

EMPEROR 371

Chapter 371 Return Of The Twins

"Viktor, I don't see any reason for us to stay in this small world any longer." A man with a youthful appearance uttered as he sighed, his eyes revealing a fatigued glint, "I'm feeling rather nostalgic."

"Right, I'm feeling nostalgic as well."

Another youth who had the same facial and body features as the previous youth replied.

Except, the man who first spoke wore purple robes compared to the man who spoke later, who was wearing blue robes.

Both of them were draped in royal clothes like they were some princes of an Empire.

"We might have to search for another spatial tunnel..." The blue-robe youth, Viktor spoke in an anxious voice.

The purple-robe youth laughed as a playful smile flashed appeared on his lips, "It's fine! The reason why I told you that we should no longer stay in this small world was because I found a few thousand spirit stones on the frozen side of this celestial body."

"Are you serious? Jonas!?" Viktor widened his eyes in shock.

Jonas nodded his head smilingly and raised his brows, "Well, if you actually stopped playing with your woman, we would've found these spirit stones sooner!"

"You!" Viktor raised his hands to pound Jonas once but dropped it down once he saw his twin brother questioningly smile.

"Don't tell me you plan on bringing her back home? Royal Father won't accept her..."

"Regardless, Royal Father will have to accept her because I've probably become equal to him in cultivation in these twenty years."

"Are you not interested in the throne?"

"Screw that! After living here, I recognize how stupid it is for me to sit there as I stupidly command my subjects."

Jonas laughed as he heard something funny, "If Royal Father were to hear it, I'm sure he would send you to the prison for mocking him."

"What about you?"

"It's a drag, I'm not going to do it even if I'm nominated. Besides, the throne belongs to our first brother by right. I don't think I should go out of my way to take it from him." Jonas shrugged.

Viktor ignored his words and waved his hands as a slim rectangular-shaped box appeared in his hand.

He fiddled with it using his fingers for a minute and looked at it as if he was waiting for something.

Jonas's eyes shone as he spoke, "You're sending a message to her with that thing called a mobile phone?"

Viktor raised his brows, "Are you bothered by it?"

"No, I just thought that these mortals are pretty smart to create an object such as this with just their intellect. At least, we didn't have or at least heard about this in the history of the Grand Sea Continent."

"It's called science and it is their own way of verifying the truths of the world," Viktor spoke as he shook his head.

"That woman you liked, if I remember correctly, I think she was called a scientist or something?"

Viktor facepalmed, "You never come out other than trying to search for mysterious treasures, staying inside while cultivating to the best of your ability, trying to catch up to me..."

As if being stepped upon his Achilles' heel, Jonas roared back, "Who told you to be talented than me? Even though we are twins, how come you are talented than me?"

Viktor stepped back as he shook his hands, "I didn't mean that. What I meant was that you are so caught up in trying to catch up to my cultivation that you missed out on your youthful period."

"Besides, there are so many things to learn about in this small world. Like this mobile phone which can allow you to communicate through something known as radio waves which are similar to how we communicate using Soul Transmission."

Jonas lifted up his eyebrows, his mouth curved up and his facial expression turned into one of disdain, "See, they already took the first step wrongly. Instead of increasing their own power, they rely on objects called devices..."

Viktor sighed again, "You misunderstood. These devices are similar to the formations that we use. While they still don't know how to cultivate, there are plenty of experts who have reached the First Stage here..."

"Is that true!? I thought cultivation didn't exist in this small world but only as a fantasy!?"

"As I said, you are behind the times, and even information. Even though the heaven and earth energy here is so thin that it is practically non-existent, there are still a few hundred who have managed to cultivate to the First Stage from being a mortal in this decade." Viktor said as he shook his head, however, he didn't say about why there were suddenly First Stage Cultivators popping out in the world.

Jonas's facial expression changed and the way he looked at this small world experienced a little change.

"Fine, I admit that they have their own way of finding the truths but to achieve anything of significance with this thing called science... Impossible!"

Viktor rubbed his chin as he pondered, "You might be right..."

"So, when are we leaving?" Jonas asked but before Viktor could reply, he continued, "If that woman of yours is going to delay for a week, then I'm going back by myself."

Viktor frowned but just before he could reply, the mobile in his hands sounded as it vibrated. His face blossomed into a smile and his expectant eyes gazed at the mobile.

He touched the phone and slid his fingers, and a projection was released, lighting up the empty space above the mobile phone.

The light gradually transformed into a human-shaped female figure wearing a white lab coat.

It was a young woman, her face looked slightly v-shaped with two pairs of small eyes, a sharp nose, and rosy lips.

The woman's restless gaze fell towards Viktor and her cheeks reddened like a tomato. She placed her pale white hands on her chest as she heaved and said, "About the message, is it true?"

"Yes, Meng Ying. I've found the necessary treasures required to travel back to my world." Viktor replied as he looked at the hologram while he pointed the bottom camera of the mobile towards him.

"Amazing!~" Meng Ying ecstatically screamed, however, she bit her lips as she asked, "Can I really come?"

Viktor smiled as he heard her doubtful tone, "Of course, you can. You know that I wouldn't dupe you, right?"

Meng Ying's expression changed, "I know you wouldn't but I am an orphan and essentially a captive in another perspective. However, you helped and freed me through legal means, so I know that they wouldn't make a fuss..."

Viktor heartily laughed, "Good! Those fellows know not to target you since I've given them some benefits for your sake!"

Meng Ying nodded as she smiled heartily, "Hmm... I'll follow you then..."

"I'll see you in two days, be prepared!" Viktor added in a confident tone.

Meng Ying nodded her head and she moved her hands towards him.

The communication shut off and the vivid mountains behind came into his view. He took a deep breath and said, "We'll go back in the three days!"

Jonas chimed in, "Sure!"

However, he was slightly confused.

Benefits? What benefits?

He knew that his twin brother already gave some benefits to these indigenous people for securing the place they appeared from, but from the looks of it...

"Did you give them some benefits again?"

Viktor froze, however, he slightly nodded his head.

"For that woman?"

Jonas narrowed his eyes, "You're simply wasting resources when you can just enslave them."

Viktor looked as if he was going to say something, however, he closed his mouth.

"You're really passive after coming to this place, aren't you, Viktor?"

"I only gave them some pills required to reach the First Stage. In any case, it was rotting in my spatial ring, so I just thought why not exchange these for her freedom."

"Oh..." Jonas promptly shut up once he heard that. He had thought his twin brother was squandering spirit stones on a mortal woman but it seems like the Viktor gave away items which if kept beside him, he wouldn't even bother to look at it out of disdain.

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More than half a month later.

In Davis's room.

Davis sat on the bed while he circulated the Fourth Layer of the Extinction Lightning Judgement through his meridians.

The energy in his black sparkling revolving core, his dantian, and his meridians had grown capable of absorbing and storing energy to a tremendous degree.

He had just finished his breakthrough into the Peak-Level Body Transformation Stage. He dual cultivated with Evelyn, opting to increase his Essence Gathering Cultivation in a slow but steady pace.

In truth, he could've cultivated to the peak as soon as he entered the Body Transformation Stage but to have a stable foundation, he knew that one must not be hasty.

That's why he had put a lot of effort and time into building a good foundation, even pondering on the energy circulation method so that he could see through the intricacies of the lightning laws.

Although he had already achieved the elementary level in lightning laws, he still wanted to see if he could improve on it, but the more he tried to improve, the more he realized that without reaching the Law Seed Stage, it was quite impossible to reach the First Level Intent in Lightning Laws.

Davis who thought that he could ignore the limitations of the cultivation stages in his dreams was quite bummed out.

One of his fantasies that stemmed from reading level skipping novels were dashed just like that. The saying that reality was often disappointing certainly applied to him now as he could feel it welling up within his throat in the form of a swear.

Taking a deep breath to calm himself, he once again circulated the Fourth Layer of the Extinction Lightning Judgement.

As the energy circulated all around the meridians to his revolving core, he started to stabilize his breakthrough.

Now, he was only a step away from Law Seed Stage which he would try to do a reach in a year or so.

But before acting on that in a year, he promptly decided to have a breakthrough in his Body Tempering Cultivation System so that he could enter the Sixth Stage half a year later from now.

As he thought of this, he gathered his thoughts on the Revolving Core which showed not much variation from the time it was actually formed.

He had thought that it would be a heaven-defying opportunity but who would've known that it was pretty much useless other than providing him some huge amount of energy storage capacity and attunement towards lightning.

'Maybe I underestimated its growth potential or it's truly just a little better than a first grade Revolving Core...' Davis thought as he opened his eyes.

He stopped circulating and planned on collecting the souls of some Fifth Stage Magical Beasts in the Grand Sea to make Fallen Heaven shut up its yapping non-existent mouth.

It had been complaining to him that it was not getting enough feasts lately and pestered him to get it some high-quality souls.

To this, Davis could only sigh and try to hunt some Fifth Stage Magical Beasts to placate it.

Besides, he had also wanted to provide his family members with Grand Beast Stage Meat so that they can improve faster, even promoting their Body Tempering Cultivation to some degree.

The gut in human cultivators could completely digest a magical beast meat corresponding to one stage lower of their cultivation.

This was also the reason why human cultivators had not stopped eating even though they don't need food to live their lives as long as they can rely on energy.

Human Cultivators only ate food to taste and increase their prowess, not to survive like mortals.

'I'll inform Evelyn before I go...' Davis casually thought and stepped outside the room.

Suddenly, he sensed two powerful figures rapidly flying in his direction, no, to be precise, in the Royal Castle's direction.

The only reason he could notice this without even using his Soul Sense was because of the two powerful figures, who dashed through the skies while not even bothering to suppress their cultivation, even going so far as to swagger off their undulations as they flew towards the Royal Castle.

Chapter 372 Breaking The News To Them

'Two Law Seed Stage Experts? From the Guardian Alliance?' Davis thought as he released his Soul Sense.

'To dare strut around their cultivation here, are they deliberately mocking us or alternatively letting us know of their arrival? Truly interesting...'

After all, every powerful people in the Grand Sea Continent knew to stay clear of the Loret Empire and give respect whenever they see the members of the Loret Family.

Davis who had been quite bored these days considered what to do while he wondered that if the arrival of these two people could relieve him of his boredom.

Although he was content, a peaceful life was boring and that was a fact.

Davis's facial expression changed as it turned into one astonishment. He instantly recognized the faces of those two as it seemed familiar.

'Wait, there are three people? A woman...?' Davis instantly saw three people heading towards them instead of the two he sensed.

'A mortal?...'

He could quickly gauge the cultivation level of that woman but when he saw the woman's clothes, Davis widened his eyes in shock.

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In the Empress's Quarters, Empress's room.

Claire sat on the bed while she kept pondering on the fire laws. The fire which constantly danced in front of her eyes gave her the comprehension she needed when deeply pondering on it.

Beside her, to the other side of the bed was Logan, currently comprehending the Lightning Laws.

Lightning sparked and even traveled through his meridians which he then personally experienced it with his soul, trying to gather his thoughts on how frightening lightning was in tempering.

This gave him stable comprehension and they were both making gradual progress towards the Law Manifestation Stage; the Sixth Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation.

They had already reached Level Two Intent while training in their respective laws in the past and all that was left were for them to reach Level Three Intent before making a breakthrough to the Law Manifestation Stage.

Of course, they could make the breakthrough without comprehending but then it wouldn't provide them with a complete and immense effect.

There was a great difference when one breakthroughs while only having comprehended Level One Intent and breaking through while having comprehended Level Three Intent.

The latter would obviously provide more benefits and widen the gap that existed between cultivators who were at the same stage and level.

Claire could feel that she was imminent in comprehending the Level Three Intent in Fire Laws. She had already comprehended Level Two Intent when she fought with Logan at that time.

As for Logan, he had just reached Level Two Intent in Lightning Laws a few months ago. He had traversed the Grand Sea Continent and visited the place where Fallen Extinction Lightning had been procured,

The area was raining down will lightning perpetually and comprehending in that area became an impetus for him to comprehend Level Two Intent.

Now, their rate of comprehension was low, however, their talents made up for it. If they were in a suitable environment to comprehend the natural laws, then their rate of improvement would be quite tremendous.

