

EMPEROR 261

### Chapter 261 Reunion

Davis had just wanted Fiora to go home, making her realize her weakness, but he realized that he had entirely underestimated her determination to save her elder sister which led to this situation.

He didn't exactly calculate or feel that she would choose to lose her innocence in this place, in exchange for her elder sister's safety.

Only silence remained in the room; extremely awkward.

Seeing that there was no reply, Fiora felt that these two felt also disgusted with her words behind those masks they were wearing.

Even so, she swallowed her shame and shouted once more, "If you can save my elder sister and bring her back in one piece, I am willing!"

Natalya held back her tears and bit her lips. She hadn't thought that her little sister would go this far for her.

She felt disgusted at herself for getting jealous over her sister's talent for cultivation, even hating her to the point where she had stopped talking with her for a period of time in the past.

Davis didn't know what to say anymore. The situation had gotten really awkward for him, especially when he considered that her elder sister was just beside them right now.

Fiora had already thrown away her face in front of them, and on top of that if he were to reveal that the person beside her was Natalya all along, wouldn't the former kill herself out of shame?

Coming out of his reverie, Davis didn't want to miscalculate her next move, and he didn't doubt anymore that she would go to any lengths just like she did now.

Even so, Davis wanted to know what made her go to such lengths. Was it familial love? He could only take a guess but not ask.

He sighed and looked at Natalya gazing at him.

He could feel her desperate gaze right now, telling him to not accept her proposition.

"You do realize what you're saying, right?" Davis asked as he returned his gaze to Fiora.

Fiora clenched her fists, even though those small arms were trembling, "I do..."

"You do understand that the number of people who might wed you in the future with your talent will take a huge drop once you do the deed, right?"

Fiora took a deep breath at his question, "I know what I am doing!"

"You do realize that there is a chance that your future husband will despise you for not being a pure maiden, right?"

"Then I will simply not marry!" Fiora's eyes had turned bloodshot from shame.

As an individual, she had her own fantasies about her life companion as well. Now his words reminded her that her daydreams about her companion had all gone to waste.

Davis silently coughed, thinking that he had teased her enough.

Whatever, he had actually already decided to reveal Natalya's identity when he sighed, since this could end in tragedy if he took one step wrong. He didn't want to cause another tragedy at this point and knew if he accepted her deal, Natalya would undoubtedly reveal her identity to save her little sister from him.

He waved his hands and said, "Whatever, it is only a matter of time before knowing that your sister is still alive and well. Knowing sooner isn't gonna change much..."

There was a slight pause before Fiora turned confused.

"Reveal yourself, Miss Elder Sister..."

Fiora's eyes slowly widened! Not understanding what this person was talking about but she subconsciously turned to look at the black-robed person on the side, vaguely hoping something in her heart.

Natalya removed her mask as she bit her lips, tears kept flowing down her face.

"Elder Sister..." Fiora absentmindedly uttered when she looked at the familiar yet despondent face.

"Fiora..." Natalya cried out, her figure moved forward to embrace her.

Fiora stood there frozen stiff, not able to believe the sight in front of her. Natalya embraced her, feeling the warmth of her little sister once more.

Fiora who was frozen stiff felt the familiar warmth that emanated from her elder sister.

A tear involuntarily flowed down her face once she felt the familiar warmth. She absolutely knew that this couldn't be faked, even if the one in front of her was an illusion.

She wanted to believe so, and couldn't help but ask, "Elder Sister, is it really you?"

After hugging her real tight, Natalya looked at her and said, "Yes..."

Fiora bit her lips, "What is my favorite food?"

"Roasted meat of Azure Swan, but you actually like it grilled, covered with spirit wine."

Fiora's eyes glazed, "Tell me a secret that only you and I know then..."

"You have unrealistic feelings for Crown Prince Xuan!"

Fiora's heart skipped a beat and she no longer possessed hesitation, diving deep into her elder sister's embrace, "Natalya!"

The sisters embraced and hugged each other, their faces etched with smiles and tears.

'Hmm? Didn't Natalya say that the Royal Xuan Family executed the young master of the Astoria Family? Sigh, love is complicated...'

Davis thought and blinked as he felt like an outsider but he wasn't going to let Natalya go out right now, because it might possibly alert the unscrupulous people in Roxley Family, which in turn could ultimately cause them to be in danger.

At this point, Natalya could understand this too, so he believed that she wouldn't go out no matter what.

After the sisters felt their reunion coming to an end, Fiora separated and asked as she wiped her tears away, "Elder Sister, what exactly happened?"

Saying so, she cast a suspicious glance at Davis thinking that he might be that person who deceived them.

Natalya gently sighed and explained. The two conversed back and forth clearing the doubts and the view that they experienced.

A while passed before Fiora was covered in tears but had dried already. She looked at Davis and bowed her head deeply, thanking him for saving her elder sister.

She then looked back again at Natalya and sadly asked, "You can't come back, uh?"

"Yes, if those people find out, our whole family might be in danger. We need to avoid it all costs!" Natalya seriously replied.

Fiora nodded her head and said, "Then I'll keep this a secret from mother and father. You would be able to find us in Pavlos City, outside the North Border of the Xuan Empire."

"Hmm, I will..." Natalya nodded and turned her gaze towards him, "Mister Scythe, can I send her out...?"

Davis nodded, not sure about what she was thinking. The two of them came out of the residence and entered the outer courtyard.

### **Chapter 262 Natalya's Thoughts**

Suddenly, Fiora jumped on Natalya and whispered, "Elder Sister, are you sure that staying with this person is safe!?"

Natalya rolled her eyes, "It's safe, he's harmless..."

She didn't dare to reveal his identity afraid that he would kill both of them now. Although the other party was nice to them, she knew that it was only because they didn't inconvenience him much.

Fiora laughed, thinking that her sister was joking.

If Davis had heard this, it would more or less hurt his pride, provoking him into teasing her till she pleads for mercy but he didn't use his Soul Sense on them, so he had no way of knowing.

"Although he had saved you and treats you nicely, it still isn't safe to stay with him, after all, didn't father say that a harmless man is a wolf in sheep's clothing..." Fiora causally said, inducing fear in Natalya's heart.

Natalya's heart skipped a beat. If it were really the case, wouldn't she fall victim to that young boy's claws one day?

Thinking to that point, Natalya blushed, both in fear and anticipation.

Wait! Anticipation?

Instantly she realized that something was wrong with her thoughts.

'Have I fallen for him?!' Natalya shouted in her head, not able to believe that she wasn't repulsed by that thought anymore!

