and should not teach or pass down the techniques he learned from the Ghost Tear Hall to those who aren't a part of their power. The conditions themselves were acceptable as they were not anything worth mulling over. However, the intricacies of the Blood Soul Contract felt different, as though it was connected to many people more than just one.

Moreover, there was one vague connection that stood out from the others, occupying a significant portion of the Blood Soul Contract like a watermark. It was the shadow of a teardrop, seemingly out of place on a Blood Soul Contract, yet felt incredibly powerful.

"Who am I binding my soul to?" Davis boldly asked.

"The Ghost Tear Hall's Immortal Legacy Artifact perhaps..." The receptionist didn't seem to take offense and shrugged, "I don't know."

'So if I broke it... it's an instant kill...'

Davis smiled behind his mask, knowing that even a Level Nine Immortal King probably wouldn't survive the Blood Soul Contract's backlash.

"Heh..."

Since there were no heavy restrictions, he signed the Blood Soul Contract using darkness energy and pushed it to the receptionist, who then accepted it, nodding before he took out a few items.

"This is the rule book. Make sure you read it, and here is your monthly wage, which is based on your disciple status and ranking. Every ranking board is reset every half a year, so beware. As for sect resources, you can start buying them after you turn over at least one mission. Until then, you won't be able to access it."

The receptionist handed over about a hundred thousand immortal crystals, causing Davis to raise his brows, making him wonder just how many outer, inner, core disciples were there in the Ghost Tear Hall.

After all, they just casually handed out a hundred thousand immortal crystals to an outer disciple ranked last in the Early Immortal Grade Rankings as he was treated as such, with him killing his recruiter.

Perhaps, there were top disciples with a ridiculous amount of wage and specialized resources awarded to them?

He didn't know but thought that sooner or later, he would find out after he unveiled the mystery that shrouds the Three Supreme Assassination Powers.

Nonetheless, Davis learned about a few more things before he finally left the Lightning Flail Mercenaries- no, the hidden branch of the Ghost Tear Hall.

Chapter 2366 Free Meal?

Davis walked out of the alleyway and headed out of the Thirty-Second Fire Phoenix City. He took out a Low-Level Immortal Grade Flying Boat that he retained from Crimson Starchild's spatial ring and glided out of the island.

Because this flying boat seemed to be ordinary and didn't have any emblem or connection to the Astral Light Sect, he could openly fly it out. He also used this flying boat to enter this place. Even if someone found out his identity as Dead End, they would only know that his name was Feng Chu and not be able to see the layer behind it, which hid his identity as the Emperor of Death.

That's why he also didn't sell this flying boat, keeping it for himself for travel purposes at the moment.

Moreover, this immortal flying boat consumed immortal crystals, but the mileage was high, leading to lesser consumption of immortal crystals. He was also richer at the moment, so he wasn't worried about wasting them as he could travel using his two feet. However, he didn't like the idea of leaving his aura outside, so he felt that it was best he used the flying boat to travel like a normal mortal.

Davis enjoyed the scenery of the sea below him as he made his way in the direction of his first target. However, his brows couldn't help but squint as he sensed a few people trying to pin him.

Whoosh!~

A black-robed person abruptly revealed himself, causing Davis to stop the flying boat in mid-air. Subsequently, a few more black-robed people surrounded his flying boat, making him feel some danger as he could sense that they were immortal-level characters.

"Newbie crushers?"

Davis voiced out in disdain, his expression full of a sneer. He recognized that one of them was an assassin hidden in the Ghost Tear Hall's branch he had just left, and the individuals surrounding him all possessed a similar wolf-like mask with different features.

"Newbie?"

"What's that? Never heard of that word."

"But, if you have any sense, you'll obediently join our state of command. If you do so, senior Wolfhowl, who's an inner disciple of our Ghost Tear Hall will reward you for your loyalty."

A few of them quickly voiced their doubts and threats, causing Davis to blink. They were not here to crush him but invite him?

Nonetheless, the forceful invite as they projected their might while surrounding him was quite distasteful, even though it was meant to show their prowess to him. Although they were displaying their power, it was also looking down on him.

"Is that character your leader?" He coldly asked.

"Yes."

The assassin who was in front of him nodded.

"Tell Wolfhowl I won't be joining then."

Davis shook his head and changed his course of the flying boat, gliding out of their encirclement. However, the wolf-masked assassins all kept their positions on him as they flew together, blockading his way that Davis had to stop once again.

"First warning. You people can back off."

Davis's voice wasn't pleasant, but on the other hand, the black-robed person in front of him sounded offended.

"I'm warning you. Learn to appreciate the opportunity you have gotten. Not anyone could attach themselves to the thighs of senior brother Wolfhowl. Do you even know the prestige of an inner disciple? If senior brother learns an outer disciple like you rejected his invitation, then-"

"Inner disciple or not." Davis scoffed, "Tell Wolfhowl to fuck off."