Logan and Claire sat side by side on the ends of the bed as they comprehended, but if one could see some transparent liquids staining the bed in the middle, they could deduce that not long ago, a 'battle' just took place.

Suddenly, both of their eyes opened at the same time as they simultaneously stood up. Both of them looked at each other, and their gazes spoke volumes of their next actions.

Logan left after a moment and Claire took some time before heading out for obvious reasons.

... They were naked.

In the airspace outside the Royal Castle, Logan appeared and saw the three figures approaching him from the distance.

For some reason, he felt the energy waves coming at him from the distance felt a little familiar. Nonetheless, when he actually saw the two figures, his eyes widened in shock!

Logan shouted as he felt chills creep up his spine, "Viktor! Jonas!!!"

The three figures who were in the distance arrived in front of Logan in a few seconds, their faces bright and radiant.

"Fifth Brother!" The two figures who led the front shouted as they smiled.

Logan's face was still frozen with the shocked expression he displayed.

The two brothers, his seventh brother and eighth brother whom he thought to be dead were alive, truly alive. He couldn't help but feel an indescribable emotion bubbling within his heart.

The twins' smiling expression slowly faded away as they noticed Logan's strange expression. Even so, they lightly smiled as they came forward to hug him.

Logan reciprocated their hug as he tightly twisted his hands around their shoulders, his heart filled with complex emotions.

They separated and stared at each other, their faces filled with nostalgic expressions that lasted for a decade; figuratively speaking.

Even though the princes of the Loret Empire at that time were amiable, they still held animosity and were competitive towards each other.

In that group of princes, Logan was only close with only two of them, and they were none other than Viktor and Jonas.

Although Logan and the twins were essentially from different mothers, they shared a bond that was closer than real siblings. They played together and even cultivated together, not until they left in their paths separately.

Because they had no interest in the throne of the Loret Empire, Logan headed to the Grand Sea Continent Meet, participating in it while the twin brothers headed towards their own future, adventuring in the Grand Sea Continent.

It was only when Logan returned with Claire from the Grand Sea Continent Meet did the betrayal by the six noble families occur, devastating the bloodline of the Loret Family, leaving only Logan and the twin brothers alive as a result.

Nevertheless, there could still be Loret Family members out there, born from the unscrupulous deeds of the Loret Family members like how Logan once did.

Of course, if those children born out of wedlock came forward to identify themselves as belonging to the Loret Family, he would take them in but not go actively search for them.

He didn't want to add extra burden to his own, so he didn't go forward to look for them.

Logan extended his hands and patted both their shoulders while having a complex expression on his face, "Good, Good!"

"Not only you two are alive but you two also managed to break through to the Law Seed Stage?!"

"Good!!" Logan eagerly repeated his words as if he had been fed an aphrodisiac while his face flushed red.

He could sense that his Seventh Brother Viktor was at Mid-Level Law Seed Stage while his Eighth Brother Jonas was at Low-Level Law Seed Stage.

His emotions were that high from seeing his two lost brothers whom he had presumed to be dead, return stronger than ever.

He presumed them to be dead because, even after a decade, there was no sign of them in the Grand Sea Continent which made him confirm his guess more or less.

He had even confided his worries to Claire about his missing brothers once upon a time.

But who would've thought that these two were truly alive, even managing to reach the Law Seed Stage eventually?

Logan was absolutely moved to tears but he kept his emotions inside as a man, and an elder brother.

Jonas's expression suddenly turned sly, "Fifth Brother, why is that I smell a woman's fragrance on you?"

Logan became startled. He suddenly heartily laughed and as if it was preordained, Claire arrived towards them, dressed extraordinarily in the Empress's Clothes.

"Who is this?" Jonas confusedly asked as he took a step back.

"Did our Royal Father marry a new wife and made her the Empress?" Viktor softly muttered in confusion but the other two were able to hear him.

"Empress your ass! She's my wife!" Logan quickly turned aggressive as he shouted.

Viktor and Jonas were both stunned.

Viktor's face reddened but he pointed at Claire and shouted back in embarrassment, "But look! She is wearing the Empress's robes!"

Logan sighed as he didn't take offense but abruptly understood.

He had come out quickly to meet the incoming 'menace', so he just wore his normal robes and not the extra layer of robes which is the Emperor's robes.

They didn't recognize him as the Emperor, and so they thought of Claire as their Royal Father's wife.

Besides, they still thought that...

Logan sighed again, "Jonas, Viktor... Let's talk inside..."

The twin brothers nodded and followed Logan into the Royal Castle. There were also other figures such as Clara, Evelyn, Hendrickson, and Randal floating in the skies, however, they too followed them back into the Royal Castle.

In the air where they stood and talked, Davis's figure mysteriously appeared as he too followed.

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Royal Castle, Throne Hall.

Logan walked into the Throne Hall through the huge doors and stood before the Loret Empire's Mighty Throne, which was now actually adorned with a few spirit stones.

Viktor and Jonas were astonished to see those spirit stones adorning the throne, however, they didn't think too much about as there were, even more, pressing matters.

Logan's gaze when he looked at the Throne was complicated to the extreme as he didn't know how to break it to them. The tangled emotions he once felt, that curbed him from breaking through to the Adult Soul Stage at that time were returning back to him.

"Fifth Brother, where's Royal Father?"

"Why isn't anyone here?"

Jonas and Viktor respectively spoke as they panned their gazes at the officials and subjects. They couldn't recognize any of them except Hendrickson and Randal.

Even so, the latter two didn't speak as they just kept their mouths shut.

Jonas and Viktor had their eyes narrowed. They could feel the heavy atmosphere that was forming as time ticked by...

Viktor slightly took a step back, protecting Meng Ying who was behind him.

To this woman who silently followed him back to this place without uttering a word after arriving at the Royal Castle, he already felt that he had wronged her.

Because he was innately a sociable person, he had already done research about the mortal's culture and tradition on that celestial body. So he had realized all the more meaning in her silence.

Jonas also felt something was wrong, so he slightly moved his hands, ready to battle as soon as possible in the case of unforeseen circumstances.

When Logan finished remembering and making up his mind, he slowly turned back and saw them being... awfully cautious.

He turned confused, "What are you doing?"

Jonas and Viktor blinked as they thought inwardly, 'It's something we'd like to ask...'

Both of them relaxed and turned embarrassed as they felt the surrounding atmosphere not heavy anymore, instead it was slightly solemn when they looked at Logan's expression.

"The entire Loret Family had been annihilated." Logan calmly uttered but even so, his tone was filled with an explosive momentum that carried into their ears, shaking their soul.

Jonas and Viktor suddenly felt the atmosphere turn cold, no, it was actually not the surroundings turning cold but their hearts. It was like their hearts had been plunged in an abyss of ice.

"You're kidding right, Fifth Brother?" Jonas asked as his face twitched.

Logan calmly shook his head, his gaze not avoiding theirs.

Jonas uttered with a face full of disbelief, "It's a lie..."

Meanwhile, Viktor looked as if he had just encountered something out of his imagination, his face blank.

Viktor slowly moved towards Logan as he stepped on the tiled floor with each of his loose steps.

He grasped the collars of Logan's robe as he asked, "You're not kidding, are you?"

Logan again shook his head for the second time.

Viktor chuckled, and then he moved back before chuckling again. His steps taken behind were slowly turning disordered before he actually lost his footsteps, falling on the floor.

But before he could completely fall, a figure ran in his direction and managed to support him.

It was none other than Meng Ying.

Jonas also turned a little dizzy as he held his head. He checked with his Soul Sense, but he didn't actually find anyone he knew and most of the rooms were blocked by formations that he couldn't penetrate but even so, he could understand this hopeless and despairing possibility which he didn't dare to actually believe.

All of them were dead!

Chapter 373 Eyeglasses

"How?" Viktor asked as he regained his bearings after being lifted up by his woman. His mind was a mess but he still wanted to know how it had happened, how the extermination of the Loret Family actually took place.

He didn't want to believe it and even felt it to be surreal, however, his brother calmly spoke with a solemn expression on his face which made him understand otherwise.

Logan started to explain the events that took place during the rebellion. He didn't leave any details but precisely explained the happenings and how he managed to gather support and wage war against the traitors for 3 years before emerging as the victor during the rebellion with his wife, Claire.

"And finally, I slew the heads of the four heads of the Noble Families and managed to kill the other two later even though they plotted to kidnap my first son."

Logan was at the last part of his explanation but he suddenly paused when he noticed Claire walking towards him with an object in her hands.

She stood before him and donned the object over his shoulders; the royal clothes which the Emperor wore.

Logan tidied himself and flicked his sleeves, "That year, I married Claire and officially became the Emperor of the Loret Empire. If you don't believe me, you can ask anyone here, even the citizens probably know of the story."

After the explanation ended, Jonas and Viktor had a listless expression on their faces as if they weren't really listening to the explanation. But one could see the deep scar in their eyes, an emotional scar which couldn't be gotten rid off easily.

Logan inwardly sighed. When his parents died, he had the same reaction but Claire was there for him to be consoled as he was encompassed in her warmth, which resulted in giving birth to Davis at that time.

Jonas depressingly muttered as he plopped to the ground, "Mother..."

Meng Ying held Viktor as she caressed him. She could understand bits and pieces of the universal language of this cultivation world since Viktor had taught her in her free time for their future.

He actually wanted to introduce her to his parents, but they were no more.

She had thought that she would receive blessings or even curses from his parents, but it looked like they weren't even here to do that.

Meng Ying understood his pain and silently comforted him while she also felt depressed.

Logan shook his head once again as he saw them. He had shared this pain once too, so he obviously knew how deep it could reflect on one's life.

It made him unable to achieve breakthroughs for a long period of time, not until he had something known as family to rely on.

The Throne Hall was silent as it could get; pin-drop silence. The long silence didn't bother Logan and Claire, but the officials were fidgeting from the unnerving silence.

Exactly five minutes later, Jonas stood up as he wiped his tears away. He silently left the Throne Hall, not bothering to look back.

Another ten minutes later, Viktor also regained his bearings as he continuously nodded his head as if he was accepting the facts laid before him,

Before long, he uttered, "Prepare a room for us... Fifth... No, Emperor." He shook his head as he wryly smiled.

Logan wanted them to not use honorifics, but he nodded his head. He personally led those two out of the Throne Hall and made their way to an unused room.

While on his way, he saw many gathered outside, including his own children which he fathered from other women.

Even Clara, Diana, and Edward were there, curious to see the ongoing commotion because everyone had more or less noticed the powerful undulations befalling the Royal Castle twenty minutes ago.

He didn't see Davis and automatically assumed that he was monitoring through Soul Sense.

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Davis returned to his room after monitoring what had happened in the Throne Hall, whereupon he saw Evelyn sitting in his bed, as if she was waiting for him.

"You didn't go watch the commotion? Davis asked as he suddenly materialized in the room, no, not materialized but shut off his Dark Concealing Shroud Art, making him visible to the eyes of the others.

Evelynn was not at all startled as she answered, "I didn't want to cause any trouble to you, besides, it isn't my turn to fight against invaders..."

She had become accustomed to his scare tactics whereupon he would continue to pounce on her after seeing her antics.

Davis was amused at her answer. It looks like he had given her too much comfort and status that she truly began to act like a princess. Although not the expected behavior during an invasion, he was content nonetheless.

Otherwise, should he expect her to meet the enemy in his stead when the others who can resolve the trouble are currently present? That would be truly disgusting of him.

Taking a step back, even if there was no one to meet the enemy in a situation except Evelynn, he still wouldn't want her to engage as he was extremely protective of her, not wanting her to get hurt in the least.

Davis then proceeded to explain what he had heard in the Throne Hall to Evelynn. Inwardly, he swore that the person he most talked to in his entire life changed from Ellia to Evelynn.

Evelynn nodded her head in understanding, a pitiable expression appeared on her face, "I see, it is truly a tragic experienced for them. I wish that they could recover sooner..."

"Hmm... They would, but it might take longer or even sooner. Who knows? It depends upon how much they treasured their family and their home but the answer is obvious when I saw their brokenhearted expressions from the shadows."

Evelynn pouted slightly, "You need to stop spying on people, it's a bad habit, especially when I'm in the bath!"

Davis turned embarrassed as he shamelessly laughed, "Can't help it... Whether it is you or the others, it is better if they don't notice me when I spy..."

