

EMPEROR 421

Chapter 421 Extravagance

Clara widened her eyes in panic as she took a step back, "Why?"

"It is too dangerous! We'll come to pick you up when it's time." Davis spoke as he gestured her to hand it over again.

He had failed to consider that those who passed the King Grade Trial and above had received the key to enter the independent spatial gateway. A month ago, he was reminded of that in Princess Shirley's disappearance but now, he actually failed to connect it with Clara.

He couldn't help but feel responsible and shudder at the fact that she would eventually come following them alone without any help!

Clara turned a little sad but then she took a step back again and tried to escape. The next instant, she froze as she felt soul force bind her, making her unable to escape.

"Clara, I'm being serious. Don't make your elder brother be harsh on you." Davis solemnly expressed, "I am doing this because it is in your best interests that you remain here to cultivate."

Clara stayed silent for a few seconds. She hesitantly nodded a bit and then she felt the bind on her retracting away from her soul. She heaved a rather disappointed sigh and gave the item which looked like a token to Davis.

"Good girl..." Davis gave off a sigh of relief and inwardly thanked the heavens for her honesty.

Otherwise, he or his parents would've been never able to know that she had come to the First Layer by herself after they left. It would've been a disaster if the Tripartite Alliance captured her for her beauty, identity or even her talent!

He felt that Clara was just a little girl who didn't know much about the world. Even though she could read other people and tell if they are truthful or not, it did nothing to people who only used violence to do their job.

Clara spoke in an aggrieved tone as she cast her pure yet cold eyes to Davis "When is the time then?"

Davis turned a little tongue-tied as he didn't know what to answer.

"We'll pick you up when my business with the Alstriem Family is over." Suddenly, Claire expressed.

Clara cast a gaze to her mother, "When is that?"

"I don't know, maybe ten years... twenty years... or more but until that time, you are not allowed to take a step inside the First Layer!"

Clara's eyes trembled, "Mother!!"

"But!" Claire raised her hand to stop Clara from getting rather uncontrollable, "If you can reach the Seventh Stage, then you can come to the First Layer alone with the help of Ice Phoenix Mistress. Just ask that esteemed immortal to hand over another token, after all, aren't you her favorite candidate?"

Seventh Stage? Law Dominion Stage?

Clara took a deep breath as she breathed out. She then spoke, "Alright, I'll do as you say, mother."

"Clara," Davis suddenly spoke, garnering her attention, "You still have to take care of your two siblings..."

"I know! It's just... I don't want to be left behind by you..."

Davis became stunned.

That was right! In the past, she had already told him that she would follow him wherever he went when she was a little girl who was trying to cultivate as soon as possible, even injuring herself in the process.

His heart sank a bit, feeling that he had been somewhat harsh on her even though he wasn't in a sense as he was just trying to care about her well-being.

But sometimes, people think they're protecting one's well being when they forgot about their mental well-being.

"Fine, fine... I'll come to pick you up in ten years even if we haven't finished doing what we went there for, alright?"

Clara's eyes turned a little jubilant as she nodded her head twice, displaying luster on her face.

Davis smiled upon seeing her turn animated. He didn't want to leave his little sister who always kept a cold expression on her face in bad or uncomfortable terms.

"Alright, take care of yourselves from being taken advantage of." Logan suddenly spoke as he eyed Edward, Clara, and Diana. The gaze which he used landed on them, then landed for a while on Diana before it moved to Davis, "It's time to leave."

Davis nodded seeing that his father didn't have much to say, or maybe he had too much to say, so kept his silence.

He looked at the others as he saw them nodding in agreement. He instantly waved his hand.

A huge structure suddenly appeared in the sky blotting out the sun that cast its bright rays over them. It was a hundred meters tall and fifty meters wide, casting even a shadow over the entire Royal Castle, blotting out the sun.

It was like a grand dragon that appeared in the sky from nowhere. It seemed so because of the dragon patterns and designs that were etched on the huge object; the flying and portable abode!

Numerous people in the capital were alarmed as they cast their gaze to the Royal Castle, afraid that something had happened.

