

EMPEROR 241

Chapter 241 High-Level Sky Grade Pill

After that, there were even more batches of women and even men although they were in the minority.

But this time, the audience was quite happy since VIP room 20 went silent after that.

Davis could understand their resentment but he had no idea why the person in VIP room 20 stopped bidding.

Davis had considered saving them too but after he did that where was he supposed to leave them?

Their cultivations were low and their mentality was in an all-time low, making them vulnerable to any sweet talk, even from a suspicious person.

Even if he had freed them into the city, they would still get hoodwinked into something else without any background to protect them.

And he can't make take care of them or was he supposed to create an orphanage and a nursery to protect them?

When he thought all of this, he wryly smiled, sneering at his hypocrisy, 'In the end, I'm searching for all the reasons to not save them...'

If he had truly wanted to save them like a hero, he would've just done it without thinking about the consequences and stuff.

'Anyway, I already know that I'm not a hero, nor a powerhouse. I should just concentrate on becoming a powerhouse first before trying to save other people...'

But the fact that the twenty women sold for 70,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones didn't come off as a surprise to him.

Even Kara Moonridge, a princess of a fallen kingdom only managed to garner around 50,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones, a price comparable to a High-Level Sky Grade Armament.

It was only when the fact that she had a unique physique was revealed did her bidding value increase to a ridiculous amount that it could even be compared to Peak-Level Sky Grade Armament even though she only had a Mid-Level Earth Grade Physique.

A person should keep in mind that the cost of a Peak-Level Sky Grade Merchandise would be from 100,000 Low-Level Spirit Stone to 1,000,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones, depending upon the uniqueness, but that was also just an estimate.

However, from this, one could see the rarity and the value of a person's physique.

If she had a Sky Grade Physique, her price would have reached crazy limits!

But in the off-chance, if she had a King Grade Physique, then the major powers would have openly fought for her hand, even treating her with the utmost respect! Nobody would even dare to touch her or sell her off in the first place!

The auction proceeded for around half a day while introducing various items.

The auctioneer who had his eyes glowing, opened his mouth, "The next merchandise we received is a very important item that is related to one's health. Normally, this kind of item will be sold openly but as the item's background is dubious, we have decided to auction it here!"

The auctioneer removed the red cloth, presenting a pill on top of a pillbox. It glowed with crimson color, giving off a strong aura of vitality.

"This is a High-Level Sky Grade Pill, the Crimson Vitality Pill. It is a healing pill that is capable of healing Mid-Level Fifth Stage Experts from a severely injured state!"

"Although its effects are on only par with a Low-Level Sky Grade Pill, its energy is incredibly gentle that even mortals could consume it. Although they wouldn't gain any cultivation, their lifespan will increase by a hundred years, which makes it even more valuable. Plus, it is incredibly useful for treating hidden injuries in our bodies which doubles the value..."

"The starting price will be set at 150,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!"

Davis's eyes finally lit up! This pill just might be incredibly useful to him or rather Evelyn to be precise!

He wasn't going to miss this chance to buy one for her! Of course, it was to regenerate her hand which had been severed. If she couldn't reach the Body Transformation Stage, then this pill would instantly heal her back to full health.

As the bids increased, he quietly waited till there were only two of them left fighting for it.

"VIP room 33 bids 235,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!"

"VIP room 05 bids 236,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!"

"VIP room 33 bids 237,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!"

"VIP room 05 bids 250,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!"

The increase of 13,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones left the other person considering whether to bid or not.

Actually, the price had already exceeded its true value, so only who truly needed this was continuing to bid.

Now seeing that there were no more bids, the auctioneer started to count, "Going once!"

"Going twice!"

Ding!

Davis who was waiting for the bids to stop finally bid an amount.

"VIP room 17 bids 270,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!" The auctioneer was gladdened and noticed that this person from VIP room 17 had never bid for a single item before.

The auctioneer waited for a few seconds again, the uttered, "Going once!"

"Going twice! ...Going thrice!! Congratulations to the person in VIP room 17 for obtaining the Crimson Vitality Pill!"

Davis nodded satisfactorily, 'I knew it! No one would be willing to bid no more than that for a pill of this level...'

Feeling happy, he glanced at the woman who curled herself up in the corner.

The woman upon noticing his gaze quickly hid her head into her knees.

His eyes twitched and the complacent feeling before totally disappeared and was replaced with bitterness.

Having a gloomy person in the room didn't sit well with him as he got used to Ellia's cheerfulness, Lucas's and Lucia's drivel before.

He had ignored her all this time but he realized that it cannot continue this way.

"Get up!" Davis spoke indifferently.

His voice resounded in her ears causing her to quickly stand up with attention.

Her eyes shone with determination while her small fists were tightly clenched although one could see clearly that those small fists were entirely trembling.

"Serve me that drink over there..." Davis pointed at the showcase where there were tons of drinks displayed.

Chapter 242 Natalya

Davis didn't like to drink spirit alcohol which could dull his mind, so he pointed at the spirit water which he could consume and refine it to increase his Energy Condensation Cultivation, though it wasn't quite as effective as it sounds.

The woman moved while biting her lips softly in worry. She took the spirit water and poured over a glass for him.

Except when she poured she made a mess of the table by pouring spirit water all over it. Her hand trembled even more as she dropped the spirit water vase itself.

The vase dropped with a thud and half the water in it wet the floor as it splashed around the surface like a flail.

Davis shook his head as he sighed at her antics.

Originally, although quite unwilling, these so-called servant girls would've been able to at least serve and assist in making bids.

But since Davis scared all of them into falling down, they were naturally scared of him, including the woman in front of him who was affected the most.

Now, as she was the only one left behind, immense fear took over her as she had quickly curled herself into a corner.

Although she determined herself for the worse when she went near him, she still couldn't control her emotions or actions thoroughly.

Realizing that the vase fell and that she made a mess, her mentality took a turn for the worse but surprisingly, she didn't wet herself this time.

She moved back a little and kneeled as she bowed heavily, thrashing her head on the wet ground, "I apologize! Mister! I deeply apologize!"

"Stop it!" Davis uttered in an indifferent tone.

Only when she heard that did she stop thrashing her head onto the floor, but she didn't dare to raise her head to look at him.

