

EMPEROR 271

Chapter 271 A Person From Third Layer!?

"Mister Scythe, now that the exam is over, shall we take a short walk outside?" Tina Roxley lightly smiled at she asked.

Davis turned to gaze at her, feeling confused. What did this woman want from him? Was she inviting him to dinner? Do people here really interact with suspicious strangers like this? Especially a masked person like him? At least, he thought he wouldn't if he were a woman.

Still, he said politely, "I don't think it's appropriate, no?"

"Y-Yes... No!" Tina was flustered for the first time as she stuttered.

Davis was amused and inwardly laughed at her antics. Wasn't this woman composed as a majestic bird all the time? Like the Phoenix in the legends? He was amused at seeing her naive yet genuine reaction. From this, he assumed that she was not the one who probed him jus now.

He thought, 'Yeah, there's no way this woman could be the culprit. I've given her far too credits...'

"Alright, let's take a walk..." Davis said as he eased her flustered self. In any case, he was free as well and thought of knowing more about the Xuan Capital from her mouth.

Tina Roxley nodded as she relaxed and followed behind him. In truth, she was really flustered and didn't know what to say at that moment. Hearing him say that it was inappropriate made her think entirely of something else.

As they came walking out in the sun's rays, they continued to head towards a random direction.

While walking side by side, Tina Roxley glanced at him as she opened her mouth, "I haven't introduced myself properly have I? My name is Tina Roxley and I belong to the 8th generation of the Roxley Family."

"What about you?" Tina asked with an expectant gaze.

Now that she was almost sure that he was the man she had been searching for, the only thing left to discover was who he is and where he came from. She was determined to figure it out since she was blindly sure that this concerns her future.

"Miss Roxley, I already told you that I am called Scythe. As for my family, there exists none for I am an orphan..." Davis replied casually, causing Tina to turn her head away in disappointment.

Obviously, her expression said that she knew that the other party was lying.

They gradually entered a plaza where there were only a few stalls selling items up to High-Level Earth Grade Items.

They didn't talk much, only managing to exchange a few pleasantries and discuss the scenery they passed by in an honest light.

Davis opened his mouth, "I wonder for what purpose are we walking randomly like this..."

"Huh? Yes, I'd like to know too..." Tina subconsciously answered as she came out of her reverie. She had been thinking about what to say all this time since it had been awkward with him all this while.

They were together for more than half an hour, and Davis didn't know what the purpose of this walk was. Initially, he thought she would request some kind of help from him, or blackmail him with the existence of Natalya.

Seeing that she didn't say anything after all this while, he couldn't take it anymore and asked.

"Excuse me, you're the one who invited me for a walk, Miss Roxley. What's wrong with you?" Davis shook his head as he asked.

Tina Roxley inwardly turned aghast, thinking that he developed a wrong impression of her.

"I... I just..." She stuttered and just when she was going to explain her plight, Davis's eyes widened as he heard a shopkeeper shout in a loud voice, "Hurry up and buy! There are only a few books of Battle Into The Skies left! It costs only ten spirit stones!"

He instantly went in front of the shop and saw the book placed on the stall.

The shopkeeper shook and was suddenly humbled by the visit of a Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemist.

"Welcome, esteemed alchemist." The shopkeeper said while Davis took the book up as he skimmed the pages.

The more he read, the more his eyes shimmered. He finally closed the book and asked the shopkeeper, "Who is this author named Plagiarism Plague?"

"Esteemed Alchemist, I don't know who this author is but I do know that he has created a lot of work of literature like this."

"It's true, I have this book in my home. Not only that, I have the author's other work of literature too." Tina caught up to him and explained. Her face looked like she was happy to help.

"Other work of literature?" Davis asked, a little confused.

"Yes. His other works of literatures include titles like Cultivation Universe, Great Lord, Soul Ring Continent, I Shall Seal the Skies, Traitorous Immortal and many more."

"Hehe, this Miss is quite knowledgeable, but it is quite unfortunate that the author suddenly disappeared after selling out all his books for a period of time."

"Yes, that was like 10 years ago... If you want the other books, I could lend you mine..." Tina said as she glanced at him.

Davis shook his head and bought the book from the shopkeeper.

His gaze turned complicated as he thought to himself, 'There's someone from the Third Layer in this place. A person from Planet Earth...'

"Miss Roxley, since there's nothing else to discuss, I'll take my leave..." Davis said and left with a complicated expression on his face.

There was actually someone else from the same place as him, and what's more, they were of the same kind as him, needless to say.

Tina's expression turned sour as she closed her eyes. She took a deep breath and opened her eyes.

Only when he left could she relax and heave a sigh of relief. Upon calming down, she felt the changes in her emotions and finally left.

Today, the level of upheaval she felt in her heart was nothing but small.

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After Davis came home, he sat down on his bed and took out the book as he started to read.

It was the same as the one in the Third Layer, except the characters were all fleshed out and well developed, making it seem better than the original.

Even the character names were different but the stories were almost the same.

As he read about it, he noticed the best part about the novel, was none other than the dual cultivation scenes which were not written in the original due to censor laws.

"Sigh, he clearly named himself a plagiarist and added upon his own ideas... Guess he was not just an outright plagiarist after all..."

Davis thought that this was the best fanfiction he ever read. He thought of reading the other titles but there were naturally other better things to do.

Chapter 272 Hatred Towards One's Origin

Roxley Family Residence.

The majestic and grand residence hosted about thousands of people who belonged to the Roxley Family. It covered an area of 1,500 square kilometers and was a little lower than the Royal Xuan Palace in terms of height and majesticness.

After all, even though they had the wealth, if they made the structures grand enough, it would be like challenging the authority of the Royal Xuan Family. They wouldn't go that far and stab themselves in the legs.

That is why, as a noble family, maintaining equilibrium was equally important as maintaining their current underground businesses from being openly exposed.

Around the middle floors, in a certain room, there was a female figure resting on a bed with closed eyes.

This figure was Tina Roxley, who just came back after the nerve-wracking walk with Davis. Well, at least to her, it was nerve-wracking.

She threw herself on the bed and closed her eyes, but didn't sleep. It was as if she was clearing her mind of the events that happened today.

A few moments later, she opened her eyes, 'There's no way that it should be him, right? Maybe it's another masked person...'

She again shook her head as she held her forehead. No matter how she tried, she couldn't forget or let go of the events that happened today.

It was too important for her to not leave it be and too significant for her to brush it off as a coincidence.