"Seems like you need to be taught a lesson."

Bzzz!~

The black-robed man raised his hand above and held a slim bone sword made from an immortal wolf's claw. His immortal undulations abruptly spread as darkness exploded. The next second, they quickly receded, but the black-robed man had vanished. His aura also couldn't be sensed except for the darkness undulations he had left.

Davis's brows frowned.

Just as he took a step to the side and jumped out of the flying boat targeting the one towards the far right, the black-robed assassin who was towards his left flank discreetly smiled behind his devilish wolf mask.

'What an idiot. If he had retreated, he could've gained distance and disallowed us from encircling him. That goes to say the kind of experience he possesses as an assas- eh? Why am I falling...?'

The black-robed man who moved towards Davis in stealth suddenly felt himself plunge. Within a turn of his head, he found his body still standing in mid-air. It had come out of concealment but was missing its head.

"...!"

Just as he realized what was going on, he became horrified to sense a pitch-black energy rush straight towards his soul sea.

"Noo!!!!"

His death throes didn't even resound as Davis sealed off the space in this place as he clenched his other hand, his martial energy surging from the amalgamation of chaotic energy turning into spatial energy.

At the same time, a pitch-black scythe with a purplish black hand was in Davis's grasp. Its curved blade was dyed with crimson blood. With a swing of his hand, that scythe flew from his hand, spinning in an eerily silent manner that made no sound, disturbed the wind, or even gave off undulations.

The other assassins were shocked to find that their boss was taken out just like that, but they were horrified to find themselves locked in place as they felt a mountainous pressure strangling them.

Sfwish!~~~

Before they knew it, their heads flew as the scythe cut them down one by one as it made its way in an arc. Blood splashed like a fountain, the droplets of their blood showering down into the sea.

However, before it could sever the head of the assassin on the far right, a figure caught the scythe with a bare hand.

Davis saw the scene but didn't sweat it. After all, it was his soul body who caught the scythe.

Meanwhile, the assassin who was in front of his soul body shuddered heavily. His hands had already dropped the dagger he was holding, seemingly scared out of his wits as he refused to move as though he was still locked in place when he was not.

Davis removed his mask, revealing a black beard as his smile turned fiendish like his mask.

"Ghost Tear Hall's Rule Book, page three, fourth paragraph, second line: A Ghost Tear Hall's disciple may kill other disciples if they fear that the other disciple or disciples are endangering their life without any evidence. However, the chance to protect yourself through the grace of the hall will not be awarded once the related parties decide to take vengeance for them."

"In this case, I won't be receiving any protection from the Ghost Tear Hall, but I won't need that kind of help when I'll be cleaning up trash like you regularly. Ahahaha! Now run and grab your favorite senior brother's legs and order him to come to tumble beneath my majestic feet."

Davis's soul body wickedly cackled at the shuddering assassin. As though he was given a heaven's pardon, the assassin turned around and fled at his top speed, rushing towards the city, perhaps wanting to return to the branch.

This soul body then transformed into a ray of light along with the scythe and entered Davis's soul sea together.

As for the frozen space, everything returned to normal while Davis pulled in the corpses and their spatial rings. There was also a bit of karmic sin that he didn't forget to absorb, but as expected, it practically made no difference to his current accumulation.

"Not much of a battle..."

He had only one comment as the assassins whom he faced were at Level Two Immortal Stage while the others were basically at Level One Immortal Stage or mortals, although they were all at Peak-Level Ninth Stage.

Basically, they were here to provoke and bully him, pushing him to join their group, or perhaps were vainly trying to get rid of their competition.

Either way, Davis did not declare a Shadow Battle against them.

A Shadow Battle could only be invoked using one's status plate and was done under the presence of a witness to openly obtain justice for the suffering they had gone through. However, Davis had no valid reason or witness to invoke a Shadow Battle as all of them were aggressors.

On the other hand, he wasn't about to watch them flail him with disrespectful words or give them the chance to attack or kill him first, as he was done with the wait-and-see attitude when dealing with plain hostile situations that were high on vanity and arrogance.

Besides, he didn't want the Ghost Tear Hall to have a better record of his aura for invoking a Shadow Battle.

Nonetheless, with him killing those assassins and letting one escape on purpose, Davis knew that inner disciple Wolfhowl and his cronies wouldn't leave him alone. They wouldn't even need to challenge him to a Shadow Battle to kill him.

But in return, he could kill Wolfhowl and become an inner disciple without going through all the hassle!

A disdainful smirk emerged on Davis's face, feeling that the plan he had concocted right as he was being provoked wasn't bad before he took off in the flying boat, continuing his way towards his first target.