In fact, she was silently cursing herself for making a mistake that even an amateur wouldn't make.

"What's your name?" Davis asked in a soothing tone. He had wanted her to stand up for herself so he can leave her behind later but it seemed like it would take time.

And even to him, it currently looked like he was bullying her instead of saving her.

Without raising her head, she replied, "I... am Natalya..."

"You don't have a family?"

Natalya didn't open her mouth as she stayed silent.

"If you don't want to be like this, why are you here?" Since some women who came here looked expectantly at him, he assumed that some of them must have had come here of their own decision albeit unwillingly.

After a few seconds of silence, she uttered, "My family secretly sold me to this place..."

Davis stayed silent as it was quite difficult to believe her right out of the bat, but if it was true, he felt that it was truly pitiable.

He looked outside and noticed that they were selling a Mid-Level Sky Grade Weapon, but realized that it was not his.

He returned his gaze to her, "That's truly pitiable... only if your words are true though... Natalya."

"It's true!" Natalya lifted her head and desperately shouted at him but then quickly realized that she did something wrong; an action beyond her current status.

Instantly, her facial features contorted as she quickly tried to bang her head on the floor once again.

But before her head could touch the floor, a finger on her chin quickly stopped her motion.

"Alright, I believe you..." Davis softly uttered but inwardly his face was quite indifferent.

"Sit on the chair..." He removed his finger from her chin as his voice turned hoarse again.

Natalya had her eyes wide open as she thought, 'Just now, did I hear a friendly and young voice?'

But she came back to her mind as she quickly heard his voice once again, thinking that she was daydreaming.

She slowly got up and sat on the chair with careful steps all the while having her gaze on his back.

Davis had turned back because he could see her large cleavage when he held her chin.

Her figure could slightly compare to Evelynn while her face was also of the same level.

To Davis, in terms of face, the most beautiful woman he ever saw in his life was his mother, Claire, followed by Shirley, Evelynn.

Of course, if Ellia and Clara were to grow up, he was absolutely sure that they would reach the beauty of his mother.

But in terms of figure alone right now, he was sure that none of them could match Evelynn. Although Evelynn's facial features were less beautiful compared to the others, that was when compared with absolute beauties, not the average women.

Realizing that Natalya had sat, he also sat beside her on a chair in consideration that she might get nervous.

"So, what are you going to do after this?" He casually voiced out his question.

Natalya jerked a little as she stammered, slightly caught off guard, "I... I don't know..."

"They won't probably let you off since you belong to them..."

"Yes..." She dropped her head down sadly, fully aware of her fate.

"They didn't cast a slave seal on your soul?"

Natalya shook her head.

"That's good, that'll make this easier..." Davis nodded

Natalya slightly frowned for a second before realization dawned upon her but she didn't dare to confirm it by directly asking!

She became flustered and her cheeks slightly blushed. Afterward, Davis didn't glance at her, so he had no way of knowing her thoughts.

Time passed as the auction continued without stop.

Natalya hadn't slept for days due to worrying about her own fate in the upcoming days.

Now that she was with Davis and seeing that he didn't ask much of her, she started to dose off into sleep.

The auction was way boring for her, and with her tensed mind suddenly becoming relaxed, it was easier for her to sleep naturally.

Without even realizing it, she started to sleep on the chair while resting her head on the table, even drooling on it. When she woke up, she found herself alone on the queen-sized bed. Her mind instantly turned into a mess.

Chapter 243 Vein Fragments!

Natalya quickly checked herself and realized that nothing had happened to her. There were no signs of blood, neither did she feel weird down there. Her gaze slowly moved onto his figure.

Her gaze and mind became relaxed at once and she realized that he was currently bidding for an item and was not closer to her.

"VIP room 17 bids 58,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!" The auctioneer grinned and announced.

'Crazy, but I must get this!' Davis thought while emitting heat with his eyes.

He was currently bidding for some spirit stones except they weren't any ordinary spirit stones but elemental spirit stones!

Lightning attributed Low-Level Spirit Stones!

There were about a thousand of them lined up on the auction stage.

One could see lightning sparks inside those transparent spirit stones!

Even though there were only thousand of it, its price had already climbed up to almost twelve times its original price.

Elemental spirit stones which possessed the vestige of laws existed, except they weren't easy to come by because of their rarity. Ordinarily, these elemental spirit stones were only five times the value of non-elemental spirit stones.

Meaning that a single elemental spirit stone is equal to five ordinary spirit stones. From this, one could see the stark contrast of their rarity and demand.

There were numerous spirit stone mines in Tripartite Alliance and almost 90% of it were controlled by them, leaving only a mere ten percent to the residents of the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

Actually, Davis had crossed by a Low-Level Spirit Stone Mine during his journey to the capital before but hadn't realized it due to there being a King Grade Concealment Formation.

As Davis continued to bid, he finally got it for 65,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

Although its price was sky-high, he deemed that it was worth it since he would need it when he gets to the Law Seed Stage and increase his Lightning Law Intent.

Sighing gently, he finally reacted to the gaze that came from behind him, "Did I wake you up? Why don't you sleep for a few more hours..."

Hearing that, Natalya deeply blushed and got out of the bed. She immediately poured a drink and presented it to him.

Davis chuckled inwardly and accepted it. He drank the contents and placed the cup on the table.

A few minutes passed and he realized that there were no common topics to converse between them.

They were sitting near each other, and although there was a wide distance between them, the atmosphere became quickly awkward.

She was still scantily clad and he didn't want to give her a change of clothes afraid that she would get the wrong idea and become dependent on him.

Davis actually didn't intend to treat her like a servant, so he couldn't help but see her as an individual.

Natalya was slightly nervous, thinking about when he would try to command her into doing the deed.

But soon, when she slightly took a glance, she saw his gaze change while glancing at the auction stage.

The second day had already started half a day before and Davis had seen some of his armaments getting sold.

Now, on the auction stage, he saw a thousand ordinary spirit stones.

But he quickly realized that his initial appraisal was wrong with his eyesight, 'Those are Mid-Level Spirit Stones!'

The auctioneer announced that these would help Sixth Stage Experts increase their energy cultivation and started the auction with a starting bid of 1,000,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!