"Hmm? What's wrong, elder sister?" Fiora noticed her elder sister blushing and was confused before she uttered, "Could it be yo..."

Natalya instantly cut her off by pinching Fiora's ears, "You brat! How dare you sell yourself for me! Never do that again!"

Fiora trembled and cheeks instantly turned crimson enough to make her dizzy from shame. She looked like she was going to cry.

Natalya had a hard time understanding her sister. How could she give away herself like that when the latter couldn't even tell if she was alive in the first place?

Natalya gave off a sigh and moved her hand to her shoulder while handing her over the raven shaped mask she hadn't used after that event, "Leave it, and you better keep yourself safe while going back."

Fiora bit her lips as she accepted the mask. After a parting glance, she bid farewell and left the residence.

After Fiora left, Natalya came back to Davis's room to discuss the next step of actions they, no, he was going to take.

Natalya sat on the red-colored mattress and looked at his face which had no mask on it. His face was pure with a look of calmness and confidence mixed into his eyes.

Except, the way she looked at him had already changed a little bit as she was conscious about her previous thoughts.

Davis who was too busy thinking about other things didn't manage to notice the change in her demeanor or the way she looked at him.

He glanced at her and straight away said, "Good timing, Natalya. I was just thinking about your cultivation..."

"My cultivation?" Natalya was astonished as she momentarily blanked.

What about her cultivation?

Oh, right! She had just vowed yesterday to become powerful but held on to her thoughts in fear of being abandoned.

Now was he going to teach her cultivation? Take her in as his disciple?

Thinking like this, expectation filled her heart.

Davis nodded his head and said, "I remember that you said that you have a low talent for cultivation?"

"Yes, I do..." Natalya hung her head as a wave of inferiority washed over her heart, replacing the previous excitement she felt.

"Do you really have a low talent for cultivation or do you just skip most of your cultivation time?" Davis asked with a scrutinizing gaze.

"No, I tried hard cultivating, even going far as to call for external help, but after a long time of cultivating hard, they also realized that I have no talent. The time I spent cultivating just wasn't worth all the effort and resources."

Davis nodded his head thinking whether if this woman was inhibited by some defects in her body.

Then he realized that he was no physician, and was getting out of bounds with his thoughts.

He suddenly thought of a method to increase her cultivation but that was just that it was too cruel for a woman.

Even so, he wanted to confirm if there were other options.

"This external help you mentioned, did they offer some solutions to your cultivation problem?"

Natalya thought a little bit before answering, "I think they did offer two methods to increase my cultivation."

Davis's eyes lit up, "Two? Go ahead and tell me what those two are!"

"This..." Natalya's eyes darted around before she said, "They mentioned that I could increase my strength through Body Tempering Cultivation."

"I thought the same!" Davis said out loud.

Body Tempering Cultivation didn't require talent to be of help, it mostly needed willpower, endurance, the ability to withstand pain and fatigue.

Other than this, it only needed resources that could be obtained depending on the person's wealth and environment.

Davis had given Natalya 3,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones, so if she could withstand pain and endure exhaustion while body cultivating, she will be able to easily overcome the cultivation gap between her little sister.

Natalya avoided his gaze as she inclined her fingers against each other, acting rather evasive, "I think I don't fancy that method, hehe..."

Davis sighed on hearing her answer.

It couldn't be helped, huh? After all, a woman would in no way try to ruin her own figure, at least Natalya wouldn't do so.

"Then what's the second solution?" He asked.

Natalya stopped tapping her fingers, her face turned into a red shade like an apple.

Seeing this, Davis suddenly thought of the research material he had been studying before.

"It's through Dual Cultivation..." Natalya uttered meekly as her eyelids trembled.

'Yeah, I just thought of it...' Davis answered to himself but didn't say it out loud.

Actually, uttering the words Dual Cultivation in this world is no different from uttering the word sex in his previous life.

That's why Natalya was incredibly embarrassed about answering his question. Seeing Davis stay silent and indifferent, Natalya felt like an idiot, thinking that she had lost face.

At this moment, she totally forgot about how she had once wet herself in front of him. Only grievances were left, inwardly berating him for his lack of interest towards her.

Wasn't she up to par by his standard? She couldn't help think that way now that her thoughts were incredibly complex.

Taking a deep breath, she returned to her old self once more as she thought, 'Well, it must be just a sense of warmth and security. I should give it some time, it will eventually disappear from my heart...'

### **Chapter 263 Learning Sky Grade Alchemy**

"That leaves it out of the question unless you have someone in your heart... So, to increase your strength, you must practice Body Tempering Cultivation from now on." Davis earnestly said after giving it some thought.

He then saw Natalya's face change to a reluctant expression.

Davis knew what she was thinking, so he directly said "If you're worried about your appearance, then you don't need to fret. All you need to do is practice Body Tempering Cultivation diligently without making any mistakes. Other than that, you only have to maintain a solid foundation. Do it at correct intervals, and your appearance wouldn't change one bit, in fact, it'll only grow even more beautiful if you do it perfectly."

Davis advised from his cultivating experience.

Although he didn't do it perfectly, he did cultivate his body with a solid foundation and circulated the manual at correct intervals.

The only side effect he experienced was quick growth, but he could tell that was because of his age. He didn't hate this side effect since it was also to his advantage.

Maybe if he did it perfectly, he had a thought that he would still look like a kid right now, dropping at least half a feet in height.

He certainly didn't want that appearance, so he could understand Natalya's thoughts of wanting to look beautiful.

Imagine a hulking woman moving around with a manly aura... Which women who would want to look womanly want to look like that? Not Natalya and that much is certain.

Natalya turned hesitant on hearing his advice. She too wanted to strengthen herself but the pain involved in the process made her re-evaluate her choices.

It wasn't like Natalya had never body cultivated before for she had already reached Mid-Level Copper Stage when she was 18 years old.

And right now, at 26, she was still at the same level.

The main reason was because of the pain involved in the process, plus at 18, she slightly noticed that her shape and muscles were growing strong and stiff.

From then, this matter demotivated her from Body Cultivating anymore and seeing that her family was well off when considered in a different sense, she chose to stop cultivating Body Tempering System.

As a woman, there was too much to consider when body cultivating and this was a bottleneck that most women weren't able to break from in their hearts.

"Actually, forgot about your appearance." Davis suddenly said, causing her to come out of her reverie.

"If you stay like this, then you will never be able to protect yourself, much less your family."

Giving off an evil smirk, he added, "Maybe one day, the situation that had happened to you might occur to your little sister. At that time, you will just be like this, only being able to watch from the sides while not able to do nothing, just like a useless young lady born in a wealthy family!"