Clenching her fists, she shouted in vexation, "Why did I have to find about his age!? Dammit!"

Although her intuition was right on the mark, she now regretted learning his identity.

'Elder Seylas should have seen his appearance, I'll tell him to draw one portrait of him before giving the pill...' Tina thought as she made a decision.

If it were really that person...

She shook her head, thinking that she had gotten ahead of herself.

A smile inadvertently appeared on her face and the previous demeanor that she held returned back to her as she stood up.

Suddenly, a knock came from the room door, "Young Miss, Master has called you to his room..."

"I'll go over in a few minutes..." Tina replied in a cold voice. The expression on her face, her eyes turned malevolent before it returned normal.

"Yes..." The feminine voice left the place.

Tina walked and stood in front of a mirror as she checked herself out. Seeing that her appearance was fine, she applied some makeup and made herself look as ugly as possible.

Satisfied with her hideous appearance, she left her room and arrived in front of the so-called 'master's' room.

When she stood in front of the room, her face scrunched up in disgust on hearing the sounds coming from the room, but she quickly changed her attitude to an ice-cold facade.

"Tina? Enter the room!" A cry was heard from the room.

Tina hesitated but she still went inside.

When she opened the door, sexual moans emerged from the room and filled her ears.

She came into the room and looked emotionlessly at the bed that was covered by curtains.

Only two silhouettes were visible, interconnected with each other, shaking on top of the bed as if they were dancing.

A man held a woman from her behind as he pounded. The woman kept moaning as she begged for mercy, but it just fueled the man to pound her even faster as he held her soft waist tightly.

Tina Roxley was not at all fazed by this familiar yet disgusting sight. She had made herself emotionless to a degree when she entered the room.

The woman in the bed was none other than the slave servant who called her to come here and the man that was known as 'master' was none other than her father.

'Sick bastard!' Tina Roxley shifted her gaze from the spectacle that was ensuing in front of her.

She knew all too well what kind of a person her father was, and why he would do this even when he knew that she was coming.

Faint killing intent emitted from her eyes.

The only person she hated enough to kill in this world was none other than her father himself!

A sound of climax could be heard as the man grunted and the woman moaned.

"Stay right there bastard! Don't you dare come out with that disgusting appearance of yours!" Tina said as she took out a sword.

"Hahaha! My darling Tina, so be it. If I can't come out, why don't you come in?" Her father replied causing her to take a deep breath and release it, one that was reeking of anger.

"For what reason did you call me for?" She asked in an icy tone.

She didn't want to stay in this place but had to do so. The only reason she came here was that she knew he would set his sights on her little sister if she didn't come.

"Haha, don't be so aggressive. I heard that you've been frolicking around with a man in the plaza near the Thousand Pill Association... Is it true?"

"What does it matter to you? Actually, why haven't you died yet?" Tina gripped the handle of the sword, her arms trembling.

She wanted nothing more than to tear apart this man in front of her.

"Did you lose your innocence? That's sad but it doesn't matter. I will accept you anytime, so come flying into your father's arms. I promise you that we'll have a passionate night!" The man said, his tone filled with lust.

Tina Roxley stomped the floor without holding back, causing a hole to be formed on the brick that was of Earth Grade quality.

"Sick bastard! If you have nothing left to say, I'm leaving!" Her tone of voice was cold. She opened the door and left.

When the man looked at the floor, his lower body trembled in fright but a moment later he smiled.

He grasped the arm of the woman lying in front of him, who was gasping for breath and lifted her up as he sealed her lips.

The woman let out a muffled sound, feeling out of breath.

He let go of her lips and said, "Look at my daughter, she's all grown up... If it just weren't for that old fart..."

"Master, I'm the only woman you need!" The woman interrupted as she gasped sexily.

The man pushed her away and sneered, "You're nothing but a slave! How would you compare to my daughter, heh!"

...

Bang!~

The door slammed heavily as Tina came back to her room. She sat on the bed as her chest heaved heavily from anger.

Clenching her fists, she looked in the direction of his room and looked forward to the day when she would end his life with her own hands.

This man, her father, was solely responsible for the death of two important people in her life.

Chapter 273 Another Year Of Seclusion

One was Tina's mother, who had grown tired of this deviant and decided to end her own life right after giving birth to her little sister, Rina Roxley.

The other was her elder sister who mysteriously died a few years after the death of their mother.

Although the death of the elder sister was deemed as a mystery, she knew who exactly was responsible for her death because, right after her elder sister died, she noticed her father look at her with a gaze filled with lust.

That was the exact moment her hatred grew, festering in her heart even till this date. Needless to say, she could guess what had happened to her elder sister.

As for her grandparents, there was her grandfather alive but he was too busy with cultivation to care about these matters.

She thought that even if her grandfather came out, he would do nothing to discipline his son as she heard that they were one and the same, like kindred spirits.

As for her relatives, why would they even care about her?

"This family is rotten to the core!" She clenched her teeth as she murdered that scum numerous times in her mind. This family had already fallen to disgrace by placing their hands on black!

She deeply wished that if thoughts could kill a person only a single time, then her target would undoubtedly be her own father.

Her expression gradually softened as she thought of the person she cared for the most in her life.

It was her little sister, Rina Roxley. She had asked her master, Grand Elder of the Thousand Pill Association, Brandis Mercer to take care of her safety.

That's why Rina Roxley who is currently a receptionist, was quite naive and ignorant of the situation. This ignorance was also the reason why she had wanted to see her father despite the numerous warnings that Tina Roxley gave, after all, this matter was something the latter couldn't reveal no matter what.

If that matter were to fall in Rina's naive ears, Tina believed that her sister wouldn't be her sister anymore. It was entirely possible that she would go berserk and attack that madman out of fury as her personality was straightforward.

Her master's presence was also the main reason why her own father hadn't made a move against her right now.

Towards her master, there was only endless gratitude and gratefulness as he treated her like his own daughter. In fact, she treated her master like he was her father and taken it to be so from a young age.

"I have to get stronger!" Tina took a resolution for the nth time and decided to head out to train.

After the encounter with her disgusting father, her mind no longer cared about Mister Scythe's significance in her life.

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Gradually a year passed.

Davis's alias became quite known to the upper echelon as it spread throughout the capital. All-day long, he involved himself in concocting Low-Level Sky Grade and Mid-Grade Sky Grade Pills.

People even came to his residence to request because Davis sold the pills for way less than the market price.

Of course, the requestors had to cough up the ingredients, otherwise, he straight away told them that they should scram.