'Hmm... Wait! The way I worded it, sounds obviously wrong! As if I peeped on other women!' Davis inwardly sweated but seeing that Evelynn only shrugged to his reply, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, it didn't turn into a misunderstood battlefield caused by the slight of his tongue.

"And the way you explained... You slightly seemed interested in the woman who wore something you called as eyeglasses..."

Davis narrowed his eyes as he inwardly mused, 'Why is she so keen whenever I mention other women?'

However, he answered as he nodded, "I am interested in that woman but not in a romantic way."

Evelynn turned confused.

"It relates to one of my secrets..."

Evelynn made an understanding expression on her face as she nodded. She asked no more and wasn't invasive but one could see the curiosity in her eyes.

Davis inwardly chuckled but didn't explain as that would take a long time and a lot of misunderstandings to be cleared.

It could actually backfire on him for all he knew.

Imagine him telling that he was not Davis but Tian Long in the dead Davis's Body. She would totally misunderstand in many ways and he can say goodbye to his married life.

Although he knew that she would trust him to an enormous degree, that trust would depend if he was he, not someone else.

Davis had an idea on how to clear this mess but it still wasn't the right time to tell her about this. At least, he wouldn't tell her unless he was absolutely sure of convincing her that he was the one who loved her, not the dead Davis.

He smiled and ran his fingers through her silky green hair, his face gentle.

"I guess that I would be soon leaving in a month or two..."

Evelynn was suddenly startled, she gasped his caressing hand and asked, "Why? You told..."

Davis cut her off, "Not to the First Layer, but the place where that woman came from..."

Evelynn suddenly understood that it was once again something related to his secrets.

She answered as she bit her lips, "Alright..."

Davis ran his fingers again through her hair and caressed her cheeks, "Don't worry, I would return soon after leaving..."

Evelynn closed her eyes as she felt his warm hands.

"... I guess." He then added, feeling bad to lie to her, after all, he might stay there for a few months to discover the secrets of Fallen Heaven. He guessed that there might be actually a clue left in the place where Fallen Heaven had been sealed.

'I wouldn't know without actually heading there...' Davis mused as his hands caressed her rosy cheeks.

He slightly moved his hands to her earlobe and pinched it as he massaged, feeling the softness.

Evelynn turned confused as she felt him massage her earlobes but as time passed by, her expression slowly changed into one of languid satisfaction.

Davis smiled as he moved his other hand to her other earlobe and simultaneously massaged both of them.

Feeling the increase in Evelynn's warmth from her cheeks on his palm, he knew that she was thoroughly enjoying his massage.

'Sadly, what I'm trying to do is no massage...' Davis inwardly mused as lips curved up into a grin. He removed one of his hands from her earlobes, causing Evelynn to open her eyes in dissatisfaction.

She pouted and turned her head, feeling the warmth of his palms in her lips.

Feeling the soft yet wet squishiness on his palm, he slightly moved his hand away from her lips and touched her other cheek with the back of his palm.

Caressing her once more, he felt her hot breath blowing on the back of his wrist.

Taking the hand away from her cheeks, he ran his fingers through her hair once more as if he did it for the first time.

"Mnn~" Evelynn gave a sound of dissatisfaction as she pouted.

"Haha..." Davis slightly laughed seeing that his tease had worked her up.

He pressed her pouted cheek and caressed again while her expression became slowly addicted as she narrowed her eyes lazily to enjoy the feeling.

After caressing and pinching her earlobe for a while, he slightly moved his hand down and grasped her chin, lifting it up.

Just when Evelyann opened her narrowed eyes, she saw his deep yet desiring blue eyes deeply gazing at hers. Her face automatically ripened into a red tomato.

Davis was in a trance as her blushing face came into his view. He did all that to see this face after all.

He leaned in took her lips, savoring her soft yet sweet tongue as he pried it open with his tongue.

Evelyann's closed her eyes again as her body went automatically limp from all the blood that had rushed to her head.

Davis pushed her on the bed slowly and didn't even let her retaliate as he forcefully pushed his tongue inside her mouth.

Evelyann felt her mouth being dominated and caressed by his tongue but didn't resist as she let him do whatever he pleased. She could only shut her eyes in pleasure as she received his love.

Davis moved his tongue back and used his lips to savor her lush lips, tasting her sweetness. He leaned towards the side of her neck and rained down kisses as he imprinted her fragrance into his mind.

"Mnnn~" Evelyann gasped with a moan as she wrapped her arms around his neck from the irresistible pleasure.

She could feel him suckling on her neck as his hot breath tickled her sexual nerves.

"Aahn~ Mmm~"

Seeing her actively respond to his love, Davis felt the intense need to conquer her again.

He quickly removed her white-green robes as her two bountiful yet perky bosoms came into his view. He feasted his eyes on it before proceeding to strip her naked as he did the same to himself.

Grasping his rock hard shaft, he guided it to her hole. With a swift thrust, he buried himself deep into her wet walls and felt it clamp down on him heavily.

Taking a deep breath, he clasped her waists with both his hands and thrust deep and hard at her inner walls.

Chapter 374 Candidacy?

"Aaaahn~ Mnnmm~" Evelynn repeatedly let out moans of pleasure as she threw her hand above her head.

Davis's gaze fell upon her twin peaks as he rammed his hot shaft into her pleasure hole with swiftness.

Her twin peaks were bouncing up and down along with his ramming as her body was held down in place with his grasp.

He leaned in on her took her rosebud into his mouth while sucking and licking.

Evelynn had her mouth agape from his teasing. She gazed at down at Davis and saw him being absorbed with her twin peaks.

Her cheeks turned crimson red as she blushed hard and thought that the scene looked as if he was devouring her like how a magical beast would but she didn't move away her gaze, intently viewing his actions as she felt the pleasure building up in her lower nerves.

Feeling his hard shaft moving in and out of that zone, her toes stiffened and she moved her thick legs to lock his waist from granting her more pleasure.

Davis looked at her squirming waist and knew that she was almost going to climax.

With all the time he spent with her in bed, he knew her weak spots at the tip of his fingers, and exactly the most important action that could make her climax at the peak was...

He left teasing her rosy buds and leaned in on her face as he took her lips into his own.

"Mnmmmmmm~~!" From Evelyann's throat came a sexy muffled moan that reverberated into his head.

Both of their lower zones were wet, filled with love essences in a few endearing seconds.

While their bodily fluids were staining the bedsheets, Davis caressed Evelyann's cheeks as he leaned in to kiss her forehead.

Evelyann looked at him with an endearing glint in her eyes, her expression indicating that she was quite satisfied.

However, they continued their lovemaking for a long time after this event.

=====

Two days later.

Jonas arrived at the Royal Castle after leaving for who knows where to spend some time alone to get over the sadness.

His face looked clean yet determined but his eyelids were heavy as if he had cried for a long time.

Logan didn't say anything other than providing him a room to stay.

When his Eighth Brother settled down, Logan left the chambers that once housed the previous princes.

Now, it is where his children stayed other than Davis because Davis had took over the entire study and made it his room, even going far as to occupy the other rooms that were near the study.

But to this, he had no complaints since the entire Royal Castle belonged to him.

Maybe his brothers would say something about etiquette or manners and blame someone but Logan could care less when it comes to the well-being of his family.

When Logan walked along the hallway, he encountered his actual firstborn.

"Royal Father..." Ernest slightly bowed, indicating his respect. He wore a princely robe that was blue in color and adorned with various patterns and gems.

Logan nodded his head and was about to walk past him but suddenly paused. He took a look at his firstborn again which he had never come to see face to face in these many years.

Sure, he had talked and conversed, even have given resources for them to cultivate but realized that he had never tried to understand them as his own children.

He didn't and haven't had the time to do so as he was busy with the Empire's affairs and keeping his women company.

Logan let out a sigh as his eyes showed an awkward glint but he still opened his mouth as he said, "Son, are you well?"

=====

Davis sat on the wooden bench in the garden where there were different varieties of flora, all of them at Earth Grade while only an extreme few were at the Low-Level Sky Grade.

This is the place where the Royal Family cultivated their herbs for monthly use as well as for various purposes such as alchemy.

The herbs were neatly arranged in rows and columns while the intersection was pathways that one walked in to plant and collect the herbs.

Davis sat here as he enjoyed the scenery but the reason he came here was because of his little sister, Clara.

She had been sitting beside him, silently gazing at the colorful flowers and herbs.

Davis just came here a while ago and sat beside her as he saw her deep in thought.

"Uhh... So, how's it going?" Davis finally broke the silence.

"Hmm?" Clara turned her head as her eyes landed on him.

"Your Cultivation..."

Clara nodded her as if she had understood, "I've just had a breakthrough a month ago..."

"Oh... Which Cultivation System?"

"All."

Davis blinked and while seeing his confusion, Clara replied, "High-Level Body Transformation Stage, Low-Level Young Soul Stage, and Peak-Level Bronze Stage."

Davis blinked as he found it her increase in strength quite unbelievable, especially her Soul Forging Cultivation, but he then realized.

Combined with the Ice Phoenix Blood Essence and his teaching in Soul Forging Cultivation, maybe she really did have a bountiful harvest in her cultivation.

He nodded his head and advised, "You're progressing quite quickly. Just make sure you stabilize your foundation..."

Clara shook her head, "I have been bestowed the Ice Phoenix Blood Essence, so I wouldn't face a bottleneck until I reach the Seventh or Eighth Stage."

"No, bottlenecks and a solid foundation are two different things. If you don't have a solid foundation, you might find that your energy is lacking compared to others, even being unable to tap out your full prowess in case of an occurrence of a fatal situation that might decide the fate of your life and death."

Clara blinked in response, "I've never encountered a situation like that..."

David nodded, "Just because you cultivated without a problem doesn't mean that a problem doesn't exist. It will reveal itself when you're injured... Or at the time when you're at the weakest..."

"The worst-case scenario is that your cultivation might actually regress at that point. If you read in the Cultivation Deficiency Section of the Royal Library, you should know about this point too."

Clara's eyes flashed as she remembered the contents. She then nodded her head as if she understood.

"Leaving that topic, I wonder if you achieved the elementary level in Ice Laws?"

Clara extended her arms and pointed above. The moisture in the air slowly gathered as a sharp icicle formed.

"I didn't even need to comprehend it... When I absorbed the Ice Phoenix Blood Essence, I found out that I had mysteriously comprehend the Ice Laws even without consciously contemplating on it."

"As I thought, I've also absorbed the Earth Dragon Immortal Blood Essence, and automatically comprehended elementary level Earth Laws."

Davis also extended his hands and a yellow flow formed above his fingers as it slowly solidified into a rock.

He waved his hand and threw the rock to the side, "Although I don't plan on training my Essence Gathering Cultivation with Earth Laws, I'm quite eager to strengthen my body with it."

"After all, Earth Laws is one of the Laws which provides high defense."

Clara nodded her head but didn't reply.

Davis looked at her as she went silent again. It seemed that she spent time here for a while at least every week.

'She is slowly becoming introverted, no, that's quite not right. She becomes hyperactive only when there is something new to discover or unearth.'

"So, the thing is... Will you come with me to a place in the future? I need your help." Davis finally got to the point.

Clara's eyes finally shone as she turned to look back at him again.

"Is it the First Layer?"

Davis shook his head.

Clara's expression deflated but her eyes still had a hint of curiosity, "Oh, I will go with you..."

Davis wryly smiled on seeing her deflated expression but he still thanked her.

Just when he tried to leave without disturbing her, a figure walked and sat beside him. While Clara was on his left, the newcomer sat to his right.

"What's the matter, Timi?" Davis asked as he looked at her side figure.

Timi smiled back at him with a sweet expression on her face, "I just wanted to let you know that I broke through to the Revolving Core Stage!"

She wore a red-colored silky robe and had her hair tied up in a bun. Her face was slightly round but her figure was quite attractive, probably inherited from her mother, Raifa Yael.

Her facial features were beautiful yet she always had a smile on her face, like she was always calculating something in her heart slyly.

Davis nodded, "Good then, now you will be able to cultivate your soul. All you have to do is keep the basics I taught in your mind as you resonate your soul with the surrounding heaven and earth energy."

"Nascent Soul Stage should be easier to cultivate considering that you have my knowledge...." He added.

Timi kept nodding as her face blossomed into a widened smile.

