

EMPEROR 341

### Chapter 341 Snitching

Four days passed while Davis and Evelynn luxuriously spent their time, their lifestyle enriched from being involved in cultivation all day long to enjoying their time together.

He took her out and roamed around the Royal Capital, doing whatever that made her content.

Purchasing, Eating, Relaxing, Unwinding! Basically, it was a pre-wedding honeymoon, except that it was in the confines of the Royal Capital.

While enjoying with her by spending lavishly, he got to know about her even more.

About her likes, her views, and even about her family. Who she had a good impression of, and who she had an ill impression of...

In these four days, other than spending time with her, he also did his best to suppress his lust.

Having her near and not being able to make her his woman was hell in heaven scenario but despite all his urges, he still managed to respect her yearnings and locked his lower part till the marriage even though he still didn't know the official date.

Davis and Evelynn had just filled their stomachs with a Sky Beast Stage Magical Beast Meat in an inn. The Magical Beast Meat which was a Tiger's Meat was succulent and delicious.

They paid for the order and just left the inn when suddenly a transmission crystal lit up, calling him back to the Royal Castle.

Davis blinked but then smiled. He said to Evelynn, "Let's go back..."

"Why?" Evelynn asked in a disconcerted tone. She had just starting to enjoy her time with him but they were now called to go back?

She just couldn't accept it! Just when she thought of convincing Davis to not return this soon, he spoke.

"Diana, that little lass just became an adult yesterday!"

Evelynn became stunned but soon a smile blossomed on her face as she no longer had the urge to not return.

Both of them smiled as they shook their heads and returned to the Royal Castle.

Only one thought remained in their heads and that was the reason they were called back.

The Coming of Age Ceremony!

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Half a Day later.

In the Empress's Quarters.

Diana kept her head down, avoiding the gaze of the others because she was incredibly embarrassed.

The fact that she embraced adulthood at the age of 11 made her quite embarrassed beyond compare because even her elder sister Clara had only attained adulthood last year.

Wasn't hers a little too soon? Was it because of her budding feelings of love?

"We intend to keep both Clara and Diana's Coming of Age Ceremony three days later, after all, we have missed the right opportunity to give Clara one as she was participating in the Immortal Inheritance."

"Mother, I don't need one..." Clara said as she shook her head.

Claire shook her head, "What are you saying? You should definitely have one, and it's better for you if you're with your little sister at that time."

"Your coldness only drives people away, but the beauty you inherited from me instead made it fatal to men. If you don't show off at least once, then it's a pity..."

Diana spoke, "Elder Sister, stop cultivating all the time. Be a woman for once, okay?"

Clara closed her eyes but then opened and nodded softly, "Okay..."

Claire blinked as thought, 'That's it?'

Davis who was watching their discussion finally heaved a sigh of relief. In a discussion that concerned womanly things, he felt that there was no need for him to be here, but he was also called for some reason.

They had been afraid that Clara would reject, but she seemed to easily give in this time...

Maybe it was because of Diana?

He didn't know but felt that it was the case.

Clara moved her hands and caressed Diana's hair, a kind smile appearing on her face.

Diana put her head down and genuinely enjoyed her elder sister's touch.

Alright, it was because of Diana!

He basically confirmed it by seeing how those two interacted within this short period of time.

Clara only listened to him but she now also listened to Diana? Davis shook his head in sadness.

What methods did Diana employ? This little sister of his was absolutely cunning.

But it is impossible to be cunning in front of Clara, so it could only mean that she was genuine in front of Clara?

Davis was confused but if that was the case, then he felt that it was good too.

"Alright, everyone is here except father. Evelynn, go ahead and say it..." He nudged Evelynn.

Evelynn shrugged and pushed him with her shoulders, "You say it..."

Davis rolled his eyes and said, "Diana has a sweetheart..."

\*Boom!~\*

It was as if an explosion had occurred, leaving only silence behind in the medium-sized room.

Everyone turned to look at Diana, prompting her to step back in cold sweat.

She lightly trembled and pointed at Davis, "No... Elder Brother is joking..."

"That's right, mother! Sister-in-law had joked about me, and it looks like elder brother has believed her joke!" Diana slightly laughed and shook her head.

Clara's eyes narrowed and her reaction was caught by Davis and Claire.

Claire looked at Clara as she questioned, "Is she lying?"

The atmosphere delved into a thick stench of nervousness.

Clara kept glanced at Diana for a few moments passed but she did not comment.

Davis blinked and was totally flabbergasted, 'Surprisingly, she knows to cover for her little sister...'

He couldn't believe his eyes. Clara who only spoke the truth chose to hide this fact by staying dumb.

Davis sighed, "Clara, hiding this fact harms your sister, not protects..."

Clara looked at him with a slightly stunned expression on her face but then sighed, "Yes, she is lying..."

As expected, she was only intent on protecting her sister from insults.

Claire's gaze fell on Diana and a moment later, she let out a sigh that ended rather quickly.

She didn't say anything but instead looked at Davis, "Davis, you missed your coming of age ceremony as well, didn't you? Why don't you use this opportunity to make up for it?"

Chapter 342 Train Him Using Our Resources?

Davis blinked in realization.

So that's why they had called him here for... He thought for a moment before nodding his head, instead, he was rather astonished that his mother chose not to pursue about Diana's matter.

Her reaction indicated as if she already knew about this matter.

'Of course!'

Davis remembered the Intelligence Organisation that Claire founded. Maybe she already knew but didn't choose to stop it? Or didn't chose to interfere?

Davis became confused.

If it weren't for Diana entering adulthood, he wouldn't have informed his mother of her personal life.

If snitching her to mother would protect her, then he would do it even if he had to make his bond with Diana worse.

After all, he couldn't be there at all times to protect Diana in case of Wayn turned to out to be quite... bad in some ways.

"Perfect! After you completed your coming of age ceremony, you can marry Evelynn in a month or so!"

Davis blinked again but then smiled. He had been wondering why his mother told him to participate in the coming of age ceremony, and now he understood.

A man's coming of age ceremony isn't as important as a woman's coming of age ceremony. It was fine even if the man missed his own ceremony.

Mostly because a man is considered to have entered adulthood when he is 16 while a woman is considered to have entered adulthood when she has her first period.

From this, it could be seen that it was all in preparation for his marriage.

Meanwhile, Evelynn on the side had a faint blush on her cheeks, coloring her beautiful shy expression that was lighting her face.

Too bad, Davis missed the opportunity to witness it as he was looking in the direction of his mother.

"Alright, the two of you, go play somewhere else. I have some matters to talk about with Davis and Evelynn." Claire said.

Clara and Diana nodded their heads and left with their hands held together.

Diana had a worried expression on her face, one that clearly told that she was incredibly nervous.

After the two exited, Claire looked at Davis, "I already knew..."

"Seems like it..." Davis replied but then asked, "You chose not to interfere?"

Claire shook her head, "It isn't that I'm not interfering, it's just that I can't find anything wrong with that boy, Wayn Nolan, was it?"

Davis nodded as he continued listening.

"I employed a lone division which just consists of two people, and told them to investigate Wayn Nolan while keeping an eye on Diana..."

"From the results, there was really nothing suspicious about that boy, and so I had no reason to stop them from meeting since they're just two children roaming about..."

"But I didn't imagine that they would secretly hold feelings for each other..."

"Feeling helpless, I had no idea of what to do, after all, it's not like your father had a higher status than mine when I married him..."

Davis finally understood, "So even if they have a relationship, you're okay with it, right?"

Claire bit her lips as she hesitated but still nodded her head.

"Does father know about this?" Davis asked.

What if his father opposed?

Surprisingly, Claire nodded her head, "I informed him..."

"He didn't say anything?" Davis was astonished.

Claire shook her head, "He didn't, maybe because he felt indebted to the Nolan Family."

"Hmm?"

"They not only helped out our Empire when it was at its low, but they also did it without asking any compensation, unlike the Cauldon Family who asked for a marriage agreement between our two families."

Claire suddenly panicked, "Ah Evelynn! It's not that I'm complaining..."

"I understand..." Evelynn quickly replied with a smile on her face, "But I'm thankful to my father for doing that... Because I would've never met with Davis if it weren't for that..."

Claire smiled for a moment before continuing, "And their achievements even include protecting Davis from any adversary for over three years... Considering all this, maybe your father chose to ignore or leave it up to me to be the decision-maker."

"So in conclusion, our father is quite okay with Diana being married into the Nolan Family?" Davis asked.

Claire shook her head, "I doubt that... Although he might allow Diana to marry Wayn, the groom should be the one who will marry into the bride's family, because we're obviously the stronger family..."



"Besides, I don't want to separate from Diana..." Claire indirectly agreed with her husband's thoughts.

"Me neither..." Davis nodded his head, agreeing with his mother.

"It's just that, I didn't expect her to lie concerning matters like these, especially when it decides her future..." Claire's expression turned anxious, "I already know that she is causing a lot of mischiefs but those were just ignorable as long as she didn't go past her limits."

Davis shook his head, "Diana likely knows this too, that she can't go past her limits. That's why she hid it even while being cornered by us because she knew that she will get into trouble for having close contact with a person of opposite gender."

Claire let out a regrettable sigh, "Why did this even happen?"

Davis hesitated but then asked, "Since it already happened, what further steps are you going to take, mother?"

He wanted to know whether if she had anything in store for Wayn. Otherwise, with the potential of the Nolan Family, Wayn would become a worthless groom who would not be even a standard match for Diana in any way.

Claire paused for a moment and then looked at his eyes, "What do you think I'll do?"

"You'll train him using our resources?"

Claire shook her head as she laughed, "Not quite..."

She looked in a direction and said, "He would have to prove his talent and love for Diana before he even gets a tiny part of resources from us."

Davis also turned to look at the direction his mother was looking at and found it was the direction in which the Nolan Family Manor was situated.

Looks like it had been vain worrying on his part. All things had already been considered for Diana's future by his parents.

#### Chapter 343 Coming Of Age Ceremony

A few days passed and the coming of age ceremony for three the three royals had been organized with invitations being sent all over the Empire.

Other than the noble families, only a few influential people like the King and Queens from the subordinate Kingdoms could participate in the banquet prepared in a classical hall which was big as two kilometers wide.

Davis, Diana, and Clara sat in the three seats that were arranged for them on top of a platform, making them the main characters for the progression today.