Davis's tone increased a few notches, wanting her to realize her situation.

"I am not useless!" Natalya shouted back with a red face. She herself knew who she was but would never openly admit to it.

"Then prove that you're not useless and produce some results in strengthening yourself... Otherwise, one might think that you're nothing but a plaything..."

"You! Fine! I just have to prove myself by body cultivating, right? I'll have you know that I will and can do it!" Shouting in a frenzy, Natalya stormed out of the room in rage.

Halfway through the hallway, her thoughts turned sad as she realized that he had called her a plaything.

'Is that what he thinks about me?'

At that moment, the affectionate thoughts she had for Davis disappeared and was replaced by resentment, fueled by a huge determination of wanting to prove herself that she was not useless as she seemed to be!

Davis smiled seeing that it had the effect he desired. What did he desire? Of course, it was provoking her into body cultivating.

'She just needed a push, that was all...' Davis thought, not aware of the fact that he had just destroyed her feelings towards him.

However, he noticed her rude tone and boldness towards him now but wasn't surprised when as he could realize that people will take a yard when you give an inch.

He shook his head and his thoughts quickly changed as he muttered to himself, "It's time to learn Sky Grade Alchemy..."

...

One month passed.

During this time, Davis learned the basics of Low-Level Sky Grade Alchemy while Natalya tried to body cultivate which eventually ended in failure.

Natalya made a lot of mistakes with her cultivation and experienced tremendous pain as a result.

Even so, she didn't give up even going far as to discard her useless pride to ask Davis for help.

Another month passed.

Davis completely learned Low-Level Sky Grade Alchemy and had his second try on concocting a Sky Grade Pill.

Actually, the first time he concocted a Low-Level Sky Grade Pill was when he was in the Grand Sea Continent, but now he doubted if it was truly a Low-Level Sky Grade Pill that he had concocted.

Since his knowledge had increased, if he were to grade that pill now, it would only be at Peak-Level Earth Grade Pill.

'Maybe it was ranked Sky Grade because of the rarity of resources...' He mused and felt that it should be the case.

As for his second try, he was able to successfully concoct a pill with few difficulties.

Natalya had also kept up her Body Tempering Cultivation and reached Peak-Level Copper Stage.

Another two months passed.

Davis learned the basics of Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemy in these two months.

He also guided Natalya with her Body Cultivating Session. Through this, she had reached the Low-Level Bronze Stage and before she could realize, her fascination and attraction towards him had also returned, giving her a headache from time to time.

Davis who was oblivious about her thoughts kept on learning alchemy.

...

Another two months passed, crossing about four months from the time he had started learning Sky Grade Alchemy.

This time, Natalya through her own efforts, managed to reach High-Level Bronze Stage.

Davis could see that she was getting the hang of it and was gradually learning to endure pain.



He was also surprised at the fact that she managed to break through to High-Level Energy Condensation Stage.

He thought maybe it was because she had remained at the Mid-Level Energy Condensation Stage for too long.

As for his alchemy growth, he had managed to completely learn Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemy.

When he had his first try on concocting a Mid-Level Sky Grade Pill... Well, without any suspense, he failed.

### **Chapter 264 One Year Seclusion**

Davis didn't take it to heart and tried again. Eventually, he did manage to concoct a Crude-Tier Mid-Level Sky Grade Pill.

Tiers indicate a pill's quality in the First Layer. Mainly, there were four tiers.

Crude-Tier, Normal-Tier, Advanced-Tier, and Perfect-Tier.

Crude-Tier pills were pills that lose much of their energy and quality but retain the minimum effect that they were supposed to impart to the consumer.

Normal-Tier pills are pills that have enough energy but not the quality, leading in the pill to be able to have sufficient energy but not able to grant the full effects of the pill to the consumer.

The Low-Level Sky Grade Pill which Davis concocted was of this tier.

Advanced-Tier pills are pills that have both the energy and quality, capable of imparting the consumer with full effects that one could expect from that pill.

Presently, the Crimson Vitality Pill is the only pill of this tier and grade which Davis possessed.

Perfect-Tier pills are incredibly difficult to create since they are flawless and pure to a great degree. Normal alchemists who dab in the art of alchemy have no way to concoct this kind of pill even if they sold their souls to the heavens.

Presently, Davis had no such pill of this tier, nor could he create one even if he had tried but for Mortal Grade Pills, he would be able to concoct perfect tier pills if he tried enough.

...

Another 3 months passed and Davis learned the basics of High-Level Sky Grade Alchemy.

Meanwhile, Natalya who had low talent managed to make incredible progress in her Body Tempering Cultivation with the help of Davis's pills.

She had reached the Low-Level Iron Stage, which is the Third Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation System.

During this time, her feelings towards Davis grew but she still managed to hide it well and not display it outside with her mask.

Every time she encountered problems in her cultivation, she would ask and he would come and provide solutions.

Every time she endured immense pain, she would groan in pain and he would give her pain-relieving pills.

Every time he gave pills useful for body cultivating to her, he would help her control the energy of the pill to coarse through her body.

He would do it by placing his hand on the back of her body, helping her circulate the berserk energy of the pills. For this, she didn't remove her clothes but bought an 'O' shaped cut robes which revealed the skin below her nape.

Almost every Body Tempering Cultivating Pills are berserk-type in nature. Rare gentle-type pills are seldom found and made.

All this led to eventually shake her heart in pain as she knew that the person she had come to like wouldn't even turn back to look at her.

...

Another 3 months passed, so altogether, a year had passed.

Davis had completely finished learning the available contents of High-Level Sky Grade Alchemy at this point.

When he took a try at concocting a High-Level Sky Grade Pill, he eventually failed. Even so, he sustained his determination and tried 5 more times until he could no more.

Failure! He wasn't able to concoct a High-Level Sky Grade Pill no matter what.

Davis had the pill making knowledge and understood how to concoct the pill, but he realized that his Soul Force was utterly lacking.

Normally, High-level Adult Soul Stage Cultivators like Davis would only be able to make High-Level Earth Grade Pills.

But since he had a soul force that was 3 times stronger, he was only able to make Mid-Level Sky Grade Pills at his limit.

He realized that even if he broke into Peak-Level Adult Soul Stage, he still wouldn't be able to concoct a High-Level Sky Grade Pill.

Because he remembered Old Man Garvin's words that the gap between the levels of the Fifth Stage was immense, larger than the gap between the start of the First Stage to the peak of the Fourth Stage combined.

In fact, he found it proud that he was able to concoct Mid-Level Sky Grade Pills with his current cultivation.