His ironclad rule didn't drive people away but brought more in as they believed that Davis wouldn't cheat them as he had built up his reputation for quite a while.

During the third month, even the people from the Royal Xuan Family came to invite him while seeing that he was an unaffiliated alchemist.

Needless to say, Davis rejected not only the Royal Xuan Family but every power that came knocking on his door. Surprisingly, the Royal Xuan Family no longer came to bother him again but he knew that if he were to ask for a favor from them, they would undoubtedly make things difficult for him.

In half a year, he broke through to the Peak-Level Adult Soul Stage and was able to concoct Normal-Tier Mid-Level Sky Grade Pills.

As for why he didn't break through sooner using Elder Severin's Soul Essence, he wanted to use it to enter the Elder Soul Stage or use it to enter Mid-Level Elder Soul Stage. If he used it now, it would just be too wasteful.

As an unaffiliated alchemist who can make Mid-Level Sky Grade Pills with only a Soul Forging Cultivation of Peak-Level Adult Soul Stage, his name spread far and wide as he got more patrons.

Most of them were there to build good relations with him, seeing that he could cross levels to make higher-level pills.

Not only did they set up good deals for him, like freely giving him a medium-sized and big residences to show their sincerity, they even went far as to set up beauty traps as well.

And what he couldn't believe was that the women who came for him all actively tried to gain his favor.

This caused Davis to get a headache but was incredibly glad that Natalya was there with him. Without her presence, it would've been difficult for him to politely decline all their advances.

Not only did she help him with a lot of work, she even had forgo her cultivating time and ended up helping him with a ton of work.

Davis advised her that she should hire some people, but she directly rejected that telling that she wanted to be helpful to him and protect his identity.

Although Davis felt bad for pushing all the work other than alchemy to her, he didn't stop her. He kind of liked her enthusiasm and determination.

That said, at the end of the year, Davis was grinning from ear to ear.

He had raked in an amount of 7,000,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones just by purely devoting the entire year to concoct pills and sell them.

People thought that he was a madman to be kept up all day long with concocting pills but wasn't surprised when they considered that he could cross levels to make higher-level pills.

They brushed it off as a genius trait and didn't mention much about it but with this, Davis had completely consolidated his alchemy skills.

That said, when he decided that it was time to end his short career of concocting pills, his year-long pent up exhaustion kicked in as he slept for 5 days straight.

Although he did take rest from time to time, he didn't fully take a rest a single time.

Natalya was worried sick over this matter and thought he was dead since he didn't wake up for 3 days.

Only after she found him breathing did she heave a sigh of relief and leave him be as he continued to recover.

Chapter 274 Farewell

Davis opened his eyes as he felt refreshed. He had slept for 5 days straight and was covered in sweat from the exhaustion.

He took a bath and came out even more refreshed in terms of physical appearance. Right now, he was already 17 years old and this left him a profound impression that he had grown up into a man who was ready to have a family.

Letting out a chuckle, he ruefully smiled at his thoughts. Who was he kidding? He was already mentally older in terms of age.

He looked at the giant square-shaped mirror placed in his room and saw his unkempt figure. He rubbed his chin and looked at his sapphire eyes that shone like a jewel.

His eyes went red after activating the Death God Eyes. He tried to look at his lifespan but couldn't see anything so he blinked and his sapphire eyes were once again in his view.

He ran his fingers over his blonde wavy hair as he found it smooth and silky. His soul force did the work for him as it straightened out the strands of hair on his head.

Looking at his long hair that reached till his waist, sharp energy formed and cut the hair, making it reach till the location of his chest as the remaining hair fell on the ground.

Satisfied, he looked at his slightly broad shoulders and checked out his abs and muscles, quietly appreciating his body tone in the process.

His height reached 5'10" and he was sure that within a few years, he would be more or less 6' as he mused that his growth potential in terms of height was all exhausted by cultivating the Body Tempering Cultivation System.

Davis sighed and eventually thought of the to-do list in his head.

In the upcoming auctions, he was planning on buying a Low-Level Spirit Stone Core and plant it in the Second Layer to bring back the resources of spirit stones again.

At least, that was his plan if it was available in the first place because, half a year ago, he controlled that young man who tried to give him 'VIP service' at the time of the underground auction and poisoned everyone who worked with him.

The young man poisoned those low-level members of the underground auction, even managing to poison the mid-level members through poisoning the banquet that took place secretly for them.

The underground auction found the young man responsible and executed him but wasn't able to find the intent behind his actions.

In the underground network, this became an event that can be considered not so big but not so small either since they couldn't seem to find the perpetrator of the incident.

The underground auction went silent and hadn't made any moves, even now. The others all mused that it wouldn't be opening any time soon.

Other than that, Davis decided it was time he left this place and explored the wilderness in search of Grand Beast Stage Magical Beasts and above.

He could absorb the souls of humans but it would prove to be difficult since there are experts in the capital who are capable of eluding his Soul Sense.

So he took his chances in the wilderness where there might be high-risk of danger but low-risk of being chased to the ends of the world.

Since it was time, he decided to leave this place in Natalya's care.

In the courtyard, he stood in front of her and opened his mouth, "It's time, I'm leaving..."

Natalya nodded her head, incomparably sad but suddenly she had a selfish thought, "Mister Scythe, can you help me one last time?"

Davis furrowed his brows, "What help?"

"Since you're leaving tomorrow, I will also leave to the city my little sister mentioned. I need to buy formations and stock up on resources to fortify my parent's new residence..."

"What, you need spirit stones?" Davis smiled, momentarily thinking that she was a greedy woman.

"Ah, no. I still have 89,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones out of the 100,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones you gave me..."

"Then what?" Davis turned confused.

"It's just that, can I have Mister Scythe accompany me to buy those things I mentioned before... It will be helpful a lot since I won't get robbed and killed in the process." Natalya blushed as she grinned.

Both of them wore the same old masks, so both their expressions were hidden.

Davis thought that he was quite famous around the surrounding areas, so he thought, 'Why not?'

"Alright, since you have helped me the entire year, I'll naturally repay you back..."

"Ah no! You've been already generous and gave me 100,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones. If I were to take this to my family, it would help us ensure the survival and growth of ourselves..." Natalya uttered in a soft voice with a kind smile on her face.

It was too bad that Davis couldn't see it, otherwise, his heart would have definitely skipped a beat from her sweet and caring attitude.

Although he couldn't see her expression, he could still hear her heartfelt voice.