Davis awkwardly smiled back at her. This elder stepsister of his was overly active as she posed numerous questions to him when he taught his step-siblings about Soul Forging Cultivation.

Even he found it difficult to answer those creative questions posed by her because it was concerned with the meaning of the soul rather than its growth.

Such as...

"Teacher, does a soul feel emotions? How is out any different from what I'm feeling now?"

"Teacher, does the soul actually enter the reincarnation cycle when we die? If so, is there any point in living now?"

"Teacher..."

Davis shook the thoughts away from his mind and asked, "It can't be you just came here for just letting me know, right?"

Timi embarrassedly smiled as she extended her hands.

Davis rolled his eyes and passed her a spirit stone.

"Thank you, Teacher!" Timi chuckled and ran off away from the garden.

Not one of his elder brothers or elder sisters dared to call him little brother, instead, since they participated in his lecture, they called him a teacher.

Davis feeling that not one of them was quite bad at the time he taught about Soul Forging Cultivation, gave them spirit stones each month from then on.

He had many spirit stones with him, so he wasn't bothered by giving one or two every month for them. It didn't even burn a hole in his enormous wealth.

In fact, he even knew that some of them handed it over to their mothers, helping them cultivate to Revolving Core Stage. At the very least, with a single spirit stone, one could at least form a Fourth Grade Revolving Core.

Just when he saw her disappearing from his view on the hallway connecting the garden, he saw Ernest walking past the hallway with an elated expression on his face.

'What's wrong with him?' Davis made a confused expression but didn't bother to ask. He promptly stood up and left, but suddenly a hand grasped him from letting him leave.

He turned back and saw Clara looking at him with a doubtful expression on her face, "Brother, could you explain to me about the stage that's above the Ninth Stage?"

"The rumored Immortal Stage?" Davis inclined his head as he asked and saw the latter nod her head. He sat down but asked, "Why do you want to know? It's so far away from the current us..."

Clara shook her head, "The Ice Phoenix Mistress mentioned something about being a candidate if one could reach the Immortal Stage..."

Davis turned stunned, "Candidate? Candidate for what purpose?"

Clara shook her head again, "I don't know, that's why I'm curious..."

Davis leaned back and heaved out a breath of confusion.

Candidate?

What did that mean?

Candidate for exactly what? At the Immortal Stage?

Could it be there's a stage above Immortal Stage which he hadn't heard of or did the candidate refer to an almighty position in the rumored upper realms?

Davis felt a headache and even thought of curbing Clara from reaching the Immortal Stage, however, he considered against it and simply said, "Even I don't know much about Immortal Stage."

Chapter 375 Confronting The Twins

A week later.

A youth dressed in princely robes walked towards the quarters where the princes stayed. He crossed a few corridors and arrived at the location where the Emperor's Seventh Brother stayed.

The youth was none other than Davis.

The Emperor's Seventh Brother; Viktor, stayed with his woman in his newly assigned room. It was unknown whether if he had already married her or not, but her presence had already become a widely discussed topic in the Royal Castle.

After all, she wore glasses and a white coat over her garments. It was something that they had never seen before. However, the most important matter they couldn't understand was why Viktor brought a mortal woman instead of a cultivator to marry.

Davis didn't have an inkling of Viktor's thoughts but he knew that the clothes and the glasses the woman wore were something unique; that both belonged to Planet Earth! Not the Grand Sea Continent!

Davis stood in front of a door and knocked on it before he waited for the response.

"Come in..." A depressed yet deep voice echoed.

Davis opened the door as he went inside.

In the room, the two figures he expected to see were present but there was another figure as well.

It was none other than Jonas; the Emperor's Eighth Brother.

"You are?" Viktor narrowed his eyes as he asked in a soft tone.

Before Davis could answer, Jonas, replied, "He's Davis, Fifth Brother's prodigal son. The one I was talking about..."

Jonas had a curve up his lips as if he was proud for some reason.

He had come out depression sooner than he thought he would, but the reason why he could stand up straight lied within his guiltiness.

He had gone around asking people what had happened two decades ago, and the answer he received from all the people left him feeling ashamed of himself for none other than feeling suspicious of his Fifth Brother, Logan.

He had thought his Fifth Brother wrongfully and used evil schemes to claim the throne but reality had been quite different, making him feel immense guilt which then helped him recover from depression.

The latter happened when he learned about his Fifth Brother's deeds and turned proud, especially when he heard about his Fifth Brother's son, Crown Prince Davis.

Viktor widened his eyes in surprise, "So you are Davis... I've just heard a lot about you from Jonas a while ago..."

He stood up and clasped his hands, "I want to thank your master for saving the Loret Empire from extermination!"

He lifted up his head and added, "Please relay my thanks!"

Jonas slightly shook his head, thinking that his twin brother was overly proper.

Yesterday, Viktor had come out of his room for the first time after mourning for his dead family members.

So, Davis nodded back to him as could understand his seventh uncle's raging emotions a bit. He did keep an eye on them for various reasons after all.

"I imagine that it was a long journey for you two to reach the Law Seed Stage, so make yourselves at home." Davis smiled with his eyes narrowed.

"We will..." Viktor smiled back as he nodded.

"That person is?" Davis asked as he looked at Meng Ying.

Viktor's eyes widened as he introduced her, "Oh, she is my girlfrie... wife..."

"Married to her while adventuring? The kind of clothes she wears is so... unique and low in quality. I wonder where she is from?" Davis asked as he made a confused expression.

"Ahh, my bad. I forgot to give her the royal family clothes after returning to this Royal Castle." Viktor replied while not answering Davis's questions.

Although he didn't receive any answers, Davis had noticed a slight of words from Viktor.

That is, no one uses the word girlfriend in the Grand Sea Continent as far as he knew. They would only use words such as his lover, his woman, cultivation partner, fiance or even sweetheart in extremely rare cases.

With this, he could at least confirm his suspicions to a great extent.

Viktor and Jonas didn't know of the major events in the Loret Empire, much less the events that took place in the Grand Sea Continent.

The Loret Empire's rebellion and the destruction of the Raven Empire and Tritor Empire was a huge event, yet they didn't know about it.

This also confirmed his suspicions about them possibly being in another space.

It was obvious that they didn't come from the First Layer since they needed to be at the Sixth Stage to pass through the independent spatial gateway, if so, with his current knowledge, using the process of elimination, the only place that he could think of was the Third Layer; Planet Earth

If that lab coat and glasses could be said to be the first clue that made him doubt that they returned from Planet Earth, then the word girlfriend practically confirmed it.

"So she's a mortal..." Davis nodded his head and slightly lifted up his chin as if he was looking down on them.

Viktor and Jonas could hear the condescending tone in Davis's voice and assumed that he had looked down on her.

Jonas could understand Davis's attitude since he had also looked down on the mortals before, even now.

Viktor slightly narrowed his eyes. He could also understand Davis's attitude but this was his wife beside him.

Furthermore, Davis could be considered his junior. How can his nephew look down on his wife like that?

But on second thought, he quickly remembered Davis's strength and realized that the latter had the strength to look down on him as well.

A complex emotion arose in his heart which he could not tell if it was hollow pride or self-pity.

"You shouldn't underestimate these mortals, they've developed something called as Science and some of the objects created from science seem to be the same as some of the formations we use!" Jonas excitedly replied as he wanted to show off his knowledge.

Davis widened his eyes as if he was interested, but in truth, the words he heard now absolutely confirmed to him that they returned from Planet Earth, unless something like a Parallel Universe existed.

"Ohh... I'm interested in visiting the place of that mortal. Can Seventh Uncle guide me?"

Jonas narrowed his eyes, faintly feeling that something was wrong.

Wouldn't one usually disdain something that was created by a mortal? Why does his nephew seem interested instead?

Jonas couldn't help but doubt when the other party clearly disdained to even look at the mortal; Meng Ying.

Viktor on the other hand suddenly felt good from being called Seventh Uncle.

He laughingly opened his mouth, "Haha! Seventh Uncle? Good! To visit that mortal's place, you need to..."

Viktor suddenly stopped and turned to see his wife, Meng Ying grasping his hands. He saw the pleading light in her eyes and his face scrunched up with a difficult expression.

After a moment of hesitation, he turned to look at Davis with an apologetic gaze, "Uhh... Davis, I'm sorry but this matter concerns... Ah, yes, my wife's safety."

Davis blinked as he saw his Seventh Uncle's lie through his teeth without even trying to be convincing.

And when he saw Meng Ying pleading with her eyes to not disclose the whereabouts of Planet Earth, he could actually sympathize with her.

He didn't want others to find out about the unique Planet Earth but alas! He couldn't care less and really needed to know the way back to Planet Earth.

He shook his head and said, "How about this? I'll take you two or all three of you to the First Layer, and in return, you two tell me the coordinates of that mortal's place, okay?"

Viktor blinked his eyes and was really tempted. The reason he and his twin brother Jonas had chosen to travel the world was because of the excitement of adventures, and traveling to the First Layer meant extreme adventures.

He wanted to reveal the location but curbed his desire when he looked at Meng Ying's face again.

He sighed and was just about to explain when Jonas suddenly interrupted.

"Wait! Why are you so fixated on that lousy mortal's space known as Planet Earth?" Jonas uttered as he looked at Davis with confusion.

He suddenly widened his eyes and pointed at Davis, "Could it be that your master is the one who actually told you to ask for this information?"

Davis blinked again in astonishment as he thought, 'This Eighth Uncle of mine really has a creative imagination in his mind...'

But still, the two uncles were no fools and could see through his intent in coming here.

He sighed again, "Two times..."

"What?" Viktor uttered in confusion. He was just shocked by Jonas's revelation and was thinking if that was the case when suddenly he heard Davis speak.

"I gave you people two chances but you still choose to not answer my question..."

"Look, Davis..." Jonas stepped forward as he approached Davis, wanting to explain that Viktor wouldn't reveal it unless his wife gave him the okay, however, he was interrupted.

"I didn't want to do this but if that's what's written in fate, then I can only offend you two..."

Davis kept shaking his head as if he didn't really want to do this. He extended his hands and opened his palms as he stretched it.

Sensing that something was wrong, Viktor and Jonas instantly tried to protect and defend respectively but their reaction was a second slower than Davis's.

THUD!!

Viktor and Jonas kneeled down at the same time and the resulting suppression that came from their souls made them absolutely unable to stand up.

Meng Ying took a step back as she turned aghast in disbelief.

Why did it become like this suddenly!?

"Soul Suppression Art..." Davis calmly spoke as he moved towards them.

The two brothers were unable to even talk. They couldn't even move as they found it difficult to control their nerves when their souls were being suppressed.

"Actually, I'm still holding back a lot. With my Soul Force, a normal soul attack is enough to kill you two on the spot but I'm not after your lives." Davis spoke as he stood in front of them.

"What I need is the way to that place called Planet Earth... And I hope that you can guide me or at least inform me of the location..."

Davis slightly lowered the pressure and made it enough for them to be and to talk.

"You!... Davis... Why are you doing this?" Viktor asked as veins stuck up over his neck. He found it incredibly difficult to even keep kneeling.

Meanwhile, Jonas didn't say anything but kept his head down as he tried his best to not totally fall down under the immense pressure.

"Maybe it's for my master but it doesn't matter. Are you still going to delay the inevitable and not tell me about the way to the so-called Planet Earth?" Davis asked while his face was calm from the start to the current. He had an indifferent expression on his face as if the life and death of the others didn't matter to him in any way.

Viktor struggled to turn his face over to Meng Ying's direction. Once he saw her pale and scared expression, he gritted his teeth in inner conflict.

Davis sighed inwardly, 'I can't tell you my secrets, so I can only force you to reveal the way to Planet Earth..'

"Father would be mad if I treated you two like this anymore, so..." Davis's gaze turned to Meng Ying, "But father wouldn't say anything if I were to target her, right?"

Meng Ying's expression went pale as she staggered back in fright.

Davis moved past the both of them as he approached Meng Ying.

Viktor's pupils dilated into tiny circles. He tried to break away from the soul pressure but immense pain threatened to shatter his mind.

"You!" He clenched his fist while feeling helpless, and rage threatened to swallow his heart.

When he saw Davis standing in front of her, he shouted, "No! Meng Ying, don't... do it!"