Davis was greedy but he knew his limits. He knew that if he were to reach Peak-Level Adult Soul Stage, he would be able to concoct Mid-Level Sky Grade Pills that are only of Normal-Tier instead of Crude-Tier.

So, he wasn't disheartened and realized that it was only a matter of time before he broke into Elder Soul Stage.

At that time, he believed that he would be able to concoct High-Level Sky Grade Pills.

In the meantime, Natalya broke through the next cultivation stage and reached a level ahead, Mid-Level Iron Stage.

When all things considered, her determination and perseverance helped her reach from Mid-Level Copper Stage to Mid-Level Iron Stage in a year.

This whole year, she gave it her all and achieved results that would be difficult to produce by an individual, even with talent.

She was immensely happy but at the same time incredibly sad. The figure she had maintained throughout all year had disappeared, changing into a figure that had little muscles over her soft supple skin.

She even had ripped packs over her abdomen region; midriff, which made her want to hide in a hole forever.

Although it was there, it was only slightly visible but it was enough for the public to have various disapproving thoughts about her.

At that time, she decided to wear a black cloak all the time on her own volition.

No matter how she thought, she found it difficult to reveal herself like this in front of the public, and that's why she had made that decision.

She even strictly told Davis to not help her with Body Tempering Cultivation anymore, providing a lot of nonsensical reasons.

Davis thought it was fishy but didn't investigate since he thought she might have her reasons, like something personal.

His thoughts were on point, but if he were to truly see her figure, he would only laugh at her awkwardness and put a thumbs up in admiration.

He had seen a lot of women in his previous life post a lot of their workout pictures after all. It wasn't anything new and to him, their figures were kind of attractive in their own way, even sexy.

But as for bulged muscles on a woman... he wasn't sure if he could call them a woman anymore, at least, not by his standards.

Finally, he decided that it was time he ended his one-year seclusion.

### **Chapter 265 Low-Key Embarrassment**

After he failed to concoct a High-Level Sky Grade Pill several times, without batting an eye, he turned his attention over to cultivation.

Since he had a lot of time to refine and make his cultivation stable, he thought of breaking into the next level of Essence Gathering Cultivation.

So, he used up a several hundred Low-Level Spirit Stones and reached Peak-Level Revolving Core Stage, only a step away from reaching the Body Transformation Stage.

Then, he took his chances and tried to break through into the Gold Stage but it proved futile even before he started.

He figured that it might take a year or more for him to walk that step once he actually tried.

Plus, he took his chances with Soul Forging Cultivation but that ended in failure too. He didn't use Elder Severin's Soul Essence to breakthrough because it was just too wasteful as it was a Mid-Level Elder Soul Stage Soul Essence.

Evidently, he painfully understood that as the cultivation stage increases, it takes more time for him to make it stable and robust enough to experience having a breakthrough.

He decided that it was almost time for him to start hunting down souls for the improvement of his Soul Forging Cultivation.

After all, he knew that his Soul Forging Cultivation can't be impeded because he possesses Fallen Heaven.

Plus, he had already possessed the knowledge of Soul Forging Cultivation which he gained from Old Man Garvin's teachings.

All he had to do was reach the bottleneck and digest on the insights and contents that he had in his knowledge.

However, he actually understood that even though he wouldn't be impeded, it doesn't mean that it would help him stabilize his Soul Forging Cultivation, nor increase his foundation.

That's why he needed knowledge in all fields of cultivation. More wealth meant that he could purchase more books to increase his knowledge!

That's why before hunting, he needed to put this pill profession of his to good use!

...

Davis gradually woke up after a long sleep of three days. His Soul Force was fully restored and he felt well-rested as well as refreshed.

Trying to concoct High-Level Sky Grade Pills for several times had exhausted him to a great degree.

He donned on the alchemist robe and went outside after leaving the residence in Natalya's care.

The reason he could leave without worrying about Natalya's safety was because he had bought a Mid-Level Sky Grade Defensive Formation, which curbed almost all Fifth Stage Cultivators from breaking the barrier.

What if Sixth Stage Cultivators attacked? He wouldn't have a chance to save her even if he was near unless they were weak in Soul Forging Cultivation.

Straightaway heading to the Thousand Pill Association, he entered the majestic structure with ease.

Like the last time, he spoke to the receptionist about the examination, but this time, he inquired about the Mid-Level Sky Grade Examination.

The receptionist answered all his questions professionally, even though she deemed that the other party couldn't possibly complete the examination.

The receptionist mentioned that there were three sections of the examination, unlike the lower level examinations.

The first test was a written test, followed by a test where one should tell the ingredients used in the pill and obviously, the last exam was to concoct a pill of the required grade.

Davis sighed thinking that it was a drag.

After this, the receptionist excused herself to inform her superiors of a candidate who was present to take the Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemy Exam.

Davis stood in front of the reception when suddenly his eyes caught hold of a figure that he was all but familiar with!

Davis and Tina Roxley both looked and noticed each other at the same time, their expressions quite taken aback.

A moment later, he smiled wryly as he saw her walk towards him with a teasing smile on her face.

'It was a careless mistake...' Davis berated himself.

He presumed that this woman probably knew that Mister Scythe and the man in VIP room 17 was the same person. She belonged to the Roxley Family and had numerous methods to check on him, even though he disguised himself.

Still, the only thing that the Roxley Family and she didn't figure out was his identity as a young man.

Tina smiled as she stood in front of him, her grin seemed to say that he messed up big time.

Her slightly V-shaped face adorned with a pair of sharp amethyst eyes, a small nose, and sweet lips made her look quite charming, to say the least.

Although she was blindingly beautiful, Davis was irked inside as he thought, 'This woman even followed me to this place? What exactly have I done to her? Why won't she leave me alone?'

He even doubted that this woman had set up people to monitor him, placed around his residence.

"This can't be a coincidence, right? It can be only said as fate..." Tina slightly raised her brows as she uttered, her eyes emitting a complex gaze.

Davis replied back in that deep voice he got used to, "Miss Tina, there's no need to go this far, right?"

Davis straight away drove into the matter, not mincing his words.

Tina's grin left her face, replaced with a look of confusion.

Just before she could reply, the receptionist came back with an elder who looked middle-aged and quite haughty.

The elder didn't even bother to look at Davis when his eyes suddenly got hold of another figure, "Oh! If it isn't Junior Sister Tina!"

"Junior Tina greets Senior Brother Wade Renfield..." Tina slightly bowed and uttered.

"Miss Tina, you have come! You can take the Low-Level Earth Grade Alchemy Exam you have requested for..." The receptionist spoke after, grinning with a resplendent smile.