"Target name, Haijin Minn. Age, 16. Origin: Heir to the Minn Family, an Early Immortal King Power and the owner of Pure Yang Body Physique, an Immortal Grade Body Physique."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle after he recited, not able to believe that he was going to assassinate a child with lesser cultivation than him.

But there was a valid reason why he chose Haijin Minn as his target.

Not only was Haijin Minn a child born as an immortal, his cultivation resources included virgin women with karmic virtue as cultivation cauldrons, but according to the heavens, it seemed that violating an innocent woman with karmic virtue was even worse than killing that said woman, making it so that the one who committed this vile act would receive double or more the usual karmic sin depending upon the victim's cultivation.

Chapter 2367 Slight Deviation

An amber-brown colored flying boat flew in the skies, passing through mountains and valleys. However, it was concealed, although it wouldn't escape the senses of Mid-Level Immortal entities and above.

A man was seated on the deck, lying on a reclined chair as though he was on a beach vacation while eating some fruits.

The soft texture of the peach-like fruit melted into his mouth, and the resulting flavors sped throughout his tongue's taste buds, causing him to moan in satisfaction. It imbued a lot of immortal energy into him, causing the lower world's aura from his body to fade.

This person was none other than Davis in the persona of Feng Chu but was now the assassin yet to be known as Dead End.

He bought these fruits from the stalls in the Thirty-Fourth Fire Phoenix City while selling the unneeded assets and, of course, purified them with his life energy secretly.

As soon as he finished eating the peach-like fruit, Davis burped and couldn't help but chuckle at the rate of digestion, feeling his lower world aura having completely vanished.

'Chaotic energy is truly marvelous...'

Although his lower world aura was cleared by this time by simply eating the things of this world, he used his chaotic martial energy to ingeniously mimic the heaven and earth energy of this world. Doing so let him walk free so that no one suspected him of being a lower-world denizen.

At that same time, Davis also discovered that he could use chaotic energy to release all kinds of energy, but of course, just the ones he had learned had been tempered in or comprehended.

Since he had learned Space Laws, he was able to use spatial energy and even time energy as well since he had learned Time Laws a bit for Body Tempering Cultivation, his body personally experiencing the alternating flow of time, further becoming capable of allowing these energies to surge out of his body even though that wasn't the case for his chaotic energy.

His chaotic energy was unable to still exit his body, making him wonder if he had done something wrong with his Body Tempering Cultivation cultivation or had just reached a bottleneck as he initially mused.

'Well, I'll probably know after becoming an immortal, but...'

Davis didn't know what kind of level Chaos Laws had reached, but it had very likely reached the tier of Top-Tier Supreme Law in his assessment based on power. However, this assessment left him a bit confused because the Five Element Laws were said to have exceeded the realm of Supreme Laws. This also made him wonder if Chaos Laws couldn't be properly used because there was already an absolute owner for it.

For example...

'The heavens...'

Davis pursed his lips, going silent for a few minutes while the flying boat still made its way east. Sometime later, he got out of his reverie and shook his head.

'Perhaps, with chaotic energy being this good in element change, I might have to rethink my cultivation path...'

Initially, Davis thought he could accommodate Space Laws and Time Laws with Essence Gathering Cultivation, but his thoughts were moving in another direction now as he saw the potential of chaos, thinking if he could better accommodate them with the form change of chaotic energy. Although there was a slight delay, it was still better than him transforming his heavenly lightning, and heavenly flame attributed essence energy into spatial or temporal energy.

Besides, with him becoming more and more specialized in cultivation in Essence Gathering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation, he felt that his Body Tempering Cultivation, which still didn't have a physique was good for the usage of other energies. Moreover, even if he did create that powerful and mysterious sounding Chaotic Genesis Physique, an artificially created Immortal Grade Body Physique, he would still retain the ability to better produce other energies, unlike his other two cultivation systems.

'Furthermore, my Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation will also share an intrinsic connection once I become an immortal, raising together, which means the Laws I comprehend for one cultivation will also benefit the other. I will have a chance to fuse my Space Laws and Time Laws I learned for Essence Gathering Cultivation to Body Tempering Cultivation...'

Although Davis figured that it wouldn't bring his Body Tempering Cultivation's Time Law comprehension to Level One Intent, he figured that it would at least attain seven minor resonances or more. A proportional level of exchange would also occur for his comprehension of Space Laws for his Body Tempering Cultivation.

With these thoughts fueling his determination, Davis decided on a slight change of course for his cultivation path.

One and half days later, Davis arrived at a Province.

He was no longer in a flying boat but had his figure concealed, sitting on top of a giant branch of a five-hundred-meter-tall tree. The quality of its wood alone seemed to have reached Late Immortal Grade, but for obvious reasons, Davis can't just steal it.