Bang!~

Bang!~

Bang!~

Bang!~

Bang!~

Bang!~

Cling~ Cling~ Cling~

The sound of a magazine being emptied and hitting the floor as the shells rolled could be heard as Meng Ying pointed a unique pistol at Davis.

Chapter 376 Coordinates

Meng Ying's eyes dilated into two tiny points as she saw the bullets floating in mid-air before Davis's figure. She kept pressing the trigger yet the magazine was empty. Her heart delayed a beat from the fear she felt while her hands trembled.

The bullets had been simply stopped with his Soul Force so Davis stretched out his hand and pinched a bullet in his hand as he brought it towards his face.

It looked like a special bullet made of tungsten but filled with a special vial inside.

Davis assumed that it was either a poison or a tranquilizer capable of stunning a person's neural route or nervous system.

'Still, to shoot it at near point-blank range... Was she really trying to kill me or was she deeply scared?' Davis inwardly reasoned but then remembered that the bullets couldn't even scratch the layer of his skin since he was at the Gold Stage; Fifth Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation.

He even doubted if it would even be able to pierce his eyeballs since organs, whether internal or external would also be strengthened through the gradual increase in Body Tempering Cultivation.

"I don't know what this is, but it seems capable of killing a First Stage Cultivator without any problems..." Davis uttered as he let go of the bullet that he held in his fingers.

"This means that this woman had committed treason, going as far as to trying to kill a royalty!" Davis spoke in a cold tone and played the royal card as he pointed his finger at her.

The bullets changed directions as it did a 180-degree spin and pointed themselves at Meng Ying.

Meng Ying's expression went pale as she staggered back once more and fell. Her lips were trembling from the sheer extremity of her incoming death.

However, a moment later, she closed her agape and trembling mouth and turned to look at Viktor with a smile on her face.

Nevertheless, to Viktor, the smile he saw seemed to be the most tragic he ever saw.

"Stop!!! I'll tell you about the location!!!" Viktor spat out his soul in a sense as he turned desperate. At this moment, he truly realized that he had loved this mortal woman he had met on Planet Earth.

Even he was conflicted on how he managed to fall in love with a mortal, however, the hopeless spectacle in front of him had truly shaken him up from the inside like a tide of waves.

Davis had his face calm while he dropped his pointing hand.

The six bullets fell down on the floor as they rattled but all of them in the room knew that it marked the end of the dangerous situation.

Viktor felt the pressure on his soul loosen up as it disappeared. He finally took in a deep breath as he stood up giddily, trying to gain balance.

Jonas, on the other hand, had already fainted from the soul pressure because his Soul Forging Cultivation was weaker than Viktor's.

Davis had only fine-tuned the Soul Suppression Art to suppress Viktor, not Jonas, so the latter clearly fainted from not being able to handle the soul pressure.

"You should've said this in the beginning, Seventh Uncle. See, it became a waste of time and effort for me to offend you..." Davis added as he sighed.

Viktor's face was complex to the extreme but he still couldn't find it in his heart to hold animosity towards Davis other than a little bit of anger because, at his request, Davis did not kill Meng Ying at the final moment.

The way he saw it, no one was hurt and Davis forgave Meng Ying for trying to kill him.

One person was his wife, and the other person was his prized nephew. He didn't want to lose both of them since the pain of losing the whole Lore Family still remained in his heart.

Forget losing his prized nephew, he doubted if he would even be able to harm if they fought in the first place.

Taking a deep breath once again, Viktor opened his mouth as he explained the way to Planet Earth.

A minute later.

"Haha, alright then~ I apologize for disturbing and being rude to your wife, Seventh Uncle." Davis shamelessly apologized with a blank face and left as if nothing had happened.

On the other side of the room, Viktor was stunned on seeing the playful expression in Davis's eyes.

His mind suddenly sprouted a doubt, thinking that if his nephew ever even planned to harm them or his wife in the first place.

After Davis left the room, he clapped himself on his cheeks and ran towards Meng Ying.

"Ying'er! Are you fine?" Viktor spoke in Chinese.

Learning Chinese was a child's play to him. In fact, he even took the time to learn English when he was on Planet Earth and the only reason he learned Chinese was because of Meng Ying.

"I'm fine..." Meng Ying bit her lips in frustration as tears ran down her eyes, "I have let down Earth..."

Meng Ying's heart pounded in a frenzy. She didn't know what changes Earth would undergo after his arrival. She couldn't help but shudder when she thought of the worst that could happen.

According to the knowledge she possessed and after hearing Jonas's explanation of the Crown Prince, science at this stage wouldn't be able to harm the Crown Prince if he ever came to conquer Earth.

She even had the thought that nuclear weapons would fail to curb his might!

"I'm sorry, I was not able to keep my mouth shut..."

Meng Ying came out of her reverie as she shook her head, "Mmm~ It's not your fault, you did that to protect me..."

"I'm just... afraid that..." Meng Ying bit her lips as tears threatened to slide down on her cheeks.

"It's fine, I'll try to tell my nephew to not harm the mortals of Earth." Viktor tried his best to console her.

Meng Ying nodded her head in desperation.

If things really took a turn for the worse and the people of Earth turned into meat paste from the destruction or slaves from world domination, then she reflected that she really would've become a sinner.

A few seconds passed as they held each other in warmth. They didn't think that they would face such a life-scaring or a life-threatening scenario in their own home, much less from one of their own family member.

Viktor's mind was a mess. He replayed the scenario that happened a while ago many times in his head and indeed, he couldn't see a point where his nephew really displayed hostility or killing intent.

Suddenly, Meng Ying spoke beside his ears, "Why didn't the Crown Prince kill me?"

She inclined her toward him, "I don't understand."

The way she saw it, shouldn't these people be ruthless, even barbaric, however, other than threatening while having the upper hand, the Crown Prince simply left as if it was just an entertainment to him.

Although she had a science major in many subjects, she was also proficient in psychology. Other than understanding that her life was about to end a while ago, she didn't really understand the overall situation.

Viktor simply shook his head as a thought suddenly came to his mind, "Jonas said that my nephew doesn't really do anything other than cultivating and caring for the family. The other part of his life is half blank because it seems he went to the other side where the Guardian Alliance has been overseeing before coming home and marrying his fiancée..."

Meng Ying blinked her eyes as she heard the life story of Davis from Jonas before. In fact, they both heard it since talking was all they could do to come out of their depression.

"It didn't seem like Crown Prince purposefully looks down on people, otherwise, he wouldn't have married a noblewoman but a princess like Princess Shirley which he had been pledged to later..." Viktor confusedly uttered as he tried to see through his nephew, Davis.

What exactly had happened and why should his nephew try to offend them for no reason other than wanting to know the coordinates to Planet Earth?

Everything seemed so farfetched that it seemed confusing to the extreme!

"Maybe it was really his master who wants to know the coordinates and the Crown Prince was forced to do so..." Meng Ying meekly uttered.

"... It should be the case." Viktor nodded his head in agreement as if this was the only matter that it could make sense.

"Arghh~"

At this time, Jonas suddenly sprung up while clutching his head and spat out a cuss word, "Fuck!"

He panned his head and posed a question, "What the hell happened?"

Viktor and Meng Ying were in an embrace, blinking their eyes at Jonas. They instantly separated while Viktor spoke, "Our nephew left."

Jonas narrowed his eyes and a vague sense of discontentment emerged within his heart, however, his lips were opened in disbelief, "I've been made to faint with nothing but Soul Force?"

"Seems like it." Viktor nodded his head with a sigh.

Jonas obediently shut his mouth in speechlessness.

Hearing about his nephew's prowess was one thing and experiencing it was another, entirely different.

In one perspective, he couldn't help but laugh at himself for feeling proud of his Fifth Stage Essence Gathering Cultivation.

But at another perspective, he felt disgruntled.

"How can nephew treat us like this for no reason? This is unfair, immoral!" He shouted like a baby child asking for justice.

Viktor pursed his lips and then explained that their nephew was likely forced by his master to gain information out of them.

Jonas blinked. Although he was disgruntled, only a breath of discontent escaped from his mouth, "Hmph! Since his master wants the coordinates, let our nephew have it! We owe a debt of gratitude towards his mysterious master."

He wasn't in opposition to reveal the coordinates to his nephew in the first place, neither was Viktor. It was only because of Meng Ying's pleading that they both hesitated and didn't divulge in the end.

Viktor nodded in agreement, "Let's not make this a big issue. Our family is no more and we should treat each other with respect and compassion."

Jonas dropped his self-important attitude and sighed, "Alright..."

He could have argued his nephew was the one who picked up the fight first, however, they neither had the strength to retaliate or the mentality to kill the remaining Lorets.

Viktor turned his head towards his wife, "I'll talk to our nephew, so don't worry about Earth."

Meng Ying could only helplessly nod her head. She wished that the people on Earth should be safe, no matter what plans the Crown Prince's Master had for Earth.

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Two days later.

After gaining information from Viktor, Davis informed his parents about the mess he created and received endless advice from them, telling him to not act as he pleased when dealing with family members.

The reason he had told them was to take care of any repercussions that might come from his two uncles.

And the reason why he didn't kill them cold-heartedly after offending was that their cultivation only amounted to Low-Level Law Seed Stage, widely lower than two Peak-Level Law Seed Stage Cultivators who held the helm here; his parents.

Davis heard their advice with one ear and let it out with another ear, not bothering to listen to their advice or understand it as he already knew the consequences when he acted like a prick.

Nevertheless, his parents had already forgiven him once for making them battle to the death, but he now created another mess.

However, their tongues were tied and they again forgave him when he said that Planet Earth was where he actually lived his previous life.

But, he knew that he wasn't going to be forgiven for the third time, so he acted as if he was listening and nodding his head to their disciplinary speech.

Now, after he had bid farewell to everybody he was close with, he went to meet Clara as he had requested her to follow him to Planet Earth

As he soon met up with Clara, he asked, "So did you do the task I assigned you with?"

Clara nodded her head, "Yes, I questioned Meng Ying but she really didn't seem to be a spy for some organization nor did she seem to be working for someone..."

"I see... No, I'm glad that it's the case..." Davis uttered as he shook his head.

He had a faint doubt about Meng Ying's origins but it seemed like that his worries were unfounded.

"Let's go!" Flying through the skies, Davis and Clara flew away to the distance, heading to the place where Viktor mentioned in his explanation.

Chapter 377 Absolute Death Crevice

Almost half a month later, they arrived at the border of the Ross Empire and saw the widely long crevice leading down to the depths.

This was actually a danger zone recorded in the Royal Library of the Loret Family, named, the Absolute Death Crevice.

It was said that Fourth Stage Magical Beasts exists in this Absolute Death Crevice, so no one bothered to enter it since the top powerhouses had already scouted out the place, mentioning that there were no treasures to be found from time immemorial.

Even so, many people did try their luck and enter but they still died, becoming the cause for the name, Absolute Death Crevice.

Davis nonchalantly flew into the Absolute Death Crevice as Clara followed behind him indifferently.

The opening of the crevice was like a small tideland where two or three waterfalls were running down the crevice from time to time.

The waterfall made the crevice like structure to possess flowstones and even stalagmites on some protruded edges of the crevice.

However, the flowstones and stalagmites were formed from no ordinary rocks, and they looked blue in color, lighting the crevice in a dazzling sapphire hue.

This blue colored rock formation was something previously known as Indro Rock, which was used as a material for forging Mortal Grade Weapons.

Yes, the crevice was a mining site for Indro Rock Ores but deep inside the crevice, there was a wide surface with an oasis that was purely beneficial to Magical Beasts.

That is why no one came to mine the Indro Rocks despite it being situated on the opening of the crevice, afraid that they might be targeted by the magical beasts.

The Indro Rocks weren't the only material that could be found here but numerous ingredients such as mushrooms or unique spirit grass could be found here as well.

However, it still wasn't enough for the adventurers to risk their lives, so this place has been quite abandoned throughout the Millennium other than the magical beasts acting as a natural barrier to other empires.

Davis slowly descended down the crevice, his eyes darted around as he saw many cave-like structures, amounting to hundreds, if not thousands.

Some caves were naturally formed but many were artificially formed as the Magical Beasts living here built their own by digging into the Indro Rock Walls.

Davis felt the presence of many Sky Beast Stage Magical Beasts in the upper part of the crevice and Spirit Beast Stage in the lower part of the crevice.