Many people came along and congratulated as they gifted them with riches and antiques.

The three were dressed up quite well in royal attire, making them look noble and majestic, inducing awe in the eyes of the onlookers as they praised endlessly.

Halfway through the banquet...

Davis looked at the people below him, mingling around as if they formed their own small groups or communities according to their statuses.

Seeing this sight, he nodded thinking that it was only in line with the ways of the world.

As for Clara, she was the topic and the center point in most of the conversations being discussed around the hall.

Even though she had a cold temperament, nobody felt as though it ruined her beauty, instead, they all were stunned by her elegance.

Meanwhile, Diana had her face indifferent yet her gaze landed in a direction from time to time. To Davis and the others who were in the know, it was obvious who she was looking at but they paid no heed to that on this special occasion.

Everything went smooth, and in the beginning, they had already paid their respects to their ancestors.

Things were fine with Logan and Claire going around, meeting with all known personalities by accepting their loyalty while ensuring hospitality was given to them.

They didn't put an arrogant display but choose to move around as they got to know all kinds of people.

In truth, Logan had just wanted to brag about his wife's beauty obliquely. He wanted to make her feel special on this occasion, especially when his concubines weren't here in this banquet to make her feel uncomfortable.

Suddenly, at the entrance of the classical hall, the master of ceremonies seemed to be distressed but even before he could say anything, the figure in front of him gestured him to stay silent.

The master of ceremonies nervously nodded and let that figure enter.

Purple-colored long silky hair, gorgeous facial features with lucid eyes, small nose, and crimson lips. That figure wore a green azure robe with dragon patterns etched on it.

How could the master of ceremonies not know this figure!? He had announced her arrival in the past but now, he dared not to tarnish her name in the slightest with his tongue.

The figure moved inside the hall and silently sat on a table, casting a gaze towards Davis.

Davis who was sitting like a statue, feeling incredibly bored instantly felt a powerful gaze locking onto him, and when redirected his gaze towards the source, he was surprised.

A soul transmission resounded in his head, "No haste, let your coming of age ceremony come to an end..."

Davis nodded his head as he promptly smiled back at the woman. He didn't expect Isabella Ruth to come to his coming of age ceremony.

'Wait!'

He realized that there's no way she could've known that the coming of age ceremony would be held since she was in a far away Empire, and only the subordinate Kingdoms were informed of this event.

Even they hastened themselves to the fullest of their capability to attend the Coming of Age Ceremony without fail.

However, with Isabella's speed, it was entirely possible that she could've arrived here within a few days but that seemed unlikely.

With this, he hypothesized that she had some other agenda.

Thinking like this, he couldn't help but be worried.

Was she going to announce that the Loret Empire should come under the rule of the Ruth Empire? If so, he had no choice but use Fallen Heaven to kill her.

Davis thought as she shook his head. Even speculating this line of events in his head while taking his imagination to the limits seemed farfetched. After all, she should still be wary of his non-existent master.

However, no matter how he thought, he knew Isabella wasn't a woman who would resort to schemes.

If she has really had come for domination, then she should have directly come with an army in tow.

In a few hours, the event ended and all the guests left to the Inn's they stayed at, leaving only a few mingling around in few small groups.

As most of the guests left one by one, the remaining ones noticed the beauty of noble disposition sitting on a chair, eating delicacies as she licked her luscious lips.

Logan, Claire, Clara, Evelyn, and Davis all gathered and approached the table she occupied, their gazes were friendly and normal.

Once they arrived, Isabella stood up and gave a slight bow, "Greetings, Loret Emperor, Empress..."

The two returned the greetings as they smiled at each other while congratulating her on clearing the King Grade Trial.

Isabella concluded their short talk with a nod and looked at Davis, "Prince Davis, congratulations on becoming an adult. I'm sure that now, you and Evelyn can get married with nothing holding you two back. I give you two my heartfelt wishes..."

Davis and Evelyn looked at each other's face, a smile automatically blooming on their naive expressions.

Logan laughed while seeing their antics.

"Congratulations on clearing the Ice Phoenix Immortal Trial, Princess Clara."

Clara just nodded her head in reply, not opting to speak.

Isabella spoke but then suddenly, her voice turned sorrowful, "I apologize Prince Davis... I thought you did something disastrous to my Ruth Empire, so I had no choice but to treat you like that..."

The atmosphere turned silent as everyone looked at both of them in a suspicious light.

Did something happen?

Although Davis told them the specifics on what all happened when he was in the First Layer, he didn't explain it in detail.

"It's fine..." Davis waved his hand indicating that he forgave her, acting as if he was the one with the bigger heart.

In fact, he was quite thankful since he got to meet with Evelynn again sooner, but that didn't mean he forgave her completely in his heart.

He decided not to say that to Isabella since it would take the conversation in a serious route.

Being dragged around wasn't a good feeling no matter who experienced it unless that one was a masochist pervert.

Isabella's worried expression became bright as she instantly set up a sound barrier, "As a token of my sincere apology, my Ruth Empire is willing to accommodate one candidate to participate in the trial of the Earth Dragon Immortal Inheritance!"

\*Boom!~\*

Almost everyone except Davis was stunned!

"Truly!?" Logan and Claire asked at the same time, their expression quite vivid and eager with hope.

Isabella nodded with a gentle smile.

The two of them nodded their heads solemnly in reply and instantly changed the location of their discussion.

Chapter 344 It Is Her!

Meanwhile, at the time when Davis and the others headed towards the Throne Hall, a girl silently sneaked away from the Banquet Hall and proceeded to go in a certain direction.

She took careful steps and had her face down, not daring to make any big strides afraid that she would be caught by the castle maids.

As she arrived at a certain point in one of the hallways, she spotted a young boy who was near her age and her expression automatically blossomed into a smile.

Just before the young boy could turn into the corridor, she dashed and slightly hit him on his shoulders.

The young boy who seemed a little absentminded was stunned as he turned to look back. His expression instantly turned jubilant as he saw the young girl but he instantly froze as a person blocked his view.

He realized that the person standing in front of him blocking the young girl from his vision was his father.

"Is something the matter, Princess Diana?" The middle-aged man spoke with an amiable expression on his face, "My name is Ray Nolan. It is my pleasure to make your acquaintance."

Diana's expression froze as she recognized the man in front of her. She gave an awkward laugh and scampered away as a feeling of wanting to escape enveloped her soul.

Wayn extended his hand wanting to stop her, talk to her but his hand was suddenly caught in someone's grasp.

He turned to look at his father and an aggrieved expression emerged on his face.

Ray Nolan gently sighed, "Wayn, be mindful of our status. The Loret Family is bound to rise so don't do anything that it would immensely offend them."

Wayn clenched his fists. Ever since he found that the mischievous girl he came to like was a princess, he couldn't get her off his mind.

It was the case especially when he saw her look so pretty today, glancing at him from time to time as she blushed.

However, he knew... He knew that she was so far out of his reach that it became so painfully true when he learned the difference between his and the Loret Family's overall prowess.

'But... but she came to see me...' A feeling of affection welled up within his heart and her cheerful yet mischievous smile flashed in his heart.

He took a deep breath but then suddenly, calmed himself down, "Yes, father, I will not harm the interests of our family by my own hands."

Ray nodded, "Good!"

Wayn's eyes flashed as an urge to get stronger welled up within him inwardly, completely swallowing his previous thoughts of wanting to refute his father to the back of his mind.

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In the Royal Castle, Throne Hall.

A few minutes later after Isabella explained the specifics of the Immortal Inheritance.

"Haha! Once again, Princess Isabella! I thank you on behalf of the Loret Empire for showing us your favor!" Logan jovially laughed as he spoke.



On the way, they had heard from Isabella that the Ruth Family had decreed long ago that only the members of the Ruth Empire Royalty were allowed to participate in the trials of the Immortal Grade Inheritance.

The Ruth Family of that time had no idea that the Inheritance was an Immortal Inheritance until to the present, where Isabella managed to complete the King Grade Trial.

So, Logan and the others believed that this was clearly an exception and this exception was granted only because of the vague matter between Davis and Isabella that they didn't know about.

As for that apology, who would believe that? Certainly not them but Clara did as she could see through lies.

"You're too polite..." Isabella graciously replied and then stated, "The requirements for participating in the trial is that one should be below 32 years old of bone age, and their Body Tempering Cultivation should not have reached the Gold Stage!"

Logan froze! In reality, most of the ones present froze when they heard the age limit.

It was like they had been given the treat to share, but it turned out that the treat could no longer be used by them.

But, the eyes of the three young ones were quite the opposite.

They had their eyes glowing with fervor; Davis, Clara and Evelyn, all three looked at each other and smiling shook their heads.

"I've already got an Inheritance, big brother, you should take this opportunity..." Clara said, her cold face lit up with a smile.

Davis blinked and nodded his head, feeling the warmth, "Thank you, Clara..."

This inheritance was likely about Body Tempering rather than Essence Gathering, so he knew that it would still be advantageous to Clara if she were to participate in it.

Clara's smile turned resplendent even more, her smile even stunning Isabella into a trance.

Davis gazed at his parents, "Father and Mother, originally I thought one of you should go, but now since there is an age limit as well as a cultivation limit, the candidates are no longer you two..."

Logan and Claire nodded their heads, a little disappointed.

Logan sighed exasperatedly, "Ah... It is fated that you should be the one who will soar into the heavens, my son!"

Claire smiled, albeit a little sad that the opportunity of getting revenge was taken away from her like this by a mere age limit.

She said, "Davis, didn't you say that your master only teaches you Soul Forging Cultivation? You should use this opportunity well!"

Isabella who was beside them, batted her eyelids when she heard that, 'No wonder his Soul Forging Cultivation is unfathomable in spite of his age...'

Davis shook his head and smiled as he pointed in a direction, "Father, Mother, I'm not going to be the one who is participating, instead it is her!"

"Me?!" Evelynn instantly shouted in disbelief. She hurriedly shook both her head and hands in rejection.

Davis smiled, "Yes, it's you... Evelynn, didn't you want to become stronger by using your own strength?"

Isabella's eyes flashed in inexplicable admiration, 'He's giving up this opportunity to his fiancée?'

Evelynn froze!

Yes, didn't she want to become stronger by using her own strength?

She did!