Panning his gaze, he watched the tall walls, his gaze especially lingering on the golden gate of the Minn Family as he kept watch on the traffic. As for why he hadn't gone inside yet, it was because there was a Late Immortal Grade Defensive Barrier setup. At least, that was what Nadia picked up as he was incapable of sensing it.

'No wonder this mission gives me forty million Immortal Crystals...'

Assassinating Haijin Minn was considered an Emperor Grade Mission because the mission only considered the prowess of the target and not its background. But, when the reward is considered, the background is taken into account. Moreover, there was a bonus reward that said he could obtain sixty more Immortal Crystals as long as he brought back the corpse in one piece.

With this kind of wealth inputted into this mission, Davis figured that the client of this mission was not some person who wanted justice but some other person who wanted Haijin Minn's Pure Yang Body, or at least his blood essence, making it so that they were probably Minn Family's enemies or rivals, not that it mattered to him as long as he could obtain the rewards and karmic sin.

Nonetheless, he stayed for an hour, surveying the traffic.

It was like a countryside town but still well off compared to towns and, perhaps, Tier Three Cities.

This was a Province, a piece of landmass belonging to a separate power. It was still located inside the Southwest Fire Phoenix Prefecture, but this separate power had its own social laws and authority over the land because it had legally bought the land from the Fire Phoenix Clan.

But even though The Minn Family owned this place, it still belonged to the Fire Phoenix Clan, so every hundred years or thousand years, depending on the contract they have, they need to pay up their taxes.

'Hmm... it seems like getting in won't be easy unless I use visible means...'

Looking at only a few people like immortal merchants being able to enter, Davis found this place mostly had Minn's like the Alstreim Family. This was not a city but a family-based location.

He retreated a few kilometers away before he took the official path. Of course, he also didn't wear his black robe but wore a white robe. His facial features had also been disguised lightly to look scholarly and handsome. It didn't change much from his look as Davis Loret, but with short black hair and a suave mustache, he was not Davis Loret nor Feng Chu.

Making his way to the Minn Family's gates, he arrived and stood in line, waiting patiently. When it was finally his turn, he saw two silver-armored guards. They had white hair flowing down their armored heads and amber eyes, a common trait of the Minn Family members.

Nonetheless, the two Level Four Immortal Cultivators moved their spears, blocking his path as they opened their mouths.

"Stop."

"State your affairs in your pursuit to enter our Minn Family."

"Greetings, fellow cultivators." Davis clasped his hand, "This humble one is known as Mo Tian. I've come from afar to take Immortal Alchemist Shaiya Minn as my master as I've heard about her glorious name."

Shaiya Minn was none other than a name he had just come to know while watching the traffic passing through the gates. As for Mo Tian, he casually added Mingzhi's family name and his old name to his current persona.

"Oh, you're here to become one of our Peak-Level Alchemy Immortal's disciples?"

"Yes."

Davis nodded, causing that guard to return the nod.

"That's fine, but you should know that the fees aren't low as Immortal Alchemist Shaiya Minn is pursued even by the Fire Phoenix Clan for her ability to concoct pills. Moreover, if your aptitude isn't up to par, you can't blame our Minn Family and spread false rumors."

Chapter 2368 Minn Family

"Of course."

Davis instantly took out two hundred immortal crystals as he pushed them to the guards.

One of the guards unceremoniously pocketed a hundred immortal crystals and chuckled, leaving the remaining hundred immortal crystals, which were the fees required for visitors to enter.

"I can see that your aptitude is high. Don't worry. You won't fail!" That guard patted Davis's shoulder, causing him to also chuckle.

"Hehe. Many thanks."

Thereafter, he gained entry into the Minn Family, but he could sense many gazes on him, one even brazenly brushing past him. However, it never came back because it failed to find anything suspicious about him.

After all, he really wasn't suspicious of his ability to disguise himself. It was his life energy growing his mustache and beard, which made it natural, while his hair was simply dyed by his martial energy's cladding on him like armor which isn't suspicious at all considering many people use martial energy to protect their hairline and scalp from getting dirty or weakening.

Moreover, he was a Ninth Stage Cultivator. Who was going to get strangely suspicious of him when he openly entered?

Still, the act of brazen soul sense scan was truly hateful, making him angered, but if he reacted to it, that would be the very cause of suspicion since he would normally be unable to pick it up. From this, he could also tell that this soul sense scan may very well be a probe.

After all, he heard that the Minn Family was a neutral path family, a power that focuses on self-interests and not the good or bad, although it was inclined towards good.

Davis liked this kind of stance. However, with their heir committing vile acts, perhaps being supported and indulged by the higher-ups wasn't giving him any good impression on them. No matter the day and age, no matter where he went, the higher-ups, perhaps, were most likely corrupt.

