

## EMPEROR 2401

### Chapter 2401 Innocent Mo Tian

Davis heard the conversation above.

A hint of excitement surged in his heart after hearing that there was a secret realm. However, with the number of mortal cultivators here, he quickly deduced that it must be something of little use to him, like an immortal resource or heavenly resource.

He had already maxed out more in the mortal realm than anyone he had heard or seen, so would this secret realm be useful for him?

Utmost, he felt that it could help his people. With that kind of assumption, he still had Klein Zyrus's assassination as a priority. He hadn't got to see the amount of karmic sin Klein Zyrus possessed since two Immortal Kings were guarding him.

Although Fallen Heaven's powers couldn't be detected easily, he didn't want to be caught gazing strangely, even if it was by chance.

"Brother, do you want to team up?"

Davis was in his own thoughts when a white-robed cultivator approached him, addressing him as he closed the distance.

His eyes were violet in hue, and he appeared to be a handsome man who looked younger than him as there was still baby fat on his face, even smiling slyly as though he had a mischievous countenance. Black hair drowned his shoulders as he let them fall freely while having a portion tied at the back.

Although there was the semblance of naivety, Davis could tell that this person's prowess was higher than it seemed in a single glance.

"I appreciate the offer, but I'll refrain. I'm not your brother either, fellow cultivator."

"Aha. Don't take offense. I was just forming a team. After all, there's no way we rogue cultivators without a background or disciples with ordinary backgrounds would be able to go against them. However, this is an opportunity for us that we can't miss. We can take advantage of the numbers to enter and grab some treasures for ourselves, but of course, for every treasure we take, a part of it would be given to the Zyrus Family in those treasures or immortal crystals, around twenty to thirty percent."

"That's... agreeable." Davis thought it wasn't bad but considering they're the ones risking their lives, it also seemed unfair.

In the end, it's the owner of the site that had a say, and in this case, the owner was Zyrus Family, and twenty to thirty percent tax was truly low in a harsh world.

He certainly didn't expect this of the Zyrus Family, a wicked path power.

In any case, distribution between different powers was always met with unfairness, so he wasn't bothered about it. Instead, he couldn't help but ask.

"So, what kind of treasures are we looking for here?"

"Fellow cultivator, don't tell me you came here without knowing it?" The white-robed man blinked.

"Everyone on my cultivation base was moving here, so I followed them. If I got lucky, I thought I would encounter an elder and acquire some knowledge or get a treasure or two, but who would've thought that there's a secret realm? Now, I'll have to think whether it's worth risking my life."

Davis bullshitted without missing a beat as he rubbed his beardless chin while the white-robed man nodded before a sly smile appeared on his face.

"Want to team up?"

"How about I give you immortal crystals instead?"

"Thousand immortal crystals."

"A bit over the top but a done deal."

Davis exchanged with the white-robed lad and came to know more about the secret realm.

As its name indicated, the Void Dust Secret Realm held spatial-attribute treasures the most. Inside the pocket realm, the land was vast, enough to cover a Province. If that was true, then Davis believed it would be as big as the land held by the Minn Family.

For mortals, to traverse back and forth would take many days.

After all, this secret realm only seemed to be accessible by mortals.

This couldn't help but put a smile on his face because wasn't he practically a king in there?

As he watched the experts proclaiming to be heavenly geniuses enter a cave over to the foot of the mountain, he felt like bursting out into a fit of laughter, even while rolling on the floor. A hundred million immortal crystals couldn't be given to him on a silver platter any easier, making him feel like he didn't have to do any hard work to gain wealth nowadays.

At least, the previous assassinations included planning and ambushing, but this... this was no better than target practice.

"Nadia, retreat somewhere near and wait for me to come out."

"Yes, master~"

Nadia exited through his soul sea. However, she didn't exit his body but instead passed through his meridian pathway and exited through his hand that touched the ground, escaping underground in her small form.

Both Nadias had escaped. At the same time, Davis took a fistful of dirt from the surface that was penetrated by death energy and stored it in his spatial ring, erasing the evidence.

On the other hand, the people who saw him couldn't help but blink, wondering if the white-robed Mo Tian wanted to use the sand to blind others, making them wonder what kind of person he was. Although they wouldn't bother such paltry tricks, certain mortal maneuvers were always used to humiliate many cultivators, and it always worked.

Unknowingly, many people followed his example and swiped the dirt from the ground, feeling rather smug about it as they smiled at each other.

"..."

"Mo Tian, you're rather more wicked than I thought."

"Rayleigh, I'm innocent."

Davis shrugged at the white-robed lad, causing the latter to laugh. However, Davis's gaze was on the Immortal Kings, noticing that they hadn't noticed his actions although they felt the disturbance of the normal cultivators.

It wasn't just the Zyus Family that had two Immortal Kings. The other powers had also brought Immortal Kings, although only one. Now he knew why Klein Zyus had two Immortal Kings as bodyguards. One, it was for his protection, and for the other, it was obviously for this gathering. If it was just to protect Klein Zyus, they wouldn't be assigning him an Immortal King, much less two of them.

Otherwise, it would be a loss of face for them and a detriment to Klein Zyus's future, not to mention a clear point that would become a disadvantage when Klein Zyus fought for the right to become the Young Master.

Nonetheless, those Immortal Kings weren't bothered about peasants. Instead, they appeared to look at certain individuals, the ones that were masked or had their features muddled with disguise.

On the other hand, Davis's disguise was primarily natural. Even if they found that he had his features changed, they would only suspect that he had done that to make himself look cooler rather than to disguise himself.

Soon, it was time for the peasants to enter as the Immortal Kings allowed them to enter without giving out any warning. In fact, they disdained to even give a glance towards them.

Thousands of mortal cultivators lined up to enter the secret realm beyond the cave, and Davis could swear that even the weakest of them possessed a prowess that was two levels higher, matching the prowess of the Mandate Emperor and Karmic Guardian Emperor of the Grand Beginnings Continent.

'The cultivators here alone could conquer the Grand Beginnings Continent before my presence...'

Davis lampooned, making his way towards the secret realm while mixed in with the crowd.

The narrow passage extended beyond for a few kilometers before a vast space emerged. In this cave, the structure was absent. Instead, the walls looked like a vast space, infinite and unending. However, the cultivators could still feel that there was some limit, and it was finite, making them feel strange.

It was as though space was expanding and contracting, causing them to appear solemn as they tried to understand the mysteries behind it.

However, Davis already understood this mystery with his spatial comprehension as this was the basic comprehension to open spatial tunnels and exit at a distance. He slightly glanced at Rayleigh and saw that he also didn't bother with it.

Without waiting at the entrance, they entered the spatial vortex that was spiraling at the center, disappearing into it.

**\*Zoom!~\***

Davis only felt his body being moved as though he was displaced from one position to another, slowly landing as he placed his foot on a new area.

The first thing he noticed was the dense heaven and earth energy of spatial nature. Moreover, it was not daytime in the skies, or rather, the sun didn't seem to exist here from what he could see. However, it wasn't dark either. Instead, there were numerous distant stars, tiny enough not to be called a sun. They illuminated this vast space like a moon would, giving off starlight.

'Oh? My prowess is suppressed here?'

The next second, he felt some pressure when circulating his martial energy inside his body, making him feel astonished. It felt constricted because of the spatial heaven and earth energy that filled the region.

It was the first time his prowess was suppressed and not the other way around, causing him to feel some irony over it.

Regardless, he wasn't willing to go all aggressive and reveal himself to be Davis Loret. Right now, he was acting as Mo Tian, the rich young master of some family but was also a disguise for an outer disciple of the Ghost Tear Hall, Dead End.

Therefore, there was no need to use his full prowess.

"What's this!? This was not relayed when we stood outside. How could you all do this to us when we're already..."

But suddenly, he heard a commotion occurring towards the very front, making the people behind curious, including Davis.

Chapter 2402 Void Dust Secret Realm

Davis and Rayleigh walked to the forefront as they passed through the crowd, their pupils reflecting the scene of a rogue cultivator arguing with someone from the Zyryus Family.

Davis had no recognition of the former but remembered the latter as he was present in Klein Zyryus's entourage. His strength also didn't seem ordinary and at least felt as strong as four levels higher. It was not surprising since Klein Zyryus could rise five levels above, so it was a given that his subordinates wouldn't be far off.

However, Davis finally came to understand the wonder of ancestral bloodline as he was this close, quickly allowing him to know what kind of danger the other party possessed.

The Zyryus Family cultivator's blood was strangely heavy, even darkening the space around him ever so lightly.

It made Davis think of the power of blood which Schleya said was in all beings but remained untapped.

Understanding her words more now, he came to understand that it boosted their strengths, making them even stronger than a cultivator of equal uniqueness, and hence, he could feel that this person before him could even have a prowess that would surge five levels higher for a short time if he deigned to sacrifice his blood essence.

Nonetheless, it appeared like this Zyus Family's cultivator remained here alone but for what reason?