Tina nodded her head, "Thank you, I'll take the exam as soon as I'm done here..."

She turned her head and looked at Davis, "I'm sorry, we can talk at a later time since I have an exam to complete..."

Davis just nodded his head, just watching her leave the reception.

He stayed silent for a while, incredibly embarrassed! If one were to take his mask off, that person would see a bright red face painted with embarrassment in front of them.

He didn't think that she was truly here for another purpose!

Davis felt like he had lost face, it was truly a blunder on his part but the good thing was that Tina didn't seem to mind anything about his question.

'Thankfully, she brushed it off probably because of this person.' Thinking so, Davis turned to smile at Elder Wade, whose face was quite ugly at the moment.

### **Chapter 266 Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemy Exam**

Elder Wade, who originally came to bring Davis to the exam was maddened beyond compare when he saw Tina ignore him and walk off.

For a long time, he had nefarious thoughts over this junior sister of his but didn't act upon it since he knew that she was from the Roxley Family and the favored disciple of his master.

He even decided to forget about her since she was out of his grasp, but who was this masked person who seemed like he had a good relationship with her?

Elder Wade found this irksome, so being the asshole he is, he decided to make things difficult for Davis.

"Who are you?" He asked in a nonchalant tone, yet it sounded quite aggressive to Davis.

Davis furrowed his brows. The little amount of good impression he had on Elder Wade left like a breeze.

"We don't allow people with masks to take the Sky Grade Examination. If you want to take the exam, remove your mask." Elder Wade said upon noticing the alchemist robe Davis wore.

Davis turned angry a little bit because he knew that there was no such rule the last time he came here, even for Sky Grade Alchemy Exams.

Who cares about one's identity? As long as one had the ability, that person could be graded regardless of status. It was more like there were plenty of people interested in keeping their identity private for various reasons.

So Davis didn't think about removing his mask at all. Instead, he turned to look at the receptionist and asked, "There's no rule such as that, right?"

The receptionist went 'eh?' as she hesitated. She didn't know what to say anymore.

On one side, she wanted to say that there was no such rule but on another side, she knew if she said that she would be inadvertently offending Elder Wade.

Not knowing what to do, she just bit her lips and stayed silent.

Davis looked at Elder Wade and said, "Look, she didn't deny, so it must mean that you are misinformed. Now bring me to the exam or I'll have to inform this matter to the one who you're most afraid of!"

Elder Wade narrowed his brows as he thought of a few persons, but the person who came to his mind was his master.

He quickly thought and formed his own assumption, 'Does this person have a relationship with my master? It can't be, I don't know of any such person. But it looked like junior sister knew him, so it must have been through master or the other way around.'

Annoyingly looking at him, Elder Wade remarked, "Hmph! Whatever... I'll make a special exception and bring you to the exam hall!"

Davis smiled inwardly but also knew that there would be a headache once he went inside the exam hall.

As they arrived at the exam hall, Davis saw a table and a mat. Without Elder Wade's instruction, he strutted around and sat on it like a boss.

Elder Wade smiled, but when Davis saw that smile, he knew that things were going to get a bit difficult.

Slowly circling Davis, Elder Wade stood forward before him as he passed a scroll, "I'm the supervisor for the first two tests."

Davis took it and didn't bother with his statement.

Elder Wade smiled as he gave the most difficult test that a person can take at the Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemy Exam.

Davis opened the scroll and read the questions, he then turned to look at Elder Wade who was grinning deviously.

Davis also smiled back with a mocking expression which caused Elder Wade to furrow his brows as he felt that the latter was mocking him through soul waves.

Soul Waves was a simple form of using Soul Force to make other people feel one's emotions to a slight degree.

This was something he learned from Old Man Garvin along with many Soul Arts and Techniques.

After mocking him with a smile, Davis took the ink brush that was on top of the table and started to fill the scroll with answers.

He had already learned High-Level Sky Grade Alchemy, so this kind of difficulty couldn't even make him bat an eye. It was no different than a child's play for him.

Not only did he not stop to think about the answers, he didn't even glance at the question a second time to verify the question to answer.

Most people tend to take their time to read the questions at their leisure, after all when one takes the exam they wouldn't have fully comprehended the theory.

But Davis wasn't like that, he had already gone a level up and was already proficient in High-Level Sky Grade Alchemy, except other than the fact he couldn't concoct the pills at that level.

Elder Wade saw Davis breezing through the exam like it was nothing, but he sneered later thinking that the latter was filling up the scroll with nonsense.

'Hmph! Show off while you can because it's me who's going to have the last laugh!' Elder Wade contently thought, and assumed that was the case.

Soon, Davis filled up the answers in 10 minutes and handed over the scroll back, causing Elder Wade to laugh mockingly as he ruefully shook his head.

10 minutes was only a short period of time because most of the people took a minimum of 1 hour to fill up the scroll with answers.

Elder Wade totally thought that the scroll would be filled with wrong answers. This caused him to laugh mockingly at Davis, thinking that he can use this reason to kick him entirely out of the Thousand Pill Association.

Actually, Davis wasn't a member of the Thousand Pill Association. He was only recognized by the Thousand Pill Association since he passed the Peak-Level Earth Grade Alchemy Exam in their place.

He certainly wasn't a part of it and could be considered as a lone alchemist.

So Elder Wade wanted to suppress him as much as he could while Davis was down but when he looked at the scroll, his face changed.

### **Chapter 267 Thousand Pill Association Elders**

Elder Wade started checking the answers written by Davis one by one before his facial expression gradually settled down into a calm facade but inwardly, he was totally shaken since he found almost all the answers right.

He was also a Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemist, but there were even some answers he couldn't fill up since this was the toughest question scroll.



Even those answers which he couldn't fill up were answered by Davis. Gradually, his mind abandoned the thought of making things difficult for Davis.

With this theoretical test, he could clearly see the difference between them in terms of knowledge.

He had already lived for more than a thousand years, he was no fool and knew when to back down.

Otherwise, if he kept making things difficult for everyone, would he be even able to live up to this age?

What about his junior sister then? Since he didn't obtain her and couldn't afford to offend him, he clearly knew which action to take.

Immediately, he smiled amicably and congratulated Davis, "Mister Scythe, you have passed the test, possibly even managing to score full marks."

"I'll lead you to the next test where there will be another supervisor, please follow me." Elder Wade's tone became servile a few notches as he smiled.

Davis was taken aback by the instant change in his attitude. The other party had told him that he would be the one to supervise two tests but now it looked like the he wasn't willing to offend him anymore.

People can change this fast? Although he heard of it many times, it was the first time he witnessed a case like this.