Nonetheless, entering the gates, he first had to walk to a mountain hill before he finally saw the town located on the lush verdant hilltops, causing him to blink over the marvelousness of the scenery. It truly caused the previous slights by the Minn Family that angered him to lessen. His brows also frowned ever so lightly as he found children playing around in the fields.

These white-haired people were truly living in a peaceful world, seemingly having little restriction towards their family members. The heaven and earth energy were also dense here, so when he saw the thatched huts on the cliffside, he wasn't surprised to see cultivators practicing cultivation here. Magical beasts also flourished, playing around like pets instead of baring their claws or acting aggressively at normal.

This was a new yet pleasant sight he had yet to see, causing him to wonder if his target was really from here.

If so...

'It really is a pity...'

Davis located a few floating palaces in the distance.

Within these hilltops, for only a few floating palaces to be located, it obviously said that it hosted higher-ups of the Minn Family and, possibly, also their heir.

Nonetheless, he didn't directly go there.

First, he went to an inn nearby and booked a room for three days and three nights.

He asked the inn owner the location of Immortal Alchemist Shaiya Minn and received it, leaving a trace of where he was and where he was going. The inn owner also gave him a few instructions that he needed to follow while being here, which made him clasp his hands in greeting.

"Many thanks."

Secondly, he arrived at the Alchemist Department of the Minn Family, the stipulated location where Shaiya Minn would be present, and took the Emperor Grade Alchemy Examination. Not only did he display his 'alchemy' skills, he almost caused the venue to explode, causing him to be kicked out.

However, Davis was relentless.

"No! I want to study under the grand and majestic presence of Immortal Alchemist Shaiya Minn and listen to her erudite knowledge and absorb them. I know I am lacking, but I can pay the fees. Here are the hundred thousand immortal crystals!"

Davis took out a hundred thousand immortal crystals at the front entrance, making a scene as the immortal undulations spread. On the other hand, the people were shocked, dismayed, and amused over where this young master-like character came from to splurge money on them.

"Fellow cultivator, you can't be like this. Please stand up."

The money worked like a charm, with a few initiates quickly moving to assist him. They were immortals, causing him to laugh inwardly.

However, the middle-aged folks and elders remained stone-faced, seemingly not accepting his bribe.

"I know! Since my skills are lacking, it is only natural that I would have to pay higher!"

Davis took out a hundred thousand more immortal crystals, causing the younger immortals to gawk while even the experienced eyes twitched.

"Enough!"

However, a melodious voice echoed, resounding in the Alchemist Department.

It caused everyone to freeze, including Davis, as he felt a heavy pressure descend, the undulations of a Level Nine Immortal character revolving around him. Although the person herself wasn't here, he realized that this person was none other than Peak-Level Immortal Alchemist Shaiya Minn.

"Child, I can understand that you want to study under me, but it's useless. With your aptitude, no amount of teaching can allow you to become an average alchemist, much less a skillful one. However, worry not. No matter how hard people try, some are just destined to be ordinary at certain things, even though they may crave to become number one in it. I won't say more, but as an elder, I suggest you pursue another occupation or only follow the path of cultivation."

"No. Elder, please accept me! I can work hard!"

"..." However, there was only silence.

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

Davis seemed to have lost his wits, mopping on the floor as he shook his head. No one had anything to say, returning to their work. Even the budding immortals didn't dare come near him as though Immortal Alchemist Shaiya Minn's words were final.

After some time, Davis had his shoulders dropped as he left in a dejected manner, returning to the inn he had paid for.

At the same time, he couldn't help but inwardly chuckle that an elder didn't scam him. Perhaps, this family wasn't full of scoundrels, after all.

'Well, I successfully created a scene of an unknown rich guy trying to splurge some money in order to forcefully become an alchemist...'

Still, as he thought of his actions in the Alchemy Department, he knew that the chances that the Minn Family would doubt him upon mission completion would significantly decrease, but he also couldn't help but inwardly laugh again.

"Nadia, are you amused?"

"Very much so, master. I wish I could've taken a recording and amused the others as well."

"What? Are you betraying your master after receiving so many pats from your sisters?"

"Hehehe~"

Nadia mischievously laughed, causing Davis to also feel heartened. If it was the Nadia before, she definitely wouldn't have understood the humor and instead come out to kill every single one of them, appearing innocently offended for him in his stead.

As for Eldia, having her was too dangerous at the moment, so he left her in the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace. By his calculation, Eldia was probably having a good time on the third floor with Fiora and Zestia.

After all, they were in the Lucent Windstorm Formation, which emulates a stormy wind and lightning zone.

Eldia had promised him to understand the essence of lightning and learn new techniques of her own, but knowing Fiora and Zestia, they might occasionally be playing with her.

Davis looked out of his room's window. It was already night, but people were still out. There seemed to be no curfew, which made him inwardly nod for a moonlit infiltration.