The auction went on for a long time, almost half an hour before ending with someone bidding 2,260,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!

It was from another VIP room which had never bid on an item before.

Davis smiled wryly. He initially thought of bidding but abandoned that idea as soon as he heard the price of the starting bid.

After this, the auctioneer took out about ten fragments that looked like a crystal. To Davis, although it looked like one of that crystal in the second layer, he could see that it was entirely different.

The energy and even the surface structure of it were uniquely different and enormous. Seeing its shape, he could assume what it was! He had heard about this before from Old Man Garvin!

'It's a Spirit Stone Vein Fragment, no?'

 He thought.

And as expected, the auctioneer announced that it was a Low-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment and the starting bid to be 100,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

Instantly, the audience went into an uproar because a Sixth Stage Expert could still cultivate by using the Low-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments instead of using Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

In a Spirit Stone Mine, a Spirit Stone Vein Fragment generates a lot of Spirit Stones through the help of a source. Although it was rarer than a Mid-Level Spirit Stone, it has ten times the energy compared to it and ten thousand times the energy compared to a Low-Level Spirit Stone!

Many who failed to get those Mid-Level Spirit Stones instantly got revived. Their eyes blazed with fervor!

In cultivation, its efficiency was higher than cultivating with Mid-Level Spirit Stones!

Instantly many VIPs began to crazily bid in hopes of getting all ten of them into their hands.

Davis was hesitant a bit. He decided to back out on this one as the prices were shooting up high.

Soon, the 10 Low-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments were bought by someone else for over 430,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

As soon as it got over, the auctioneer introduced another batch of Low-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment!

Curses rained down on the auctioneer but he paid no heed to it.

Someone managed to win it for 410,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

The auctioneer again took out another batch of the previous merchandise.

Many asked how many batches were there exactly and to that, the auctioneer just merely smiled.

Many guessed that there were more to come, so they went low-key with this batch.

Davis's eyes lit up. He took up the opportunity and managed to win the batch for about 270,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

And as expected, the auctioneer again did the same thing, presenting another batch.

It sold for 300,000 and the batch after it sold for 470,000 because the auctioneer announced that it was the last batch available!

Chapter 244 Source

The bidders cursed and screamed at the auctioneer for being shameless.

Meanwhile, Davis was quite happy that he managed to get the bid for the least amount out of the five batches.

Natalya also noticed this as she had nothing to do after waking up and her impression of him only grew stronger.

After this, the auctioneer took out numerous elemental spirit stones one after another but Davis didn't bid for it because he wasn't well versed in those attributes.

Soon, the end of the second day approached and by this time, all of Davis's Armaments which were bought by the auction house were sold off.

Since he paid attention to his items, he was able to calculate how much the auction profited from him.

When he added all of them, the amount added up to 2,350,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

To this, Davis smiled wryly. They managed to profit off 700,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones of him.

More time passed as various items such as stolen cultivation manuals, techniques were sold off one by one.

Davis thought of buying one but since they were all of High-Level Sky Grade and below, he obviously didn't care.

All of his current cultivation methods were of Sky Grade, and even when compared to the Sky Grade Manuals of the first layer, they didn't lose it out in any way except for the inscribed laws which were actually detrimental to others who had the talent to comprehend on their own.

Actually, they were of even higher grade because as time passed by, they were worked on by countless people to reach the pinnacle power possible, unlike the Sky Grade Manuals which belonged to the First Layer.

Besides, the cultivation manuals from the second layer were created by people who recorded their own comprehension of laws in it.

Although this was a type of weakness to the one who learns it, it was also a type of advantage one possesses over the other who cultivates in a manual that doesn't provide any law comprehensions.

But all of this doesn't matter since there were no King Grade Manuals and Techniques in the second layer.

What Davis wanted to get his hands on were King Grade Manuals and Techniques.

'Unfortunately, I don't have the capital to buy one...' Davis chuckled to himself.

He was just too greedy and selfish, still waiting to see if a lucky opportunity would arise.

...

It was soon the third day and also the last day of the auction.

Davis looked forward to it because he heard that there will be Peak-Level Sky Grade Items and King Grade items for auction on this day.

He had accidentally heard it from the staff when he took a stroll outside the VIP room.

Even when he checked the list of items on the jade slip he was given, he didn't find any Peak-Level Sky Grade or Low-Level King Grade Items for auction.

Most likely, he guessed that all the items that nets a high amount of wealth weren't recorded in the jade slip.

It also explains why he didn't know the existence of the elemental spirit stones and spirit stone vein fragments or the existence of the Princess with the Dual Cultivating Physique in the underground auction.

And speaking of the elemental spirit stones and spirit stone vein fragment being sold here, he more or less could guess that they were stolen from the mines belonging to the Tripartite Alliance.

"Folks, let us welcome the last day of the auction! I know that many of you who bid on the first day are eager to get your merchandise as soon as possible but I believe the first item on auction for today will blow your mind away!"

The auctioneer grinned and grabbed the cloth as he majestically removed it.

A diamond-shaped crystal the size of a head was displayed. When the auctioneer removed the cloth, waves of energy hit the crowd in the face making them gasp in excitement.

Utter silence remained on the auction house and nobody dared to make a sound.

The knowledgeable ones in the VIP rooms had bloodshot eyes, trying to confirm if their eyes were betraying their minds.

Seeing that the whole crowd was silent, the auctioneer proudly raised his chin and presented it to the crowd, "This crystal right here is the source of the spirit stones... Don't get it? Let me explain..."

"Everyone knows that a spirit stone mine has countless spirit stones that is formed from spirit stone vein fragments. Then where do these spirit stone vein fragments energy from? The answer to that is this! A Spirit Stone Vein Core!!!"

"This is a Low-Level Spirit Stone Vein Core that can produce Low-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments! Remember that when you possess these two items with heaven and earth energy absorption formation, you can produce countless spirit stones for yourself!"

"Such an item is sought but never found and right now, you people have the opportunity to get one!!!"

"It is hypothesized that the Low-Level Spirit Stone Vein Core has energy equalling to that of 1,000,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones! We will have that has the starting bid price! Let the auction begin!"