All these years, she had been feeling quite remorseful for using the resources as if it belonged to her when in truth it belonged to Davis.

She could easily twist the facts, thinking that these resources belonged to her husband, hence belonged to her but they weren't even married yet.

Evelynn felt bad, even worse for using a little more than normal the number of resources compared to an average cultivator.

She clenched her fists and a faint determination glowed in her eyes, "Yes!"

"Good! Then you will participate, right?"

"Yes!"

"Haha! Good!" Davis clapped his hands once and looked at the others and asked straightforwardly, "There you have it, does anyone object?"

Surprisingly, he only received a smile from the others causing him to chuckle lightly.

Davis nodded his head in gratification. All of them understood his intentions and didn't deny giving this opportunity to his soon to be wife.

"Alright, it's decided then! Princess Isabella, Evelynn will be participating in your Earth Dragon Immortal Inheritance!"

Isabella nodded as she smiled wholeheartedly, her vague admiration turned into more of a genuine one.

Chapter 345 Ruth Empires Immortal Inheritance

Around half a month passed.

On top of an avian magical beast were three human figures, leisurely resting on the back as they enjoyed the surrounding scenery during the travel.

Davis and Evelyn sat together on a spot to the left, a little away from Isabella who was at the right side.

Evelyn exposed a worried expression on her face frequently, mostly because she was well aware that she hadn't made improvements in her Body Tempering Cultivation ever since the events of the Grand Sea Continent Meet.

Instead, she only changed her cultivation method to a Sky Grade one that was present in the Loret Royal Family.

Her body cultivation had stagnated from that time since she was fearful of the pain she received while cultivating Body Tempering System in the past.

Before, she gritted her teeth and cultivated up to the Iron Stage but still easily lost to Davis, losing the deal she made at that time. This made her lose hope in Body Tempering Cultivation since it seemed a bit unrewarding while even having the possibility of ruining her voluptuous figure.

Now, in these few days, she had trained her Body Tempering Cultivation for most of the time during their travel along with Davis's personal guidance.

The avian magical beast which was the Golden horned Wyvern had maintained a stable course in the sky and Davis had helped her cultivate from any disturbance by using his soul force.

For example, he had curbed the wind resistance from disrupting her training session numerous times and taken care of tiny little problems that cropped up during this time.

Even so, Evelynn still had cold feet that curbed her from having positive thoughts for the upcoming trial.

Davis had consoled her numerous times that she should be able to clear the trial with her current strength as long she maintains an edge over the opponents, but she knew it was all baseless and he said that only to cheer her up.

Evelynn slowly opened her eyes as she finished her cultivation session, rather, she had sensed the humongous Capital City of the Ruth Empire that slowly emerged in front of her.

Davis's eyes flashed.

A few kilometers away from them was a city that stood tall, and had a great wall stretching to about 1,000 kilometers in a circle.

The wall was about 200 meters tall and grandly sculpted with their own sense of cultural architecture, giving the viewers a breathtaking feeling, but the onlookers from far away could still see some structures which were even taller than the wall.

The tallest of them, the Royal Palace of the reigning ruler, at a height of about 1000 meters high in the sky. The Palace of the Ruth Emperor.

"The Ruth Empire sure is rich in history and architecture..." Davis unknowingly commented while looking at the tall and high rise buildings stretching through the horizons.

"Your words are of high praise, Prince Davis..." Isabella softly said with a smile, her face quite proud.

According to history, the Ruth Empire was the largest Empire as well as the Empire to exist through the annals of time.

It has existed for more than 1,000 years according to the records of the other empires in their respective libraries but for how many years exact... No one knew other than the main branch of the Ruth Empire's Royal Family.

Even the noble families present in the Ruth Empire have changed at least every 500 years, while not even one of them managed to beat the decline of talents in the presence of time.

Only the Ruth Emperor and his elders knew about the history of the Ruth Empire, or even Isabella since she received the inheritance and was once an Empress before giving it up to her father.

The Golden Horned Wyvern which had grown a few meters long and wide since its breakthrough to the Fifth Stage. It flew above the walls and approached a structure that was 700 meters tall and 300 meters wide.

Landing on a platform that was designed for entry through the air, the Golden Horned Wyvern lowered its body, letting the ones were riding on its back down.

Isabella gestured them to follow her while the other two complied in tacit understanding.

The three of them then entered the building and headed towards a hall that occupied 20% of the size of the building.

Once they entered the hall, Davis found a few things that garnered his attention.

The architecture and design of the hall seemed vastly different from the ones outside, with dragon patterns decorating all over the walls and pillars.

Other than this, he found a few youths and Emperor Ruth discussing about something before they found out about their arrival.

"Hahaha! Davis, you grew up! Welcome to the Ruth Empire..." Emperor Ruth laughed uproariously as he enthusiastically approached Davis.

Davis clasped his hands and slightly bowed, thanking him for the favor especially when he considered they allowed Evelynn to participate in the trials.

He did decide that it should be Evelynn who should participate in the trials but the choice to make the ultimate decision ended up on the Ruth Empire's Ruler to make.

"Mark, when does the trial start?" Davis couldn't keep his curiosity curbed since it involved Evelynn's growth as an individual cultivator.

It was fine if she stayed at home but both of them wanted to give meaning to their lives and travel together at some point. For this, he needed her to be strong and possess a powerful will.

What place other than a trial would suffice for this matter?

"Hahaha! You still remember what I said about calling me by my name! Good! Good!" Emperor Ruth laughed as he shook his head, "Aren't you hasty? Don't worry! The trial will begin in a few hours once I request a passage from this place..."

Immortal Inheritances didn't have infinite energy to support numerous participants in the first place. For this matter, the inheritance would close up for some time before opening again in the near future.

This was also the reason why Davis wasn't able to send Evelynn or himself to the Immortal Inheritance in the Firzen Island, the one where Clara participated and managed to clear the Emperor Grade Trial; the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance.

He originally thought that he would take the trial of either the Ice or Fire Phoenix but it seemed like he would only be able to do that after the necessary time had passed for the Immortal Inheritance to re-energize its trial conducting formations.

He learned this from Claire after he gave Evelynn the opportunity to participate in the Earth Dragon Immortal Inheritance. It was at the time when talks with Isabella about who would participate in the Earth Dragon Immortal Inheritance was unofficially decided.

It was at that moment he knew that he screwed up his chances to increase his cultivation base quickly but as a husband-to-be, he truly felt that if he were to take back his words of wanting to share this

opportunity with his wife-to-be, he would be a scum, a personality he disliked to the extreme due to personal reasons.

Emperor Ruth left in the direction of a wall as a tunnel opened as if it sensed someone approaching it. He entered the tunnel and went down for a few minutes before coming back.

"Alright, I've initiated the trial! All of you prepare yourselves!"

Emperor Ruth shouted at the youths who were gathered in the hall, there were 14 of them.

Davis recognized three of them as they were also participants of the Grand Sea Continent Meet. One of them was in the top ten and the other two were in the top twenty.

The youths all sat and entered the meditation state as soon as they heard their father yapping.

Davis saw their negligence but also fear in a form of respect in their closing eyes. He inwardly mused about the life Emperor Mark Ruth has lived while ruling this empire for decades.

It didn't click in his mind at first but now looking at it from a close perspective, he recalled the fact that this man, Emperor Mark Ruth, had married 57 women in his entire lifetime.

The youth who were all present here, including Isabella, was all from the wombs of those 57 women, making them the Emperor's children.

He couldn't guess what type of a cruel man would it take to have a relationship with this many women but on second thought, he realized that it wasn't cruel and that was how the way things worked in this world.

Even an upright individual couldn't resist the temptations involuntarily exuded by beauties.

'The strong do truly enjoy their lives here unlike the fake ones in the mortal world...' He chanced upon a realization.



Emperor Ruth walked towards Davis and informed the necessary details about the competition which Isabella elaborated on before.

There were three things to remember.

One, a person can only use their Body Tempering Cultivation while in the trial.

Two, if a person used any other cultivation other than Body Tempering Cultivation, the person would be disqualified.

Three, disqualified meant death!

When Davis heard that, his spine experienced an influx of chill, and so did Evelynn.

"These three rules haven't changed from time immemorial. Just make sure that she doesn't use any other cultivation no matter what might happen, otherwise, it's difficult to keep on living. This is the basic courtesy the Earth Dragon Immortal asked of us and our ancestors..."

Davis nodded his head when he heard Emperor Ruth's speech.

He turned to Evelynn and warned her again out of worry. He was no longer excited at the prospect of Evelynn completing the trial. If there were to be any accidents... He didn't want to even think about it.

Even if she failed, he just wanted her to come back safe.

Evelynn nodded her head and repeatedly assured him that she will not use any other cultivation other than Body Tempering Cultivation.

Davis nodded and finally a smile lit up his worried face. He turned to ask Emperor Ruth, "Mark, I wonder if you can divulge the contents of the trial... I know that I'm asking too much and I can pa..."

Emperor Ruth shook his head with an angry expression on his face, "Aiya! What are you saying, Davis? Aren't we close!?"

Saying so, Emperor Ruth elaborated, "So far, Earth Dragon Immortal had trials based on only one aspect... Strength!"

"As for the specifics on how the trial will go, the remnant soul of the Earth Dragon Immortal will decide..." Emperor Ruth sheepishly said.

The sight of it was quite comical but Davis's face was quite stiff.

If they didn't know the contents of the trial then how was he supposed to come up with a counter plan for Evelynn?

The more time passed like this... The more he was afraid of sending Evelynn to a trial of unknown content.

Meanwhile, Evelynn who was meditating on the floor was filled with determination towards the unknown.

A few hours passed and a flash of light streaked through the tunnel as it shortly blinded everybody on the hall.

"It has opened..." Emperor Ruth solemnly uttered and gestured the youths to enter.

Four youths stepped forward with a brave disposition and entered the tunnel leading to the trial.

Emperor Ruth nodded and explained, "Davis, only four of them can enter at a time. I assume you don't want her to enter with the first batch?"

Davis nodded as he cast a thankful glance.

Emperor Ruth knew Davis's thoughts as he could see the young man being worried about his woman.

Honestly, he felt that this woman was so lucky to gain favor from this lad who he had acknowledged as a peer.

He cast a glance at his daughter, and a sudden thought flashed through his mind before he wryly shook his head.