Offending a person for no reason, then instantly befriending or acting servile once that person exhibits their ability.

Still, Davis didn't care about his change, because he knew that he would pass the exam even if Elder Wade continued to make things difficult for him, and even if he did, he would have no choice but to kill Elder Wade once his patience was exhausted.

After both of them arrived at a wide hall, and Davis recognized this place because he came here last time to complete the exam for Peak-Level Earth Grade Alchemy.

Once he arrived, he spotted a figure's back which he was quite familiar with, after all, he had stared at it intensely once, while fantasizing about Evelyn.

Tina Roxley stood in front of a cauldron, her black eyelashes trembled from perspiration. Her fingers moved making all sorts of hand signs that helped her control her soul force light up the soul flames.

Davis could see that she was giving it her all to make a Low-Level Earth Grade Pill. He recognized the technique that she was using but he wasn't proficient with it.

Beside him, Elder Wade opened his mouth, "I apologize Mister Scythe, we allowed her to take the exam since we thought it might take 3 hours for you to complete the theoretical test."

Davis waved his hand, indicating that he wasn't bothered.

Elder Wade nodded and left him to stand in a corner while he moved to the place where the judges were present and whispered something into their ears.

The judges were all astounded and asked something to which Elder Wade nodded his head. Their gazes then shifted to Davis as they viewed him with a glint in their eyes.

Seeing them gazing at him like prey, Davis felt chills crawling up his spine.

He wondered what kind of bullsh\*t this Elder Wade dropped in their ears to make them view him like he was some kind of delicacy.

After that, the judges gradually turned their sights to Tina Roxley and looked at her concoct the pill in admiration.

These judges were all old fogeys, living for more than 1500 years. They were gladdened to see the young generation geniuses catch up to them in both cultivation and alchemy.

Tina Roxley was only 46 years old yet she could already make Low-Level Earth Grade Pills. They were all incredibly gladdened because of her talent, and it was also because she was the youngest disciple of the Grand Elder of the Thousand Pill Association, Brandis Mercer.

Compared to her, Elder Wade Renfield was more than 1,000 years old but he could only concoct up to Mid-Level Sky Grade Pills but was only able to concoct Low-Level Earth Grade Pills when he was around 200 years old.

This discrepancy ultimately showed the difference between a genius and a commoner; between Tina Roxley and Elder Wade.

Although, this would still not be the case in the future if Tina Roxley chose to remain here instead of going out of the territory to broaden her horizons. If she did that then it will cause her skill to stagnate, like most.

She would ultimately end up like Elder Wade, not being able to make any progress after a certain period of time.

After half an hour, Tina Roxley successfully managed to concoct a Low-Level Earth Grade Pill.

She happily looked at the batch of pills she managed to concoct. Her facial expression stunned even the old fogeys who were acting as judges. They all shook their heads thinking that she was too beautiful and dazzling to remain here in this place.

They all thought that she should head to the territory of the Thousand Pill Palace to increase her boundaries in both cultivation and alchemy.

"Grand Elder Brandis has truly managed to stumble upon a gem..." An elder in white alchemist robes, spoke as he rubbed his long white beard.

"True, especially now that Grand Elder is in his old days I think he couldn't be anymore happier..." Another elder who looked bald but had a thick mustache slowly shook his head with a smile on his face. He wore a white alchemist robe as well.

These two elders were called Elder Theren and Elder Gantar respectively.

"Indeed, the younger generation geniuses tend to leave us with our jaws opening wide in shock."  
Another elder laughed.

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He looked old with long white hair and wore a black alchemist robe with six stars etched upon it, leaving only the last star a little dull.

This indicated that he was a High-Level Sky Grade Alchemist.

The other two only had five stars etched on their robes, indicating that they were Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemists.

"You're absolutely right, Elder Seylas. It's my junior sister and my master's youngest disciple after all."  
Elder Wade grinned from ear to ear, his expression quite proud.

### **Chapter 268 Deciphering The Given Pill**

The three elders smiled at Elder Wade while full and well knowing what kind of a person he was; a womanizer.

Although he was a womanizer and would frequently visit the cathouses, when it came to his master, he would become genuine and loyal to a great degree leaving others bewildered at his actions.

If it weren't for that, they would've long kicked him out for being unscrupulous towards the women he entangled with in the past.

Although to them, it doesn't matter what he does with those women, it still tarnished their reputation as both his elders and colleagues.

They nodded and congratulated Tina for becoming Low-Level Earth Grade Alchemist.

Tina nodded her head and said politely, "Tina thanks all the Elders for their patience... Without my master, I wouldn't have come this far."

In the hall, all of them were smiles except for a single person.

It was none other than Davis!

Inwardly, he was shouting at them, 'Hey! I'm only 16 years old and am going to become a Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemist! Stop fawning over her and start my exam already!'

He stayed like a statue the entire time they were exchanging pleasantries.

Suddenly, Elder Seylas turned his gaze to Davis and said, "Mister Scythe, was it? Please step forward if you're going to continue with your exam..."

'Yeah, that's what I'm waiting for, you idiot!' Davis inwardly cursed him as he walked forwards.

Only then was he noticed by Tina who looked at him with a confused gaze.

Realization suddenly dawned on her but still, she asked in admiration, "Are you here to take the Low-Level Sky Grade Alchemy Exam?"

Elder Wade who stood by the side answered instantly, "No, he's here to take the Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemy Exam..."

Tina's expression changed. She originally knew that Davis was a Peak-Level Earth Grade Alchemist, but even then, her intuition and something else told her that this person should still be within 100 years of age.

But now seeing this person take the Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemy Exam instead of the Low-Level counterpart, she was left confused.

'There's no way this person is still within 100 years of age, right?' Tina thought with a scrutinizing expression on her face.

No one below 100 years of age could become an Elder Soul Stage Cultivator, this fact was almost like common sense to the alchemists in this territory.

She wanted to believe that her initial intuition was right but the scene in front of her was proving that she was wrong. She inadvertently let out a sigh, thinking that she had indulged in her fantasy too much.

"Alright, junior sister. Leave that person some space to take the exam, will you?" Elder Wade said while seeing that she was spacing out.

Tina nodded and moved but didn't leave the hall. Instead, she walked over to the side and fixed her gaze on Davis.

Davis stood in front of another cauldron, which he could tell that it was of Mid-Level Sky Grade in quality.

He nodded in satisfaction but knew that before he could concoct a pill, there was another test he should complete.

Elder Wade walked towards the judges and said something. He was then handed a pillbox, which he took it to Davis.