Cladding himself in Nadia's death energy, he left like a ghost.

The Minn Family only had Early Immortal Kings, so he wasn't worried about being found out. Even the Immortal King Beast Fire Phoenix was fooled at such a close range. He was heading towards the floating palaces but momentarily stopped as he noticed something in the corner of his eyes.

He was about to turn into an alleyway but hid behind a building and looked at a brothel on the opposite side of the street.

However, his gaze wasn't on the brothel but on the two men who came out of it.

'Wait the freaking minute... Isn't that two of the three targets of the other Emperor Grade Mission?'

Chapter 2369 Bandit Trio

Davis had taken three missions in his quest to obtain karmic sin. One of them was a silver poster, signifying an Early Immortal Grade Mission, and the other two were gray posters that indicated them to be Emperor Grade Missions.

His current target was from one of the two gray posters, Haijin Minn.

But while on his mission to assassinate Haijin Minn, he encountered the mission targets from the other gray poster.

They were three bandits called Gregor, Fregor, and Sregor, triplets, if one may add.

But in supposed truth, they belonged to an Early Immortal Grade Mercenary Power called the Ember Skyworld Mercenaries located in the Starsky Flame City and enjoyed the status of being the Ember Skyworld Mercenaries Leader's three sons and were collectively the next heirs of that mercenary power.

Green hair, blue eyes, and the silver mercenary uniform of the Ember Skyworld Mercenaries.

The characteristics and images of their face as bandits and mercenaries were also included, making it easy for him to deduce that these two men were two of the three brothers. They practically looked the same, fitting the description of the Ember Skyworld Mercenaries Leader's three sons.

However, for Davis to discover them here in the Minn Family, he was dumbfounded.

The Starsky Flame City was thousands of kilometers away from here to the south. He was about to go there after he assassinated Haijin Minn, and it would take him two or more days, but he didn't expect them to come here.

Davis couldn't help but smile as he watched them.

Not only had they saved him the time, but their undulations also didn't reach the Immortal Stage. Perhaps, they were strong for Ninth Stage Cultivators, but they were nothing to him.

"Second brother, The Minn Family women are wonderful... Their beauty is amazing, and they embody a virtuous aspect of what a man would require in a woman, even though they aren't like that... When I ran my fingers through their silky white hair, they scintillate underneath the moonlit night... Ah... One day, I'd like to have some true virtuous Minn women as my concubines."

"Third brother, don't worry. For us, it's only a matter of time."

"Yes... yes..."

The two brothers wobbled in the streets, appearing to be slightly drunk as they splurged praises upon praises for the women they slept with.

Davis followed them to another inn.

There was not much information he could gather from their words alone, but he did understand one thing.

He accepted to assassinate these triplets because they were involved in kidnapping people and turning them into slaves sold in underground auctions. Of course, these three did it under the persona of bandits, so they could never be punished by the laws. They maintained their act as mercenaries, and he mused for them to walk openly out here, perhaps, they were here for official reasons.

However, Davis knew that there was more to it when innocent women were being brought as a sacrifice to Minn Family's Haijin Minn.

His mind said that these two mission targets were definitely related.

However, he had yet to find the first brother, Gregor, and considering that these three brothers had some relationship with Haijin Minn, he figured that he should first kill the vulnerable one before making a move on the others.

Otherwise, some of them might escape or warn the higher-ups of the two Immortal King Powers.

At that time, this mission grade will no longer be Emperor Grade but higher.

Assassins had to wait patiently for a long time until they could strike at the opportune moment. If assassins went ahead and fought openly, waking up the whole town, then they would no longer be qualified to call themselves assassins.

Nonetheless, feeling that something was not right with the first brother Gregor missing, Davis stayed hidden near their inn, not making a move.

Ten minutes later, two figures flashed past into the dark like shadows.

Davis noticed the two figures leaving into the distance and followed them.

He would've missed them if it weren't for his constant vigilance over the inn while he was concealed. He didn't use his soul sense because there were immortals here who would be able to detect him. On the other hand, remaining concealed was fine as there were no random bursts of soul sense brushing past him like near the city gates.

Even the patrol didn't do that, maintaining peace and order as they stood like logs with spears in their hands. They only keenly watched with their eyes and responded to trouble only after it occurred like normal guards.

Nonetheless, looking at the two shadows ahead of him move quickly and skillfully, Davis wondered if the two of them had cleared the spirit alcohol in their system or acted like they had been drunk before. The former would indicate that they had a good tolerance and ability to clear their blood of spirit alcohol as not all were capable of handling the toxicity, while the latter would say that they acted this way to get elsewhere.

Soon enough, Davis learned that it was the latter as he came across an isolated hill. There was a barn with magical beast feed containing many crops in the fields but beyond them was a small mansion. Outside that mansion, there seemed to be two carriages and a few figures that had Davis stop in his tracks.