'There's no way that could happen, right?'

A few hours passed as the youths present continued to mediate on their state of mind.

Suddenly, the tunnel flashed again and a few minutes later, the four youths who had entered before, appeared.

Davis's expression went stiff. They were all more or less powerful than Evelynn in terms of Body Tempering Cultivation, yet they were all bloody and battered.

Once they came out, they ask kneeled and shouted with a pitiful expression on their faces, "We have disappointed you, Royal Father!"

The moment they finished uttering their sentence, the keeled over and fainted simultaneously as if they planned beforehand.

Yet, the truth was that everyone present knew that they were not acting.

Emperor Ruth hurriedly ran over and fed them pills with a worried expression on his face.

While he kept muttering "Useless! Useless..." there was still a worried expression on his face, indicating that he wasn't vicious enough.

The youths who saw this had solemn expressions on their faces.

Chapter 346 Sky Grade Trial

The four young men of the Ruth Family who had entered, although possessed a high cultivation base than Evelynn, they were still defeated in the trial.

Davis couldn't help but think if they had tried their best or just fought randomly without any battle strategies.

A few minutes later, the battered youths woke up and had their heads down with a shameful expression on their faces.

Emperor Ruth heaved a sigh of relief, considering that they weren't critically injured or beyond help.

He asked, "Which trial grade did you lads choose?"

A youth who looked unreconciled, answered, "Sky Grade..."

The hall turned silent.

Emperor Ruth cast a glance at each other and received the same answer.

Sky Grade!

He was not surprised but the others were woken up by reality!

Dead silence emerged among the remaining group of youths who were eventually going to enter the trial.

After that, the youths explained the content of the trial which they faced.

In this Immortal Inheritance's history, the first batch is usually the weak ones, sent to gain information about the trial contents.

This came as a strategy even though it seemed cruel, after all, it remained that the strong would get stronger and the weak would remain weaker when considered in a wide perspective.

Equality and fairness is nothing but an illusion, even in families, especially when it grows to point when there are too many family members.

And from the results of their information gathering, all of them had faced numerous opponents to battle.

They struggled to defeat the opponents but one of them had failed at the final level while the other three had failed at the mid-level. It seemed like there were three levels to the Sky Grade Trial.

It was unknown if the King Grade Trial would contain the same amount of levels or more.

Seeing the atmosphere fall into an all-time low, their confidences in clearing the trial took a hit.

They simultaneously cast a glance at Isabella and realized the difference between them and the one generation senior elder sister, they unknowingly acknowledged her prowess for the first time in their lives.

Facts speaks a lot for itself. They had assumed that she had gotten lucky in the trial but it looked like they were the ones who were deep in the well, unable to see a wider world, like an ignorant frog.

At first, they were extremely unreconciled! Even though she was their elder sister from another mother, they had still pushed their bias over her because she was a woman.

For what reason? Because the Ruth Family had always been male-dominated family due to their prowess in strength!

Women rarely trained themselves in Body Tempering Cultivation due to their natural disposition against it.

And out of nowhere, a woman, regardless if she were their elder sister or not, came and took the scepter of the ruler and became the first Empress of the Ruth Empire through sheer power.

In fact, they had heard people outside talking of how the men in the Ruth Family were useless and a woman had to hold the banner for them in front of the world.

This made them feel extremely ashamed and unreconciled.

They wanted to prove themselves that they would clear the trial like her but now it looked like, her power before she cleared the trial was nothing but trivial.

They started to feel uncomfortable because they looked at her face. It was extremely calm as if their loss was already visible and inevitable in her eyes.

On the other side, Davis looked at Evelynn and wanted to advise her to back out.

Evelynn's face was pale, yet she clenched her fists, her eyes shining with determination.

Davis was extremely worried because he knew that her age was 28, not much different from the youths who had entered before.

He had explained some battle strategies to her before like what one should do when faced with multiple enemies but she was even weaker than the Ruth Family youths, so would she be able to clear the trial? The answer was obviously no!

But when he saw her eyes shining with determination, he couldn't bear to stop her.

Gritting his teeth, he controlled himself from saying anything that might curb her confidence but instead explained to her some strategies now since the contents were revealed by their mouths.

He could fine-tune and make it suit her fighting style so that it would make her chances to clear the trial shoot up more.

"Evelynn, do your best!"

Evelynn solemnly nodded and took a step forward as she neared the tunnel.

Davis looked at her back and sighed, 'In any case, she had promised me to back out if the situation goes awry...'

Emperor Ruth noticed Evelynn and looked back, "Three of you go..."

The youth who was placed on the top ten in the Grand Sea Continent Meet bravely stepped forward with two other youths.

Soon, they all entered the tunnel, leaving a listless Davis who had his teeth clenched secretly like a madman.

Even though Davis was overcautious with himself, he was extremely overcautious with his loved ones, especially Evelynn.

After the event that happened in the Ashton Empire Royal Capital, he was extremely protective of Evelynn, not letting her near any danger.

After all, he didn't want to experience the feeling of losing her ever again, not in this lifetime.

=====

Evelynn entered the tunnel and stepped on the epic flight of stairs that ran down to the underground, causing her to be cautious of her surroundings.

In front of her were the three youths going in first maybe because of their pride as men. As they descended, they stepped onto a leveled ground and saw a tunnel of light.

"We should all be able to enter at once..." Uttered the young man who was in the top ten.

His name was Wilmark Ruth, and he had reached Peak-Level Iron Stage even though his age was just 26.

He was the topmost participant who was in the advantage of successfully clearing the trial.

The previous youths were all at either, Mid-Level Iron Stage or High-Level Iron Stage.

"Wilmark... Don't tell me that you are still planning on taking the King Grade Trial?" A youth asked with an expression of disbelief.

Wilmark's expression turned ugly. He had been boasting all year long that he would clear the King Grade Trial just like Isabella, but now it looked like...

He clenched his teeth as he answered, "Yes!"

He just couldn't afford to lose face at this point!

So what if I were to fail!? If I can't reach the same heights as her than its better I live the life of a prince in the Royal Palace obediently... Or so were his thoughts right now.

The two other youths were shocked while Evelynn had no opinion on that matter.

Wilmark strode to the tunnel of light and disappeared.



The two youths smiled wryly and cast a glance back and withdrew their gazes sooner, afraid that they would succumb to temptation.

After all, the one behind them was a full-fledged vixen.

In truth, most of the youth's eyes in the Hall outside would occasionally fall on Evelynn's figure.

Davis was aware of this as well and didn't take it to heart, because he deemed that a glance or a few would be okay but a stare would be not.

They hurriedly cast out their distractive thoughts and entered the tunnel of light.

Evelynn noticed their awkward expressions but took a deep breath and entered with a relaxed demeanor. Their thoughts on her were least of her concerns right now.

=====

The landscape in front of Evelynn changed as she found herself viewing a new scenery.

Her figure stood at the center of a cave, and the over the other side was a lake, almost clear invisibility.

Amidst the silent echo of her footsteps, there were no sounds audible to her senses.

Suddenly, a beam of light shone above the lake and an image of a savage yet majestic dragon appeared in a simple manner yet its grand aura howled at her.

"Tell me, which trial do you want to enter? Sky Grade? King Grade? Emperor Grade? Immortal Grade?"

The Earth Dragon's voice resounded out, it's voice bold and dignified.

"Sky Grade..." Evelyynn's nerves were taut and stiff when she saw the savage image of the dragon, but she still spoke while being able to keep sanity.

Many normal people might lose their minds for a moment after seeing an unrestrained magical beast such as the Earth-Dragon.

She had already prepared for this event, so she was able to withstand its pressure to a degree.

"Very well! Sky Grade, it is..."

Once the image spoke, the scenery changed and Evelyynn found herself on a horizontal split mountain which looked like a platform.

She stood at the center, glancing at the bright blue sky in awe. It felt very real!

The transition of space had left her in awe of the owner of the Immortal Inheritance; the Earth-Dragon.

If Evelyynn knew that the Ruth Family would kneel down once they see the image of the Earth Dragon, then she might be feeling surreal right now...

"Trialist, you must clear three levels to complete the Sky Grade Trial. You could exit by uttering the sentence 'I give up' and you will be sent out as long as you aren't dead."

Evelyynn gulped as she clenched her fists. She summoned out a weapon from her spatial ring and grasped it in her hand.

Her hand held a slim yet sharp sword and the handle was shaped like a dragon's eyes. Evelyynn specifically picked it up from the Loret Treasury with the advice of Isabella.

The sword was nothing more than Low-Level Earth Grade Weapon, yet she held it in her hand with confidence.

Apparently, one's weapon-grade shouldn't be greater than their cultivation, otherwise, the trial might launch an invisible attack and destroy the weapon into smithereens.

Imagine having low cultivation of Iron Stage, yet bringing a weapon of Sky Grade only to have it destroyed... It actually happened in the Ruth Empire's trial taking history.

At that time, the Ruth Family mourned the loss of a powerful weapon and never ever used a powerful weapon again to take the trial.

"Let the first level begin then..."

The Earth Dragon's voice echoed prompting the start of the trial.

Numerous figures emerged from all sides of the mountain and approached as if they were planning to surround her into a single point.

They were all releasing an aura that was equivalent to Peak-Level Bronze Stage and looked like armored soldiers, just like the youths had informed.

There were ten of them and they were all a single level lower than her, meaning that she had to take down numerous opponents who were just a level lower than her even though their stages were different.

After all, in the lower stages, there wasn't much of a difference between their battle prowess when considered from a wide perspective.

Her eyes flashed and she dashed to an opponent in a random direction instead of waiting to be surrounded.

She quickly reached the opponent she had designated and slashed with brute force while the other opponents were still approaching her at their own pace.

\*Clang!~\*

The armored figure she targeted used its own sword to block, yet its weapon was sent flying from the impact because of the difference in their cultivation.

Evelynn's hand trembled a little yet she jumped forward as she performed a swing at the opponent's throat, trying to sever its head from the body.

\*Slash!~\*

At the same time, two spears came from afar and stabbed the place where she stood a moment before.

Evelynn landed on a place a few meters away from where the spears landed and looked behind. One of the armored figures were no more, condensing into a thick form of energy which disappeared into thin air, leaving only the nine armored figures which were approaching her fast with different types of weapons held in their hands.