Ding!~

"We have an enormous bid! VIP room 27 offers 2,000,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!"

Ding!~

"VIP room 22 offers 2,500,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!"

Ding~!

In VIP room 17, Davis had a stiff expression on his face thinking how wonderful it would if he could get his hands on it.

He could bring this to the second layer and have it produce a lot of spirit stones in the future but now, he had to suck his own thumb up in frustration since he didn't have enough capital with him.

While he was sulking in the realization of being poor, the bids had already increased to 5,000,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!

The bids had increased so fast that only a select few VIPs were able to compete for it now.

After a few minutes, it was sold to the person on VIP room 33 for 6,500,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones!

6,500,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones was a sum he could've afforded if he had sold the Low-Level King Grade Sword which belonged to Severin.

But only a fool would do that in the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

Davis wasn't stupid, he didn't sell it, neither did he sell those Peak-Level Sky Grade Armaments in consideration of his cautiousness.

If someone from the Tripartite Alliance were here and if Davis were to sell the King Grade Sword, he would've truly been screwed as the Roxley Family would sell him out without hesitation.

Chapter 245 End of the Underground Auction

In truth, if he had originally brought out that King Grade Sword to sell at that time to the underground auction, there was a 99 percent chance that they would've targeted to kill him and rob that sword.

Solarin Roxley even referenced him with an idiom, telling him that without strength, one is not even eligible to negotiate or transact!

'Leave it... Or maybe, I'll have a chance...' Davis's eyes flashed.

He didn't totally forget that he had Fallen Heaven with him! If the other party was weak, he would certainly take the chance to rob and kill.

Natalya noticed Davis's peculiar state of mind and didn't casually start a conversation with him.

She only kept serving him spirit water from time to time.

For the whole day, Davis continued to broaden his horizons by paying attention to the auction stage.

Most of the items sold today were of Peak-Level Sky Grade and above.

And as expected even Peak-Level Sky Grade Cultivation Manuals, Techniques and Armaments showed up.

There was even a Mid-Level Sky Grade Concealment Cloak which Davis wanted to buy but had no funds to do so because its price had increased due to rarity and demand.

With that, he could've kept himself even hidden from Elder Soul Stage Experts in closer range!

However, it was useless against experts who have reached the Sixth Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation.

Finally, the auction welcomed the last item on the stage!

It was a Low-Level King Grade Armament! A Sword!

Intense waves of heat emitted from the sword, almost burning the few who were in the front! Some of them with apt senses could hear its wailing sounds tinged with a little bit of hatred

They could see that it was very angry and sad.

A King Grade Armament such as this sword already possesses a consciousness!

One could speak to it distinctly only after forming a blood contract with it, otherwise known as a blood bond.

Even the auctioneer had retreated a bit away from it.

Everyone was relieved that it wasn't able to move by itself, otherwise, chaos would've broken out in the auction hall.

The auctioneer steadied himself and tidied his unaligned clothes, "Ladies and gentlemen, I apologize for the inconvenience caused by our final merchandise!"

"That's your purpose wasn't it!?"

"Are we your test subject!?"

"Shut up and get on with it! I want to see how much it goes for!"

Only a few of the low-level bidders were left but all who stayed, actually stayed to broaden their horizons and feast their eyes on the merchandise.

Davis was also inwardly shocked. The Low-Level King Grade Sword he possessed had its consciousness wiped out by Old Man Garvin, while a new one would follow suit if he formed a soul bond with it by sacrificing a bit of his soul essence or he could entirely use another method by learning the unique arts of a Spirit Awakener. He had heard about the latter from Old Man Garvin but even he exactly didn't know much about Spirit Awakeners.

The consciousness of an artifact or an object was called a spirit rather than a soul since that seemed to be their form when considered a whole along with their physical body.

Still, now that the sword possessed no consciousness, its usability had fallen quite low.

The auctioneer smiled and uttered, "Yes, I and also everyone here wants to find out how much this Fire Attributed Low-Level King Grade Sword will sell for..."

"I have to say that it possesses a lot of hatred for the ones who killed its master. On the off-chance that someone of you bought it, and possess a low cultivation level, it will be incredibly difficult for you to convince it to become your weapon."

"You can't do it forcefully either, after all, only a High-Level Seventh Stage Expert would be able to forcefully form a bond with it..." Chuckling mockingly, the auctioneer waved his hands, "And as things would have it, it is common sense that one must bid King Grade items with Mid-Level Spirit Stones! The starting bid price is 1,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones! Let the final auction begin!"

Everyone knew that only the persons who stayed in VIP rooms will be able to participate in this sale.

So they kept their eyes open, eager to witness the battle of the riches.

Soon, a sound rang causing all their heads to turn in a direction.

"There we have it! The first bid on the Low-Level King Grade Sword! VIP room 28 bids 1,100 Mid-Level Spirit Stones!"

"VIP room 13 bids 1,100 Mid-Level Spirit Stones!"

The auctioneer clenched his fists! If he was able to get this sell for more than 5,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones, he was promised the manager position of this underground auction house!

After all, in this territory, the Mid-Level Spirit Stones were rare in the first place.

"VIP room 15 bids 1,200 Mid-Level Spirit Stones!"

"VIP room 07 bids 1,300 Mid-Level Spirit Stones!"

"VIP room 03 bids 1,700 Mid-Level Spirit Stones!"

"VIP room 01 bids 1,900 Mid-Level Spirit Stones!"

As the auction went on, Davis glanced at Natalya, "Remember, just follow my lead."

Natalya was startled, but she nodded her head with determination showing in her eyes.

Soon, the auction ended with the Low-Level King Grade Sword selling for about 6,700 Mid-Level Spirit Stones! When calculated in Low-Level Spirit Stones, it was about 6,700,000 but that was only an estimate and no one would trade the latter for the former as the former was rare and used by Sixth Stage Cultivators for both cultivation and transaction.

The auctioneer was incredibly happy and even thanked the buyer on the stage.

"That's it, ladies and gentlemen, the underground auction has officially ended."

"The only thing that's left to do is proceed with the transaction of the merchandise!"

"I request all the ones who are not a VIP to come to the backstage for the transaction."

"For those who are VIPs, please stay in your respective rooms. We will come to your place to transact one by one."