He was astonished to find the undulations of two Level Nine Immortals here, wondering what was going on.

The two shadowy figures soon made their way to that mansion. However, they didn't hide but revealed themselves.

"Second brother. Third brother. What took you so long?"

Another black-robed man who looked different from the two Davis had followed asked. However, Davis wasn't confused since all three of them had the same face now, seemingly having adopted the identity of the bandits.

"We were just sightseeing."

"Yes, first brother."

The first brother, Gregor, appeared skeptical, but he didn't say anything and turned around, looking at the other group of men. All of them possessed masks, but they didn't do anything to hide their silver hair, making it known that they were Minn Family members, or perhaps, it might as well be some disguise to fool someone into thinking that they were from the Minn Family.

Nonetheless, the first brother clasped his hands, "Fellow cultivator, this is the last day to make the payment. If you keep delaying, then I promise that it wouldn't end well for the both of us."

The other group of men had displayed some reactions that were hidden behind their masks, but the three brothers could sense discontent from them.

"I advise you all from making any moves. There's no need to make the situation worse than it already is." Another black-robed man behind the three brothers spoke up.

His eyes were closed, but now, they were open, appearing like tiny slits laced with a deadly sharpness that could cut through steel.

"..."

The silver-haired group of people had their bodies tremble, not from fear but anger.

"You-"

Just as one of them spoke up, the one in the forefront blocked him with his hand. His body also radiated Level Nine Immortal undulations, appearing to be the strongest in this place.

"We won't renege on our payment, but I want to know why... why the women you bandits of the Dark Sky Triad bring are so low in quality?"

"What?" The third brother, Sregor's voice raised a few octaves, "You all saw yourselves every time we delivered. Every slave we brought was the highest in quality for their cultivation levels. We even kidnapped a Level Two Immortal virgin woman with karmic virtue for you people's agenda, but you say even that wasn't enough!?"

"Bullshit! If that was the case, our young master wou-"

The one who was interrupted spoke up in anger but was stared down by the leader of their party, causing him to go silent and shiver.

"You don't have to hide. After delivering so many virgin women with karmic virtue in a period of four years as requested, we would be stupid not to realize that it is your family's young master dual cultivating with these resources. But that's fine. We won't say anything as everyone has their needs, but where are our needs being taken care of?"

The second brother, Fregor, calmly spoke, "If you renege on the payment, we'll make sure this matter spreads, causing both of us to suffer heavily."

"There won't be a need for it. But before we pay, let's recount what's essential and what's not..."

The masked leader of the silver-haired men spoke, continuing to make a long speech.

But at that moment, an invisible shadow rushed past them and entered the mansion, making its way through the hallway before sensing activity in the master room at the center of the mansion on the first floor.

The door to the master room was obviously closed, but he searched for a way around, noticing an entry through the bathroom window.

Making his way in without making a sound, Davis hid behind the door and slowly opened it, coating the door with dark energy that absorbed the sound it made while being closed.

Instantly, the sounds of hushed moans entered his ears, making him cringe.

'Not again...'

Chapter 2370 Debaucherous Young Master

Davis's shoulders drooped, wondering why he had the fate of chancing upon these kinds of situations but knowing that was the kind of missions he took, dealing with kidnappers, rapists, and others who engaged themselves in vile conduct, he understood that he was bound to this fate.

Nonetheless, somewhere in his heart, he was happy that he didn't bring Evelyn. Otherwise, Otherwise, her eyes would've been tainted, not to mention that she would've exploded with rage and poisoned the entire Minn Family, forgetting that she had to be an assassin at the moment.

Making his way inside, Davis got to a pillar and jumped. This bathroom was in a corner after entering a narrow pathway within the big room, so he wasn't caught when he jumped. His undulations were practically concealed for there to be a disturbance while the changes in the airflow were also engulfed.

Eventually landing on a plank in the ceiling, he crouched towards the big room as his vision widened.

"Ahh!~ Aaann~ Aaaa~~~"

Davis's brows frowned as he heard the moans of ecstasy. But that wasn't what made him frown as he already came to terms with his fate but what he sensed was something else.

'There is the scent of an aphrodisiac...'

Instantly, Davis recalled the situation outside.

Those bandits, those three brothers, had come here to deliver the goods on top of receiving payment, and that final batch of goods was probably this woman who was moaning. He instantly comprehended that the poor woman was being violated by that young master, his target, Haijin Minn.

However, he couldn't help but inwardly sigh.

After all, he knew that he was far too late as he sensed the scent of dual cultivation all around the room. It was probably going on for hours that he knew that it was too late to save the woman. However, he wasn't here to save the women, so mission-wise, it didn't make him feel anything but human-wise, this situation did indeed irk him.