She instantly moved and took the two spears into her spatial ring and rendered the two armored figures who threw the weapon at her weaponless.

Knowing that time was of the essence, she quickly approached the remaining armored figures who were spread out and managed to behead five more of them before the last four gathered together to group attack her simultaneously from a wide direction.

She had made sure not to get herself surrounded or else she knew that the ending will be the same as those youths who had entered in the first batch.

\*Clang!~\* \*Clang!~\*

\*Clang!~\*

The sounds of weapons colliding echoed throughout the open wide mountain.

But! Being relentlessly pushed back by their reckless teamwork with different types of weapons that had both long and short reach, she was left with no choice but to retreat.

#### Chapter 347 Evelynns Tenacity

The area they were battling was near to the cliff that reached to the abyss who knows where.

'Looks like I should stop conserving my energy...' Evelynn instantly judged the situation was not in her favor as she stood her ground. The greyish aura glowing around her body started to gleam brighter as if it were purified.

'Tyrant Aura Amplification...' Evelynn inwardly uttered to herself as she concentrated her battle aura towards her shoulders, hips and her thick legs, rushing forward with an explosive step.

The momentum she used to charge made her seem like a train charging ahead to take down any obstacle blocking its path.

The armored figure who possessed a shield was hit with her entire explosive speed and knocked back into the cliff but before it could even fall down, it turned into a speck of energy and disappeared.

Evelynn smiled as the remaining three were scattered away from each other from the sheer impact of colliding with her rush.

Her arms were slightly hurt from the impact but she used this opportunity to lop off every single one of their heads while they were staggered.

As the last head fell with a loud thud, Evelynn took a deep breath while inwardly heaving a sigh of relief, feeling that she had acted smart against these opponents, making her clear the trial without much effort.

But before she could even catch her breath, a voice resounded out again, "Let the second level begin..."

Evelynn froze! She actually forgot the warnings of being given no time to rest and relaxed in a moment of carelessness.

She hurriedly concentrated and released her battle aura to go back to get peak state again.

Evelynn's expression changed as she failed... Even if she couldn't return to her peak state, she could still enter a focused state which is near to a peak state in terms of battle prowess.

Numerous figures once again climbed out of the surrounding cliff, and it was clear that each of them released the same battle aura as her; Low-Level Iron Stage.

Her expression turned solemn once again as she couldn't truly underestimate their prowess.

When she battled with the previous armored figures, she realized that they were more or less utilizing techniques that were of Sky Grade to battle, just like her.

She had a vague thought swirling around her head, 'Wouldn't that mean the armored figures in the King Grade Trial might possibly use techniques that are of... King Grade?'

As the thought quickly came, she launched herself towards an armored figure, adopting the same strategy.

Kill before they group up!

Arriving near the armored figure she targeted, just before she could attack, she hurriedly dodged as she felt danger!

\*Clang!~\*

One spear struck the location where she had been before and the moment she landed, she suddenly sidestepped!

\*Ripp!~\*

A tearing sound echoed and blood splattered on the ground. A sleek cut on her arm appeared while poured out from her wound.

Evelynn paid it no heed and stored the spear which created a wound on her arm and landed beside her.

She quickly approached the other spear which was first aimed at her, but her target quickly blocked her way.

Evelynn activated Tyrant Aura Amplification again and slashed at the armored figure with her sword.

\*Clang!~\*

\*Clang!~\*

The armored figure retaliated and their attacks clashed, sprinkling sparks due to the friction.

Her eyes moved and she saw five of them quickly moving in to surround her as one of them launched an attack.

Evelynn retreated again, but as she back stepped, she neared the edge of the cliff.

Taking a deep breath, she took out the spear she had retrieved before and positioned herself for a throw while steadying her hips.

Seeing the armored figures coming at her in more or less a straight line, she inadvertently cracked a smile.

'Absolute Enhancement!'

Her bones gave off a cracking sound as her joints echoed. Her arm slightly bulged while her veins stuck out.

She took a step forward and with a resounding boom echoed through the ground as she threw the spear at them with deep focus.

\*Bzz!~\*

The spear traveled in a straight line but missed the first target however, the next few armored figures were pierced through like tofu, rendering at least three of them dead.

One of them was the one who retrieved the spear when Evelynn retreated due to their prowess from ganging up.

Evelynn did not stop her movements after she threw the spear, but quickly arrived at the center of them and wreaked havoc from ruining their close formation.

The spear thrown at them had disrupted their rhythm but also let them fall into chaos as they unconsciously blocked each other's line of sight.

She slashed and pierced creating numerous cuts on the armored figures surrounding her. She also targeted their joints, making their movements slow down to a few notches.

Her intentions were clear; weaken them before they regroup!

It was possible to kill some before they regrouped but it would let the remaining opponents who were down, gang up on her after they had regained balance. She couldn't let that absolutely happen or her battle aura would deplete faster than ever.



As she danced around while swinging her sword, using their line of sight to her advantage while cutting them down one by one, it didn't take long for the first one to fall.

She had already killed three, so this made four of them to the dead list at this level.

She killed another one before they finally regrouped, surrounding her into a dead-end!

There were still five of them left!

Even so, Evelynn smiled as she had weakened the five of them to a degree by wounding them.

Besides, as she killed, her confidence increased as time passed by. They weren't as bright as humans, nor were they stupid as humans.

They acted all according to a certain pattern, and if she can see through them, she can make them run around like fools for some time.

It was just like Davis said. The strategies he gave her were immensely useful when fighting against opponents who were like puppets.

Kill them off before they group up! Retreat if they try to surround! Maintain distance as you slash them apart one by one while trying to not get injured! Make them weaponless as that would decrease their battle prowess a lot!

She narrowed her eyes and looked at the two armored figures who possessed shields.

Other than the dead armored figures who wielded spears, these two were the ones who were giving her a headache because she needed more strength to defeat them.

The shields were firm, sturdy and wide. She could only defeat the previous shield user in the first level because the weapon's grade was lower than her own cultivation. Rushing into that sturdy Low-Level Earth Grade shield wouldn't work this time.

But if this situation prolonged, then she knew that she would not be able to clear the third level, which would clearly be difficult than this level.

Keeping her sword inside, she took out a spear again, and it looked like the one of the two she gained during the first level.

She eyed the spear that was at Low-Level Earth Grade stuck in the mountain surface and charted the shortest route possible.

She took a step forward and dashed in the opposite direction.

An armored figure with an axe came close and cut down her path.

Evelynn anticipated it and moved sideways, switching to the direction where a hole in their formation had formed due to the axe user's offense.

Quickly dashing away, she almost got away from their blockade when suddenly an armored figure slashed at her with a sword.

Thrusting the spear at the sword, she deflected it and the resulting force sent her flying out of the blockade.

It wasn't that she was weak but she let herself be propelled away by the force from their clash.

Once she took a step on the ground balancing herself, her bones once again made a cracking sound as she launched the spear at the sword user.

The spear traveled at a speed where the sword user couldn't react in time.

\*Puchi!!~\*

It pierced the opponents head and nailed itself on the ground, and in the next moment, the sword user faded into nothingness.

Without turning away her back on them, she back stepped as she neared the Low-Level Earth Grade Spear.

Her seductive yet serious eyes searched for any possible attacks that might catch her off-guard.

In a few seconds, she arrived and took the spear that was nailed on the ground with sheer force.

She scanned the area once again and made sure that there were only four of them left.

The armored figures slowly neared her as they adopted a different method to fight her.

From this, Evelynn garnered that the lower the armored figures left, the more they acted defensive.

Propping up the spear towards them, she dashed forwards awaiting a collision that might result in one of them getting injured.

Or so one would think...

Evelynn performed a jump once she arrived near a shield user and thrust it.

\*Puchi!!~\*

The shield user's head was pierced through and it quickly turned into a speck of energy before disappearing from the place.

Evelynn smiled as her feint worked. These opponents were easier to fool as they followed a certain pattern.

The shield user propped up its shield, preparing for the incoming collision while blocking its own line of sight. This allowed Evelynn to jump over that armored figure and kill it

As soon as she landed, a two-handed axe almost diced her body into two but because she took a sidestep, she managed to successfully avoid it.

She hurriedly retreated and thanked her reflexes for the impending close call.

Once she created a small amount of distance between those three, she heaved a sigh of relief.

There was too much space for her to maneuver and as long as they don't surround her, she imagined that everything would be fine.

During this time, she thought of taking a pill but too bad, any form of supplements weren't allowed in the trial.

This is why most of the candidates failed to clear the trial in the first place.

Without energy to replenish or battle aura in this case, one can't expect to continuously fight numerous experts at the same time. Not only would they have no chance to replenish their energy, but they should also try to conserve it as well.

Making a mistake while conserving their energy would clearly result in them being ousted from the trial at the end.

Evelynn still hadn't even used half of her battle aura, yet she came this far just by running around as she created opportunities for herself to exploit.

What she did was deadly and could land her in a pinch but she learned that unless one's battle prowess was abnormal, they wouldn't be able to make an even a small ripple in this place.

She understood this very well!

In a few staggering minutes, she managed to kill all three of them. And once she did that, she heard that voice she came to dislike again.

"Let the third level begin..."

In a split second, numerous armored figures appeared in her view again as she did a 360° turn.

She sighed thinking that she would have to face ten experts one level above her own, meaning all ten of them were at Mid-Level Iron Stage.

Evelynn clenched her fists reluctantly.

In this one month of Body Tempering Cultivation, she felt that she was very close to breaking through the Mid-Level Iron Stage, yet she hadn't been able to...

If she doesn't breakthrough right now, then it will be almost an impossible task for her to defeat these ten armored figures.

Evelynn understood that she wasn't a genius and so, considered if she should give up right here and now.

She clenched her teeth as she thought of the days where she had shamelessly, yet guiltily received cultivation resources just for being his woman.

It wasn't that she hated it but felt that she didn't deserve it because she had once ignored his direct advances to agree to become his wife in the near future as if she wasn't interested.

It was only through her cousin's provocation did she realize about her true feelings in the Grand Sea Continent Meet.

Even though she understood herself more or less after that event, she hated the fact that she was powerless and selfish.

Being near a figure of power only served to increase her sense of inferiority complex even more.

She didn't want to experience that feeling one bit...

A faint light of determination shone in Evelyann's eyes as held the spear.