All of them, including the people who were on the roof of the Royal Castle, were simultaneously stunned, except for a single person. It was none other than Evelynn.

He had shown this structure to her before when they had been returning to the Loret Empire for their marriage, asking if they both should travel in this but the latter's answer was simple, curbing him from using it at that time.

"I wish to spend more time with you before our marriage."

At that point, Davis could only shake his head at her adorable answer and lament that he could not bed her right at that moment.

Davis shook his head and spoke, "Earth Dragon's Abode, a Peak-Level King Grade Artifact that serves as a portable structure. It has a defense that is capable of withstanding attacks from any Peak-Level Seventh Stage Cultivators while being armed with numerous offensive, defensive and supportive formations."

This was none other than one of the nine rewards he got from clearing the King Grade Trial!

Hearing Davis's speech, all of them who were beside him were once again stunned into silence.

"It requires a High-Level Spirit Stones to function and operate properly." Davis smiled with a wry expression on his face.

All of their eyes bulged as they were shocked into disbelief. They were utterly flabbergasted by the huge artifact above them.

High-Level Spirit Stones? Didn't that mean that it needed 1,000,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones to function to the lowest of its capacity?"

Logan inadvertently gulped when he imagined the scenarios where millions of spirit stones were digested into ashes by this enormous beast of an artifact.

Claire's eyes twitched as she spoke to Davis, "Let's not use it, we'll travel by ourselves or use tamed magical beasts..."

Davis laughed, "Mother, don't worry about it. Just go inside..."

There were numerous entrances on all four sides of the abode. One of them opened which was near to the park and facing them.

Claire's eyes still twitched but inside her heart, she wanted to see what kind of a world existed inside the abode artifact. Her legs took a step forward but she moved back, afraid that she would cause her son to lose his few million spirit stones.

Suddenly, she felt her arm grasped by someone and when she turned to look at the figure, she was pulled towards the towering artifact.

"Logan, what are you doing?" Claire widened her eyes.

"Our son told you to not worry, so you shouldn't worry. Just get on with it, and besides, you also want to see how it looks inside, no?" Logan smiled as his eyes glowed with a fanatical light.

Claire's lips curved upon seeing her husband act stupid upon encountering a place to explore. She couldn't help but remember how he had once done this when they were nothing but enemies.

The two of them flew as they entered the small opening in the abode, followed by Princess Isabella and Evelyn.

Davis smiled and cast his gaze over to his siblings and panned over their complex faces one last time, "Everyone, I'll see you in a decade or so, goodbye!"

Chapter 422 A Vague Sense Of Danger

Somewhere amidst the vast stretches of the Desolate Plains, five silhouettes suddenly appeared as if they emerged out of nothingness.

Even a slight ripple couldn't be detected when the five silhouettes manifested in mid-air.

The scorching sun flashed and their blurry silhouettes became visible.

Behind them was a huge spatial gateway that looked translucent. It slowly faded away from existence as if it had never subsisted before.

One of them who walked out of that place clenched their fists as a mutter escaped their mouth, "It's been more than two decades..."

It was a womanly figure. After a silent pause, that womanly figure echoed with renewed determination, "I'm finally back!"

Her voice reverberated through the scorching lands, even picking up gust in the process.

Suddenly, the womanly figure had its hand pried open as another figure grasped and interlocked their fingers. They looked at each other and a smile lit up their face.

"... Mother, what does that black dot in the sky signify? Is that a sign of something untoward?" Another figure asked, startling the other four as they simultaneously looked at the sky.

These five were none other than Davis, Evelyynn, Logan, Claire, and Princess Isabella. They had just stepped out of the concealment of the individual spatial gate and truly stepped into the First Layer, Tripartite Alliance Territory, Desolate Plains.

Davis opted to keep the huge Peak-Level King Grade Artifact, the Earth Dragon's Abode inside his spatial ring, afraid that it would attract greater trouble once they arrived at this side; the Tripartite Alliance's Territory.