Davis accepted the box and opened it to see a single green pill.

He knew the rules and understood that he must guess the ingredients used to make this green pill.

This was a pill which was custom made by one of the elders over here and that elder eventually spoke out, "This pill was made by me and I used 10 ingredients to concoct this Mid-Level Sky Grade Pill. If you can guess even 5 of the ingredients right, you will pass the second test."

It was Elder Garner who spoke. Once he said that he turned his head over and started to discuss with Elder Theren before saying, "You have 30 minutes to figure out the ingredients. You can start now..."

Once the signal was given, Davis took the pill and sniffed it. With just this sniff, hundreds of ingredients flashed past his mind.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at the other apparatus over the table. He dipped the pill in spirit water for a moment, slightly diluting it.

He then drank the diluted spirit water, directly feeling out the effects of the pill, even the taste.

A few minutes later of mental calculation, he narrowed it down to 19 ingredients.

Just 5 minutes had passed, and he wrote the ingredients which he felt that was the most suitable on a scroll that was present on the table.

Elder Wade came over and took the scroll to Elder Garner who then corrected it.

"You have guessed 8 out of the 10 ingredients correctly!" Elder Garner's eyes widened, his gaze falling on Davis with an incredulous expression.

It had just been 5 minutes exactly from the start of the second test but the examinee had already deciphered his pill formula? By just sniffing and feeling the effects of the pill?

Initially, Elder Garner laughed thinking that the answers were probably wrong but he didn't think they were all almost right!

The other two elders also blinked, even going so far as to suspect Elder Garner had leaked the ingredients but felt that it was unlikely.

In truth, the reason why Davis could decipher the pill and find out the ingredients was related to his knowledge. People might have one or more secret ingredients but most of them are just common ingredients that one could find by a little bit of testing.

One could decipher the ingredients to an extent but could they find the timing and the necessary methods to extract the essence in the final moment? That was the truly difficult part, and unless that person had the pill recipe, it was difficult to copy one's work.

"Why did you submit it so soon? Wouldn't it be better if you gave it after 15 minutes? You made me lose face..." Elder Garner laughed as he shook his head.

'Huh? That's a drag...' Davis inwardly thought but he said entirely something else to Elder Garner, "There's no way I can completely understand and decipher this pill, so I just wrote what came to my head. It was all just luck..."

Davis's eyes twitched as he inwardly laughed at himself.

What a cliched sentence to say...

The three elders also smiled wryly as they all felt that he was joking.

Elder Seylas opened his mouth in interest, "You've got quite the sense of humor, haha. Let's start the final test then..."

### **Chapter 269 Prying With Soul Sense**

"Yes, choose some ingredients that are over there, and naturally don't forget that you have to pay for it." Elder Theren uttered as he pointed in a direction.

Davis nodded and picked some ingredients that were placed at a corner and returned to stand in front of the cauldron. They were all of Sky Grade and cost more than a thousand spirit stones.

Naturally, to make this Mid-Level Sky Grade Pill, he had to give his all since he could only make a crude-tier with his Soul Force.

Without holding back, he completely revealed his Soul Forging Cultivation and started the process of concocting the pill.

When the others felt his soul force, they were stunned before gradually shaking their heads.

"High-Level Adult Soul Stage, although good but not enough to concoct Mid-Level Sky Grade Pills..." Elder Garner shook his head.

"I remember this person take the Peak-Level Earth Grade Alchemy Exam just a year ago. He must be here to try his hands on the exam and his goal must be to test himself." Elder Theren uttered as he analyzed. He was an impartial individual, even to his own students. He treated everyone equally and judged them through his eyes.

If Davis's soul wasn't 3 times stronger, then his analysis would be on point.

As the two of them shared their opinions, Elder Seylas had his eyes narrowed.

Although he could clearly tell that this soul force was only of High-Level Adult Soul Stage, he could feel that its intensity was a few notches stronger as well.

With his cultivation at the Low-Level Mature Soul Stage, he could clearly see the difference between an ordinary High-Level Adult Soul Stage Cultivator and the High-Level Adult Soul Stage Cultivator in front of him.

Just at that time, Tina Roxley arrived beside the place where Elder Seylas sat and sent a soul transmission to him.

Elder Seylas's face turned serious as he sent back a soul transmission, "What!? You want me to see through his guise!?"

"Mhm, do this and I'll ask my teacher to give Elder Seylas a pill capable of aiding one to break through to the Gold Stage without much pain, a rare High-Level Sky Grade Pill."

Elder Seylas's eyes flashed! That was a pill that he was bent on concocting but couldn't due to his inability even though he could make those kinds of pills.

If he could break through to the Gold Stage, then his fires of life will rekindle, restoring his looks to be once again of middle-aged.

Elder Seylas was at Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage, making his life-span reach up to 3,000 years.

He had started to become old when he was around 1,500 years old and right now, he was around 1,800 years old.

If he could somehow break through to Gold Stage, then that will enable him to look like a middle-aged man naturally until he was 2,500 years old.

After all, Gold Stage not only granted a lifespan of 1,000 years but it also gave immense vitality to the cultivator.

In the case of a mortal, let's say that a person gets to live till 100 years. That person gets to live the remaining 50% of their lives as an old aged figure.

This also applies to the world of cultivators! When they reach the starting point of their remaining 50% of their lifespan, they will gradually turn old unless of course if they trained in a body cultivation system that is capable of igniting the fires of life in their lifespan.

But even so, Elder Seylas's morals and values were getting in the way, so he hesitantly asked, "Are you sure? Inspecting a person's identity when they are masked can be considered incredibly rude. This could even end up as a battlefield..."

"Don't worry, since his Soul Cultivation is only of High-Level Adult Soul Stage, you can probe his identity even without alerting him. After all, aren't you a Low-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivator..."

"This..." Elder Seylas was still hesitant. He and the other elders treated this lass as their own daughter and it was difficult for him to turn down her request.

"You still owe me one... I'll consider it over if Elder Seylas can do this for me." Tina suddenly said, causing his heart to waver.

"Alright, I'll do it!" Elder Seylas decisively nodded but asked a moment later, "Why do you want to know his identity? And why do you want me to keep it a secret? Did he offend you by any chance?"

"It's not anything like that. I am just curious..."

Tina's brows furrowed but she still answered as she was familiar with this elder and even the other elders mainly because she frequently paid respects to her master.

But if one were to pry open her thoughts, one could see how deep her gaze was when glancing at Davis.

Elder Seylas shook his head, not believing her reason but he still decided to do what he had been told.

Waiting for the opportunity, he glanced at Davis.