"What are you shouting for? This is a secret realm of my Zyus Family. Obediently pay up a thousand immortal crystals or get hurt. Choose whichever one you want to face."

"..."

That rogue cultivator clenched his teeth before he took out a big chunk of immortal crystals and passed them to the Zyus Family's cultivator before the latter let him pass. Quickly, that rogue cultivator disappeared from this location.

The other cultivators also grudgingly handed over a thousand immortal crystals each and strode forward, their pace fastening without looking back.

After all, time was extremely important in this region as it was said to be open only for nine days, not to mention that if they were late, the treasures and comprehension opportunities would disappear like the night when dawn visits.

"Is this legal?"

But when it was finally Davis's turn, he couldn't help but ask.

"It's not. However, what are you going to do about it?"

The Zyus Family's cultivator sneered, his long face turning into one of mocking as he looked like he was having fun.

"Gosh, you're gonna die for spare change?"

"You brat-"

Before the Zyus Family's cultivator could, Davis sent a thousand immortal crystals and unceremoniously left, causing the path blocker to become stunned before he harrumphed as he gazed at the leaving Davis.

"Hmph! I'll take care of you later. Next!"

He continued to extort the cultivators while Davis didn't look back and left.

He calculated the amount this extortionist would gain upon extorting the thousands of cultivators present here and came to a number that was more than a million immortal crystals, which was truly big but was now some spare change in his eyes.

Rayleigh passed next, sighing that he had to give up what Mo Tian had just given him when sharing information before quickly catching up with Mo Tian before he could leave.

However, the next person appeared to have determined eyes and a pile of dirt in his hand. His hand flung in an arc as though he was going to flick out the immortal crystals when it was not the case.

"Fuck you!"

"Ah! My eyes!!!"

A pig-slaughtering scream echoed throughout the starry region, causing Davis to be stunned. When he turned to look around, a figure rushed past him like the wind, causing him to catch sight of another unknown genius whose prowess reached as much as four levels higher.

"Don't any of you dare move, or I swear upon the name of my family that I'll have your heads!"

However, Davis swiveled his head to look at the incoming figure, whose eyes appeared bloodshot.

Davis wanted no part of his as he had a clean assassination to make, so he stayed at his location, but his eyes couldn't help but narrow.

"Mo Tian, watch out!"

Rayleigh's scream echoed from the side as he retreated. However, Davis stayed in his position like a statue, awaiting a strike.

"Die!"

Darkness energy exploded out of Klein Zyus's subordinate as he unleashed a palm, specks of dark illuminating spheres at his five fingers and a sixth appearing at the center of his palm. Together, the dark energy extended into many waves of sinister dark stream, trickling into every direction of the area as they engulfed Davis into a dark quagmire of corruption.

The next moment, the aggressor didn't even cast a glance and continued forward, chasing the opponent who threw dirt into his eyes. His eyes were affixed to the front, his senses constantly tracing the way the wind aura passed through.

On the other hand, Rayleigh was shocked, unable to believe that Mo Tian was killed just like that. Why didn't he move?

However, his pupils couldn't help but dilate as though he saw a ghost.

In the distance, Klein Zyus's subordinate couldn't help but smile as he caught sight of his target. But abruptly, he felt something get hold of his head, causing his pupils to dilate.

"I thought you were going to die of extorting some spare change from the daring and young cultivators but who would've thought you actually had the gall to attack me."

"Wai-"

He didn't even have time to say anything as he was mowed down against his will to the ground, his head bursting into a bloody mess. At the same time, his souk was locked in by some invisible force, causing him to die in an instant, left with a headless body.

"..."

Rayleigh saw Mo Tian place his two feet on the ground, dust his hands, plunder his kill's spatial ring and rush towards the distance. The two seconds that passed from the start of the aggression to the end made no sense to him.

What exactly did he sense from Mo Tian? Nothing... no aura from any attribute that he could discover, and yet the prowess Mo Tian revealed had him reeling in shock.

"Wa- Wait for me!"

But quickly, he came out of his reverie and began to follow, his legs bolting off into the skies as he turned into a ray of light that sped towards the distance.

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In the far distance, space was cut into many divisions, and even the surface had particular crevices that appeared like an abyss. Perhaps, if one fell, they would forever be lost within.

In that same location was a steep path leading towards the other end, but each step people took here took them immense effort, draining them of their soul force.

However, a group of five people in the forefront stopped as their eyes narrowed. They all took out a piece of crystal that cracked and shattered into thousands of shards.

"Setas died." A black-robed man uttered with calm eyes, causing another similar-robed man to nod.

"As expected. No distress signals, warnings, or bursts of undulations could be felt in this area. Only assassins could possibly kill him in this way."

"Now that we confirmed the existence of assassins, it's time to strike back. Leave no rogue cultivator alive if they near us." Klein Zyus's lips curved into a mocking smile.

"The Ghost Tear Hall, Soulsteal Pearl Temple, and Oracular Reaver Abode sure do look down on us to be thinking that they can kill us now that we're without bodyguards. However, be careful. Assassins aren't the problem, as they could also be here to target these fools as well. What we have to be careful of is the Darkflame Tribe's Jairen and Goldvein Clan's Kain."

"The top geniuses of the Dark Void Flame Spirit and the Goldlust Rat?" One of the subordinates couldn't help but ask.

"Yes. If I'm not wrong, those two are here to mutate their asses, unlike the others who simply want to comprehend Space Laws from the final treasure, so the amount of resistance we will face from those two at the end would surmount the pressure that the others put on us."

"We will guard Young Master with our lives!" The four of them chorously echoed, causing Klein Zyus to smile as he raised his fist, his voice trembling.

"I must... have the Void Dust Tree Fruit! Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to mutate my Supreme Immortal Sigil and perfect my Ghastly Cloud Physique more to increase into revealing its minor spatial nature! Then, I will be on the right path to become the greatest Zyus to have ever lived as long as I make it to the Immortal Emperor Stage!"

"Yes!"

Although the subordinates seemed to have no idea what a mutated Supreme Immortal Sigil is, they unwittingly became emotional, their eyes seemingly reveling in worship as they looked at Klein Zyus, their bloodlines also heavily resonating with him since their bloodlines were actually condensed from an Immortal Emperor who possessed the Ghastly Cloud Physique.

Chapter 2403 Traversing The Spatial Region

**\*Whoosh!~\***

Two figures rushed into the distance, one being chased and the other giving chased. The latter was a white-robed man, his expression brimming with a bit of coldness.

**\*Bzzzz!~\***

An oppressive aura crushed down on the silhouette that was being chased. That figure instantly felt himself being restricted by some fearsome spatial undulations, unable to believe what had just happened as it was not darkness energy. His wind energy that was surging to his feet became dull, drastically decreasing his speed before he was caught in place.

Layers of spatial energy surged around him and invoked a spatial lock on him, causing him to be unable to move.

"Break!"

He screamed as his undulations surged out from his pores, wind energy threatening to pierce through the spatial lock cast on him. However, he was shocked to find that his wind energy couldn't pierce through.

What kind of spatial lock was this!?

His expression turned into one of despair, thinking that the Zyus Family's individual had caught up to him. However, a white-robed man entered his view, causing him to blink, but he still felt his heart turn faint as this was not a feat capable of any top genius.

"Now then." Davis's eyes flashed with killing intent as he looked at the silver-haired man, "I have a question for you. Did you want to escape by leading that trash to me, buying you some time, or was it pure coincidence?"

"It- it's a coincidence...!"

"..."

Davis's eyes narrowed, causing the silver-haired man to shake his head ever so lightly because he was still bound. He felt despair, knowing that it wasn't a reasonable excuse. Moreover, his eyes appeared frightened, appearing to have never experienced killing intent in his life.

"I swear! It's a pure coincidence!" His teeth clattered as he tried to attest to his innocence.

And indeed, Davis didn't find any lies in his statement, making him befuddled before he raised one of his brows.



"You don't have immortal crystals to pay up that trash?"

"Ashamedly so..."

The silver-haired put his head down, causing Davis to know that he was right on the mark, making him think rogue cultivators were poor alright, sometimes having to spend every single penny to learn something that would save their lives while traversing the world and making a name for themselves. However, he shook his head.

"Do you want to lose an arm or receive a slap?"

"..." The silver-haired man's eyes trembled, raising his head as his expression shone in a pleading smile, "... a slap..."

**\*Paah!~\***

Davis swung his hand as his palm struck the silver-haired man, sending him flying. The latter let out a miserable shriek as he went ahead and crashed into a spatial rock filled with spatial-attribute ores that could be turned into spatial rings.

However, those didn't amount to many immortal crystals, so the ones who had already arrived didn't have time to bother about it right now.

But despite letting out a dying scream, the silver-haired man sat up and touched his cheek. Although he felt the heat and knew that an imprint would've certainly formed, the slap didn't injure his internals, nor had his soul quiver.

"If you feel reluctant, you can look for me anytime. Let's play fair if you don't want yourself to be killed unfairly."