Besides, he didn't want to test if the Earth Dragon's Abode could handle the transportation stress caused by crossing the spatial gateway. If he were to lose it for this silly reason, he would've really come out as a loser.

Furthermore, he really did see how much of a commotion it could cause, and the possible unrest and panicking that it would create as an after effect.

It was right when the Guardian Alliance spotted the towering Earth Dragon Abode a few hundred kilometers away from the secret entrance of the Grand Sea Continent and attacked it, fearing that it came from the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

The situation was swiftly handled by Davis and Logan, and it also created a curbing effect for people secretly trying to take this opportunity to attack or create unrest in the Loret Empire.

It successfully made them think that offending the Loret Empire at this point was extremely detrimental to them, so they withdrew their greedy and opportunistic minds at once and pointed it at elsewhere.

Besides, most of the members of the Guardian Alliance were recluses and other than pursuing the cultivation path, they rarely exposed themselves to the outer world.

In accordance with this, and upon seeing Emperor Loret coming out of the Earth Dragon Abode, they all indirectly expressed their wishes for them to enter the First Layer.

Emperor Loret didn't mince his words and said that there will be once a day where the people of the Grand Sea Continent will be able to pursue their paths in the First Layer.

To his statement, they all sang praises and delivered their congratulations in hopes of being taken away next time to the First Layer.

"I don't know..." Claire replied belatedly with a bewildered tone. It could be seen that she was unsure of what it even was in the first place.

Davis narrowed his eyes. He could feel a vague sense of danger silently emanating from the dark speck of light in the sky.

"That looks ominous..." He commented and the other four nodded their heads in agreement.

"Can you feel something from that dark spot?" He asked again but the other four looked at him suspiciously before shaking their heads.

Davis frowned even more. He could see that the other four couldn't feel what he was sensing.

'Could it be because of the Karma Laws that I could feel danger?' Davis inwardly mused and posed his question towards Fallen Heaven.

"It should be..." Fallen Heaven replied with an unsure tone, "I said that these entire three layers were created by this existence who sealed me, so that black spot in the sky could possibly represent something tearing open this world from the outside..."

'W-What!??'

Davis became stunned!

"Are you sure?" He inquired as he shouted inside his soul sea.

This matter was way out of his cultivation base if Fallen Heaven's words were true! Someone could pry open this world should be an equal existence to the being who sealed Fallen Heaven here.

He didn't want to face such an opponent and risk losing himself or his family for no reason!

"Maybe... The spatial ripples from that dark speck of light are vague but real. The only possibilities I could infer from that is either this sealed world had reached its end or it is being pried open from outside."



Davis was absolutely flabbergasted. Both weren't a good scenario! How was he supposed to react to this!?

He could feel a type of law emanating from the ripples created by the black dot but only with the words of Fallen Heaven was he able to tell that it was spatial laws.

From Fallen Heaven's words, both of the scenarios seemed likely...

In fact, if Fallen Heaven's words became true, then he felt that he should stay clear of this danger and let the two great entities fight each other till death!

But a battle at their level might undoubtedly involve trillions of lives in the First Layer, even involving them. At that time, he felt that he should at least become a powerhouse above the Ninth Stage and take his family out of this space containing three layers.

"Or, something entirely different could happen as well. It's not like I know much about spatial laws since I am aligned with death."

With another warning from Fallen Heaven, Davis's expression turned solemn as he silently gazed at the black dot.

'Why?' Davis inwardly lamented, 'This dark speck of light in the sky did not exist when I was in the First Layer...'

'Why? Why did it suddenly appear? From when did it appear? And why can I feel a vague sense of danger emanating when I look at the dark speck of light?'

A sense of urgency to get even stronger welled up within himself but the words that Fallen Heaven said next, made his heart turn tranquil.

"In any case, it took me an unknown amount of years, probably numbering in the billions for me to break out of the seal. It should be the case for this black dot in the sky. Even if it weren't a million years, it should at least a few hundred thousand years before it can break open this vast world."

Davis imperceptibly nodded his head to its not so optimistic views.