He became slightly embarrassed as he said, "You already used 11,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones for me, here keep this."

Saying so, he gave her 11,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones without giving her the chance to refuse.

Natalya hesitated and wanted to decline but when she ultimately thought of her family, she decided to accept it.

'More Spirit Stones are always welcome!' Natalya inwardly said to herself when she thought of her family situation.

Davis smiled, and after some time, they left together towards the various plazas, filled with marketplaces.

They bought various kinds of formations that could be set up in a residence.

Concealment Formations!

Protective Formations!

Offensive Formations!

Soul Sense Deflection Formations!

Almost all of them were Peak-Level Earth Grade Formations and only some were Low-Level Sky Grade Formations.

It was only smooth sailing when the sellers recognized that it was Mister Scythe, the Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemist.

It didn't cost too much, ending their shopping spree with a bill of 15,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones for Natalya. Of course, it was different for Davis as he too bought some with his own wealth.

Natalya smiled widely when she thought any one of three offensive formations she bought could kill people with strength comparable to her easily.

With this, she was confident that she could help protect her family in case of a crisis.

But at the end of the day, she was so sad that she wanted to cry her heart out, spilling out the feelings that she had stored in her heart for too long.

Ultimately, she didn't.

She knew that she was nowhere near close in terms of talent and status to him. She said that she would have to clear her debt when she mentioned that she would follow him but he shot her down by saying that she already had cleared the debt for helping him for a year.

With all that, plus her inferiority complex, she wasn't able to tell her true feelings even in the final moments as Davis slowly disappeared from her sight after a dinner of farewell.

She could only let go...

That was her last memory of this person, at least until the time she...

Chapter 275 Tyrannical Blue Ape Mountainous Range

In the far north of the Xuan Empire lies a mountainous forest region inhabited by numerous magical beasts.

These powerful magical beasts possess intelligence comparable to humans and can even change their appearances to human forms.

Even though they could still change their appearance, they couldn't hide their magical beast aura. So they don't visit places belonging to humans because their identity would immediately be found out by the formations placed on each side of the gates and the skies. It would be the case even if they try to conceal their auras.

A Magical Beast's life aura is very different from a human's life aura. One could easily tell the difference if they're well versed with the differentiation between the two intrinsic races.

Many times, the magical beasts form a beast tide and attack towns, villages, and even cities depending upon their strength to procure resources.

And in turn, humans hunt them down to strengthen and protect themselves, even enjoying magical beast meat as a luxury. This formed an eternal cycle of killing each other, making them not see eye to eye.

Then what about the magical beasts possessing intelligence that was tamed by humans?

To be exact, they were not exactly tamed. It's because those magical beasts are branded with a soul seal. In other words, a slave seal.

Humans can cast a slave seal on their own race, so why not magical beasts?

In this case, there wasn't any difference between the magical beasts and them, because those magical beasts sometimes even take humans as their slaves to do their bidding.

And there are some rare humans and magical beasts who simply form a blood or soul connection with each other, becoming equals and friends.

Like how Davis personally befriended the Golden-Horned Wyvern even without having to form a blood connection.

Like how a powerful magical beast sees itself as a guardian to protect a human area or even a human family.

One such case was the Xuan Empire's Golden Shell Turtle which acts as a guardian beast. It reached the Seventh Stage and was the main reason why the Royal Xuan Family was able to survive for this long.

As for its origins, it should have previously been a beast tamed or befriended by the Xuan Family's Ancestor.

As for why it guarded the family? It must have been probably a request from the late Xuan Family's Ancestor.

In any case, there were simply too many variations in the relationships between humans and magical beasts to categorize them into two sides; black or white.

"Thinking about all this doesn't matter. After all, I've come to kill them not make friends with them..." Davis muttered to himself as he entered the mountain range.

This mountainous region was occupied by magical beasts and was called the Tyrannical Blue Ape Mountain Range for a single reason.

It was simply because the Tyrannical Blue Ape was the sole hegemon of this entire region, a Mid-Level Seventh Stage Magical Beast!

It had lived for more than 1,000 years and its rule remains unchallenged in this region till this period.

Why? Because this particular magical beast has a King-Tier Bloodline running deep within it. It was able to battle beasts that was two levels higher than it and was able to command its own kin even in its growth period.

Not only could it rule its kin without much difficulty, since its power was the strongest, it faced no threat in this place.

Ultimately, it became a hegemon and ruled over this mountainous region.

Now as it almost reached the apex of its species rank! Who would dare to challenge its authority?

It's Species Rank was Sky Grade and unfortunately, that limited its growth to the Peak-Level of Lord Beast Stage; Seventh Stage.

Magical Beasts with Sky Grade Species Rank were born as a Sky Beast Stage Magical Beast and were able to mature into Lord Beast Stage.

Davis swore to run away the moment he encounters this magical beast. If he remained, he didn't know what kind of mincemeat it would make out of him.

As he entered the mountainous region, he saw trees covering the area all over the place.

When he slightly flew up for a few hundred meters, he saw a nest far away from where he was and figured that it might belong to a bird-type magical beast.

He didn't dare to go near it afraid that the nest might belong to a Sixth Stage Beast; a Saint Beast Stage Magical Beast.

That said, he was still in the outer regions of this place, but who said that the outer regions would not have powerful beasts.

He was sure that this nest belonged to a Sixth Stage Magical Beast because the nest could contain newborns that it needed to protect and feed.

A location with weak Magical Beasts might be perfect for that, or so he assumed.

Dropping down to the ground, he decided to follow the old method of hunting as flying would only make him a viable target unless he wanted to traverse through the clouds.

As he roamed around the area searching for beasts to kill, he saw a Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beast sleeping with its eyes closed.

It was a giant snake! But he didn't know its species name and wasn't able to guess it either.

With the Dark Crimson Scythe in his hand, he instantly closed the distance and cleaved the giant snake into two along with the huge tree it coiled around.

Davis's eyes suddenly narrowed into two tiny slits as he saw the snake twitch. Instantly, the head which fell on the ground came flying at him like a prop from a horror film.

It had its sharp fangs barred at him, and its tongue hissed. He didn't strike or deflect the fangs which were about to poison him to death.

Instead, he turned and launched himself against a bush that seemed to slither like a snake.

Hiss!~

Seeing that its true self was noticed, the giant snake which had disguised itself as a bush with its furry green body, launched itself against the aggressor.

"No!"