Davis dropped a few words and left unceremoniously, leaving the silver-haired man stunned. He could only gaze at the back of the white-robed man, his mind failing to catch up to the events that were happening.

Just who was this rogue cultivator?

They were at the same cultivation base, so how could he dominate him like he was an immortal? Why hadn't he heard of him before?

Many questions swirled in his head but looking at another white-robed man pass through, he couldn't help but quickly ask.

"Fellow cultivator, what happened back there?"

"That Zyru fellow was obliterated."

"...!"

The silver-haired man's brows raised in shock while Rayleigh still had his eyes wide, unable to comprehend how Mo Tian could be so powerful.

"Truly?" The silver-haired felt his head spin. Even if one had the strength to kill that Zyus Family's people, would they actually kill them?

That was like kicking a beehive, bringing about the destruction of oneself.

"What else did you expect since you saw Mo Tian alive?"

Rayleigh shrugged and quickly shot towards Mo Tian, wanting to catch up with him. Now he knew why the latter disdained to team up, but it only fueled his resolve to stick to Mo Tian so that he could gain more.

Quickly, he caught up with Mo Tian as the latter no longer seemed to be in a rush, appearing to be taking his time looking at the surroundings.

Davis saw that he was not in this same environment anymore. The surface that carried minute amounts of earth energy was no longer present; instead, he was at a cliff where the abyss was beneath. He couldn't see or understand what the depth meant, making him curious.

"Senior Mo Tian, don't jump into the abyss. You will die."

"Why?"

Davis turned to look back at Rayleigh, his brows twitching at being addressed senior. Wasn't it fellow cultivator just a few seconds ago?

"Hehem~" Rayleigh composed his voice, "I don't know, but it's said that invisible spatial storms buffet the depths. Every hundred years, when this secret realm opens, there are hundreds of rogue cultivators who die to the spatial storms here. After all, the path ahead is filled with holes and crevices that taking a single step wrong will lock you in place and drag you down to reincarnation."

"So the correct path is in Zyus Family's hands?"

"Indeed. However, since we're always late by a margin, we're unable to catch up to them. However, I really hope that the Void Dust Tree Fruit is present. Senior really has a good chance of snatching that acclaimed treasure."

"You want me to go against the Zyus Family?"

Rayleigh slyly smiled, "Senior already went against them, so I believe it's inevitable that you'll go all the way unless you want to kill every single one of us to hide the fact, which I believe is not according to senior's sense of righteousness since you let go of that wind cultivator."

Davis couldn't help but silently chuckle, but as he did so, he took out a few trash items from his kill's spatial ring, such as the status plate that could be tracked, and threw them all into the abyss, discarding them. He really had to give this guy credit for collecting more than two million immortal crystals as payment for letting the rogue cultivators enter, but it now all belonged to him.

Furthermore, there were also initially two million with his kill, so with that, he obtained four million immortal crystals in total and a few other life-saving talismans that were at Early Immortal Grade. He also obtained some karmic sin, but it was at the first tier, so he didn't even bother with how much he accumulated.

It posed no change to the amount of karmic sin he possessed. However, he did absorb the soul essence and intended to refine it later, inducing darkness comprehension clouds to comprehend Darkness Laws.

Surely, the intrinsic level of comprehension from the Ghastly Cloud Physique's descendants would be a few levels higher than the comprehension of normal Darkness Laws.

"What do you mean by the Void Dust Tree Fruit is present?" Still, Davis asked a doubt.

"Oh, that... Although the secret realm opens every hundred years, it's not a given that the Void Dust Tree Fruit will be available because if it's not harvested at the right time, particularly within seven days after it matures, it will turn to dust and become void dust that is scattered beneath the Void Dust Tree. Void dust also helps comprehend Space Laws, but that isn't the price. Instead, it's rumored that the time of opening and the time of maturity has intersected perfectly, making it so that it is possible to obtain the Void Dust Tree Fruit."

Rayleigh explained sincerely, causing Davis to nod, "I see."

He jumped into the gaping void and traversed the empty space, feeling certain invisible spatial planks that existed above the abyss. His foot touched nothing, making him appear as though he was going to plummet to his death, but he was able to jump again and move beyond, arriving on the other side.

#### **Chapter 2404 Heavenly Geniuses?**

Rayleigh also quickly followed suit while that silver-haired wind cultivator followed them while maintaining a respectful distance.

As soon as they crossed the abyss and headed past the valley, many people appeared within their line of sight. They seemed to be collecting something that was nothing more than the size of a grain, but Davis recognized that each grain signified the presence of condensed spatial energy.

According to Rayleigh, these gray-colored ashes, when absorbed in significant amounts, will allow one to comprehend Spatial Laws at a higher rate.

Nonetheless, Davis didn't bother with this place, continuing to walk ahead.

There were only young experts whose prowess was two levels above here, meaning that these treasures didn't amount to much. The others seemed to have gone ahead looking for better opportunities. Still, Davis didn't feel the need to take this resource. It would be helpful to those who hadn't comprehended much, but for him, it would be useless.

Similarly, Rayleigh didn't seem interested in them.

"Senior Mo Tian, the grains that are obtained here are all ejected from the place where the Void Dust Tree Grows. There, the portion of grains present could be compared to a little desert, and when such an amount is gathered in a single place, the comprehension effect is also different. It would be of great use to even you as it could increase Abstruse Intentions. This is what the major powers are after when this secret realm opens, or so I've heard."

Davis raised his brows as he nodded, feeling that it would be useful to his people. As for him, he would feast on the Void Dust Tree Fruit, the main dish of this secret realm.

"You want a share?"

"Hehehe..." Rayleigh's expression became abashed as he looked away, "... not much but even a single percentage of what senior obtain would do!"

"Hundred million immortal crystals."

"..."

Rayleigh became stunned, not expecting the card to be flipped on him like this, that his expression quickly fell, "Senior, this is... this is too much. It's way, way, way over the top!"

"Aha," Davis couldn't help but chuckle, "How about ten million?"

"One million!" Rayleigh's eyes turned bloodshot, but his expression was full of pleading, "Senior, please have mercy on this fellow rogue cultivator."

Davis couldn't help but turn to look at Rayleigh, wondering if this dude really had one million immortal crystals.

"It's my inheritance wealth. I lost my family to the invasions of those terrifying beasts from the vast corners of space."

"..." Davis blinked, "It's not worth one million immortal crystals, no?"

"If senior knew-" Rayleigh gawked but quickly controlled himself, "I mean, I only have wealth to buy things and don't have the strength to obtain it. I understand only senior Mo Tian has a chance against those top geniuses from the major powers, and you're also taking a lot of risk offending them, so this is the best I can do to compensate senior. Any more, and I would have to rely on fate."

He sighed, seemingly lamenting his own fate, while Davis scoffed, "You have your way with words. I'll settle for a measly amount of one million immortal crystals."

"Many thanks!" Rayleigh's eyes lit up.

Although it was still way high, he knew that the extra cost wasn't for the one percent of the desert of void dust but the headache that came with plundering that resource.

"But senior... I didn't know you trained in an attributeless Body Tempering Cultivation Manual. Although I've heard it before, this is the first time I've seen it with my own eyes. Honestly, I've always thought training in an attributeless Body Tempering Cultivation Manual is a scam, but now I understand. It is mind-boggling to know that one can become this strong with attributeless tempering."

"I'm a special case." Davis shook his head as he thought of Myria. Only she had an attributeless body that was strong as hell.

"Don't try to imitate me at home, kid."

"I don't have a home anymore, and I'm not a kid!" Rayleigh fumed.

However, he quickly warned Davis of the dangers surrounding that Void Dust Tree and the time it took to near it.

Apparently, it would take them around three days to traverse to the Void Dust Tree, with many dangers involved, of course. The return journey was also fraught with dangers, and those who failed to return would be engulfed by the spatial void and explode into a bloody mess on the spot.

When Davis heard that it would take three days to get to the Void Dust Tree, he no longer felt amused and walked slowly but blasted off into the distance, completely disregarding the dangers of the spatial region.

"Senior, wait!"

Rayleigh also maintained the same pace, but he found that he was spending more focus on staying clear of the dangers present.

Within a minute, they arrived before a vast abyss. However, there was a steep path connected to a cliff in the center, leading towards the other end as it rose to the top.

Davis arrived before the steep path and took the first step on it. The moment he did, he couldn't help but feel his soul force being sucked away.

"Draining soul force?"

"Yes, this path drains soul force." Rayleigh reminded.

He didn't know much, but it became clear to him when he took a step forward along with Davis. His soul force was really being sucked out, causing him to raise his brows in astonishment.

Meanwhile, Davis wondered what kind of properties this kind of spatial had to be sucking soul force out of his body. It normally wouldn't be possible, but he couldn't help but guess.

'Spatial absorption? Spatial devouring?'

He guessed that it was somewhere along those lines. Nonetheless, with his massive reserve of soul force, he didn't feel bothered about the drain and continued to rise ahead.