After announcing, the auctioneer let out a deep sigh and went through the backstage.

After half an hour, Davis finally reacted when someone knocked on the door.

With a wave of his hand, he opened the door, only to see the young man who came before to deliver the 'service' at that time.

The young man entered the room as he smiled while even casting an insignificant glance at Natalya.

Chapter 246 Transaction

Covering herself with a bedsheet, Natalya had tears in her eyes. She was entirely naked while her transparent dress was lying beside the bed, exactly on the floor.

The young man nonchalantly moved away his gaze as he walked towards Davis and presented him with a Spatial Ring.

Davis accepted it and quickly bound it to himself with his blood.

After checking the contents, he nodded his head and gave the young man another spatial ring.

The young man instantly bound it, and then checked the contents likewise. There were about 335,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones in it.

The young man also nodded his head, indicating that the transaction was over.

Davis was satisfied as well. The whole transaction was simple and went without one even having to talk.

The young man glanced at Natalya and simply ordered with a disgusted expression on his face, "Get dressed up, we're leaving..."

Natalya trembled and covered herself even more, with only her face being visible.

"Talking to my woman like that, you have quite the nerve, don't you?" Davis suddenly uttered in a threatening tone.

The young man was startled and turned his gaze to Davis.

"I apologize, my lord, it wasn't my purpose to offend you. It's just that, she is still the possession of our underground auction, so I have to take her back."

"So you are implying that she is your woman?"

"No! My lord! I didn't mean it that way!" The young man had beads of sweat forming on his forehead.

"Good, then she's mine. You can leave..." Davis simply waved his hand not bothering to look at him anymore.

The young man didn't move, hesitating on what to do. He had a difficult expression on his face.

"Why aren't you still leaving?" Davis forcefully asked as he stood up, emitting pressure with his battle aura.

The young man's eyes went wide as he kneeled down, "My lord, my boss will kill me if I don't bring her back! Please reconsider!"

"And why should I reconsider for you?" Davis asked lazily, his tone exasperated and impatient.

"My lord, I shouldn't say this but officially, it has been mentioned that these women are officially dead outside! There's no way you can bring them out in the open. If you do that, you will be inevitably offending the entirety of the underground auction!"

"I understand that she belonged to this underground auction house before, but since she has become my woman, she belongs to me now." Davis waved his hand as he turned to look at the auction platform, "What do you say...?"

"This..." The young man had a hesitant expression on his face. His eyes roamed around before he opened his mouth, "I can manage to keep this under wraps if I have about 5,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones..."

Davis smiled inwardly as he cursed, 'Deceptive brat... He just wants to earn through placing honey traps and if it doesn't go well, he's bringing up the underground auction's name.'

'Heh, looks like that I am either getting underestimated or this is also a kind of business done by the low-level members...'

5,000 Spirit Stones was a huge amount to him two weeks ago, but now, it was just a small amount to him.

Even so, Davis wouldn't let him have it easy.

"Oh, why exactly do you need 5,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones? Care to explain?"

The young man's face stiffened but it quickly returned normal as he opened his mouth, "If my lord is taking her away, I must replace her with another one because our members will ultimately relish with the leftovers today before killing them off."

"If the numbers don't add up, I will be in trouble which will ultimately get you into trouble, my lord..."

Davis narrowed his eyes as he felt that whatever was said by him wasn't entirely false but not entirely true either.

His excuse was just so believable that he couldn't find any loopholes in it.

Even Natalya got entirely covered in cold sweat! 5,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones! Will this person who just told her to follow his lead leave her? Was she going to be murdered after getting played with?

Just thinking about it made her gave her the chills and dizzy enough to almost faint. Her body visibly trembled as she enclosed herself into the sheet, trying to find solace.

Davis silently cursed before handing over 5,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones with a dissatisfied harrumph. After all, if he could solve this trouble by paying just a small amount, why wouldn't he?

The young man profusely thanked him before collecting all the Low-Level Spirit Stones in his spatial ring before leaving.

However, Davis's eyes flashed red in scrutiny. He had remembered the young man's face and name.

Natalya looked at Davis with a complicated expression on her face. She couldn't believe what her eyes were observing right now. This raven masked person just saved her by paying 5,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

This was an amount of wealth that she doubted that if she will never be able to ever pay off with her current strength, even if it cost her entire lifetime.

After a few seconds, Davis who was looking at the door, opened his mouth, "What are you waiting for? Here! Wear these clothes, we will go..."

He threw her a mask and an extra black robe that fit perfectly for her since they were of the same height.

Although these were not a concealment robe and mask, it did entirely help cover one's figure.

Natalya came out of her reverie, and quickly dressed up with her previous clothes, then she wore the black robe which Davis gave and put on the raven shaped mask.

She looked entirely different, almost like she came with Davis to participate in this auction.

Standing in front of Davis, she nodded her head, not sure of what to say.

"Let's go..." After Davis uttered that, he went out of the room.

Chapter 247 Predicament

Once he was outside the room, he saw that the hallway was empty and narrowed his eyes. Even without activating his Soul Sense, he could see that he was in some kind of formation.

Looking around cautiously, he discovered some words floating around the corner.

Only after he saw this did he relax his nerves, 'Who would have thought that they would so thoughtful to the VIPs, going even far as to prepare different exits for us...'

Unfortunately with this, he had no way to rob people.

After walking out of the exit with Natalya, he ended up in a remote location somewhere in the capital.

It was an alleyway where there was no sight of human activity.

Natalya's heart palpitated heavily. What would happen to her next? She was outside but what now? Such questions kept swirling around her mind.

Even Davis could hear her heart palpitate as she was just beside him.

"Alright, keep this with you." Sighing gently, he handed her a spatial ring.

"This has about 3,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones, use it wisely to survive in this capital."

Natalya's eyes bulged as she heard his words, not able to believe the amount that she was handed over.

After explaining, he took one final glance at her before leaving her with a cliched parting sentence, "Live strong... Natalya."

He needed to find another remote location to change into his societal identity, so he can start acting on his plans.

Viewing his departing figure, Natalya almost had a heart attack.

"No!" She hurriedly ran to him and grabbed his clothes, "Please don't leave me alone!"