Soon, when Davis was focused on the extraction of the essence from the melted ingredients, Elder Seylas finally took action.

A minute strand of Soul Sense instantly traveled and probed Davis's mask. Instantly, he was frozen stiff!

Davis didn't notice a single thing and gradually formed a batch of pills. He had beads of sweat forming on his forehead which told him that he was purely involved in the process of concocting the pills.

As he heated the flames and controlled the intensity of the soul fire, he was able to melt the ingredients and collect the essence above the cauldron with his soul force.

The final process gave him a headache but he was still able to pull through it with ease.

He had no idea that he had been probed because the difference in their soul force was not at all small to be detected, they could not be even compared.

Davis with his High-Level Adult Soul Stage Cultivation, could only contend with Low-Level Elder Soul Stage Cultivators and elude the senses of Mid-Level Elder Soul Stage Cultivators.

High-Level Elder Soul Stage Cultivator's senses alone were enough for him to not notice, much less the senses of Elder Seylas, who was at the Low-Level Mature Soul Stage; the Sixth Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation.

"How is this possible!?" Elder Seylas came back to his senses and shouted inadvertently, his voice echoing throughout the hall.

### **Chapter 270 Acquiring The Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemist Token**

"Yes! How is he able to concoct the pill!?" Elder Garner also stood up as he shouted, even his eyes were narrowed into two slits."

There's no way..." Elder Theren muttered with disbelief but then uttered, "Unless his soul force is of different quality and intensity..."

When Elder Theren said that, everyone immediately understood. If that was the case, then it meant that a genius in alchemy had appeared in their Thousand Pill Association!

Elder Seylas sat back down, his back drenched with a bit of sweat. The reason for his shock was something else entirely but it seemed like no one noticed it, including Tina Roxley.

"Congratulations! Mister Scythe!" Elder Garner laughed in an uproarious tone. It was as if he found a treasure.

"Are you interested in becoming a member of the Thousand Pill Association?" Elder Theren asked, his eyes emitting gentleness.

"I'm not interested..." Davis replied.

"Oh..." Elder Theren uttered with a disappointed expression on his face, but he still said, "You can consider it slowly, no haste..."

"No haste indeed! Talents like you are always welcome!" Elder Garner smiled as he said.

After that, the others present also congratulated him, including Elder Seylas and Tina Roxley.

Just as Davis was receiving his new alchemist robe and token plate, Elder Seylas and Tina Roxley spoke with each other through Soul Transmission.

Tina's heart pounded as she asked, "Are you really saying the truth!?"

"I'm telling you! He is no more than 20 years old! He's too young to be even considered as a Soul Forging Cultivator!" Elder Seylas couldn't even believe his probe but couldn't just cross out the facts either.

Tina's body trembled as she widened her eyes, 'Could it really be him?' Her heart suddenly turned confused.

She calmed herself down and said, "Keep your words and do not leak his identity under any circumstances. Got it?"



"I want no part of this... If I had knew this before, I would've personally invited him to join Thousand Pill Association, even recommending him to join the Thousand Pill Palace, but he just easily rejected a few moments ago."

"He is probably a monster with big family background. Likely, he should be from one of the larger territories, roaming out for tempering." Elder Seylas said with a little bit of fear in his heart.

Tina Roxley also nodded her head, feeling that it might be the case.

Elder Seylas then remembered, "Don't forget about the pill and the matter of owing you can be considered over. Damn, you almost got me involved in something that's out of my bounds."

"I know. You'll receive it in a month..." Tina replied, not at all bothered by his blame. In truth, she also felt guilty for involving Elder Seylas but thought that without him, she never would've found that man.

Davis donned the new purple-colored alchemist robe which had 5 bright stars etched on it. He was given a token plate which read [Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemist] and in the rear, it read, [Thousand Pills Association].

Davis also kept the Crude-Tier Mid-Level Sky Grade Pills in his spatial ring as he paid for the ingredients. Although the pill was of a lower quality, at crude-tier. nobody said anything since he had crossed levels to make the pills.

But at this time, Davis froze.

"I just felt a Soul Sense probe you a few seconds ago..." Fallen Heaven said. His heart turned cold as he asked, "Who?"

"I don't know... If I did something, that person would've probably found my presence as well but not exactly since the other person would only feel that there is something strange in your Soul Sea.

"Davis's eyes narrowed but he answered, "You did good, don't reveal yourself at any circumstances."

But he then asked, "Why didn't you inform me at that moment..."

"That person would have noticed that you noticed something, besides you were completely focused on concocting pills. I didn't want to disturb you..."

Davis sighed on hearing its response. He knew that it wouldn't harm him because their souls were intricately linked.

If he dies, there is a possibility that Fallen Heaven might die too. So he could say that their relationship was entirely cooperative and relaxed.

"Alright, next time, inform me if those kinds of things happen..."

"Okay..." Fallen Heaven replied and went silent. In truth, even if Fallen Heaven had probed outside, Elder Seylas and even the others would discover that something had probed them.

But they wouldn't be able to tell from where it came from. In this aspect, Fallen Heaven's experience as a soul form being can be treated as almost nil. Its strength was intricately linked with Davis's soul, and that's why its power depends on his Soul Forging Cultivation.

But their control couldn't be said to be at the same level.

Right now, Davis could control its powers to fight against Low-Level Elder Soul Cultivators and elude the senses of Mid-Level Elder Soul Stage Cultivators.

While using Fallen Heaven might take his power to the next level, it would never take action with a chance of getting discovered prohibiting it, unless Davis's life was really in danger.

After all, their souls were almost fused as one in any case.

Davis's gaze eventually fell on Tina Roxley who was approaching him with a calm expression on her face.

Naturally, this woman was on the top of the list in who would want to probe his identity, but he could tell that her Soul Forging Cultivation was only at Low-Level Young Soul Stage.

'There's no way it could be her, right? I'm overthinking again...' Davis brushed off her presence and looked at other people as he noted every single one of them as he remembered their faces.

He knew that the elders here were capable of probing him, and he didn't think they would dare to do that since it would be considered rude.

These were all old fogeys, wouldn't they want their face; reputation to stay intact?

Davis shook his head, but didn't think that the Soul Sense could have only come from here, he thought it might be from the outside or maybe even from the Grand Elder he had heard about during the exam.

Whatever the intent may be, he didn't like being probed anonymously like this, but to think of it, he had also done this to many people but it was mostly done for his protection and gathering information with no hostile intent behind his prying.

The most repulsing prying he had done was spy on Young Master Jackson Lars, but that situation was created by Jackson himself and not Davis since the latter only wanted to offend the former for a mission.