As his Soul Sense invaded the entire Absolute Death Crevice, he even found two Grand Beast Stage Magical Beasts in an elliptical-shaped cavern-like structure beside the oasis.

Grand Beast Stage Magical Beasts were Fifth Stage Magical Beasts and were in their prime. He could see why this place had been marked a danger zone.

As his Soul Sense was at the Sixth Stage, none of them could even trace back or even notice his Soul Sense

Unfortunately, he could tell that none of them were Earth Rank Species, otherwise, he would've considered capturing some while returning from the trip.

Different from the Mortal Rank Species Magical Beasts, Earth Rank Magical Beasts could transform into humans.

However, Davis didn't know how they transform internally.

For example, as far as he had seen, they had the characteristics of their magical beast traits in their hair, eyes and all the parts of the human body, however, they didn't possess a horn, a tail, or even claws.

They looked a lot like humans rather than demi-humans he initially thought them to be. He thought they would transform into half-human and half-beast form but reality had been quite different.

Or maybe they could and they just didn't prefer that form.

In any case, he felt that he needed an Earth Rank Species Magical Beast for pure curiosity.

Princess Isabella had an Emperor Rank Species Magical Beast but he doubted if she would even let him 'experiment' on that little dragon.

As he descended over the middle of the crevice, he moved forward to a cave entrance that was on the walls and entered it.

Out of the thousands of cave formations, this one was a naturally formed cave structure.

The reason he entered the cave that led to a place like a tunnel was that he saw the sign that Viktor left behind when he returned.

Walking in the narrow path of the tunnel for a while which could allow a normal adult elephant to barely pass through, he arrived at the end of the narrow path.

He went forward and touched the wall with his hand and took a few steps back. He then turned his stretched hand towards the left and grasped the empty space and pulled it down.

It was like he had pulled down on something yet nothing was there in his line of sight.

He used Soul Sense on it but still couldn't find the hidden formation but his two uncles were able to find it through some coincidence when they took refuge for three years in this cave when chased by a Sky Beast Stage Magical Beast at that time.

After Davis returned to his room after threatening Viktor, the latter pleaded to ignore the mortals on Planet Earth and told him a few things about the locations that he should be aware of in detail.

As for the coincidence, Viktor mentioned that a glow lighted up the formation's switch at that time when they were taking refuge in that cave, and weirdly enough, it was around the same time Davis transmigrated.

Davis instantly assumed that there was some kind of connection with this place and the formation at the Secret Temple which he used to transmigrate with the help of Fallen Heaven.

Davis narrowed his eyes.

A moment later, the sidewall in front of him magically disappeared as if it never existed before.

Davis went ahead and touched the empty space but he could've sworn that it was not an illusion.

How could the wall just disappear automatically like that? After all, the wall felt real a moment ago when he examined it with his Soul Sense.

'Maybe it was just an illusion...' Davis mused and the thought that the art of illusions is terrifying invaded his heart.

When he considered back, Natalya also fell into an illusion and got tricked into slavery except she was not enslaved. Even her whole family was tricked.

It was only with his help did she manage to clear the differences and managed to see the truth.

Davis sighed as the thought of Natalya flashed past his mind. That helpful yet diligent woman should've returned to her home by now, no?

"What are you standing there for, brother?"

Davis turned his head to see Clara glance at him with a frown on her face.

It was as if she didn't mind about the wall just disappeared but instead worried about him.

Davis shook his head as he thought of saying that he was thinking about nothing but that would just be seen through by Clara in an instant.

As far as he could determine about her Transcendent Truth Eyes, she had already unlocked her potential and was able to control eyes to see through the truth without changing the color of her eyes.

Not only that but she could also keep her emotions in check as if her surroundings had nothing to with her.

That's why she was also not shocked to see the wall disappear like it never existed in the first place.

But from this, Davis smiled as he could see the worry in her eyes. Her surroundings might stop her from exhibiting her emotions but his presence could.

A gratified feeling welled up in him as he spoke, "I was thinking about this woman I stayed with for a year or so in a residence. Her name was Natalya, and other than keeping the residence clean, she helped me with pill concocting..."

Clara looked at him as she slightly lifted up her chin but then nodded her head.

Davis inwardly laughed seeing that she was checking his integrity as an honest brother. Well, he also didn't let her misunderstand the situation.

Although she didn't seem to be exhibiting emotions much, her Transcendent Truth Eyes seemed to express different emotions through its splendid otherworldliness.

Stepping to the front, he crossed the place where the wall previously existed and entered a narrow passage.

The narrow passage seemed to move underground and they walked forwards in a spiral for about ten minutes or so.

Finally, they entered a dilapidated hall that looked incredibly battered and not taken care of, just like that secret temple from where he transmigrated to the Grand Sea Continent.

Davis looked at the altar that was at the center, and his eyes flashed with momentary glee! He rushed forwards a little and slowly walked around the formation that was at the center of the place.

The eye, the patterns, the diagrams... Everything seemed to come back to him in an instant.

It was the same as the formation in the secret temple as far as he could differ from an external point of view. If that was the case, then this meant that the two places were undoubtedly connected.

But this made no sense!

Then how did he break through the space and possess this body?

If the latter can be said to be the work of Fallen Heaven, then the former can be said to be the work of the formation in the secret temple.

Then if that's true, wouldn't that mean the formation in the Absolute Death Crevice and the Formation in the Secret Temple was not connected?

At that time when he possessed this body, he was nowhere near Ross Empire, much less the Absolute Death Crevice.

Did that mean his journey through the space tunnel was not complete?

Davis felt his mind go blank as he felt confused.

Viktor provided him no explanations with the other side and he didn't want to ask either since that would reveal he was once a person of Planet Earth or at least a person who once knew of that place.

His actions were already suspicious enough, so he did not want to reveal that fact to all people, except his loved ones but there was also an exception; Drake Blackburn.

Since they were from the same place and needed information about their bugged existence, they felt a sense of familiarity with each other.

And probably, that's why they could share information with each other even when meeting for only a short while after or so Davis thought.

Davis shook his head and saw the outer circle of the diagram contain eight elliptical spaces.

Viktor told him that there were numerous Low-Level Spirit Stones placed on these elliptical spaces, and they used it to activate the formation.

But now, the elliptical spaces are empty and the formation was not energized but Viktor told him the requirements to activate the formation.

Davis walked to the eight elliptical spaces and kept 125 Low-Level Spirit Stones each, amounting to a thousand.

He then walked to the center of the formation and said, "Clara, I'll be going first, If I don't return within a day, go back to the Royal Castle."

Clara nodded her head obediently. They had already talked about this before departure.

Davis wasn't willing to send Clara to her death by making a careless mistake.

The first time he used a spatial formation ripped his flesh and body to pieces. Although negligible and didn't cause a trauma, that event still remained in his head.

And though he could use Fallen Heaven to send some people through the spatial tunnel to verify its integrity, he'd rather not as its integrity was already confirmed by Viktor and the others.

What remained in his heart was a slight amount of cautious towards the unknown; the mysterious entity.

When traveling in the spatial tunnel, what if that unknown and mysterious existence which sealed Fallen Heaven pulls him into another space? Wouldn't he and most importantly, Clara be doomed then? He wanted to avoid that at all costs.

Davis activated the formation and instantly his figure disappeared from the place, leaving only a speedy wave of air, lifting up Clara's lustrous blonde hair to the heavens she as stared at the spectacle.

Chapter 378 Back to the Third Layer

Davis felt a sudden yet forceful pull on him and the next thing he knew was that his body was traveling in a spatial tunnel, his body felt light as if it was weightless and from the looks of it, he was in an invisible yet visible vortex which told him that tunnel was quite... stable.

He looked around and the scenery was pitch black, or it could be even said as an absence of color, colorless. He didn't know how to describe it as he felt that his eyes were playing dumb.

The next moment, he felt the scenery change and could feel the movement restriction that was cast on him fade away like it never existed in the first place.

When his eyes that were out of focus was able to refocus again, he saw the surrounding scenery awfully familiar to him. The same diagram, the same altar, the same place that sent him to the cultivation world!

'It is indeed the secret temple!' Davis inwardly exclaimed as he turned jubilant.

Earth!

He was really back on Earth!

His eyes were wide open, however, his pupils were seething with excitement.

"W-Who are you!?"

How many years has it been? He couldn't help but turn nostalgic.

However, he now finally knew the reason why the spatial tunnel here was not stable... because it had no freaking energy to support his travel! At that time, his body had been ripped to pieces, no, to be precise, he had been literally disintegrated to dust.

Likely, without Fallen Heaven's help, he would have absolutely faced death in the spatial tunnel at that time.

"You cannot be here! Depart at once or I... I..."

For the complete activation of the spatial formation required 1000 Low-Level Spirit Stones which seemed cheap but here, it was a heavenly resource.

'No, forget heavenly resource, it was non-existent.'

'If so, where exactly did they find the required Spirit Stones to return to the Grand Sea Continent?' Davis inwardly mused as he wondered about his two uncles.

Well, with his current Soul Sense, he guessed that he would be able to find it sooner or later. Even if he didn't find it, he wasn't bothered as it would just be Low-Level Spirit Stones for all he knew.

And as for the idiot at the corner beside the entrance who was threatening him while cowering at the same time, Davis chose to ignore his words. He promptly used his Soul Force and threw him outside the secret temple.

His silhouette flickered and he instantly arrived outside, glancing at the secret temple below him.

Light shone on the decrepit temple, however, it wasn't the bright sunlight but the soothing moonlight. The white rays fell on the futuristic fortifications, perimeter defense with numerous militarized guards, soldiers draped in sci-fi like suits, even drones, which were floating above with propellers.

Waong~

"Alert! Intruder detected!"

"Alert! An intruder is within the perimeter! Deploying Offensive Measures!"

The floating drones spotted him and gave out warnings in Chinese one by one. The soldiers below were suddenly startled but they instantly pointed all their futuristic guns at him, ready to open fire. They even wore helmets which provided them with information and location of the intruder.

Davis looked at the futuristic drones and clicked his tongue in wonder and amazement, wondering if they had managed to completely integrate Artificial Intelligence into the entire military network.

Looking at the design of the gun that was attached below the drones and the small linear muzzle, he mused that those were probably lasers.

He wanted to receive their fire and see what would happen to his body but priorities were priorities.

He extended his arm and all the drones, soldiers, unarmed personnel, entrenched artillery, and other military vehicles came under his control with his soul force exhibiting pure pressure.

It was like gravity had been turned against them, crushing them to pieces. The drones exploded into a mess of fire and the soldiers fainted as they felt the pressure from the Soul Force.

Seeing their silhouettes falling one by one, he felt glad that he had held back, otherwise there would be only corpses and blown heads in this place.

"Sorry, but I'm taking this place for myself..." Davis silently muttered as he felt that he was bullying these people.

But life was also fair!

Weren't these indigenous people also bullying people with their firepower and monopolizing this place?

After subjugating the troops in this fortified place, he instantly set up a Mid-Level Sky Grade Defensive Formation which resulted in anyone outside being unable to enter this place.

And as he guessed, they were really monopolizing this place which could potentially take the Modern Era into the Cultivation Era.

Davis saw reinforcements arrive as they fired at the barrier with lasers, bullets, missiles, and explosives, but their firepower amounted to fart when launched at the Mid-Level Sky Grade Defensive Formation.

Even a Mortal Grade Defense Formation could hold against their current onslaught, albeit a peak one. Much less needed to be said about the Sky Grade Defense Formation.

Davis just laughed at the sight and didn't bother to stop them. He returned to the spatial formation and went back.

A minute later, he came back, however, this time, Clara was also with him. They were both able to use the spatial tunnel at the same time, and it looked like the spatial formation could be activated many times as long as one had enough Spirit Stones.

He had wasted 2,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones but that didn't bother him one bit when compared to Clara's safety.

She curiously gazed at the sides of the temple and asked, "Can I use my Soul Sense?"

Davis replied, "Sure, just don't extend it for more than a kilometer."

Clara simply nodded and released her Soul Sense.

The reason why Davis told her to not extend her Soul Sense was that it was night time and a kilometer away was the residential area.

Nothing needed to be said about why he limited her scope of detection but he didn't know that the residential area had been moved and turned into a semi-military zone.