However, he stopped at a particular staircase, noticing the bloodstains.

"The blood of the Golden Crow..." Davis's brows narrowed, noticing this aura that was reminiscent of the aura that Niera produced when she used her flames.

However, compared to her aura that was fake and projective, this was genuine. He could tell that it contained the blood of the Golden Crow. Nonetheless, it was human blood.

"Ah, that must be the Goldsun Family of the Golden Crow Clan." Rayleigh instantly spoke up, "They're from the Golden Crow Prefecture and have many branches. One of them is the humans from the Goldsun Family. Senior, you must remember that golden-haired scrawny youth we saw outside. His name is called Erin Goldsun, and he is a top genius of the Golden Crow Clan."

"Is he a Young Master Candidate of the Golden Crow Clan?"

"Of course not. There are many like him. Utmost, he could be compared to a core disciple of major power and not a true disciple. True disciples are always heavenly geniuses who have their three

cultivations capable of crossing five levels higher, but even Klein Zyus hasn't quite reached that level yet since his Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation are lacking."

"However, the Zyus Family believes that after this expedition, he will become a heavenly genius with a Supreme Immortal Rune, Supreme Immortal Crest, and a Supreme Immortal Sigil!"

Rayleigh's eyes shone with fervor.

However, he sneakily took a glance at Mo Tian, who had his head straight, believing that he was a heavenly genius. His body was extremely powerful that he trusted the other party to possess a Supreme Immortal Crest, perhaps a Spatial Supreme Immortal Crest, as it was possible to create multiple crests without interference when having an attributeless body, or so he heard.

"I see."

Davis replied, becoming quiet.

They rose to the top, making past many young cultivators who looked drained. There were female cultivators as well, looking quite vulnerable. Each step they took had an effect on their psyche that it could be seen that their Soul Forging Cultivation didn't amount to much, although they were also at Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage.

Their soul force was quickly drained, leaving them pale.

Davis did nothing as he passed by them. They looked at him enviously, wondering when they would reach his level as they appeared like fellow rogue cultivators before they clenched their teeth and moved forwards.

To Davis, traversing this region was like a walk in the park, quickly passing a few kilometers as he flew like a bird. He could see many bloodstains and even corpses. Perhaps, this area turned into a bloody battlefield as it was easier to kill people here.

Sometimes, you would have to just push someone off the edge, and they would be pulled into the spatial abyss. It seemed quite easy to make a move here if one harbored ill intentions.

Before long, he appeared at the top as the path ended, visiting the land that was scattered with more void dust.

Rayleigh also didn't look that drained, his expression remaining good.

**\*Boom!~\***

However, the moment they arrived at the top, they could see an intense battle going on hundreds of kilometers away as it was a leveled area without many obstructions.

Davis narrowed his gaze as his vision zoomed into the distance, noticing a group of people huddled together in a defensive formation. They wore golden robes, causing him to remember that they were either from the Goldlust Rat Clan or the Golden Crow Clan.

However, considering their human aura, which he didn't see in the Goldlust Rat Clan's entourage, he instantly assumed them to be from the Golden Crow Clan.

Davis floated towards them at a swift speed, causing Rayleigh to become stunned.

Was Mo Tian going to interfere?

His gaze couldn't help but once again look towards the distance, noticing that a few black-robed individuals were surrounding them.

"Ghost Tear Hall..." His lips trembled.

After all, it was said that anyone who saw the disciples of the Ghost Tear Hall wouldn't live to see the next day, and yet, Mo Tian was directly heading toward them without a hint of concern on his face. He raised his hand, wanting to stop him. However, clenched his teeth and directly followed Mo Tian into the fray.

Chapter 2405 Ranked Seventh

"Die!"

Suddenly, the sound of a metal shattering could be heard as the formation broke down as a black-robed figure intruded into a space.

Inside this space stood six people in different positions, forming a pentagram with an individual at the center.

The golden-robed person at the center narrowed his eyes in shock as he found himself barraged by six Ghost Tear Hall assassins. Quickly, he abandoned restricting the backlash from the shattering of the formation and stepped forward. Golden flames in the shape of stars surged out from his body, forming a giant whirlpool.

Seeing this maneuver, the other five golden-robed people also let out determined cries as they clenched their hands and burned their blood essence, golden flames erupting out of their bodies as they formed five tornadoes grinding against a single massive golden star tornado.

**\*Boom!~\***

Copious amounts of Golden Crow Flames swept out as they caused massive destruction, twisting the starlight in the surrounding space.

It sent the assassins flying into the distance, but they balanced themselves, appearing only slightly burned.

On the other hand, there was a purple-robed assassin among them who seemed to be completely unharmed, moving out of the way even before the fiery golden tornadoes formed into a massive scale.

The next moment, the golden star tornado revolved like an astral comet and shot towards the purple-robed assassin. The purple-robed assassin's eyes flickered, seemingly in awe of the prowess of this technique that reached five levels above.

However, he maintained a complacent attitude as he remained in position while raising his hand.

"Unfortunately, the Law of Space has the upper hand here."

**\*Ripp!~\***

A huge patch of space was torn apart with a clench of his hand as he pulled, and the incoming fiery golden tornado was sucked into the vastness of empty space before it could reach him.

Consequently, the golden flames whistled out of existence.

Seeing that the move was useless, the golden-robed man at the center clenched his teeth.

"Quick, regroup!" Issuing a command to his fellow, he clenched his hand and flew into the skies.

"Ravaging Golden Tornado!"

His two hands spread like wings, enchanting and blazing before he spun like a top in a diagonal arc. Golden crow flames burst forth from his body in an intense fashion and crashed towards the purple-robed assassin.

The latter knowing that his spatial defense would easily be dodged, took his saber out and slashed at the empty void.

**\*Ripp!~\***

Space became lacerated as they shredded towards the Ravaging Golden Tornado.

**\*Boom!!~\***

When the two of the attacks clashed, explosions rippled across the region. The clash caused the others to be blown backward, some of them even spurting out blood as they failed to keep their previous injuries in check.

"Big brother Erin!"

The members of the Golden Crow Clan's Goldsun Family shouted at the top of their lungs, appearing worried. Quickly, a burst of golden flames shot forth from the explosion and streaked through the skies like a Golden Crow.

When the golden flames receded a bit, it revealed the sight of the scrawny Erin Goldsun appearing injured, blood trickling from his lips.

The expression of the others couldn't help but change as their hearts clenched.

"I told you. Your destructive prowess is suppressed in the presence of dense spatial energy here that I don't even have to give my best to counter you."

The purple-robed man walked out from the dusty skies, his voice sounding hoarse yet arrogant.

"Know that Void Terror of the Ghost Tear Hall is the one who will end your life."

"I have heard about you. Ranked seventh in the Early Grade Immortal Rankings of the Ghost Tear Hall that's publicly displayed, having even killed a fair number of Level One Immortals while still being a mortal. However..."

"Give me your best shot!" Erin Goldsun's crimson eyes blazed with a noble rage.



Void Terror's posture was relaxed. His flawless saber disappeared, replaced with a sharp dagger. But then, his eyes suddenly couldn't help but shrink.

**\*Bang!~\* \*Bang!~\* \*Bang!~\* \*Bang!~\***

Hundreds of small golden fists struck him at the same time, brushing past his spatial bending and dagger strikes to divert and parry, but the fist barrage broke through and hit his body at the last fist, sending him flying.

Void Terror spat a mouthful of blood as his eyes fell on a white-robed newcomer before he flipped in mid-air and regained balance somehow. From the moment of clash to regaining balance, it was quick. However, his gaze was shocked because the distance separating them was more than a few kilometers, yet the barrage of fists was heavy as a few boulders pounding unto him.

"Who are you?" He couldn't help but groan, sensing the might of the Earth Dragon held within.

"Oh?"

On the other hand, Davis raised his brows, seemingly astonished. In his view, it seemed that Void Terror had somehow used yin energy to mitigate the damage he incurred.

Smiling lightly, he spoke continued to speak in Mo Tian's voice, "An assassin can take my punches at such a close distance? I thought you would crumble like the dust, but it seems you really are an inner disciple who's ranked seventh, capable of blocking it even when given no warnings."

"I asked who you were?"

Void Terror's prickly black eyes became ice-cold as though he would attack if his question wasn't answered. Erin Goldsun also watched the two of them with contemplative eyes, and so did the others, wondering who this white-robed man was while watching out for the adversaries.

"Mo Tian." Davis emphasized as his face broke out into a smug smile.

"Now then, you can stay here and fight to the death or retry once again as you ambush from the dark as an assassin would."

"You're asking for it."

"Go ahead."

**\*Bzzz!~\***

Terrifying spatial undulations erupted from Void Terror. The skies above rumbled, and the surface turned dark as the void engulfed the land. But the next moment, Void Terror and his assassins disappeared from the location, seemingly disappearing as though they never existed in the first place.