Davis cut down with his Scythe accurately this time while utilizing the full strength of his Peak-Level Silver Stage prowess which could more or less equal to a Low-Level Gold Stage Cultivator, but he narrowed his eyes as he saw the snakehead which was flying in his direction plop to the ground.

"Did it just speak?" Davis had an incredulous expression on his face.

And what was this double? The answer soon came to him as he saw the illusion fade from his vision.

Chapter 276 Encounter With A Tyrannical Blue Ape

The snake had fallen, but he certainly heard it say 'No!' the moment before it died.

Doesn't it mean that it could have turned into a human in appearance as well since it was a Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage? Then it also meant that it was an Earth Rank Species.

A pitiful smile inadvertently formed on his face when he realized that he killed a magical beast that could transform into a human form.

"Well, the next time I encounter one, I'll make it transform into a human before slaying it!"

Davis was interested in knowing exactly what kind of forms would they assume or appear in since he was more or less influenced by his admiration for the fictitious.

From what he knew, Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beasts could transform into a humanoid form but failed to consider since he had been fixated on killing them to absorb their soul essences.

Sighing over the fact that he missed seeing one, he stood beside its corpse and used Fallen Heaven to absorb its Soul Essence.

An invisible yet a snake-shaped light flew into his Soul Sea, and settled around Fallen Heaven, waiting to be devoured eventually.

He then ripped open its head and collected its core which was at Peak-Level Earth Grade.

If he sold it, it would only sell for somewhere between 1 to 100 Low-Level Spirit Stones which would have been a large amount to Davis two years ago.

But now, it was kind of like spare change for him.

Storing the corpse of the giant snake in his spatial ring, he continued his hunt as he went towards the inner region.

But with his strength, he would be courting death if he were to head to the inner region, so he planned to remain in the area between the inner region and the outer region.

Soon, as he traveled, he spotted a silhouette hanging on a tree branch.

When he looked closely, he decided to leave it alone since it was a Tyrannical Blue Ape! He didn't want to kill a lone Tyrannical Blue Ape and challenge their rule in this region.

In this case, he realized that targeting other magical beasts was the best scenario for him.

Of course, even though he decided to let it go, did that mean the other party would do the same?

As expected, once the Tyrannical Blue Ape saw a human in its hunting grounds, its eyes glinted with a playful emotion.

"Human! Stay right there! Hahaha!" It commanded as it jumped with a humorous laugh.

Davis almost lost his bearings from hearing its voice. It was a good thing that he had self-control, otherwise, he would've started laughing silly from its baby-like voice.

He was able to keep his calm in front of this beast because it was only a Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage.

With his ability in Body Tempering Cultivation, he has confidence that he could take on a Low-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast.

He totally could ignore it and walk off like a boss, but he wanted to see what this magical beast commanded him to stay here for...

With a curious glint in his eyes, Davis revealed a smile as he asked, "What do you want?"

Once the Tyrannical Blue Ape landed in front of him, it was at a loss when it heard Davis speak.

Davis's eyes lit up when he saw its appearance so close.

It has blue fur covering all over its body except the abdomen which had white fur covering it. It held its chin and looked like it was really thinking hard.

"I... I wanted... I don't know! Ah! I remembered! My elders said that if I encounter any weak humans, I should kill them!" It said with a bright expression on its face.

"Are you weak?" Suddenly, the ape narrowed its eyes as it asked.

"I am strong!" Davis replied with a smirk.

"Ohh... I see..." The ape nodded its head and looked at the human with a scrutinizing gaze, "You are the first human I have ever seen in this place!"

Davis widened his eyes.

"Well, my elders only said to kill weak humans. Since you're strong, I think you can go..."

Davis's eyes twitched as he thought, 'I'm sure that your elder meant you to run upon meeting a strong human...'

"Can you take a human form?" Davis asked with curiosity flashing in his eyes.

Since he could make conversation with this dumb ape, why not?

The Tyrannical Blue Ape pointed at itself, "Me? I can..."

Instantly, the 8 feet long ape shrunk to a height of 3 feet, its appearance quickly changing into a humanoid form.

Davis looked at the process in admiration, but a moment later his eyes twitched.

The Tyrannical Blue Ape was now a little boy whose height was at 3 feet and had a fair skin. He had short blue hair, sharp eyes, a small nose, and an oval face.

But... He was buck naked.

"You don't have clothes?" Davis asked as his eyes twitched. He had assumed that they would have clothes on as he read in the stories but it looked like an obvious no!

"Huh? Clothes, the thing you are wearing? Why would I need one?" The little boy asked in confusion, his voice was the same except it sounded a little childish to a degree.

Davis sighed and didn't bother to explain. Instead, he asked, "What's your age?"

The little boy looked down, then he suddenly lifted up ten fingers.

"10 years?" Davis had a smile on his face.

The little boy nodded excitedly, "Yea yea!"

The smile on Davis's face widened even more that it even gave the little boy a scare as he took a few steps back.

'10 years?' Davis felt stupid.

Right now, he felt incredibly jealous of these Magical Beasts.

Within 10 years, this Magical Beast which had a Sky Grade Species Rank was able to grow to the Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage, just by living and eating normally.

It didn't even have to cultivate, or one should say that they can't cultivate. Their strength was entirely theirs and natural from birth. It was kind of attributed to their bloodline and was discussed to be blessed by heaven and earth energy since they could wield strength for the same reason.

On the other hand, humans cultivated artificially, increasing their prowess through cultivation and relying on other techniques and objects.

Suddenly, Davis had a hard time figuring out if his cultivation really belonged to him or not.

But this matter also explained to him why this particular magical beast knew no shame... It was because the magical beast was no more than 10 years old.

Chapter 277 Heading To The Inner Region

"Why are you out here? Don't you Tyrannical Blue Apes normally stay in the inner region and the core region?" Davis smiled as he asked but felt confused.

If these Tyrannical Blue Apes occupied the entire region, wouldn't he have to proceed with extreme caution all the time?

In this case, it could be said he escaped death due to this magical beast just growing out of its infancy.

The little boy who had taken a few steps back, stared at Davis with a suspicious gaze, thinking why this human in front of him suddenly smiled like an idiot.

Once he heard the question, he dropped what he was thinking and answered, "I'm 10 already! My elders said that I should go hunt alone in the outer region, so here I am, trying to find a target to hunt."

"Unfortunately, all I saw was you human..." The little boy shook his head sadly.

But he suddenly started to dance like an ape, "What's your name human? My name is..."

"Zolta..." Davis interrupted.

The little boy was stunned!