The speed that they had moved in on her... She realized that she had no chance to fool around by maneuvering around them.

The greyish battle aura surrounding her radiated as her eyes emitted a glint while her lips moved!

"Tyrant Shield..."

Chapter 348 Where Is Evelyann!?

Davis waited for Evelyann to exit as time passed by, yet he was incredibly nervous because of his overcautiousness.

His overcautiousness was a trait he had caught when he had escaped from Twizer's mansion; Mo Wuming's mansion.

Without his overcautiousness, he couldn't have survived out there even while relying on the Death Book on Earth. nor could he have survived in the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

Even in the previous years, his overcautiousness could be seen in how he always decided to mask and disguise himself, potentially making him hide from needless trouble.

As seconds dragged and delayed, his mind couldn't stop imagining something bad happening to Evelynn.

Even though he didn't want to imagine it, every time he thought about her battling figure in the trial, it would turn bloody in his mind, just like the time she had her arms cut off in the Ashton Royal Capital.

He walked to and fro around the hall, unable to calm himself down.

This scene looked like when Claire was about to give birth while Logan was absolutely nervous about the things happening inside the birth room, yet having no way to learn of it.

Except, in this case, Evelynn wasn't giving birth but was putting her life on the line, fighting for resources and self-improvement.

Everyone more or less glanced at Davis from time to time, wondering why he was so worried about a woman who wasn't still his genuine wife.

He hadn't still married her but was so worried?

But after more time passed by, they realized that he had deep feelings for her because he still hadn't calmed down but went around asking the youths who came out about the contents of the trial and how it differed for each people who took part in it in detail.

They sighed while looking at his desperate yet staunch silhouette, silently laughing in their minds because they thought he had been thoroughly seduced by her.

In their minds, they had already decided that the two slept with each other to have this kind of profound relationship.

Davis didn't care about what they thought but was only bothered about what kind of information he could gain from gathering information as seconds passed by...

He gradually calmed down and wholeheartedly was able to believe in her survival.

He no longer held hope for her to clear the trial because from the information gathered, he knew that she will be more or less be facing opponents that are at a higher level than her in the final level.

With this, he was glad because he believed that Evelynn would give up once she knew the power difference between her and the opponents.

Hence, she would be unharmed.

Davis finally calmed down completely once he thought of it like this... At the same time...

Beside him, Emperor Ruth strode forwards and casually placed a hand on Davis's shoulders, "I see you have stopped fretting over your woman's wellbeing."

Davis glanced at Emperor Ruth and gave a slight nod.

Emperor Ruth slightly laughed, "Would I become the sinner if something were to happen to your woman?"

Davis stood startled, "It was my decision to make her participate in this trial and her determination that made her use this opportunity."

He shook his head, "If anything untoward happens to her, it is I who will become the sinner and not you, Mark Ruth."

Emperor Ruth slightly laughed again but a glint of relief flashed past his eyes.

"Are you testing me? Or making sure who the liability lies with?"

Emperor Ruth was startled but he quickly opened his mouth, "Both!"



His eyes glowed as he was time and time again impressed by this youth.

"After all, in a fit of anger, it is easier to shift the blame to the other party even if it weren't their fault in a sense." Emperor Ruth sighed as if he was mentioning about his own past.

'Easier to shift the blame?' Davis averted his gaze.

He had done something like this in the past too. Blaming Shirley just because she was the one who made him delay from returning sooner, even though it wasn't her fault.

He did that in a fit of anger but kept on to it as that was the only way that he could convince himself that the reason behind Evelyynn's severed arm was not entirely his fault.

Her beautiful appearance flashed past his mind but her expression in his memory was sad, no longer cheerful.

Instantly, he inwardly laughed and shook his head while muttering that his brain was playing tricks.

In a few hours, light once again through the tunnel and Davis stiffened. He turned to look at the tunnel, waiting for a figure to appear in his view.

As he waited, a minute passed and three figures showed up in bloodied clothes while numerous injuries were visible on their body.

One of them even had a big gash on his chest. Many simultaneously detected no signs of life in that person, giving the people in the hall a fright.

"Wilmark!!!" An anguished cry came from beside Davis.

Davis looked at Emperor Ruth's chilled figure which literally went stiff after seeing Wilmark's dead body.

Wilmark died? Did he overestimate his capabilities? Davis was in disbelief as he glanced over the bloodied corpse. Not only him but everyone was in doubt.

The two battered youths who brought Wilmark collapsed down as their legs gave away. They had dejected expression on their faces as if this day was the worst they had ever experienced in their lives.

Emperor Mark Ruth slowly strode forward as his eyes emitted disbelief. How could this happen?

The strongest of his sons in the current generation had actually died?

But then, he came back to himself and his eyes gleamed with a tragic glint. He sighed and shook his head as reality washed over his soul.

Gone! His son was gone just like that! A worthy male successor who would eventually inherit the throne died just like that!

Such were the dangers of participating in a trial.

Davis waited for a few seconds as he sensed the atmosphere wallow in sadness but gradually his expression turned ugly!

Where is Evelyann!???

He instantly couldn't care less about the trio who came out and dashed towards the tunnel. Once he arrived below the tunnel, he saw no one other than a tunnel of light.

'Why is there no one?!' Davis's expression changed but then his mind flashed with Idric's speech.

Idric Ruth was none other than one of the two youths who got placed in the Top Twenty of the Grand Sea Continent Meet.

Quite a while ago, Davis had asked him a lot of information about the contents of the trial and seeing that his father had no comment, Idric explained everything patiently.

One of those explanations from Idric Ruth is where he heard the words that let him calm down right now which ultimately didn't send him in a panic attack.

"Elder Sister Isabella's trial? Oh! At that time, our royal father almost went crazy because a long time passed but there was no sign of her, but then, a day later, she came out from the tunnel as if nothing happened and declared that she cleared the King Grade Trial!"

"Royal Father became stunned but turned jubilant that he prepared a feast by himself that day... And at that time, royal father lamented that it took only two hours for him to come out after he cleared the Sky Grade Trial because he had to absorb the diluted Blood Essence of the Earth Dragon."

"We all laughed and enjoyed but the next day, Elder Sister Isabella drove father out of being the Emperor and ascended the throne taking all the Empire's resources for herself, although I doubt that because royal father's acting seemed too fake at that time..."

Davis grinned jubilantly once he thought of Idric's words.

Evelynn had cleared the trial!

Otherwise, only a corpse would've been left in this place!

=====

\*Puchi!!~\*

"Ahhhh!~" Blood splashed and an anguished cry left Evelynn's mouth as her shoulder had been pierced.

\*Thud!~\*

An head directly fell on the floor and above it was a headless armored figure that extended its hands, stabbing its sword into Evelynn's shoulder.

The armored figure turned into a speck of light and disappeared, leaving the sword nailed on Evelynn's shoulder.

Evelynn sank down on her knees as she slowly removed the sword and she threw it away.

\*Clang!~\*

The sword hit the surface and echoed while copious amounts of blood dripped down from her whole body that was full of short and lengthy cuts, not only from the stab hole that had been created now.

The battle she fought against these ten opponents who were one level higher than her was difficult to the extreme.

This time, she straight away went to those shield users and used their shields to her advantage, blocking the line of sight of many, even using the shield by herself to deflect their attacks.

Eventually, she slowly killed them all while taking numerous cuts and hits.

Evelynn felt her body turning cold. Her battle aura was entirely depleted. She felt her sight blurring from the loss of blood.

"Congratulations on clearing the Sky Grade Trial! You will be now taken to the treasury!"

Her surrounding changed once again and a wave of energy drove her consciousness awake!

She cleared the trial! Once the thought and sight of it established itself on her mind, she no longer suppressed her Essence Gathering Cultivation, fully unleashing it.

The energy that was running rampant around her meridians was unleashed, clogging the blood paths in her veins, temporarily stopping her from bleeding.

She took a pill that Davis gave to her for life-threatening crisis and hurriedly swallowed it, refining it as the pill's energy traveled through her medians, rejuvenating her flesh anew.

The long gash that had been in her shoulder started to slowly close up, but at an inhuman speed.

All of her cuts, short or long, quickly closed up as if they were stitching themselves. This scene was surreal to the extreme.

A few minutes passed by and all of her injuries and even her hidden injuries; sequelae had been cleared away as her body gave off a bloody yet putrid smell of a person in recovery.

Evelynn opened her eyes and found herself in a dimly lit cave with only a narrow path in front of her.

She remembered the Earth Dragon's words but put it in the back of her head.

Once she thought of how she used that precious pill that Davis gave her fearing for her life, her eyelids started to tremble.

He had advised her to use this pill when her life was in fatal danger but once she remembered her condition of not being in a danger to die, only powerless for a little while due to the loss of blood, she couldn't help but feel that she wasted the pill.

The pill which Davis gave to her was none other than the High-Level Sky Grade Pill, Crimson Vitality Pill.

Not only was it capable of healing a severely injured Mid-Level Fifth Stage Expert, but it was also capable of healing the hidden injuries that one's body might've accumulated throughout their cultivation path.

Its efficacy and energy are so gentle the even mortals could consume it to increase their lifespan and health.

Hearing its effects from his mouth, Evelyann felt quite ashamed to consume it now because she had been afraid of dying.

Her internal organs were not injured, nor were her dantian injured but because of her fear of death, she didn't dare think much and hurriedly swallowed it.

The thought she would die had consumed her sanity, prompting her to swallow the pill without any hesitation.

Only after her body healed and felt rejuvenated did she realize that she was not in much danger and could use the other pills that were capable of healing her just well even though not as effective as the Crimson Vitality Pill.

Even so, Evelyann shook her head as she felt warm in her heart, "He will not scold me, right?"

A long time of being with Davis had already told the answer in her heart.

However, if she had known that the pill cost around 250,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones, she might've fainted from the sheer weight of the quantity of resources she had consumed in just a mere second.

Chapter 349 Gains From The Sky Grade Trial

Evelyann stood up and walked ahead, a little expectant of the rewards she would be bestowed for clearing the Sky Grade Trial.

As she walked, the narrow pathway slowly widened before an imperceptibly decrepit door appeared in front of view.

She neared and pushed the door open, only to see a wide and long space full of colorful specks of light shining on some objects. She garnered that those specks of light were formations.