Davis stopped as he groaned inwardly, he wasn't amused.

'Is this woman also trying to make wealth by fooling me around?' Such thoughts entered his head.

It was inevitable since, in his mind, he just brought her out of harm's way, and now she wants to stick around with him?

But since he knew Natalya wasn't like that from these 3 days of interaction, he disapprovingly uttered, "You're asking for too much..."

As far as he was concerned, he finished saving her from that fate. What happens to her next doesn't concern him... From the time in the second layer, he did save people with this kind of thought process in his head.

Natalya removed her raven shaped mask. Tears were flowing down her eyes, "Please don't leave me alone..."

Davis inwardly groaned again.

Actually, he didn't know that she was just incredibly scared. Being abandoned by her own family caused her to undergo trauma.

That's why she acted like this when she saw this strange man who saved her like a real family member tried to leave as if nothing happened.

It entirely reminded of her of what happened when she got abandoned by her family.

Davis looked upset behind his mask. He had already decided to leave her in this place, even giving out funds to help her grow in this capital.

What more does she want?

Davis had a hard time understanding why she was crying desperately now that he had saved her from the underground auction house.

'It's not like I made her my woman or anything, that was just entirely an act, right!?' His thoughts traveled to that path.

'Maybe making her go with his plan had somehow ruined her mentality?'

If Natalya had explained her trauma, he would have at least understood the gist of it but now he just thought that she had become entirely dependent on him.

This was why he would instantly leave after saving a person, whether a man or a woman. If the latter spent too much time with him, he knew that they would eventually develop a Stockholm Syndrome since it was quite hard to hold malice to a benefactor unless the latter was evil in heart and personality.

"Get your hands off me..." Davis spoke but she didn't even budge, just silently kept on pleading with her teary eyes.

Her tears put Davis on a spot.

'What the hell! I could have beat the sh*t out of her if she was aggressive but why is she crying and looking desperate!?'

'I can't beat her like this, no!?'

It wasn't that he was weak to the frail, crying woman. It was just the way she silently pleaded him caused him to stop in his tracks from beating the sh*t out of her.

"I said get your hands off me!" This time, Davis radiated his battle aura.

Plop!

Natalya kneeled down from the pressure but she still didn't let go of his robes, tightly holding on to it.

Even though her face was contorted in pain, her eyes were still pleading him with determination.

Davis could take it no more as he clicked his tongue. He stopped radiating his battle aura and shouted, "What is wrong with you!? Can't you see that I'm going to attack!? Why aren't you running away from me?!"

His natural voice came out but Natalya didn't have the calmness to pick it up since she was entirely in a state of trauma, muttering, "Please don't leave me alone..."

Davis's eyes twitched from the frustration of not being able to do anything but he noticed something was wrong with her. If he hadn't noticed by now, then he would definitely be an idiot.

He quickly used his soul sense to invade her soul sea, only to see it being in a state of chaos. He finally understood that she was not in the right state of mind.

'Wait, I didn't do anything that might warrant this kind of situation...' He contemplated, 'Then it must be something relating to her past. After all, she had been through a lot these three or more days...'

He wasn't even sure if what she was seeing him right now or someone else. People will delude themselves into thinking of something entirely different and cultivators are no exception to this, instead, they had something terrifying like heart demons looming over their heads, threatening to twist their sense of reasoning.

Chapter 248 Own A Place To Stay?

Davis knew that to get her out of this delusional state, he must give her a blow that was equivalent to a shock.

'Maybe lightning attacks will do good, no?' He amusingly thought but was earnestly considering what to do though leaving her like this was also one of his options.

Contrary to what he thought, Natalya could clearly see him but had no intention to leave him since she had already seen him as her savior; benefactor.

But since her state of mind was not right, she couldn't even explain why she acted like this.

In fact, if onlookers were to look at them, they would guess that the woman was just desperate to obtain a wealthy backer or the man was cruelly betraying the pleading woman.

After thinking it through, Davis decided. He let out a deep sigh before removing his raven shaped mask.

Of course, he was still cautious and activated his Soul Sense that was enough to cover their blind spots from the unknown.

"Alright, I won't leave you..." Davis half kneeled and looked at her eyes.

Natalya blinked, entirely shocked to her core. She couldn't believe her eyes so much that it brought her out of her trauma.

"You... you are him?" Natalya slowly questioned, still not believing her eyes.

"Yes..." Saying so, Davis wore his mask again, "Get up, we're leaving..."

Natalya was stunned!

Seeing that she was not moving, he gave her a slight slap on her cheeks, "I said get up, let's leave..."

Natalya woke up from her reverie. She instantly stood up, towering above him with a stiff expression on her face.

Davis also stood up and uttered coldly, "Forget what you saw! If I see you speaking about this, I will put an end to you..."

"Yes..." Natalya tremblingly muttered as she thought, 'This person is serious...'

She didn't even dare to think of him as a youngster as she put that thought to the back of her mind.

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Davis changed his clothes, wearing an alchemist robe and his previous mask. He gave her another mask which she also wore after storing away that raven shaped mask in her spatial ring.

He went out of the alleyway while she closely followed behind him.

It was currently dawn and was the time when few people were rushing through the streets.

Davis looked around, 'Where is this place exactly?' He knew that he was somewhere around the entrance to the underground auction, but couldn't accurately pinpoint his location.

'That's right, isn't she a person of this capital?' Davis thought and turned back to face her.

Seeing him suddenly taking a turn to look at her, Natalya felt nervous. She clenched her fists, not knowing what he was going to do to her.

Although she decided to follow him, her decision was entirely made up of emotions, not logical thinking or trust. One of the reigning emotions in her heart right now was that she felt safe but...

Her logical reasoning said that this man was still dangerous, or should she say that this 'young man' was still dangerous.

Davis opened his mouth, "Where is this place?"

"Eh?" Natalya was startled.

'Hmm? Was my question difficult to understand?'

"Do you know where this place is?" Davis questioned again, this time rephrasing his question.

Natalya who was dazed by his question came back to herself, "Let me take a look..."

She quickly ran past him and skimmed the street with her eyes while thinking, 'Goodness gracious, he was just lost...'

Running back to him, she nodded her head, "I know this place..."