Even if it weren't so many years, he garnered that he would reach the Ninth Stage within 500 years just by cultivating passively. So the sense urgency that welled up within him vanished as he cast a look in a direction.

Just a moment ago, he swept his Soul Sense and managed to find a peculiar scenery that first attracted his attention.

In the location where he concentrated his senses, there was a huge ice mountain, encasing the surface of the sandy plains. The area around looked as if it had been scorched to some degree but the center where the ice mountain was present gave the place an oasis.

#### Chapter 423 Exposed To Guests

The desert around and the scorched yet icy oasis in the middle formed a contrast that left him deeply intrigued. Furthermore, he sensed a vague sense of familiarity from that peculiar scenery, causing him to take a deep breath.

However, that was the first peculiarity that garnered his attention. As for the second...

He suddenly spoke as he turned to look at another direction, "Let's leave that black speck in the sky as it is, we've got some incoming guests to greet..."

With the previous sweep of his Soul Sense, he also discovered a few cultivators heading in their direction without taking curves, as if they knew that some people were here.

He extended his Soul Sense to a wider range and managed to discover an unknown formation that spread out an energy wave like an echo, almost like a radar.

'So that's what it is...' Davis inwardly laughed as he found out why they were discovered. However, he was not amused.

He had made a mistake.

Instead of relying on the individual spatial gate's peculiarity, he should've cloaked them all with his Dark Concealing Shroud Art. Nevertheless, it was too late for lamenting because their group had already been discovered.

Although he garnered that he was not discovered, the same couldn't be said about the others who were with him, especially Evelynn, who was just at the Peak of the Body Transformation Stage, her cultivation delayed due to the lack of a suitable poison attributed cultivation manual.

The others braced themselves for battle while Davis and Princess Isabella had a calm expression on their faces, the latter even having an amused expression on her face.

Logan and Claire looked at the two of them and were reassured that the incoming enemies were easy to handle.

Evelynn panicked as she saw the small silhouettes on top of a boat-like structure at the distance approaching them at a faster speed.

This was a new world for her and other than the Grand Sea Continent Meet, she never went outside to battle. The rapidly approaching figures who emanated powerful undulations made her heart tremble in trepidation.

Davis laughed as he cast a glance at her fidgety figure. He thought it was fine to be scared of the ones with the higher power, especially now where he could sense that there were even Seventh Stage Cultivators approaching them!

Soon, in less than a minute, more than thirty cultivators arrived near them as they traveled on a boat like an artifact.

It was a flying boat to be exact, which was twenty meters long and ten meters wide. Its bow was sharp and slightly blunt, perfect for ramming. A long mast held up the sail, and on the sail was the symbol of the Tripartite Alliance along with a speck of snow surrounding it.

From the undulations the flying boat emitted, it could be sensed that it was at least at High-Level Sky Grade.

Before they arrived and was able to see them in person or soul sense, Davis had already chosen to mask himself and the others with his soul force, so that their identities may stay hidden. Sure, they had found them but not their identities but only their undulations.

To the enemies, they would only be able to view their faces as a blur unless another Soul Forging Cultivator equaling Davis arrived in this place to unravel or disperse the blur caused by his soul force.

It was always in Davis's ways of doing things to avoid trouble that could be avoided. He looked at the stoic people in front of him, wanting to diffuse this situation through sophistry and deceit.

One of them alighted from the flying boat, followed by the entire entourage who were behind. They stood in a row and the one in the front spoke in a questioning and arrogant tone, "Who are you all? Why are you all hiding your faces? Remove your facades for me to see!"

The one who spoke was one of the three Seventh Stage Cultivators who approached them.

He looked suave while wearing unique blue robes which indicated that he was from the Falling Snow Sect Faction. All of them were from the Falling Snow Sect Faction of the Tripartite Alliance because it could be seen that they all wore those same blue robes with minute differences, probably differentiating their statuses.

Davis looked at the person as he gauged his strength and manner. The other party did indeed have the power to be arrogant in front of them.

'However, they're not worried or terrorized by the fact that there's a black hole hanging in the sky...' He instantly saw through them and then garnered their reaction to him.