The scenery around her was still a cave but the area this wide and long space occupied was more than a square kilometer.

And in those formations were none other than the treasures she had been looking forward to obtaining!

Suddenly, the Earth Dragon's voice echoed again, "As a reward for clearing the trial, you will be bestowed a drop of my diluted Blood Essence and a Body Tempering Cultivation Manual that is at the Peak-Level Sky Grade, Domineering Earth Dragon Arts."

"It is capable of heightening your Body Tempering Cultivation to the Peak of the Sixth Stage..."

The voice ended right there and simultaneously, a circular diagram in front her on the surface lit up and a drop of what looked like a blood essence floated above, hovering as if it waiting for something.

A manual was kept on the center of the circular diagram.

Evelynn's eyes flashed in scrutiny. After a moment of contemplation, she moved and sat on the circular diagram as she took the manual.

After she sat down in a lotus position, she started to ruminate and go through the manual with concentration.

After twenty minutes, Evelynn exclaimed, "Marvelous! Unlike the Tyrant Body Secrets, this has no preconceived nonsense of the author! It only has the driving method! Perfect! Too perfect!"

Davis had told her about the defects in the Manuals of the Grand Sea Continent, so she came to view every manual here as something contaminated and arduous to learn.

She was seemingly able to understand the Domineering Earth Dragon Arts in twenty minutes but took her days to perceive Tyrant Body Secrets right in her mind.

She closed the manual and tried to reach out to the red droplet in front of her.

The droplet of diluted Blood Essence instantly flew towards the center of her eyebrows as it touched her skin.

Evelynn instantly felt something foreign enter her but she resisted subconsciously feeling a sense of invasiveness.

"Don't resist..." The Earth Dragon echoed out again.

Evelynn inwardly berated herself for her carelessness and let her resistance end in a few seconds.

The diluted Blood Essence seeped into the pores of her skin on her forehead, making her feel dizzy, even awfully comfortable.

She felt the Blood Essence of the Earth Dragon Immortal blending into her blood before the feeling faded away into nothingness, leaving only a contemporary feeling of a surge in power.

But as moments passed by, she realized that the feeling of growing in power was slowly getting stronger.

"Revolve your preferred cultivation method, although I recommend to circulate the Domineering Earth Dragon Arts..."

Evelynn no longer hesitated and opted for a change in cultivation methods once she remembered that her sequelae from changing cultivation methods before are no longer present with the use of Crimson Vitality Pill.

With this fact, she was emboldened enough to change her cultivation method again!

Starting to revolve Domineering Earth Dragon Arts, she instantly received a backlash causing her to spit out a mouthful of blood, but she persisted and endured the enormous pain, coursing throughout her entire body.



The battle aura that was originally revolving in a passive manner in her meridians and flesh turned chaotic before it followed suit with her active cultivation method.

This was the only method that she could use to ensure her cultivation stays in the Low-Level Iron Stage while forcefully driving out the battle aura of the Tyrant Body Secrets.

Luckily, she didn't cultivate the Tyrant Physique, or else she might've really had to cripple her Body Tempering Cultivation before she could cultivate another manual again.

The circular diagram below her lit up even more brightly, making her calm and clear despite the pain that had been clogging her head.

Pain continued to haunt her but she still clenched her teeth as persisted. The circular diagram even seemed to provide her comfort by helping her revolve Domineering Earth Dragon Arts in a trance!

An hour passed by and this moment, her Body Tempering Cultivation started to rise, touching a point that could be inferred as a bottleneck.

Evelynn gave off a greyish aura tinged with a little bit of green. Her battle aura erupted and her cultivation broke through the next level.

Mid-Level Iron Stage!

Twenty minutes passed as she kept revolving Domineering Earth Dragon Arts.

She quickly approached another breakthrough.

High-Level Iron Stage!

Even so, forty minutes later, she finally broke through to Peak-Level Iron Stage!

In an hour, realizing that her cultivation was stuck at the very peak of the Iron Stage, she stabilized her foundation for the next few minutes.

Opening her eyes, she felt rejuvenated and in terms of battle prowess, she felt that she could even fight against Low-Level Silver Stage Experts as long as they don't gang up on her.

She stood up and her attention was drawn to the multitude of formations in front of her that held the treasures inside.

"You can take away three treasures from this place..." Once the Earth Dragon finished speaking, the formations that were lit over all the objects, turned transparent, revealing the treasures.

Evelynn's eyes widened in shock.

There was such a huge variety of treasures; weapons, pills, inscriptions, battle techniques and even herbs of different kinds.

With a glance, she was able to tell that all of them were at least Low-Level Sky Grade but about their properties, and features, she was able to perceive none.

Fortunately, in front of the treasures were a stone bed that described their properties and features.

Evelynn smiled as she stepped forward to browse, but her heart was glad that she was finally able to stand on her own feet to obtain wondrous resources.

=====

Besides the tunnel of light, Davis stood there like a statue. He had already waited for over three hours.

The first two-hour time-frame was pretty normal.

After the first hour, Emperor Ruth came down and informed Davis that Evelynn had likely passed and that he should wait for about two hours to exit

Davis accepted his advice and consoled Emperor Ruth for his loss.

Emperor Ruth sighed and shook his head, no longer willing to stay in this place as he exited.

After this, Davis waited for another hour but at the end of the hour, there was still no sign of Evelynn.

Three hours had already passed! Idric had told that it caused only two hours for his Emperor Mark Ruth to clear the trial and return.

This caused him to gain a faint amount of worry again.

Another hour passed. Just when he was starting to get fidgety again, a figure walked out from the tunnel of light.

\*Whoosh!~\*

=====

Evelynn stepped into the tunnel of light that appeared in front of her after she had finished choosing the wide variety of treasures.

When she took a step again and came out of the tunnel of light, she immediately felt someone dashing towards her.

Before she could even react, two warm hands were placed on her shoulder.

"Evelynn! Are you fine?" Davis asked as he looked at her bloodied clothes. It was horrifying to the extreme but he used his Soul Sense and could find no visible or even internal injuries in her body.

Evelynn answered stutteringly, "I... I'm fine..."

Even though Davis could find no injuries, he found visible traces of her pale skin being healed.

Davis let out a sigh of relief and hugged her tightly causing her to go awry for none other than the reason she stank right now from the subsequent breakthroughs.

"Let me go... I stink..." Evelynn's face flushed red as she was uncommonly flustered. As a woman, she didn't want her man to smell her bad odor one bit.

Even with her newfound strength, she found it difficult to push him away to no avail.

Davis moved his head back and blinked at her as if he just now noticed, "Yes, you stink..."

Evelynn turned embarrassed and angry as she thought, 'Shouldn't he be saying that I don't smell bad!? Well, I like that he is honest but he should act the opposite in this case!'

Just when she tried to retort, her mouth was sealed while her lips were savored as if it were a delicacy.

Evelynn's eyelids trembled briefly as she let out a faint moan, 'This man... I can't believe him...'

A few seconds later, Davis stopped kissing her as he moved his head back, "Regardless, you're still delicious..."

Evelynn bit her lips as her face flushed red, but she kept silent and stared at him in embarrassment.

Davis laughed, "Well, that's what you get for worrying me to this degree..."

Evelynn suddenly realized. She had been late and the others should've arrived way before her. Her shy expression suddenly turned apologetic as she put her head down, "Sorry..."

"Haha, it's fine since you came back alive!" Davis answered as he shook her shoulders, jolting her out of her guilty expression.

A smile lit up her face but still, she pushed him away, "Don't come near me for a while!"

Davis retreated and respected her wishes once he had concluded teasing her. His heart that was clouded by anxiety ever since she left for the trial was like a blazing tiger now, afraid of nothing!

"Since you came back alive and late, I assume you managed to clear the Sky Grade Trial?"

Suddenly, Evelynn jumped on his and gave him a peck on his cheeks, "Yes, all because of your strategies!"

But then she suddenly fell back and gained distance from him, conscious of her smelly odor.

Davis became startled but then shook his head. He had only told her some simple strategies that would effectively confuse and disrupt the movements of the opponents who could not think but just move like puppets.

Seems like it worked like a charm!

"So what did you gain out of the Sky Grade Trial?" Davis had some curiosity since the youths of the Ruth Family were reluctant to reveal the matter of the treasures. From this, it could be seen that they knew which treasures were there in the Sky Grade Trial, or maybe even the King Grade Trial but that was just a guess on Davis's part.

Since they didn't want to talk about this matter, he was disinclined to ask them as well. In any case, he could just ask Evelynn, who had just passed the trial.

Would his fiancée refute? That remains to be unseen.

And as expected, she instantly spoke, "I gained a diluted drop of Earth Dragon Blood Essence and absorbed it. Along with the new Sky Grade Cultivation Manual, I gained, the Domineering Earth Dragon Arts, I managed to reach the peak level in a few hours."

'So that's why she took so long...' Davis finally understood. He realized that it was mostly because of the cultivation method she opted to change.

"Do you know how difficult it was for me to defeat those ten Mid-Level Iron Stage opponents?" Evelynn gave off a sigh and then started to explain how she acted according to how her opponents moved.

From the first level to the final level, she explained it in detail and lamented that she was almost dead in the final moment.

If she hadn't side-stepped and swung her sword at the last opponent which made her take a stab at her shoulder while severing its head, it would've been her head which would've been pierced a hole with.

Davis shivered once he heard her explain the final part in detail. It was like a horror story to him.

A tragic ending even before the marriage took place? With his rotten luck, he certainly believed that it could happen in his life.

"Other than that," Evelynn silently noticed his anxious reaction and inwardly turned happy. It meant that he cared about her and that made her ecstatic.

For what reason other than that did she explain her plight to him in detail? Even exaggerating it at some points...

Once she was satisfied with this reaction, she casually changed the topic, "I gained three Sky Grade Treasures."

She explained two of them but for the final one, she extended her hands and spoke with a loving smile on her face, "Here, this is for you."

A box appeared. At a glance, it looked like a pillbox.

Davis became startled, "Is this my marriage gift from you?"

Evelynn silently nodded her head.

Chapter 350 Emperor Grade Trial?

"What is its name? And what are its effects?" Davis asked with a faint amount of curiosity.

Evelynn avoided his gaze but then turned to look at him with a provocative gaze, "It's a secret..."

Davis turned confused but he still asked, "At least, tell me what is its name..."