"Good, now lead me to Arashi's Luxurious Inn..." Davis nodded his head. Since he had decided to take care of her, he was not going to do it for free.

"Huh? Arashi's Luxurious Inn!?" Natalya inadvertently let out a yelp.

Davis replied, "Yes..."

One moment she thought that Davis was going to take her to the Inn to do the deed but realized that if he had such intentions, then she really wouldn't be standing here right now.

Even so, she hesitantly asked, "Umm... for what reason are we going to an Inn?"

"That's where I stay for the time being..." Davis casually answered, not having an inkling of what she was thinking.

Natalya inwardly heaved a sigh of relief, "Ah, I see..."

Instantly, she remembered something but was hesitant to speak her mind. She lifted up her finger wanting to say something but ultimately dropped it down.

Davis noticed it and furrowed his brows, "If you have something to say, say it. If you don't say anything, I won't understand nor will you be able to stay beside me for long..."

Natalya hung her head for a while before lifting up her head, "The place where my parents and I lived would still be up for auction... I just wondered if y..."

"Scythe..." He added.

Natalya nodded, "... If Benefactor Scythe doesn't have a place to stay, wouldn't it be beneficial to have your own place to stay..."

"You mean to say that not only your parents sold you, but sold their own place as well?" Davis interjected.

Natalya stiffened and dropped her head down with a dejected expression on her face.

Davis realized that he was too harsh with his words, but decided to not comfort her because he thought that she needed to face reality in order to get over her trauma or her past.

Trying to hold back her tears, Natalya balled her fists. She looked back up and said, "Yes..."

"Can I know the reason?" Davis questioned.

Gently sighing, she opened her mouth, "... My family is a sub-branch of Astoria Family. A Mid-Level Sky Grade Power."

"Originally, my father married into the Astoria Family by marrying my mother, who doesn't have any special status in the family."

"Everything was well until the young master from the main branch unknowingly offended the Royal Xuan Family 10 years ago. He was publically executed at that time."

"But the problem wasn't over with that. They simply wouldn't let us survive. Our businesses got closed down, our best experts mysteriously disappeared, leaving no one strong enough to take care of the entire family in these short 10 years."

Chapter 249 Small-Sized Residence

Natalya continued, "Only internal struggle remained... even till now where the strength of the main branch has dropped significantly to the Peak-Level Earth Grade."

"My father realized the dangers of conflict between the internal members of the family and tried to step away from the ensuing chaos, but they simply didn't let us leave."

"The people from the main branch demanded that we hand over the property rights to the place that belongs to us. It was the place where I, my little sister, father, and mother lived."

"Actually, having that property was the only reason why my father was able to marry into the family. After all, possessing a property in the capital is considered no ordinary feat as the prices are something ordinary people below the Fourth Stage wouldn't be able to afford."

"We also didn't simply let them have their way, but each day they started harassing us, even going so far as to calling me a... prostitute."

"My father simply couldn't take it and went berserk, furiously beating up those youngsters from the main family who tarnished my reputation."

"Afterwards, the main family branch didn't do anything for a long time..."

"..." Davis went speechless but still spoke, "What happened next?"

He looked at her trembling figure, not sure what she was about to utter.

"...They kidnapped my younger sister at the time we least expected and demanded us the property rights..."

Davis furrowed his brows, "Least expected? That means..."

"Yes, it was during the main family meeting a month ago, where every youth of the Astoria Family showcases their talent and strength!"

"That was the time when my father lost his bearings and called for outside help!"

"That outside help demanded me as compensation and my father... accepted..." Natalya shivered as she glanced at the surface but felt a little better on having talked about it to someone else.

Davis laughed slightly, feeling a little confused.

Natalya gnashed her teeth in indignation, even unknowingly questioning in an angry tone, "What's so funny?"

Her eyes were still wet with tears and her face was scrunched up in anger.

"This story of yours doesn't make sense..."

"Doesn't make sense? You don't believe me!?" Natalya shouted in doubt as she pointed at herself.

"I do, but it still doesn't make sense..." Davis waved his hands, "You said that your father sold you because he wanted to save your little sister? Is there any reason why he would prefer you over her?"

"Why wouldn't he? It's because unlike me, everyone knows that my little sister is a genius in cultivation!" Natalya shouted desperately, "My age is 26 and I'm still stuck in Mid-Level Energy Condensation Stage while my sister who is 18 years old had already entered Revolving Core Stage!"

"Tell me why wouldn't he, my father, prefer her over me!?" Natalya shouted atop of her lungs, her chest heaved heavily but was concealed by the black robe, her facial expression concealed by the ordinary mask.

Instantly after she vented, she realized who she was talking to and quickly shrunk her head back, quite scared.

Davis smiled, not caring about her burst of emotions, "Then tell me... Why did your father go berserk for you at that time? Even going as far as to beat the youngsters of the main family?"

Natalya widened her eyes and lifted up her face, gazing at Davis, "Maybe it was because..."

"Because of what?"

She kept shaking her head as she stepped back, "... Because..." Her facial expression trembled.

Making a face of resignation, she dropped to her knees, "... I don't know..."

Davis lifted her up, holding her shoulders.

She couldn't help but sob, "But, I saw him conversing with the people whom he sold me to... He even said that I was useless, and was only useful as a slave..."

"Whatever happened, it isn't as simple as you think. There's obviously something wrong with your story..." Davis spoke and thought, 'And your mental state...'

Natalya opened her mouth but eventually closed it. She took a deep breath and regained her bearings, "Before the family meet began, my father secretly arranged an auction to sell the property. The deadline of the auction is about a month and whoever gives the highest bid or pays the full price before the auction ends will acquire the property."

Davis was interested, "What's the full price?"

"If I remember correctly, it was 25,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones for the full price."

"The property originally belonged to my paternal grandfather, but was later inherited by my father due to some reasons."

Davis nodded, "How big is it?"

"It can be considered as a small-sized residence..." Natalya meekly replied, afraid that Davis would be offended by her answer.

The expected reaction didn't come from Davis, instead, she heard, "I see..."

"Show me the way..." Davis declared having made a decision.

Although having its disadvantages, being in the possession of a property will help him in the long run.