'As expected of a seventh rank assassin. Knows when to back down and even erased the injured blood off the ground...'

On the other hand, Davis couldn't help but inwardly nod as though he was rating them. The prowess he had 'shown' should've been enough for anyone to decide that a frontal battle was unwinnable. It should especially be the case for assassins who didn't specialize in frontal battles but quick kills.

Meanwhile, Rayleigh and the other wind cultivator had also caught up, but when as they watched Mo Tian unleash a single fist that turned into multiple strikes and caused the terrifying assassin from the Ghost Tear Hall to retreat, their eyes couldn't help but churn in respect and awe.

The feeling of being stifled, yet that stifled feeling being unleashed by a person of a similar position was beyond joy-inducing to say the least.

After Davis confirmed that the assassins had left with his infallible soul sense, he turned to look at the scrawny youth and clasped his hands.

"Mo Tian greets cultivators from the Golden Crow Clan. May we be blessed with the fortune to have some fate with some treasures. Now then, I'll take my leave."

After saying a polite greeting, he flew towards them but looked like he was going to pass by them.

"Esteemed cultivator, wait a minute."

Erin Goldsun appeared in front of him, returning the cultivator's bow with a smile on his face, "My name is Erin Goldsun. You can also call me by my name, Mo Tian. I want to thank you for aiding us during this perilous encounter with the Ghost Tear Hall."

"Ah, it's nothing." Davis displayed a fake smile, "I only did what I have to do."

'That is... hoodwinking you all into giving me Golden Crow Blood Essence later on...'

"Aha. Mo Tian is righteous!" Erin Goldsun appeared to laugh as he shook his head, "Although you did what you felt like doing, it saved me as a result. Honestly, I didn't think I was going to survive this ordeal because I was planning on bringing Void Terror down with me and allowing the others to escape, but oh well, a righteous cultivator always comes to save the day. You have my gratitude, Mo Tian."

"When we go out, I'll make sure to reward you with whatever you want if it is within my power, which is about ten million immortal crystals."

Davis's brows lifted, "That would surely be helpful."

Although that number didn't faze him, he did come to understand that these top geniuses of major powers also held a significant amount of influence and wealth in their hands, surpassing the Young Masters of Early Immortal King Grade Powers.

"Also, Mo Tian, are you a rogue cultivator, or are you from the Earth Dragon Clan?" Erin Goldsun's eyes suddenly narrowed.

"...!"

His words caused the others to become shocked. They had never sensed the Earth Dragon's aura before, so they wouldn't know, but it seemed that Erin Goldsun recognized it.

Chapter 2406 Encounters

"..." Davis blinked before he shook his head.

"I'm not of the Earth Dragon Clan. Instead, I had the opportunity to learn from an Earth Dragon and even absorbed a bit of its blood essence. However, my attributeless cultivation technique requires my body to be clean of all foreign influences through rigorous cultivation and tempering so that blood essence is cleansed, and all that remains is my comprehension, but that's enough to swat out a few assassins."

"Ahaha!" Erin Goldsun burst into a fit of laughter, his voice cackling as he nodded, "Rightly said! Those fools are no match for our beast bloodlines even though you don't have it anymore."

Davis also nodded, going along with Erin Goldsun.

He didn't try to hide the prowess of the Earth Dragon within him because his Earth Laws were made up through the comprehension stemming from the Earth Dragon's might. His earthen martial energy was pretty obvious to sense but also seemed fake, like how Niera used Golden Crow Flames, having no genuineness to it, yet she was still able to conjure it.

That's why if he lied and said that he didn't have any relation with Earth Dragon, that would plainly be suspicious, but if he mixed the truth and confused the other party with an attributeless cultivation path that seemed unexplored, he knew that it became possible to fool almost any youth and perhaps even elders.

Soon enough, they left together, traversing the spatial region at a medium pace.

Davis also got to know more about Erin Goldsun, about how he was here to improve his Space Laws that were lagging behind his peers in his own family. He had come here to suppress them but came to know that he had an assassination bounty posted on his head.

However, for himself, Davis kept his mouth shut even when probed, making him appear more and more mysterious as time passed.

Their path was filled with treacherous pitfalls of the abyss. However, their path was clear since they had crossed all rogue cultivators that had entered, and it was filled with smooth sailing since Erin Goldsun seemed to be aware of the way. The only cultivators in the forefront were those of the major powers.

Quickly, they came across another intersection where they noticed an ongoing battle.

**\*Bang!~\***

Spatial undulations were rampant. Explosive ripples spread across the region, filling the air with dust and even light rays.

More than twenty people clashed with their weapons and techniques, causing the ground to quiver with each explosion. Moreover, blood energy was surging beyond control as it filled the space with a crimson mist of blood.

The chaotic air left Davis stunned before he appeared like he wanted to go help as he wanted to establish his identity, but before he could even think of something, a figure beside him rushed into the distance.

"Big brother Erin! Stop! You're already injured!"

Erin Goldsun didn't look back at his team, but his voice boomed out, "The Bloodcloud Family dared to scheme with the three assassin powers. If I don't ruin their plans, I do not belong to the noble blood of the Golden Crow Clan's Goldsun Family!"

His tone was full of rage, causing the others to understand before they rushed off along with him.

However, one of them remained and looked at Davis.

"Esteemed cultivator Mo Tian, please help out this one time. I'm not saying for you to interfere, but it would be fine as long as big brother Erin doesn't die."

Davis turned to look at a woman. She was one of the two women on Erin Goldsun's team and appeared to be his woman as her eyes were tearing up already.

He didn't care as he was already going to do his thing but still nodded, appearing solemn while radiating a righteous air.

"I will see to it."

"Thank you~" The veiled crimson-haired beauty looked at him deeply before she also shot off into the distance.

"Senior, we will also help them!"

Davis turned to look at Rayleigh and the wind cultivator. He still didn't know the latter's name but still nodded his head. The two of them shot forwards without him signaling, signifying bravery, while on the other hand, he saw the Goldsun Family's people mix into the chaotic fray as they unleashed their tremendous destructive might, unleashing their golden flames amongst the three different powers.

Their inclusion instantly caused the battle to come to a balance as the two powers that were being oppressed by the so-called Bloodcloud Family and two assassination powers, the Soulsteal Pearl Temple and Oracular Reaver, no longer seemed to be pressured.

Davis saw Erin Goldsun performing the Ravaging Golden Tornado Technique again. He recognized it as Niera used it in the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition. Its destructive prowess was immense, and it originated from the Destructive Golden Flame Canon, one of the three revered cultivation manuals of the Golden Crow.

He had seen its destructive prowess firsthand now but also felt that the manual in Niera's hand would completely quench her desire for destructive prowess after she absorbed the Golden Crow's Blood Essence.

After all, Niera was already powerful enough to make a Supreme Immortal Rune.

Although Davis wasn't confident in hoodwinking the Golden Crow Clan into giving him their blood essence, he at least wanted to create support as well as establish this identity known as Mo Tian. It would give him more leeway to confuse his true opponents in the long run while there was Feng Chu as a backup.

However, Davis still didn't go, watching the different powers battle with the life on their line. None of them seemed to be holding back their punches at a glance, causing him to know that there would be a bloodbath waiting outside as Immortal Kings were present.

However, there were Immortal Kings from all of these powers, so he didn't exactly know how this would play out. The young geniuses might be genuine, but the elders would like to play chess all the time.

He didn't know which individuals had their deaths decided from outside and which individuals would live to see the tenth day.

Opening his Death God Eyes as his eyes turned crimson, he instantly came to know the answer, but the answer only caused him to feel some anger.

'Curses, I've already influenced their fates...'

His expression fell, looking at some of their lifespan change in live time, both the enemy and allies.

However, this kind of fate was not harmful or big enough to become a karmic burden. Instead, it was on the level of an Anarchic Divergent affecting the lives of others. A simple example was how he saved Alexi Ethren's mother, Arianna Woller, and affected their fate, but it wasn't extreme or balance upsetting.

It was purely just his presence and not Fallen Heaven's, twisting the fate around them to not even a degree, but it was still something.

Davis could now see why Anarchic Divergents preferred to remain alone. The stronger they are, the bigger the influence, and the influence would sometimes become a calamity for the weaker people or even become an opportunity.

He was inclined to believe that it was the former that happened the most.

Taking a step forward, his body moved.

"Fear not, Lumin Family humans. We will survive this assassination attempt and expose the Bloodcloud Family's hypocrisy sooner or later."

The void twisted and a wave of purplish mist spread and covered the air. After that, a spatial armor appeared on a huge obsidian-shelled turtle's body. The presence of the huge turtle, along with four other turtles, shook the dense spatial air around them as it engulfed them, further strengthening their defenses.

"Wyther Blackcryst, continue to concentrate on the defense with your Obsidian Crystal Turtle's specialty. My Lumin Family brothers will see to it that none of your backs are vulnerable while I commence the offense with brother Erin Goldsun!"