Like a thrilled child, the little boy instantly asked, "How did you know my name!?"

Davis smiled teasingly, "A secret..."

Of course, he used Death God Eyes and inspected its lifespan. At that time, he also saw its name which made him surprised for an instant.

The little boy was disappointed but he found this human as something very interesting.

So, after that, the little boy tried asking various questions, but Davis used his Dark Concealing Shroud Art to directly disappear from its view.

The little boy was instantly surprised by Davis's disappearance and even clapped his hands, but after a few minutes, he discovered that the human had disappeared.

Looking sad for a few seconds, he transformed back to its magical beast form and left the area as it headed over to the outer region to continue its hunt.

Davis didn't know all that because he left right after using Dark Concealing Shroud Art.

He decided that this method would be more useful to hunt beasts, rather than to meet them head-on and fall into traps as he encountered with the giant snake.

...

Time passed.

A few days eventually passed and Davis hunted many beasts in the terrain between the inner and outer regions.

Most of them were High-Level Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beasts, and only a few were Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beasts like the giant snake.

Most of the magical beasts were cunning and sharp, so he had a hard time killing magical beasts that survived the stealth attack.

He killed all of them somehow but he was kind of unfortunate because he didn't encounter a single Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast this whole week.

All Davis acquired were the cores, carcasses and the soul essences of the magical beasts that were at or below Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage.

When he counted the amount of Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage Soul Essences he had, it left him quite sad.

He had about 5 Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage Souls which were useful to increase his soul force somewhat, and 17 High-Level Spirit Beast Stage Soul Essences which were quite useless to him.

This low efficiency was caused by him not being able to use Soul Sense as he was afraid that he might inadvertently alert a Sixth Stage Beast which could result in his death.

Otherwise, with his Soul Sense extending into the horizons, he would be able to locate the Magical Beasts he wanted to target with ease.

The whole Tyrannical Blue Ape Mountain Range spanned for about 200,000 kilometers and was divided into the outer region, inner region, and core region in the surface.

Finding a suitable target was no easy task as there were numerous magical beasts of different stages existing in this place.

Davis assessed his Soul Forging Cultivation and assumed that if he had just broken through the Peak-Level Adult Soul Stage, which he already did, he would require 3 Low-Level Elder Soul Stage Soul Essences to breakthrough to the Elder Soul Stage!

Low-Level Elder Soul Stage Souls are comparable to Low-Level Grand Beast Stage Souls.

This meant that if he were to collect only Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage Souls, he would require about 60 of them to break through the next level but that is only in theory and not practical at all.

'I can't keep on hunting like this... This method is too slow. There's not a single Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast around this area, at least not visible in my sight. I have to head over to the inner region...'

Davis thought as he decided to head over to the inner region where there would be Fifth and even the Sixth Stage Magical Beasts.

He had a determined expression on his face and did not doubt that the consequences would be dire if he slipped up.

With careful steps, he crossed the border of the inner region and entered it.

Stopping for a moment, he checked his surroundings as he released his Soul Sense for a few hundred meters.

As his soul sense extended slowly, he still wasn't able to find any Low-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beasts.

The terrain was rocky but it was still covered by greenery and weeds, with towering trees that were more than 50 meters tall, sparsely spread over the area.

Narrowing his eyes, he extended his Soul Sense once more into the wilderness with a taut expression on his face.

He was incredibly careful and controlled his soul sense to the point of sweating from nervousness.

After all, he didn't want to be suddenly traced back by a Sixth Stage Magical Beast!

While his soul sense extended for about more than 4 kilometers, he froze!

But a smile gradually crept up his face when he realized that the magical beast he sensed didn't notice his soul sense and trace him back.

The magical beast he sensed looked like a tiger with sharp claws and two tails. Its eyes were pristine and glowed faintly, even when bathed in the daylight.

Observing its unbridled magical beast aura, he could see that it is a Low-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast! A Fifth Stage Magical Beast!

Davis recognized this magical beast and was able to recall its species name; Glowing Light Tiger.

'A beast that is of light type, huh...' He thought as he silently approached it. Within minutes, he closed on in and was only a few hundred meters away from it.

Lying on a thick branch of a tall tree, it lazily bathed in the sunlight as it slept.

Davis couldn't figure out whether if it was sleeping or not, nor was he interested in figuring out.

He smiled and stretched out his hand, 'Its time for your turn, Fallen Heaven...'

'Hehe...' An eerie laugh emerged from within.

Black aura oozed out of Davis's hand and materialized into a decrepit black book.

Davis's eyes turned red as he looked at the Glowing Light Tiger which had a body that was 6 meters tall and 12 meters long while it had light yellow striped skin.

Chapter 278 Preparing For A Breakthrough

Once Davis glanced at the yellow-striped tiger for a moment, he extended his other hand and wrote with his finger that was clad with soul force.

[

Guro

Dies of heart failure

]

Once he wrote the name of the Magical Beast and the cause of the death with soul force, a voice of doubt emerged from his mind, "Say, do you really think Magical Beasts of this stage can die of heart failure?"

"They do... The way my power works is through the soul. As long as an entity has a soul, it is in my ability to deal with it."

"Besides, unlike a cultivator, this magical beast cannot use its soul separately and extricate from its fleshy body"

"So, next time, instead of writing down the cause of death, you should just leave it to me. I will take care of their deaths unless you require their deaths to happen in a unique way!"

"I, as a mysterious entity, have never encountered something that I was ever stumped within my lifetime, not even once..." Fallen Heaven said with its voice filled with a majestic tone.

Davis nodded and looked at the yellow-striped tiger with a curious gaze.

Suddenly, the tiger trembled and fell over the tree, plummeting to the ground with sheer force.

Boom!~

Cracks emerged on the green surface at the place where the tiger fell, but it did not die and was still twitching as it clawed the ground as if it was grasping its waning life.

Davis heard the low moans that were emitted from its mouth and could practically feel its confusion and fear in that voice.

He slightly shook his head, removing the thoughts of feeling apologetic from his head and flew towards it.

As he closed in on it, its body which was twitching slowly stopped and the light in its eyes which were faintly glowing disappeared rapidly.

Instantly, he absorbed its Soul Essence and dug out its core from its head and stored it inside his spatial ring. As for the corpse, he also stored it in his spatial ring after a moment of contemplation.

He had seen a magical beast turn into a human with his own eyes, so the way he looked at them has also undergone a slight change.

He thought of burying the body but unlike a human body, it had value. So, he decided to take it with him.