Natalya nodded her head and led the way silently, realizing that she had been rude to her benefactor. She slightly glanced at him and felt a little disgusted by her actions.

She felt that she should be repaying this man with all she knew, but the matter of her parents abandoning her simply put her off right now.

After making it to her family's property, Davis saw the small-sized residence.

Apparently, the small-sized residence she mentioned had covered a rectangular area of about 2 square kilometers. It was simply a place where a huge mortal family could flourish and prosper with ample space.

But Davis was not surprised since the capital spanned over an area of 80,000 square kilometers.

A residence taking up only 2 square kilometers of that 80,000 square kilometers could only be referred to as a small residence, right?

In the entrance stood several people, talking in hushed voices, "Looks like someone placed a new bid just now at about 5,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones. I wonder if someone will bid again..."

"No way man, the one who bid is from the Roxley Family. The others are simply courting death if they increased the price by bidding..."

"Maybe... even the deadline is tomorrow, not today. We'll see..."

Davis and Natalya who stood by them casually brushed past them aside and walked towards the gates.

The gates of the residence had two people wielding spears, guarding it. Their expressions taut and their bodies straight.

Chapter 250 Offending The Roxley Family

As Davis wore the alchemist robe, they simply let him pass, not daring to block him.

But Natalya who saw the abnormality, stopped by and anxiously but calmly questioned the guards, "Why isn't the owner of the property here? And who are all you people?"

Her voice was deeper, entirely different from the adorable and helpless voice she had before.

"Miss, the owner of the property seemed to have had some problems and simply asked us to oversee the auction. Our boss has accepted it and his task is to auction it for them." The guard who was asked replied sincerely seeing that the figure with the womanly voice came along with the man who wore the alchemist robes.

"Do you know where they are?" Natalya questioned again.

The guard had a difficult expression on his face, "Miss, I don't know and he wouldn't know either... Only our boss would have a chance of knowing..."

"I see..." Natalya hung her head down and followed after Davis.

Davis saw the outer courtyard getting used as an auction ground.

At the very behind, in front of the entrance into the residence was a table and a chair. A person was sitting on it, yawning as he closed his eyes.

Kept in front of the table were several chairs where quite some people were sitting on it, their faces anxious.

"Sigh, this Roxley Family is up to no good, not even leaving this small residence for some people like us..."

"I heard they use it for various purposes, like opening a new business or something like that..."

"Business!? Look at that... I dare say that this place will be used as a cathouse in the future..."

"Shh... Someone might hear you, you might get in trouble for this... I'm outta here!"

"Hey don't leave me! I'm coming too!"

Seeing those two people quickly walk away from this place, Davis glanced at the person on the chair beside the table, 'He must be the boss guy which the guards talked about...'

He straight away walked to that person and slammed his arm on the table, causing a lot of spirit stones to appear on the table!

Waves of undulating energy emitted from the spirit stones, striking on to their faces!

Abruptly, everyone went silent! The courtyard that was full of hushed voices instantly quieted down.

Even the guy who was known as the boss looked startled. He looked at Davis with a shocked expression on his face.

"Here's 25,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones! This place is mine now!"

Silence reigned supreme in the courtyard! Everyone was slack-jawed, watching the entire spectacle with astonishment.

Suddenly, a person among the crowd stood up and coldly uttered, "Do you know what you are doing?"

Davis turned his head back but didn't give a reply. He kept glancing for a second before returning his gaze to the one in front of him, "Didn't you hear me?"

The boss immediately stood up and replied, "Ah, yes! Since you are willing to pay the full price and understand the consequences, this place naturally belongs to you!"

He instantly swept the spirit stones into his spatial ring and took out a contract.

"Now bind this contract to you by using your blood!"

Davis did as he told and glanced at the contents before he bound it to himself.

The boss announced the end of the auction and went outside as if nothing happened.

'That's it?' Even Davis was surprised.

Was that all the procedure? How convenient...

Natalya saw the boss leave but decided not to ask about the whereabouts of her parents as they cruelly betrayed her once, even so, her eyes slightly teared up as he thought about them.

"You'll regret this..." The person who indirectly told him to call off his bid said and left with a cold expression on his face. All the others left as well.

From the hushed conversations, Davis understood that this person was from the Roxley Family.

But he didn't give a damn since he had already decided to take this place for himself.

'Besides...' Davis looked at Natalya and whispered to her, "Aren't you happy that you get to live in your house again?"

Natalya shook her head and wiped off her tears by slightly lifting the mask.

Davis inwardly chuckled to himself as he shook his head.

Probably, the main reason why she told him to buy this residence was to confront her parents but it seemed like they were not here.

...

A month passed!

In this month, Davis spent a huge sum of spirit stones, buying various books related to Alchemy.

He browsed through the Thousand Pills Association Library and bought almost all the books pertaining up to High-Level Sky Grade Alchemy.

He bought it for a discount of 20% with his Peak-Level Earth Grade Alchemist plate, paying about a million spirit stones.

He had bought over approximately several thousand books that contained information on the herbs and its characteristics, the place it could be found in, how to use it to make certain pills in the form of ingredients.

The First Layer itself had 52 Territories, each of them covering a huge piece of land, comparable to gigantic continents that had billions of kilometers of land space, a few even trillions.

So, one could imagine the possibilities of different kinds of herbs that one would find out in the wild.

And Davis just acquired a way to differentiate between them, at least up to the High-Level Sky Grade Herbs.

During this whole month, he skimmed upon the basics and read the alchemy books he obtained from Jackson Lars.

To be exact, it was stolen from Jackson but he had to say, it had helped him become proficient in the methods used here to create pills.

He compared it with his previous concocting technique and realized that they were more or less on the same level.

In front of a desk, Davis sat and turned the pages of a book, reading through the pages and memorizing it with the help of his strong soul.

He was in the residence he bought, inside his own room. There were books everywhere around the room, which made the whole place look like a mess.

Natalya arrived with a plate on her hand, on top of it was a juice brewed with some spirit fruits obtained from the marketplace. She stood by the side and spoke.

"Young Master Scythe, its time to rest..."

Davis blinked his eyes once and kept the book on the table. He extended his hand and the cup filled with spirit juice that was on the plate, flew into his hands.