At the next moment, he saw Clara blink as curiosity filled her eyes.

Davis shook his head and thought that the tungsten plated tanks, helicopters, and other military machinery had attracted her attention.

"Brother, who are these mortals? They look so... unique and exquisite?"

Clara could see that the people surrounding this place as they fired at the barrier were mortals. The equipment they were wearing and weapons they wielded caused her eyes to glow, however, she could also see that they were weak, incredibly weaker than the mortals in the Grand Sea Continent.

She had once seen a mortal village when she traveled to the Immortal Inheritance. Even they were strong than these mortals who were present here.

"Ahh, you'll understand that soon enough. For now, let's just leave this place."

Clara nodded as she took her Soul Sense back but she added, "They've stopped what they were doing."

Davis nonchalantly nodded, "They likely realized that they can't do anything to the Defensive Formation."

"Oh, I didn't realize that they were attacking."

"..."

Davis cast her a sideways glance, becoming speechless.

She knew how to make a joke?

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"What is the general situation?" An old yet fit man squeezed his eyes as he asked. He walked on the cemented pathway and entered a tent erected near the secret temple, right around 200 meters away.

It was the middle of the night, and he arrived here as soon as possible from his quarters.

From the moment he heard the alert of the drone, just two minutes had passed but the place had already been completely occupied.

"Yes! Reporting to the general! A mysterious man appeared in the holy land and every personnel within the perimeter mysteriously collapsed while the drones and the artillery were destroyed!"

The man wearing a sci-fi suit silently gulped, "Their life and death are unknown."

The suit he wore resembled the suit from the game Crysis, however, it was hugely downplayed and it looked like a sleek exoskeleton suit which supported the soldiers to have better physical movements and carry types of equipment without being deeply burdened.

The soldiers who were guarding the holy land also wore this type of suit, however, it was even more downplayed.

The man who was known as general squeezed his eyelids even more and asked, "Have those two oldies arrived?"

"We have!"

Suddenly, two figures entered the tent and stood solemnly straight, their eyes emitting an imposing radiance.

One of them had a long black beard and the other had a bald head. However, they didn't look old but looked middle-aged.

"Old Priest, Old Monk, do you..."

"We don't know..." Both replied at the same time, not bothered about the names they were called. In truth, they were indeed old when considered from a mortal's perspective.

The general sighed and signaled the man to continue.

"We have used all our firepower and used all of the energy cartridges but we can't seem to open a hole in the transparent barrier!"

The general's chest heaved as he took a deep breath wondering why this would happen after the country has completely secured this place with the military.

The external threat had been neutralized, however, a threat came from the other side as soon as Senior Viktor left. What was this supposed to mean?

"If only Senior Viktor left us a means to deal with this existence..." The Old Monk; the one with the bald head spoke, his tone slightly sounding rueful.

"I don't think so... I saw the pictures of the intruder sent by the drone. The clothes that man wore looked similar to the one where Senior Viktor wore..." The general shook his head and pressed the slim physical watch on his wrist a few times.

A hologram was projected above and Davis's figure appeared, making the other two blink their eyes in surprise.

"He looks so... young?" The Old Monk blinked his eyes in astonishment.

The picture the drone took was in high definition, so they could see the appearance of Davis quite clearly. The drones were equipped with lenses that could capture gigapixel images after all.

The interesting expression on his eyes as well as his face was also projected and it was just taken before the drone was destroyed.

The general moved his fingers to the side, and the picture changed, showing many angles of Davis.

Old Monk and Old Priest were also looking at the pictures with an expression of interest and curiosity.

Anything that concerned the other side was a mystery and it was precisely the abyss of the unknown that attracted their interest.

The general stood up from the seat and went to the open field as he looked at the sight in front of him.

Numerous tanks, helicopters, drones, and soldiers surrounded the periphery of the ancient temple and pointed their weapons and cannons at them, waiting to resume their fire.

Another man with an even more dazzling sci-fi armor and equipment ran towards the general and reported, "General! The situation is beyond our control! I would suggest using ballistic and continental missiles to wreck this barrier of unknown nature!"

The general looked at the commander as if he was looking at an idiot.

Although the commander's words made sense if the missiles were released, wouldn't this place turn into a war zone?

This would allow other countries to take part in this attrition or interfere as well.

The general had the situation and the good of the country in his mind. He had already seen what the people on the other side can do, and Senior Viktor was a prime example.

The other party also seemed to be extremely powerful, and so in his mind, there was only one thing to do...

Negotiation! Diplomacy!

See if the other party is up for a peaceful talk to engage in negotiation and diplomacy or the worst-case scenario would undoubtedly be that the other party came to exterminate them!

'Or, the young man would just ignore us, not even bothering to spare a glance.' The general calmly mused as he saw the deteriorating situation.

"General! Time is of the essence! We need to save the people inside the holy land as soon possible!!"
The commander shouted again as if he was eager and raging to save the people inside.

But the general sneered as he thought inwardly, 'Just to get an achievement for breaking this mysterious barrier, you're going to sacrifice the life the people inside?'

If the barrier was really taken down, wouldn't the resulting explosion take out the people inside as well?

"No need, all should be on standby and wait for orders. Anyone who disobeys this command will be shortly executed under the effect of the special military zone laws!"

The general shouted and took a step forward, walking towards the barrier along with the two old men.

The barrier was 200 meters away from them, and when they were halfway to the destination, the three of them along with the commander suddenly froze.

They saw two figures emerging from the entrance of the ancient temple. The two figures walked on the surface for a few steps before gradually floating into the air.

Chapter 379 News

The General's eyebrows narrowed as a wrinkle emerged on his face, "They're at least at the Revolving Core Stage..."

His right leg which was about to take the next step had been stopped in mid-air before he took it back and aligned with his other leg.

The two old foggies behind him simultaneously nodded their heads as their expressions turned stern, however, their eyes turned a little absent-minded.

Even the General's face turned solemn as he saw the two figures approaching him in a carefree manner.

It was as if this was their home, and the artillery and the weapons placed here, even pointed at them possessed no threat to them.

Although the General did understand their lofty viewpoint, he was irked by the powerlessness of the situation he was placed in, feeling deeply helpless.

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Davis casually floated towards the man who wore outstanding sci-fi clothes and seemed like the one who controlled everything here, not caring about the thousands of weapons pointed at him and Clara.

He floated towards and stopped in front of that man as he opened his mouth, "My name is Davis Loret, and you are?"

The general's eyes flashed with understanding light and he clasped his hands as he slightly bowed, "I am called General Yuan Kong. I wonder if..."

"Get all your people away from here. I don't care if you own this place or whatever but from here on out, this place belongs to me!" Davis interrupted as he spoke in a strong Chinese tone.

The general inwardly grunted but knew that he couldn't adopt an aggressive stance in the face of absolute power. He also knew that the lives of numerous soldiers who were near, and citizens who were a few kilometers away were in his hands now.

He couldn't afford to make mistakes. Just that thought had heavily weighed on him, even bothering him more than the cultivators he should be worried about currently.

"What about the people inside?" The general asked another question, one that was tinged with a faint hint of worry even though he knew he was being presumptuous.

"As long as you people withdraw, they will sooner or later come back, make your choice."

Saying so, Davis flew towards the skies while Clara followed behind the next second.

The general's eyes widened in astonishment, 'That's it?'

He couldn't believe that he was brushed off like some roadside ant.

He, General Yuan Kong, also a member and the leader of the HLC's that was formed 17 years ago and became an elite group within the country about 5 years later was reduced to a state such as this?

Just brushed off like that? The HLC's who was said to be the world's greatest elite force capable of tackling most dangerous situations?

With the information and resources given by Senior Viktor in exchange for the freedom of Meng Ying, he knew that he had achieved the High-Level Meridian Refinement Stage.

The two behind him were also at that stage, and the three of them were the only ones to arrive at this point through the help of Senior Viktor. Of course, most of them here also had made improvements but they had only bordered on the first step to cultivation, trying to reach Low-Level First Stage while some of them, like the commander, before had reached Mid-Level First Stage.

He opened his mouth, tried to speak something to stop those two from leaving, but then closed. He opened his mouth again and unknowingly exhaled a breath of relief as he ordered, "Retreat!!"

He then heaved a sigh of relief again on purpose, glad that a tragedy didn't take place. He turned around and saw the expressions of the soldiers and even the two old men.

They looked as if they were in a... dreamworld?

Some of the soldiers' gaze remained on the place where Clara stayed. It was as if they were incredibly curious about her veiled appearance. Her beautiful eyes caused them to fall into a state of trance for some time.

The general had only cast a glance at Clara before his attention was grabbed by Davis, so he really wasn't pulled in by her transcendent eyes.

He wasn't also fazed by the other party speaking Chinese because he guessed that Senior Viktor could have imparted the knowledge of this world.

"HLC!! I said retreat!!"

Only then did the soldiers awake from their stupor and shouted "Yes!" as their instincts kicked in from the training they had received. They retreated in order and the AI automated tanks, drones, and helicopters also withdrew from the area.

The two old men were also jolted awake as they looked at each other, their eyes probing each other to exactly what had happened.

It was like they had been shaken from seeing a celestial beauty for the first time in their life.

How was that possible!? They were freaking old and should've got past the need to appreciate beauties on a passionate level! However, they got to experience a new sight in terms of trivial for the first time in the latter part of their lives!

The general gave off another sigh of depression and squeezed his eyes as he did not get much sleep these days, all thanks to the rising tension around the world for this ancient site.

But now it looks he had no need to worry about this anymore as a new powerful and undefeatable adversary had arrived and undisputedly claimed the place for himself.

But then, he instantly experienced a headache on how he should report this to his superiors, especially the top brass.

If they didn't accept his determination, and the decision he took backfired, he really would be executed for performing a disgraceful task.

Nevertheless, he wasn't worried about that. He glanced up and saw their silhouettes turning into nothing but two dots.

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In the absolute moonlight of the full moon, Davis and Clara floated around 5,000 meters high in the sky.

Davis looked at the stars with a longing expression on his face.

He had once considered exploring the universe to complete his life, but the technological advancement was limited and he had no way to make that dream come true.

Even now, he still could guess that humanity of Earth still hadn't entered the Space Era.

Taking a deep breath, he let out a sigh.

'Ah, the familiar yet polluted atmosphere..'

He had returned! He had finally returned!

He glanced at the direction where his home was and found it dilapidated to an extent. His eyesight was so powerful that he could even see the insects in his garden.

However, his eyes narrowed as he frowned. Seems like there were incidents of break-ins as the doorknobs and even the windows were damaged and destroyed.

Only a slight amount of dissatisfaction remained in his heart before it he couldn't feel anything about it.

He extended his Soul Sense, and it started to cover the entirety of China in an instant, and extended beyond, covering all other countries as it made its way around the corner of the globe until it finally relinked with his Soul Sense that joined from the other side.

People, animals, insects, every little creature entered his senses, except the beings that were at the microscopic level.

'Around 14 billion humans, 35 billion animals, oops most of them are livestock...' He took a slight pause and added in his mind, 'Maybe more than a hundred quintillion insects.'

That exact moment, he felt all of them were in his control, making them submit to his whims. He felt as if he were a god!

Chuckling lightly, he laughed at himself inwardly, 'A God? With my puny cultivation that haven't even reached the Ninth Stage yet?'

However, a thought really did tempt his mind. Using his Soul Sense while sending Soul Transmission to everyone on Earth simultaneously, if he were to say that he was the God or the messiah, then he would really be turned into a deity by maybe more than half the total population.

Instant status upgrade to God? Such a title seemed really tempting, however, his expression turned solemn.

He located twelve places that had given weird reactions to his Soul Sense.

'The Vile Vortices... Of course....' Davis inwardly mused and laughed. His doubts were on point.

In this world, these twelve places were the only mysterious places on Earth and it is said that they were dangerous because of the Earth's Magnetic Field.

But was it only because of the magnetic field present there? The answer to it was already seen by Davis as his Soul Sense couldn't penetrate these twelve spots.

He cast a glance at Clara and saw her looking at him before she turned her gaze away to the world in curiosity.

High-rise buildings which were really taller than the ones which existed when he left, rail tracks passing through buildings, flying cars traveling like in a fixed-line as if they were pre-programmed, traffic and modern lights colored the entire city.