A white-robed man shouted with valor as his golden hair shook amidst the bizarre cracks appearing in the space around him. Within the pyramid he formed through connecting his fingers, a brilliant wave of light inflated and covered the region, filling his presence everywhere along with three other white-robed cultivators.

"Yes, Farle Lumin!"

Erin Goldsun's expression turned excited as golden flames surged like the wind and filled the space, making it seething hot for the assassins to easily traverse the area.

Only the Ghost Tear Hall was famed for their offense and defense, but on the other hand, the Soulsteal Pearl Temple was famed for their lunatic offensive that didn't care for their lives, while the Oracular Reaver Abode was mysterious and cunningly terrifying with their ambushes.

They looked like they could repel the assassination attempt together.

After all, the three aggressors possibly couldn't join hands and kill them now that three other powers have combined their might together. Including the magical beasts who had a spatial advantage in increasing their prowess, the humans of the Goldsun Family and Lumin Family combined all three cultivations to increase their prowess to five levels higher, becoming a greater threat to the enemies.

However, how could someone let that happen?

"Bloodrage Rend!"

**\*Ripp!~\***

A figure clad in crimson robes abruptly exploded with a tempestuous intensity and slashed across space as it turned into a bloody claw, heading towards Erin Goldsun as it locked him in space.

#### **Chapter 2407 Bloodline Pressure**

"...!"

Erin Goldsun noticed the bloody claw piercing through the air as it crashed towards him from his blind spot, its fingernails ripping apart space.

He was already onto the Oracular Reaver Abode's inner disciple, who seemed to be the weakest leader among them. However, he had no choice but to abandon his killing blow and hurriedly turn, feeling the backlash choke his meridian points as he tried to erect a defense in desperation against the crippling attack.

However, right before his eyes, a bright sun appeared as a woman threw herself before him, causing his pupils to dilate.

"Little sister!"

**\*Boom!~\***

The two attacks clashed, and a twisting eruption of golden flames and blood energy soared across the region, covering five to ten kilometers in an instant.

The undulations receded, replaced with the ugly sight of Erin Goldsun and a sneering crimson-robed man. However, both of their eyes couldn't help but turn shocked at the sight of the woman being still alive.

What's more, a brownish-golden barrier appeared in front of her, seemingly protecting her from the crippling claw the crimson-robed man sent.

"Little sister!"

Erin Goldsun called out once again as he quickly appeared beside her and wrapped her unconscious figure into his arms before his head swiveled and gazed at the white-robed man who appeared.

'So she was his little sister...'

Davis didn't expect that and felt a bit embarrassed about assuming the wrong relationship, but her actions couldn't help but remind him of Clara, whom he missed as he hadn't seen her for a long time. He knew for a fact that she would've done the same thing for him as she was protective.

However, his expression became cold as he could only wish that she would remain the same after she entered the Immortal Stage.

Space trembled as he raised his hand, his fist wide open as he unleashed a palm towards the crimson-robed man like swatting a fly.

"You-"

The crimson-robed man's two slanted eyes shrunk to tiny slits as blood energy overflowed from him and seeped into a thick wall, trying to block the massive palm that was on his way.

At the same time, he took out a life-saving talisman and unleashed it. It was a barrier at the Early Immortal Grade, the lowest of the low, one that could be used in this suppressive realm.

**\*Boom!~\***

The blood wall that transformed into a palm was shattered, and the barrier crumbled, causing the crimson-robed man to be sent tumbling across the ground as he crashed onto it.

"...!"

The top geniuses of the five remaining powers, including the Goldsun Family people, couldn't help but turn shocked.

"Your sense of danger is not bad."

Davis commented with some disinterest as he turned to look at the assassins. However, his brows narrowed as he couldn't sense the Ghost Tear Hall's assassins. They weren't here.

Had they gone ahead?

"Who are you? State your name!"

Another crimson-robed man demanded. He seemed to be from the Bloodcloud Family that he had no idea about. However, he could sense a vague amount of bloodline pressure from him as he sensed his undulations. It went the same for the crimson-robed man he palmed across.

However, Davis didn't seem to open his mouth but raised his fist instead as earthen undulations emerged from his body, concentrating on his knuckles.

"You dare attack our Bloodcloud Family again!? Big brother Gerard, quickly flee!"

That crimson-robed man's expression contorted before he suddenly exploded into a blood shower that concentrated into a mass of blood, his flesh squirming as they shot towards Davis.

Davis's expression fell. What kind of disgusting technique was this?

He couldn't help but quickly swat the cosmic horror with his hand as a golden palm erupted out of his hand and struck the squirming flesh as his arm swung in an arc.

**\*Boom!~\***

His golden palm struck the flesh, crushing it into a flat mold as it sent it flying right at the assassins.

"What!?"

They were too stunned to react, at least some of them.

**\*Bang!~\***

Instantly, two of the twelve assassins were crushed under the weight of the squirming flesh, and the moment it latched onto their body, it dissolved right into their body, devouring them from within.

"Ahhhh!"

'Oh, that was a sacrificial technique...?'

Davis saw that Gerard Bloodcloud's subordinate had turned into a bloody mass of flesh and wasn't returning to his original form. Instead, he kept devouring his two victims and kept growing as a mass of flesh. The sight of it was extremely disgusting, but he also came to understand that this was like a savage beast that purely acted on instinct.

That man was no longer alive.

**\*Whoosh!~\***

The remaining assassins quickly tried to escape as they spread out in all directions.

However, Davis didn't follow them.

Instead, the three powers who received his aid finally reacted.

"Capture Gerard Bloodcloud and his subordinates!" The white-robed man called Farle Lumin waved his hand and commanded.

However, he himself directly shot towards Gerard Bloodcloud, who was injured and captured him with a light rope that swept out and bound his body, wrapping him tightly.

"That's not him." However, Davis lightly warned, causing Farle Lumin to react instantly.

"You think you can escape?"

His light rope clenched and crushed a blood doll, whereupon it exploded into a fountain of blood. At the same time, his brilliant light rope stretched like it had no end, piercing through the earth and carving out a trench before a crimson figure was pulled out.



"Damn you!"

Gerard Bloodcloud cursed and let out a bloodcurdling scream as he ripped apart the brilliant light rope. At the same time, a storm of blood tendrils composed of extreme blood energy erupted out of his body, but before it could manifest, his pupils dilated as he saw Mo Tian appear before him and unleash a fist.

"Pui!~"

He spat a mouthful of blood that he had condensed to erupt with his ultimate move, only to be struck in the dantian and have his entire body tremble in pain. His sight became blurry when an abrupt knee to the chin sent him flying and spinning like a kite that had its strings cut.

"His spatial ring is mine."

Davis displayed a crimson ring as he kept it within his sleeves while Farle Lumin raised his hands in surrender.

"Friend, I don't want it."

Davis perfunctorily nodded, causing Farle Lumin to glance at him once again as he took a good look, wondering who under the heavens this person was before he turned to look at the others.

Of his people, two had died while the Obsidian Crystal Turtle's Blackcryst Family had one casualty. It was cause for sorrow.

As for the other Bloodcloud Family members, they were successfully apprehended by Wyther Blackcryst and Erin Goldsun's party, causing him to let out a smirk.

"Now then, how dare you idiots try to bury us here and blame it all on the assassins? We'll make sure we reveal this hypocrisy outside and publicly execute you all if your powers wouldn't compensate us."

"..."

Davis had thought that this fellow was inclined to righteousness from his actions, but it seemed like he was more pragmatic instead.

Chapter 2408 Invited Again

**\*Bang~\* \*Bang~\* \*Bang~\***

Fists and kicks fell on the crimson-robed people as the Lumin Family and Goldsun Family cultivators ganged up and bashed them. If the Obsidian Crystal Turtles from the Blackcryst Family joined, then the Bloodcloud Family cultivators would be stomped to death, so they didn't join but only looked at them with hostility.

They were brimming with killing intent because they had lost some people for eternity. However, they didn't go far as to kill.

Still, their attacks made it so that the Bloodcloud Family cultivators were screaming out in pain, especially when they could no longer endure when their balls were kicked.

Even Rayleigh and that wind cultivator took part in it, seemingly drunk on beating up people from the major powers as they vented their frustrations.

Nonetheless, Davis's gaze was somewhere else as he looked at the battlefield.

All these spatial cracks, yet none of them shattered. In fact, there seemed to be something beyond the cracks, and Davis found what it could be.

In his view, the space here in this secret realm seemed to be made up of multiple layers. Even with the cracks, there was no spatial pull as though it was not a single scroll wrapping around a sphere but a book with many pages wrapping around a sphere, each page representing a layer.

And each layer tightened the hold over this secret realm.

This made Davis believe that this was how the secret realm restricted immortals and above from entering it. Otherwise, his presence would've caused the secret realm to collapse instead of suppressing him.

'Spatial superimposition...'

He couldn't help but gain some insights at this moment, closing his eyes and contemplating it.