But that was from a different point of view since he didn't know about the usages of the body of a human cultivator.

That said, right after he stored both of the things into his spatial ring, his eyes glowed with excitement.

"Fallen Heaven, you really are my lucky star..."

"Without you, I would need to give it my all to battle this Magical Beast and yet, you could take them down in a second. I wonder what your limit is..."

"My limit is your limit... Get stronger if you want to kill even stronger enemies..."

"Hahaha! Alright, with this and a few more Low-Level Grand Beast Stage Souls, I will definitely be able to break into the Elder Soul Stage!"

"Stop getting excited each time your cultivation improves, it is getting on my nerves..." Fallen Heaven replied in an annoyed tone, but a second later, it also laughed eerily with him.

The more he got stronger, the more it felt exciting to it.

...

Two days later, Davis moved back to the foot of a hill. It was quite some kilometers away from the place where he killed the Low-Level Grand Beast Stage Tiger, in the region between the outer and inner region of the Tyrannical Blue Ape Mountainous Range.

During these two days, he successfully hunted two more Low-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beasts and absorbed their souls.

One of them was an enormous eagle and the other one was a blue striped snake.

Those two magical beasts were fighting each other but due to the commotion they made and the destruction caused made other Magical Beasts in the vicinity run for their lives.

Seeing it as an opportunity, Davis hunted them down with his own strength when both of them were in a deadlock and were unable to extricate themselves. They were entangled with each other trying to gain the upper hand while biting and scratching.

Blood splashed in an instant and it flowed like a river. It only took a single swing of his Scythe at the right time to sever both of their heads from the magical beasts. He used his complete power and invoked all buffs he could from the layers of the Body Tempering Cultivation Method; Tyrant Body Secrets.

After absorbing their soul essences and storing their cores and carcasses, he returned to the foot of the hill.

Seeing that it was relatively safe, he looked at the mountain wall and smiled as he clenched his fists.

Boom!~

An explosion resounded out as a wide hole formed on the mountain wall.

Davis punched again as he condensed his battle aura. The hole kept getting bigger and bigger as if he was excavating the place.

Finally, Davis stood inside the hole and nodded his face in satisfaction as he said, "I finally created my own cultivation cave!"

Exclaiming so, he moved to each corner and set up a concealment formation. Setting it up in a few minutes, he set up a defensive formation next.

Both of those two formations were of Mid-Level Sky Grade, meaning that he could hide and defend himself from High-Level to Peak-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beasts!

These two formations were bought by him when he went shopping with Natalya. These formations cost him about 50,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones and he felt that it was enough for this trip.

He only knew how to set them up and its uses like any other cultivator who purchased them with an instruction manual. As for understanding them, he understood nothing about its working or making.

After completing this process, he activated this concealment formation which enveloped the cave.

A glow of light flashed through the cave before it disappeared. He smiled as he knew the concealment formation had been activated successfully.

A second later, he activated the defense formation which emitted energy ripples all over the cave.

'Good thing I already knew this would happen...' Davis thought to himself as he let out a sigh.

If he had changed the order of activation, the ripples might have attracted some Magical Beasts which he would have been unable to fight.

In that case, he could only turn tail and flee for his life if a Sixth Stage Magical Beast was attracted by this little mistake.

Davis shook his head of that thought and moved to the center of the cave as he sat down crossed legged.

Chapter 279 Longing To Return

Soon, there was only utter silence left in that cave before the light that existed was fading away into nothingness. The day had turned dark as night came, shining the moonlight on the world from the stars.

Davis who had started to refine the Low-Level Grand Beast Stage Souls gradually forgot about his surroundings.

Eventually, a month passed as he absorbed the refined soul essences into his soul, strengthening his soul force.

It took a month for him to refine as his soul was only at Peak-Level Adult Soul Stage. Refining soul essences of higher stage took a longer time than refining soul essences of the same level.

At this moment, he could feel his soul palpitate, and felt as if his soul force and soul essence was going to undergo a qualitative change.

Trusting his intuition, he recited the mantra of the Sacred Luminance Mist and kept cultivating his soul.

After a few minutes, his soul force and essence settled down and was no longer changing, instead, it consolidated and gave birth to new senses.

Opening his eyes, he took a deep breath as a surprised glint could be seen.

He didn't think that the breakthrough to the Elder Soul Stage would have been this easier.

He essentially didn't face any bottlenecks and straightaway broke through Low-Level Elder Soul Stage though it took quite an amount of time. He was able to resonate his soul with heaven and earth energy and guessed it must've been because of the teachings of Old Man Garvin. Without that, he could've possibly faced a bottleneck, but with Fallen Heaven's help, he would eventually comprehend by absorbing more soul senses.

He furrowed his brows when he could sense something else in the cave entirely but realized what it was in a moment.

Shaking his head wryly at what he discovered, he thought about his breakthrough speed.

'Weird, I had a tough time breaking through Peak-Level Adult Soul Stage even though I had the necessary comprehension...' Davis thought but later, shook his head, 'Fallen Heaven is truly a soul forging cultivation treasure...'

A wave of gale surrounded him, dusting off the dirt that had settled on his robe and body.

'Now I won't die if my conjured soul body is destroyed...' Davis heaved a sigh of relief.

Now that he had reached Elder Soul Stage, his soul body was no longer completely connected to his soul sea, meaning that he could use his soul body separately.

At the Adult Soul Stage, if the conjured soul body were to die, his soul sea would collapse, leading to his death.

At the Elder Soul Stage, he didn't need to worry about his soul body anymore as he could conjure one if his current soul body died.

Even if the soul body he conjured out of his soul sea were to die, he would only receive a heavy injury to his soul, not experience death.

Davis smiled, 'Now I can use my body and soul body separately without having to fear for my life...'

Exiting the cave, he deactivated the formation and retrieved them into his spatial ring.

"What are you going to do next?" A voice echoed in his mind.

Seeing Fallen Heaven take initiative to ask about his plans, he replied, "Isn't it obvious? I'm gonna hunt for more magical beasts! Especially now my strength has grown, I figure that I will be able to hunt Mid-Level and High-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beasts by using your powers..."

"You're not going to train and improve your battle prowess...?"

"Time is of the essence, I have to increase my cultivation as much as possible... My battle prowess is the least of my concern right now." Davis gave off a light chuckle.

"Time is of the essence? It's not like you have any pressing matters right now..."

Davis paused and silently muttered to himself, "I have kept her waiting for too long."