Moving further amidst the wooden planks connected over the upper part of the pillars supporting the master room, Davis saw the head of two figures huddled above the bed. Fortunately, their figures were covered by a bed sheet swaying on top of them, but also beside them was a silver-haired woman watching them mate.

"..."

Davis had no idea what was going on.

The one who was getting violated was the victim, right? Then who was the other woman? Just a Minn Family servant? But she looked beautiful and radiated immortal undulations from her body, appearing to be a Level Four Immortal.

"Young master, it's time. You should perform the prescribed technique."

"Haa... haaa... I will do it, Chloe." The silver-haired young man spoke in hushed tones as he grinned and enjoyed the woman below him, "Just leave for now. Can't you see that you're disturbing my cultivation?"

The silver-haired young man kept thrusting his hips towards the blue-haired woman under him, held her chin, and passionately kissed her drooling lips, seemingly throwing his entire weight on her as he made her moan into his mouth.

"Yes, master."

The woman named Chloe adhered to the silver-haired young man's command and left.

Davis saw that it was an opportune moment but didn't know if that woman called Chloe would return or if the others outside would enter. Besides, what was that prescribed technique?

A sacrificial technique of some sort?

While Davis wondered if he should take the opportunity, the bed constantly creaked as the two figures humped against each other.

Finally, the silver-haired young man seemed to be discharging his lust as his body quivered ever so lightly. However, there was a complex expression on his face as he looked at the drugged woman still licking him all over his chest in a delirious manner.

Holding her nape, the silver-haired young man kissed her forehead softly before opening his mouth beside her ear.

"Silvia, I know you wouldn't forgive my family or me, but believe me for this matter. But no matter how many times it takes, I'll keep asking your forgiveness. Even if you don't give me your forgiveness, I'll take care of you. Nothing will happen to you. I swear this upon my sinful name, Haijin Minn, so please follow my lead."

Davis was confused with this wicked kid whispering sweet nothings to the blue-haired woman and promising her a better life. Just what was this sixteen-year-old fooling that woman for? Did he need her consent to perform that so-called prescribed technique?

If so, Davis felt like he shouldn't wait, but even if he assassinated this wicked silk pants young master over here, he couldn't possibly save this woman. In fact, it was possible that he would get her killed if he made a move, and even if he killed Haijin Minn now, he would instead alert the people outside, and his other targets might escape, so he planned to wait to see where this was going.

'I'm an assassin. Wait for the opportune moment to strike and retreat without leaving a shred of evidence...' Davis said to himself.

He additionally told himself not to rely on Fallen Heaven for both his growth and unsolicited twists in fate.

As soon as the silver-haired young man's quivering stopped, the woman abruptly disappeared.

"...!"

Davis's eyes went wide.

Just what did Haijin Minn do?

'Slavery? A pact? Did he absorb that blue-haired woman into his soul sea? But that woman wasn't a magical beast or a spirit! Is it possible to absorb fellow humans?'

Davis had no idea, but he vaguely felt a sense of unease.

The thing with assassination is just because Davis accepted the mission, he wasn't of the thought he would execute the mission to its fullest. If he chanced upon a piece of certain information that would go against his ways of killing, he wasn't opposed to just dropping the mission on the spot.

Moreover, a disciple could also abandon a mission once they had taken it since many assassins at certain times do concentrate on the same mission, making it so that the mission was eventually accomplished. However, this perk was only there for outer disciples and above. Workers could only do as they were instructed, having less freedom in the hierarchy.

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Their lives were basically disposable, and yet, the workers still worked hard for the sake of the sect because they would have many chances in a year to become outer disciples.

Still, there was a penalty imposed, and that was paying a share percentage of the reward, meaning that if ten assassins were on that particular mission, Davis would have to pay a ten percent rate to the Ghost Tear Hall for forsaking it.

In other words, if only he had accepted the mission, he would have to pay a hundred percent of the reward to the Ghost Tear Hall. Therefore, when accepting a mission of more severe difficulty, one has to be careful. Some assassins would try to bide their time if they were not up to par, waiting for other assassins to finish the mission so that they wouldn't have to pay the fine, but there was a certain time limit that was imposed on assassination missions.

For example, Davis would have to assassinate Haijin Minn within six months or pay up the fine.

Nonetheless, the specifics of the fine would be known at a later date, a date after the mission was completed or abandoned altogether.

Just as Davis was wondering what exactly was going on, he saw Haijin Minn look at his finger with a complex expression on his face.

'Wait... is that... a Life Ring!?'

Davis was stunned beyond compare, his eyes becoming squinted in contemplation as his gaze fell on the black ring that appeared like a spatial ring.

Bzzz!~

At the same time, the aura of a vile, inflaming, dark technique emerged, causing Davis's lips to twitch.