However, he didn't descend into a meditative state, just collecting the insights as he arranged them in an orderly manner so that when the time came, he could increase his Space Laws in one session after eating the Void Dust Tree Fruit.

Right now his comprehension of Space Laws has reached six resonances currently. Even with refining Vast Sky Emperor's soul essence and absorbing the comprehension cloud, Space Laws was difficult to comprehend as it took more practicality, especially when the Vast Sky Emperor's soul didn't seem to have comprehended much Space Laws, but since he had the foundation of insights, he knew that he would soon rise.

Nevertheless, that's why he didn't use Space Laws against these top geniuses because although it would work against them, they would ultimately come to know that it didn't stem from his comprehension but his martial energy's prowess, making it so that they would start lusting after his non-existent attributeless cultivation manual.

When he opened his eyes, he saw that the beatings had already stopped, and the others were glancing at him curiously.

"Esteemed cultivator Mo Tian, Shea Goldsun is thankful for being saved." Erin Goldsun's little sister appeared, clasped her hands, and slightly bowed.

Davis saw that her light injuries were healed before he nodded his head, causing her to take a step back.

"So you're called Mo Tian. Are you from the Earth Dragon Clan?" Wyther Blackryst stepped up and asked.

He was no longer in his Obsidian Crystal Turtle form but in his human form, possessing a staunch, built body and handsome features, his head adorned with lush black hair and his eyes shining with an amethyst light.

"Ahaha." Erin Goldsun laughed and proceeded to explain that Mo Tian was not of the Earth Dragon Clan to the others.

Wyther Blackryst took that in honestly as he smiled while Farle Lumin remained the same, seemingly possessing some doubts but not willing to ask further.

"Mo Tian, I acknowledge the aid you have given us. You have my gratitude, not just in words but in rewards if you so desire." The latter spoke up, "However, do you want to team up with us?"

Davis looked at Farle Lumin act straightforwardly. It was indeed as he thought. Instead of being overly nosy or curious like Wyther Blackryst, Farle Lumin was pragmatic and knew how to handle the situation, deciding to recruit him,

"I appreciate the invite, but I'll have to politely refrain." However, his answer was the same as he shook his head.

"Are you sure? Four other powers, excluding the three assassination powers, are up ahead. Although they are all after the Void Dust Tree Fruit, they might team up to suppress us."

"If they want to team up, so be it." Davis's smile became bright as though he was expecting it.

This wasn't acting, but he did feel excited. If it was just Klein Zyus that he would have to battle, he would become disappointed.

After all, the brighter he, Mo Tian, shone here, the better his identity would become cemented.

Looking at Mo Tian's strange countenance, Farle Lumin didn't know what to say. He turned to look at Erin Goldsun for some help.

However, Erin Goldsun also shook his head, indicating that it was useless. He was unable to see through Mo Tian's thoughts. Surely, teaming up should have better results when it's three powers and not one when he initially suggested, no?

"Then can I propose that we at least move together?" Finally, Farle Lumin thought of settling with ambiguity.

"Sure. If anyone wants to tag along, I, Mo Tian, will not say no unless they're noisy, willful, and backstabbing."

Davis pompously declared, still thinking 'how' arrogant he should make Mo Tian come across.

"Haha. Then, we're assured."

Farle Lumin didn't seem to take offense, while Erin Goldsun and Wyther Blackryst also smiled. They made the necessary preparations quickly to transport the Bloodcloud Family cultivators along with them, causing their cultivations to be sealed.

"Mo Tian, you better not run away once we're outside."

Davis glanced at the bloodied figure of Gerard Bloodcloud and let out a full-blown sneer, "Heh~ Instantly relying on your grandfather. How typical. Are you even a man? Are you sure that your balls were not crushed a while ago?"

"You-!"

Gerard Bloodcloud's anger flared as his eyes blazed with killing intent, but before he could say anything, his injuries flared, which he quickly suppressed as he forcefully shut his mouth.

Brilliant rays of light fell on the Bloodcloud Family cultivators as they wrapped around their bodies, turning into additional ropes as they bound them before connecting to a single line that a Lumin Family cultivator held.

The group then took into the air as they rushed ahead.

With their speed and knowledge, they considerably shortened the route and made it halfway in less than a day. However, they still couldn't catch up with the cultivators who went ahead.

Chapter 2409 Void Dust Island

"You bastards. I will make you pay for this humiliation."

Gerard Bloodcloud raged as a mere subordinate from the Lumin Family whipped him in the face thrice. However, the subordinate just sneered and flogged him with a brilliant light whip again.

"I'll keep beating you until you're ready to confess, idiot!"

Davis glanced at the sight of punishment being stamped upon the cultivators from the Bloodcloud Family. Each whipping left a layer of charred skin that would make one's blood run cold.

He could feel the intensity of the light energy leaving a significant trail on its targets, making him aware the Lumin Family people were quite strong. Their aura was reminiscent of the Zyrus Family's group he had seen because there was some coherence to it.

Even if people were family, one couldn't notice that through their aura. However, in the case of Zyrus Family cultivators, Davis did sense a familiar aura from all of them as though it was some kind of print, which was their bloodline aura.

The Lumin Family was the same as Zyrus Family, having an ancestral bloodline, or so he came to a conclusion.

Nonetheless, with Gerard Bloodcloud and his subordinates releasing a similar kind of aura, although not entirely as each and every individual's aura was different, he also assumed that they possessed an ancestral bloodline. More importantly...

"Even when sealed, the cultivators of Bloodcloud Family still radiate a kind of pressure. What is this about?"

Davis asked, causing the disinterested population to suddenly raise their brows as they all turned to look at him as though this easy journey finally had something interesting going on.

"That's bloodline pressure, as you must've guessed." Farle Lumin responded.

"But how so?"

Davis raised his brows, causing Farle Lumin to blink.

"You don't know the Bloodcloud Family?"

"Of course, I know they are descendants of an ancestor with a physique like the Zyrus Family and your family. However, the Zyrus Family or your family didn't exude this kind of pressure on one's blood."

"Yes, that's because the Bloodcloud Family's bloodline is from a powerful immortal who had the Blood-Attribute Physique known as the Blood Tempest Physique. When humans reach immortality, their blood is no longer the same, able to mix with all kinds of races as it intrinsically changes. That's why their aura also exudes their bloodline's specialty, inducing a special aura that suppresses the nature of similar beings, which is us, humans."

Farle Lumin explained and added with a smug smile, "That's why you also wouldn't see this phenomenon happening in blood-attributed mortal physiques."

However, what Mo Tian said next had his smile freeze over.

"Doesn't that mean that those blood physiques are basically nobles of the immortal human race...?"

"Ahaha!" The tied-up Gerard Bloodcloud burst into a fit of laughter, "For a foolish rogue cultivator, you are smart to understand that much..."

"Shut up!"

"Arghh!"

With Gerard Bloodcloud receiving a whip to remind his place, he became silent again, his eyes seething with hatred as he glanced at everyone in the vicinity.

Seeing that he shut up, Farle Lumin continued.

"It could be said that way, but obviously, this suppression is like the same as King-Tier Feys of part human blood having an edge on us. At the end of the day, only the accumulation of absolute power could be said to be the emperor."

"Sounds about right, just like the only reason we're keeping these fools alive is because of the backing they possess."

"Indeed. I want to kill them, but I'm afraid that I'll bring trouble to my power."

"And that's why Gerard Bloodcloud doesn't shut his mouth. He knows that you will not end his life very well. Do you two hold a grudge or something?"

"..." Farle Lumin's brows fell, "We do clash from time to time, but I didn't know he would go as far as to put an assassination bounty on my head."

Davis displayed an unabashed smile, "What are you afraid of? You don't want to be seen as relying on your power?"

"..."

Farle Lumin didn't know how to respond to that sly smile. It was like Mo Tian held a terrific plan that would twist heaven and earth, and even though he didn't know why he felt like that but still felt like opening up.

"It's not like that. Otherwise, there wouldn't be an Immortal King from our power outside waiting for us. Instead, I want this to be an opportunity to increase my wealth and influence, finding a way to increase the purity of my bloodline that stems from the Immortal Grade Luminous Ray Physique. After all, my sight isn't outside but inside the Lumin Family."

"Internal discord is such a... ugh..." Davis rolled his eyes as he groaned, seemingly having his own back story.

This made the others imagine what kind of life he could've lived to be this strong.

But in essence, Davis was truly sighing because he didn't wish for his family to be like that, and yet, he could see it coming after a few generations.

That was just how life was.

Farle Lumin wryly laughed in response, wondering how much of an internal discord Mo Tian could be facing as a rogue cultivator with a small family. The scale of his Lumin Family was in the millions, and there were hundreds of top geniuses like him spread out with their hands tight, only so much so resources allocated to them.

The only way they could distinguish themselves was for them to become a heavenly genius, not in the mortal realm but in the immortal realm, but such a dream was nothing but a fleeting cloud that couldn't be grasped.

Nonetheless, he was a bit disappointed as Mo Tian offered no advice even after he waited for a while.