He followed her gaze and saw a flying car buzzing in the altitude of 300 meters above the ground. The flying car propelled forwards and left the high-rise building from the platform that was built at the side of the building.

Davis extended his hand and the side glass of the flying car broke as an object shot past towards the skies.

The object that shot that broke the window of the flying car while making it sound alert tones, landed in Davis's hand.

He flipped it towards his wrist and touched a few places that were indicated but then furrowed his brows in an annoyed manner.

"Kid... What's the password?" Davis sent a Soul Transmission to the passenger who was in the flying car but received no answer.

The passenger was a teen who wore glasses, and there was no driver because the one who drove the flying car was nothing but an AI.

Davis knew that the other party in the flying car was terrified of the voice that echoed in his mind. He asked again but received a reply asking him that if he were a system.

Davis turned speechless. His eyes twitched and a wide grin lit up his face, "Yes, I can only give you access to the system if I know your password..."

Davis instantly got the password from the delusional brat and he even felt somewhat sorry for deceiving that poor soul.

In any case, the teen looked rich and he got the password from him to access the holo-phone, and with it, he could check the ongoing events on Earth by connecting to the internet.

Once he inputted the password, the bracelet like holo-phone lit up and projected an image in the air. He doubted if he could even connect to the internet at this altitude but his worries were unfounded.

Yes, using the internet was the fastest way to get general information about the world and it didn't seem like it would change any time soon.

Davis touched a few points on the empty air, to be precise, the options on the holo screen that was constantly changing with his touches.

'This was still not in the commercial market when I left Earth, but now it looks like these are pretty normal...' Davis thought as he looked up searches for major events from 2030.

He skimmed through and one such event caught his eyes.

[2036: Era of Air Transport! Flying Cars produced en masse!]

While looking at this news, he wasn't surprised since flying cars were already present in the 2020s, used for experimental tests but were discontinued due to various reasons.

Such as, ramming the car into buildings, the engines shutting down for various reasons, leading to the loss of life both in the flying car and the lives that were directly below.

Such cases were rampant and led to the fall of flying cars until AI was introduced into flying cars in 2036.

They had designated routes in the sky and followed rigid protocol to maneuver, so the number of accidents that took place were considerably lessened.

Even so, it seemed that only the rich could afford these flying pieces of junk, and they mostly do to strut around their statuses.

Coming back to the pieces of news, he searched for other sections of important events and found it!

Chapter 380 Do You Remember?

[Nations interested over the Ancient Site! China obtains a monopoly over the site while the other nations demand non-monopoly for the benefit of humanity!]

The article contained various information on the events related to it. It even recorded the beginning of the event, one that came from a freelance journalist in 2033.

[An Ancient Site Found in Taizhou, China? Rumors indicate that the site happens to be a portal to another world]

As if supporting that statement, images of a man flying in long royal robes were posted, each of the images differing in time and scenery.

But Davis could see all of them were images of Viktor grandly posing as he flew through the skies. He could only wryly laugh at his Seventh Uncle's antics.

That was not only the case but this particular news made the common people aware of the existence of cultivators; flying human beings.

In any case, there were still many things that the common populace was not aware of, but the military of the other nations did.

China first sent their sixth-generation fighter jets to intercept that flying man but the sixth-generation fighters were ultimately decimated.

This led them to initiate a negotiation with the flying man; whereupon they basically confirmed the identity of the flying man to be a cultivator.

Then, the country did everything in its power to gain the ancient site with the help of Viktor, and the preemptive move gained them the advantage to decisively take the ancient site for themselves.

Learning of this through the spies the other nations planted in China, almost every nation became aware of the things that China found out other than missing more of the details.

From 2035 to this date, the nations were still pressuring China to be 'fair'.

This became a hot topic in 2035 but soon died down because almost nothing happened after the flying man; the cultivator vanished from the eyes of the public.

From then on, the other nations could only spy, and move indirectly and secretly while forcing public opinion on them to share the ancient site.

Davis shook his head once he saw that, 'What is the use of obtaining that ancient site without having spirit stones? Even if they had spirit stones, there are numerous Magical Beasts waiting for them at the other side...'

'Honestly, the practical value of this ancient site to these mortals is close to zero...'

Of course, Davis guessed that the nuclear weapons these mortals possessed gave them an edge against even Fourth Stage existences but that was a double-edged weapon.

If they used it, then they can also say farewell to their environment.

He doubted if these nuclear weapons would be able to do anything against Fifth Stage existences.

One has to know that the best nuclear weapons in this decade had advanced to 1 Gigatons of explosive power, and that was just in theory and haven't been used yet.

The nuclear bombs such affected Hiroshima and Nagasaki were nothing more than around 20 kilotons, and when compared to the nuclear power in this decade, the latter seemed childish even though it had the power to ruin the lives of millions of people.

Right now, Davis felt that he could just set off the nuclear reactors and thousands of nuclear weapons stored in nuclear arsenals just by using his Soul Sense and Soul Force in tandem.

All he had to do was ignite their cores to start the fusion process and boom! The humans on Earth will go extinct and the planet will welcome nuclear winter!

At the sinister thought that flashed past his mind, Davis blinked.

'They literally checkmated themselves...'

He didn't have to do anything but just ignite the fusion process, and humanity on Earth can only await their doom.

They literally kicked themselves in the leg... No, their crotches to be precise since they couldn't adapt to the nuclear changes in the atmosphere and will go extinct even if a few miraculously survived.

This precisely made him realize that humans in the Earth were the most retarded group of creatures he had ever seen.

As the saying went, 'A rat never creates a trap for itself but humans did!'

They were ingeniously caught in their own trap, and just with a trigger, all of them can become void and null from existence.

He shook his head as he sighed.

The top brass of every nation knew the effects of nuclear weapons but they still choose to continue development while mostly using it as a deterrent of war.

Feeling curious, he searched using keywords such as war and nuclear weapons.

Only tests and experiments came up and it looked like none of the nuclear weapons were used in any form of war.

There were tensions, and threats to use nuclear weapons but nothing of that sort took place in the time he had gone.

Still, he only thought that it was a matter of time before a madman pushed the button, releasing a nuclear object to the skies, followed by a barrage of nuclear weapons flying at cities and important places in the next moment as a reply.

Suddenly, he typed a keyword in the search bar and his eyes bulged.

There were thousands of nuclear shelters that were built from the last decade.

Didn't this undoubtedly mean that the top brass of each nation came to suspect that these events will eventually come into fruition? Or one should say destruction?

Davis shook his head again as he removed these thoughts away.

'In any case, I am no longer a part of this world...'

He promptly unleashed his Karma Laws using Fallen Heaven and a few threads formed from his body leading to various directions as it stretched towards the void.

Four of them were opaque in his view. One connected with Clara, and the other three went downwards, however, they were transparent, like they were newly created, at least, one of the three threads looked like a newly created one.

'Hmm?' Davis turned confused, 'I have Karma with those three?'

It was the two old middle-aged men and the general who introduced himself as Yuan Kong.

Davis shrugged and looked at the other threads disappearing into the void. He knew that this meant that they weren't anywhere near him. However, he could vaguely sense the location where the threads formed at the other end of the void.

Davis felt like that he had possessed a GPS tracker now in his mind by gauging the Karma Threads, and that comparison in his mind made him inwardly chuckle.

"Clara, let's go..."

With a whoosh, both of them left the airspace they were floating on, leaving Taizhou.

In the skies, they breezed through without meeting any resistance from the air as if blending with the world. At this time, Clara spoke, "Brother..."

"I know..." Davis instantly replied.

"You know?"

Davis turned to look at the confused glint in her eyes, "You want to ask me why I'm familiar with this world, right?"

Clara blinked but then nodded her head.

This whole time, Clara was observing the changes in his facial expression and was curious why her brother was familiar with this world.

Her doubtful and curious nature caused her to ask herself.

'Why does my brother know how to talk in this unknown language and is even fluent in it?'

'Why does my brother look like he feels nostalgic when he spent all his life in the Grand Sea Continent? I'm sure that this isn't the First Layer since everyone here seems so weak that they would just freeze to death with a exhale of my icy breath.'

'Why does my brother know how to handle that mysterious artifact which his draped over his wrist?'

"I once said that I'm both your brother and not your brother, right?"

Clara's eyes narrowed as she instantly thought back to the time where her brother had once taught her to doubt her own eyes.

Davis closed his eyes and the scene that happened years ago welled up in his mind.

[

In the Empress's Room.

A little girl ran around the room, her expression displaying joy and her pupils sparkling with excitement.

Chasing behind her was a little boy who was older than her, his laughter echoing throughout the room.

"You two! Stop playing around or you might break things apart!"

The one who shouted was Claire and the two children who were playing around were none other than Clara and Davis.

"No!" Clara shouted as she nimbly jumped as on her mother's bed. She ran and quickly flashed past her mother, avoiding Davis's grasp.

"You! Clara, it is time for your mother to rest... Quick, go to your room to get some rest as well."

Davis promptly stopped running after Clara to catch her. He took note of Claire's words but also knew that it was time for him to act as the assassin Dead End to clean the Loret Capital of vermins.

Clara also stopped while seeing that Davis no longer chased her. She slightly pouted while her eyes were still glowing.

"Mother, you are lying again. Father is not here..."

Claire turned speechless.

Of course, rather than taking rest, she would cultivate. Although her intent was different, the underlying meaning was the same, telling them to get out of her room.

Davis slightly laughed.

Their father, Logan was away from the capital, so he knew what kind of rest Claire meant.

From the previous event that caused misunderstanding between the family members, it looked like Clara misjudged her mother once again.

Who knows what exactly Clara was thinking right now?

'This girl always relies on her eyes, if this keeps up then she might be a judgemental maniac like me. Maybe I should give her a setback and teach her to doubt her powers.' Davis thought for a moment before opening his mouth.

"Before leaving, how about I give you a lesson, Clara."

"A lesson? Of course, if it's from brother." Clara blinked, her cute eyelids fluttered like a butterfly.

"I am your brother." Davis smiled.

"Hehe, I know it. You are my big brother!" Clara let out a cute laugh and looked at Davis in an affectionate light.

Suddenly, Davis's expression changed as his voice turned solemn, "I am also not your brother."

"Eh?" Clara became dumbfounded.

"I am your brother." Davis smiled again, his lips widening even more.

Clara blinked again and the uneasiness in her voice disappeared as she languidly laughed, "Looks like I misheard the one from before, hehe."

"I am also not your brother."

This time, Davis recited each word one by one, placing emphasis that he was not her brother.

Clara widened her eyes as she took a step back as she couldn't believe her ears. She couldn't believe what she was hearing! Forget her ears, but she couldn't believe her eyes which said he wasn't her brother!

"No... no way. My brother is my brother, it can't be!" Clara couldn't understand.

Her eyes indicated to her that both sentences he uttered were true.

'It doesn't make sense!' Her expression couldn't help but turn aghast.

"So Clara, what do you think is right? Your eye or your heart?" Davis calmly asked, his lips turning into a grin.

Clara's face went paler by the second. His question shattered her naïve thinking. Before this, she thought that her brother had just employed a trick to confuse her, however, it was clear to her that it didn't seem to be the case.

Davis imagined that what he doing to a child, especially his little sister, was cruel, but he had to do this or else she would stop believing in people and become a cold ruler as she grew up, as mentioned in the incomplete records from Claire's Alstreim Family.

Clara took a few more steps behind and turned around as she ran away from the room while crying.

"Clara!" Claire shouted, intent on chasing in her to console. She was going to follow her when she was blocked by Davis.

"Don't, Mother. She needs to think for herself and decide what to believe in..."

"But..."

"I don't need to explain what she thought of you just now, isn't that right, mother?" Davis coldly spoke.

Claire bit her lips. She wasn't offended but worried about Clara.

Clara was just a child!

"This is for her sake... She needs to consider things with her heart when it comes to family."

Claire took in a deep breath and didn't continue with the topic. She understood her son's words and could feel his concern for Clara as well.

Instead, she asked, "Are you okay with revealing your past life like this?"

Davis nodded, "If she asks, yes..."

In any case, he felt that he couldn't hide it from a truth finder in the long run.

"Don't forget mother, Clara is simply a genius, and I'm sure she can choose the right path to progress towards!"

Claire simply nodded her head while Davis left.

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