Fallen Heaven chose to not reply. As its emotional quotient grew as Davis's Soul Forging Cultivation increased, it learned one or two things about feelings.

It tactfully left him to his devices once it heard the longing in his tone.

Davis thought about how much time had passed since he last saw Evelyn or even his family. It had already been more than 5 years, and to him, 5 years was a long time.

He had already grown attached to them. Once he thought about how good it would be reunited with them, he could no longer hold his thoughts of returning to the Grand Sea Continent.

'At most a year, after that, I'll return...' Davis decided and etched this information in his heart so that he won't ever forget it.

Before returning, he decided to stock numerous supplies from the fortune that he would make here and also bring back a Spirit Stone Vein Core to re-enact the flow of spirit stones in the Grand Sea Continent as it once did in the past.

After this momentary contemplation, he continued to traverse around the inner region, encountering numerous Magical Beasts that didn't interest him because of their low strength.

He did encounter some Low-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beasts but didn't bother to fight them, nor did he try to search for their habitat.

He wanted to find lone Mid-Level and High-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beasts to increase his Soul Forging Cultivation efficiently.

Traversing the semi-mountainous region that was filled with greenery, he finally found a magical beast that fit his criteria.

Hiding behind a largely withered tree, Davis glanced at the magical beast with some trepidation in his heart.

The magical beast that was about a hundred meters in front of him resembled a tortoise. It had four thick limbs and a head that was bigger than his whole body stretching out of its shell.

The shell was purple-colored and was filled with thickly veined patterns.

Davis held his breath in the state of using Dark Concealing Shroud Art.

His earlier confidence from breaking through was thoroughly shaken when he had finally arrived in front of its unbridled magical beast aura.

[Chapter 280 High-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beas](#)

When Davis had reached Elder Soul Stage at the makeshift cultivation cave, he could feel darkness laws faintly exist around him which made him startled for an instant.

It was not only darkness laws that he could feel but even the existence of numerous laws, even light laws since his Soul Forging Cultivation Many being related to it despite the location being a dark cave.

At that moment, Davis could tell that the laws he could perceive were all related to his Soul Forging Cultivation and not the other two cultivation systems.

Faintly exploring the darkness laws that he could perceive in the cave, he felt that his control over Dark Concealing Shroud Art had improved a lot when compared to his previous proficiency but in front of this High-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast, he realized that his confidence has been misplaced.

Right now, he was taking the utmost precaution to withdraw, as slowly as possible. He was strangely careful in his steps and even regulated his breathing to a snail's pace.

Suddenly, a heavy sigh could be heard, "Since you came here, why are you trying to leave?"

Davis froze! The voice grated in his ears, even slightly managing to befuddle him.

He shook his head and glanced at the magical beast, only to see it looking in his way.

He couldn't tell whether if it was looking at him but since he was found out, Davis knew that there was no further use in maintaining this state.

He undid his Dark Concealing Shroud Art and appeared in the gaze of the magical beast.

"Hmm? A human?" The tortoise was visibly surprised for a moment before it changed in appearance.

A blinding white light flashed past and a man in his thirties appeared in the place of the tortoise. The man had a bulky constitution that was wrapped by conjured robes and a head full of little purple hair that reached till his shoulders.

"And here I thought you were a mountain lizard, haha..." The purple-haired man laughed and approached Davis with an undeniable carefree attitude.

From this, Davis could tell that he was being totally looked down upon but he wasn't infuriated and thought, 'Good, I can use this...'

"Human, you have guts! You have the gall to spy on me with your low cultivation base?" The purple-haired man's voice turned a notch up higher before it turned into something of admiration, "But in spite of your low cultivation, you have managed to elude my senses for quite a while, haven't you?"

Davis kept his mouth shut, not intending to speak out but it wasn't clearly the case for the tortoise.

Once the man arrived in front of Davis, he opened his mouth, "Human, choose between becoming my slave or entering my stomach..."

Davis's lips curved as he grinned. His eyes were bright red, like a demon. It wasn't because of rage or anger.

The purple-haired man had a confused expression on his face. From the moment this human appeared, he felt like he was being deeply observed by him but what he felt to be weird was unlike the other humans he met, this one had red eyes.

And beholding his stealth ability in high regard, he wanted to take this human as a slave.

Davis knew that these magical beasts knew no arts to cast a slave seal on others, so the only way he could become a slave for it was if he swore on his heart or getting beaten into submission.

"I'll give you ten seconds to consider, and if you don't answer me within the time limit, I will have to choose the latter option for you..." The purple-haired man replied once he saw Davis smiling like an idiot.

He thought that this human had gone mad from fear but he was soon astonished when he heard the human whom he thought to be in his grasp speak condescendingly.

"You should have killed me the moment I appeared..."

Davis extended his hand and closed his palm.

Instantly, the man felt his heart tighten as his eyes went wide!

"Wha..." Only a voice escaped from his mouth before he collapsed, twitching and gasping before returning to his magical beast form.

"That was easy..." Davis commented in a casual tone but once he thought how this beast could steamroll him, he silently shivered.

Once again, he felt the usefulness and the advantage of Fallen Heaven. It was nothing new but its prowess left him speechless every time he used its powers.

He looked at the tortoise and absorbed its soul essence and stored its core and carcass.

The core and carcass of this magical beast could practically be used for alchemical purposes, so unless he required wealth, he would not absolutely consider selling it.

'That said, it took quite some time for me to see its name and lifespan...' Davis mused as he shook his head.

The moment Davis had activated Death God Eyes when he found it, the tortoise's name and the lifespan that reflected in his eyes were blurry and nonsensical.

Only after a few seconds of it nearing him was he able to see it clearly and concisely.

He could tell that as his cultivation stage increased, his prowess also simultaneously decreased.

He knew that it was because of the large gap existing between the latter stages and levels.

It was just like Old Man Garvin said!

'I need to increase my prowess but it would take a long time to search for the required treasures that are capable of increasing the prowess of my Soul Forging Cultivation.' Davis sighed and put the thought on the back of his mind.

But quite right now, he was in a dilemma, 'Should I increase my level in Soul Forging Cultivation right now?'

It had been just two days since he had broken through to the Low-level Elder Soul Stage.

Davis obviously knew that if he quickly broke through to the next level, it would possibly result in cultivation deviation with an unstable foundation or even in the dissipation of the soul, leading to death but that was quite farfetched to even imagine but possible in theory.

With Fallen Heaven's presence in his soul sea, both of these scenarios seemed extremely unlikely to occur.