Their speed picked up as they came across a spatial sea where the flow was advantageous to them.

The waves were purplish-gray in color and looked mystically beautiful. They were on a flying boat, sailing through this spatial ocean.

It quickly carried them into the distance and saved them half a day's worth of traveling time, but usually, this would be a death trap as there would be spatial blades slicing through the sea like a shark's head popping up from nowhere.

Not only Davis but everyone was in awe over the nature of this secret realm. The whole experience was wonderful and made them smile like naive youths on an excursion.

Nonetheless, their half a day's worth of lightness was over as they reached a floating island where the spatial aura was extremely dense, the shore filled with void dust more than what they crossed through.

**\*Boom~\***

Distant explosions could be heard as many undulations clashed in the distance.

"Quick, let's go. The battle for the Void Dust Tree Fruit must've started...!"

Farle Lumin and the others rushed into the distance, leaving Davis alone on the flying boat that got stranded on the island.

He looked around, noticing many rare spatial type herbs, marking them with his soul to secure them later. He was about to leave when he blinked and turned around, looking at two innocent-looking grown men staring at him.

"What the... you two haven't left?"

"Hehe." Rayleigh's expression became unabashed, "How can we leave boss and head to take the treasures for ourselves?"

"Boss, a slap a day keeps a man awake!"

Davis pulled his head back over Rayleigh and the wind cultivator calling him boss. He still didn't know the wind cultivator's name but couldn't help but chuckle.

"You shameless scoundrels. It is usually I who try to take advantage of people, but for the moment, I'll let you ride on my boat. However, don't blame me if you get yourselves killed because of it."

"Boss is mighty!" Rayleigh and the wind cultivator cheered.

They followed him to the distance, quickly arriving at the battlefield. As for the Bloodcloud Family cultivators, they were hidden and knocked out within the flying boat.

Despite the chaotic battle going on, the first thing Davis and the others laid their eyes on was the fifty-meter tall tree in the distance.

Its trunk was brownish-purple, and its leaves were mesmerizingly violet. The tree was rooted to the ground, but the soil was void dust itself, teeming with spatial energy. It was its main source of nutrients.

But the most important of them all, there was a giant three-meter radius fruit hanging at the topmost branch, exuding the phenomenons of the starry skies as in one moment, its bare outer layer represented the stars and at other moments, the empty void as a vortex appeared.

The fruit filled with spatial energy appeared to be alive, filled with mysteries of the space that caused the air above the tree to manifest into a starry sky.

Chapter 2410 Passing By?

"So beautiful..."

Davis shook his head as he came out of his reverie, his focused eyes finally landing on the overall scenery as he saw Erin Goldsun, Farle Lumin, and Wyther Blackryst joining the fray and making the battlefield surge into a tumultuous exchange of different law energies flying through the air as they struck their targets.

Darkness, lightning, fire, light, space, and gold energy soared in the area, giving birth to many spatial cracks, but these cracks were superficial like Davis expected, nothing more than the outermost layer peeling off.

The undulations were disorderly and turbulent, with as many as above forty people battling for supremacy, or rather, the Void Dust Tree Fruit in the distance.

At a glance, Davis could tell that Klein Zyrus possessed the upper hand. Whenever he attacked, his soul force lawlessly emerged and broke the cluster of opposition to guard their souls, leaving them falling back and regrouping every time.

In fact, he seemed to have been single-handedly fighting the top geniuses of the other four powers, which were already here. However, it could also be seen that he was not holding back at all while the ones who besieged him seemed fine and collected, but this went on only until the Goldsun, Lumin, and Blackryst people crashed their battle.

'Klein Zyrus is drastically draining his soul force, and the darkness energy from his physique and bloodline isn't aiding him much as it should due to the present spatial advantage. He is forced to spend more energy to compensate for this disadvantage. Moreover, they're fighting for the Void Dust Tree Fruit, so whichever person tries to near it gets bombarded without warning...'

Davis instantly saw through what was happening, although the moment his eyes fell on the one using lightning energy, his face couldn't help but break into a smile.

He had heard about these four powers from Farle Lumin and the others and couldn't help but want to experience their techniques.

"Shea, stay behind me. Tenfold Golden Wing Sunset!"

Erin Goldsun transformed into a three-legged Golden Crow as he crashed down on Klein Zyrus, intending to take him down while everyone still barraged him.

"Hmph!"

However, Klein Zyrus harrumphed and made hand signs, darkness energy flowing out of his body again as they turned into a ghastly image of a three-headed demon and struck against the golden flame wings with its six arms.

**\*Boom!~\***

Their clash brought forth a tremendous shockwave that caused Klein Zyrus to take two steps back, while Erin Goldsun was like a shooting star that traveled backward. However, there was a person to shoulder his fall, and that turned out to be his little sister, Shea.

She cushioned the impact and allowed Erin Goldsun to regain balance, his lips curving into a sly smile as though he knew this would happen.

"Die!"

At the same time, Klein Zyrus's pupils shrunk as he felt danger alarms ringing in his head. His instincts screamed for him to dodge when he turned around and struck the empty space. However, he was a bit off.

A dagger headed towards his forehead from the area he missed, intending to kill him in a single strike.



"Void Terror!!!"

Klein Zyrus screamed out loud in rage and panic when suddenly a barrier appeared between him and Void Terror, essentially stopping the piercing attack that would've taken his life. However, the Early Immortal Grade Talisman that activated upon sensing the threat to his life began crumbling as the void sunk and swelled inwardly on the barrier.

It caused Klein Zyrus to feel alarmed, but the barrier gave him enough time to regain his composure as he struck out again.

**\*Crack!~\***

The barrier crumbled, but darkness soul force surged out of Klein Zyrus's palm and turned into a dark skeletal head that bit down on Void Terror.

"Heh!"

Klein Zyrus cackled, but his expression fell as he felt no feedback from his Vengeful Skeletal Head Eater.

Void Terror had escaped, yet again! This was already the third attempt on his life, making him highly furious.

However, all that rage disappeared the next second as he retreated to the safe confines of his group's formation, his expression becoming ice-cold as he opened his mouth.

"Fine, since you're all willing to shamelessly attack me, I won't go for the Void Dust Tree Fruit. However, whoever nears the Void Dust Tree Fruit should be prepared to face my wrath."

"..."

Klein Zyrus's declaration left the others with silence as the battlefield abruptly came to a halt. His voice boomed in their ears, causing them to rethink their strategy.

Make their way to the tree or adopt a wait-and-see attitude?

Anyone heading towards the Void Dust Tree will get bombarded. However, if they did the latter, then they might potentially lose the opportunity to obtain the fruit. It was a hard decision to make, but they didn't feel forced or hurried either, as there were still many days left to get the treasures and make their return.

Just as they came to a standstill, watching each other's movements, their head abruptly couldn't help but swivel to the center.

A white-robed man flew in the skies, nonchalantly entering their circle. He appeared to look scholarly and handsome with short black hair and a suave mustache, similar to how a rigid alchemist would look. But the moment they saw him rush past them without stopping, their eyes turned wide as they came out of their reverie.

"What the... stop him!"

"Mo Tian, don't...!"

Everyone moved at the same time, with Erin Goldsun, Farle Lumin, and Wyther Blackcryst moving to target the people who targeted Mo Tian. With essence energy, martial energy, and soul force blazing out of their bodies in different attributes while the magical beasts purely attacked with their bodily energy, they were able to get the attention of the other four powers and somehow stop them.

However, they were unable to stop their leaders, who rushed past them.

**\*Whoosh!~\* \*Whoosh!~\* \*Whoosh!~\***

"A peasant dares to intrude lust after our treasure? Courting death!"

A lean purple-robed man appeared before Davis as his eyes flickered with black lightning.

Arcs of black lightning filled the space around him as they gathered towards the center and became a lightning spear. Clashed in his hand, the spear emulated the property of extinction lightning, thrumming towards Mo Tian as it shredded a layer of space in its pathway.

**\*Puchi!~\***

It struck Mo Tian in the back, causing him to flinch.

Just as everyone expected him to scream out in pain as the extinction lightning spear pierced through him, they became confused because while the spear appeared to have pierced him, it didn't erupt through the other side, almost as though it was absorbed into his body.

Instead of having a deep wound, the white-robed man appeared clean and unharmed. There wasn't a trace of a tear in his clothes. However, he stopped and used one of his hands to rub his back.

"Strange, I just felt as though an ant bit me..."

"...!"

The lean purple-robed man's eyes bulged before he hurriedly retreated!

His figure flashed into an arc of lightning and instantly gained a full ten-kilometer distance, his chest heaving as he felt abruptly locked on by that white-robed man.

The others also stopped at their altitude, raising their defenses as they became cautious.

However, Mo Tian did indeed turn and gaze at the lean purple-robed man, his brows raising before a languid, mocking smile appeared on his face.

"Oh, it was a core disciple from the Blazing Thunder Sect. No wonder it felt like an ant biting me..."

"...!"