Evelynn blinked as she hesitated but then spoke, "True Vitality Pill."

Davis nodded his head and searched for any pill with this name in his memories but couldn't find one.

In the entire 52 territories, there were too many pills that were capable of giving numerous effects. It wasn't anything surprising that he couldn't find it in his memories, especially when one considered that this pill is from an Immortal Inheritance.

He garnered that they were sealed from an ancient era, maybe maintained to this state from millennia ago, or maybe even millions of years ago.

As for the effects of the pill, so what if she chose to hide it now? He believed that she would eventually reveal it at a later date or a specific time.

"Let's go, we have kept them waiting too long!" Evelynn spoke and was about to dash off but was then held by his hands.

"I forgot to mention that Wilmark Ruth had died, you know, that youth who was at the Peak-Level Iron Stage..."

Evelynn's eyes shot wide open in disbelief. How? He was way stronger than her but then she remembered how those youths talked about Wilmark participating in King Grade Trial.

She inadvertently spoke, "He really did enter the King Grade Trial..."

Davis also nodded his head as her words made sense.

The previous youths who had entered the trial in the first batch went in blind and had to make strategies to counter the opponents on the spot!

Even though they were stronger than Evelynn, they had still suffered from encountering the unknown which gave them a massive disadvantage at the start.

It was a miracle that Evelynn had passed the trial in the first place. Even with the simple strategies he told, he knew it was impossible to win that trial.

From this, he could see that it was with her own effort of making spontaneous actions and decisions during the battle that she managed to win.

Davis and Evelynn headed above and met Emperor Ruth and the others.

Everyone was flabbergasted even though they knew the results beforehand.

Their standing and opinion of Evelynn increased and they even started seeing her as someone worthy of them.



But once they instantly realized that she had already belonged to Prince Davis, they no longer dared to have any thoughts on her.

But still, the atmosphere was quite dim since the Ruth Empire just had witnessed the death of their strongest younger generation member.

"Apparently, he had chosen the King Grade Trial, otherwise he would in have no way died..." Emperor Ruth lamented as he looked at Wilmark's dead body.

"Compared to me, who still had the power to challenge King Grade Trial at that time but backed out to challenge Sky Grade because I was scared for my own life... Wilmark is a full-fledged warrior..."

Davis nodded as he let Emperor Ruth pour out his emotions.

Suddenly, he saw Idric Ruth walk up to them with a determined glint in his eyes.

"Royal Father, I'm willing to give my spot to Prince Davis!"

"What?" All of those who were present in the hall were stunned, including Davis and Evelynn.

"Idric! What are you saying? Are you giving up? You and Yemiz have the most credibility to clear the Sky Grade Trial right now!" Emperor Ruth turned disappointed, thinking that this son of his was backing out because of fear.

But he sighed, thinking that it was understandable since the strongest of them had died from overestimation. However, he wasn't opposed to having Davis have a go at the trial as well, because he knew it would enrich the relationship between the two Empires in the future, further establishing a concrete foundation for the Ruth Empire.

"Royal Father, I believe that I can obtain more benefits through this method..." Idric shook his head as he turned to Davis.

"Prince Davis, I believe that with your strength that you will be able to clear the King Grade Trial with ease... This isn't just my opinion but my elder sister Isabella's as well."

Davis nodded his head, agreeing with his opinion. He wasn't being narcissistic but after he learned about the level of the trials being conducted in this Immortal Inheritance, he was really disappointed.

But his disappointment was just at the Sky Grade and maybe even King Grade. As for the Emperor Grade and above, his eyes flashed with a fiery glint.

Idric smiled with a profound glint in his eyes, "I am not asking for much... Just give me the ten drops of diluted Blood Essence found in the King Grade Treasury..."

Davis blinked but then nodded his head without hesitation. After all, he would only have to use a single chance out of the two to get those items.

"Perfect! Then the spot is yours!" Idric rubbed his hands as he looked towards his royal father for approval.

Emperor Ruth sighed and waved his hands, "Fine, fine, that spot is yours and I have no complaints regarding your decision..."

"I agree with your decision."

Idric pulled up his fists and launched it into the air, "Yes!"

He had a wide smile on his face, 'Now all I have to do is wait for Prince Davis to clear the trial triumphantly!'

Evelynn looked visibly excited while Davis had a slight smile on his face but inwardly felt quite reluctant to go.

In the first place, he was cautious that Fallen Heaven would be found out if he entered the Immortal Inheritance.

That's why he had decisively given the opportunity to Evelynn other than genuinely wanting her to become stronger.

After a short moment of contemplation, he imagined that even if the Immortal Inheritance did discover Fallen Heaven, so what? Could it take it away from him?

He seriously doubted that... since the Earth Dragon was described to be a remnant soul, he garnered that it should not pose any trouble to him.

Furthermore, he had also wanted to increase his Body Tempering Cultivation to further levels as possible.

Although he knew that breaking through the Gold Stage should be easier than traveling back to Loret Empire at this moment, he wasn't satisfied.

He wanted to peak the Fifth Stage in one stroke! Davis knew that his aspirations towards cultivation were high and that was why he would see to it that he increased his battle prowess at the same time.

After that, he had asked the Emperor to provide them a room since Evelynn badly wanted to clean herself up.

Emperor Ruth acquiesced and sent Evelynn with Isabella.

Davis additionally warned Isabella to take care of Evelynn from anything unexpected that could endanger her.

Isabella casually laughed and teased him for being overprotective but Davis just brushed it away as he couldn't care less of what other people thought.

After Isabella and Evelynn left, he also left with three others into the tunnel. Once they appeared below, they entered the tunnel of light without talking much.

=====

Davis surveyed the scenery just like Evelynn did and saw the image of an Earth Dragon appear in the air, towering above him.

"Tell me, which trial do you want to enter? Sky Grade? King Grade? Emperor Grade? Immortal Grade?"

'Should I chose the Emperor Grade Trial?'

Davis mused for a moment before answering as a smirk emerged on his face, "Immortal Grade..."

The image in the air slightly shook and then glowed before speaking again, "Very well, Immortal Grade it is..."

Davis felt strange since its voice became solemn all of sudden, different from its previous voice which sounded monotonous to a degree.

The scenery in front of him suddenly changed and he arrived in the same region where Evelynn fought.

Evelynn had already described what had happened once she entered this place but he was interested in how it had managed to shift the space around him without making him notice.

Was it related to Space Laws? Davis felt more or less likely that is was the case unless this whole surrounding is an illusion in the first place.

"Trialist, you must clear three levels to complete the trial. Know that you cannot give up once the trial had started... Your only chance for giving up is right now... but know that if you give up, you lose your right to participate in the trial forever!"

Davis knew this was the case since the Ruth Family had already tried to employ various methods to know the contents of the trial.

He wasn't surprised and said as he tried to look for the source of the voice but couldn't find, "I won't give up..."

"Very well, let the Immortal Grade Trial begin..."

Instantly as the voice disappeared, ten armored figures appeared on all sides of the cliff, surrounding him as they closed in on him.

Each of them wielded weapons corresponding to their cultivation, Low-Level Earth Grade Weapons, meaning that their cultivations were at Low-Level Iron Stage.

A sword user quickly came in front of him but before it could even make a move, Davis's arm jolted as a Scythe appeared in his hand.

The next second, the head of the sword user flew as it landed in the ground with a loud thud.

Davis shook his head as he thought that this was too easy.

An axe user came towards his back and swung heavily at his shoulders, intending to sever his arm.

Davis raised the poke and blocked it with his Scythe but his arm trembled a little, making him widen his eyes in shock as he thought, 'It's true... They are probably utilizing Immortal Level Manual to release this much strength... just as Evelynn guessed...'

Even so, his arm jolted again deflecting the axe away as he swung it once again.

The axe armored figure's head rolled away to the ground as it turned into a speck of light, disappearing into the void.

Davis noticed it before too but couldn't tell where the speck of light was disappearing to. This made him extremely curious.

He looked at eight armored figures who surrounded him and came forward at the same time since Davis didn't opt to move one bit from the place he arrived upon.

Seeing numerous weapons coming at him, he swung the Scythe in a full circle, destroying both their weapons while slicing their bodies into two sections.

Ten of the armored figures who had arrived just ten seconds ago disappeared like they never existed, but one would say they existed seeing that only their weapons were left on the ground.

'All of them were at Low-Level Iron Stage... I'm only 18... Evelynn is 28, but she still had her first level opponents at Peak-Level Bronze Stage... Hmm, this is confusing...' Davis rubbed his chin as he thought, wondering how the strength of the opponents was distributed against the trialists.

'Well, since I took the Immortal Grade Trial as well as considering my age, I think my first level opponents are scaled to one stage higher rather than one level lower opponents that Evelyynn had to battle...'

Davis suddenly had an epiphany, "Taking in the information provided by the Ruth Family as well as with what I've seen here... the opponents are undoubtedly decided by the age and the grade of the trial chosen by the trialists."

Davis did a quick calculation, he understood how the Earth Dragon distributed the cultivation level of the opponents depending on the trialist, although he couldn't be even 70% sure of his speculation.

By the time, he arrived at an answer, the Earth Dragon announced the start of the second level.

And soon, fifty opponents of High-Level Iron Stage surrounded him as they all ran towards him in a frenzy.

Bolts of spears came zooming in on him thrown by numerous armored figures surrounding him.

Davis jumped away and disappeared from their view as he wreaked havoc by diving into their ranks.

Every move he made brought him near to an armored figure and every swing he made claimed either ahead or split their body into two.

It didn't take long as only two minutes passed before there were no armored figures currently standing on the battle anymore.

"Let the third level begin..." The Earth Dragon's voice appeared quite excited, even nervous.

A single figure strode out from the cliff and moved towards Davis.

Davis checked out the battle aura the opponent was giving off and sighed, 'Low-Level Silver Stage? Too easy...'

It wasn't that Davis was too strong but his cultivation was too high for his current age.

For example, he figured that if he were to have the same age as Evelyne while still being at Peak-Level Silver Stage, he figured that he would face an opponent at the Fifth Stage of Body Tempering Cultivation; Gold Stage!

An opponent at the Gold Stage using Immortal Grade Manual to deal with him? Davis extremely doubted his chances of winning even with the advantage of possessing the artificial Tyrant Physique.