'Even though the other party recognized that my soul force is beyond his comprehension, he isn't afraid?' Davis's eyes imperceptibly flashed. At the same time he caught sight of a familiar figure causing him to be surprised but he didn't show it on his face.

Even if he were to display his surprise, his face was still blurred by his soul force.

"We came here through using a special spatial talisman. As for our identifies, you are not qualified to know about it." Davis calmly spoke as he tried to diffuse the situation.

If possible, he wanted to enter Alstreim Family Territory without much trouble, but trouble knocked on his door as soon as he came here. This made him think that his luck was still screwed up as ever.

Maybe it had got something to do with that dark speck of light in the sky? Davis silently lamented again.

As if being provoked, the Seventh Stage Cultivator spoke, "I am an elder of the Tripartite Alliance who goes by the name Valoi and you're telling me that I'm not qualified to know? Could it be that you five are people of powerful background!?"

Saying so, he laughed, "Hahaha, such people of importance are already recorded in our intelligence for the past 3 years and if such esteemed persons were to appear, we would know about them and they would openly tour the Tripartite Alliance Territory unlike the five of you who are hiding behind some soul techniques!"

"Besides, I have some knowledge spatial laws but I don't seem to sense any ripples in this place caused by using a spatial talisman you told me about..."

Davis secretly rolled his eyes in exasperation. Why did all the enemies he faced have to be smart?

Indeed, how can a mere Seventh Stage Cultivator find the spatial undulations caused by the independent spatial gateway? As for how Princess Isabella was caught in a quagmire when chased by the people of Tripartite Alliance back then, it had likely got to do with when the independent spatial gateway was opened, releasing all those undulations it had stored after an extremely long time of dormancy, maybe billions of years.

Most of the cultivation novels he read in the past had brainless enemies facing the MCs, but for him, it was just the opposite. Even a nobody can in his book pinpoint a trivial fact and know his words a lie.

As Davis silently lamented his unlucky fate, he totally forgot about the fact that Elder Valoi is a Seventh Stage Cultivator, someone he can defeat only through the help of Fallen Heaven, not a nobody.

He promptly sighed as the thought of convincing them through sophistry disappeared. The more he tried to explain himself the more it would appear that he was not from a powerful background. At that time, he would be thoroughly exposed.

Besides, the formation which wasn't previously here that could detect people... The peculiar scenery a few kilometers away from here... All this told him that the Tripartite Alliance was expecting them to show up.

His eyes flashed with imperceptible killing intent. He instantly sent a Soul Transmission to Princess Isabella, "We'll make the first move..."

Chapter 424 Preemptive Strike!

Instantly, a translucent dark wave of soul force emerged out of Davis's soul and spread to the front in a narrow-angle, catching them off-guard as it forcefully suppressed their movements and energy circulations. The soul force was like a curtain of shadow and combined with the dark speck of light in the sky, the curtain of shadow looked ominous to the extreme, instantly striking fear into their hearts.

Elder Valoi's face changed as his eyes widened. He forcefully took a step forward and broke the suppression that Davis had cast with his soul force and so did the other two Seventh Stage Cultivators with only a slight delay.

They revolved their Low-Level Law Dominion Cultivation and just when they about to release their domains, a womanly figure appeared in front of them.

Princess Isabella clenched her fists and released a casual punch at Elder Valoi, her eyes void of any emotion or excitement.

Elder Valoi's saw those clear eyes and his scalp tingled as the threat of death engulfed his very soul. He could not help but shout to forcefully regain courage.

"Ahhhhhh!~"

\*Boom!~\*

A resounding boom echoed and the despairing cry of Elder Valoi spread throughout the surroundings as his entire body was destroyed and exploded into countless crimson flesh of meat, his splatter of blood soaking everyone who was near him.

The resulting force of the punch that scattered to the back after killing Valoi was forcefully withstood by the two other Low-Level Seventh Stage Cultivators.

"Ahhh! Bastards!!!! Inform the headquarters about these bastards!!" A cry echoed out as a soul-body flew out of the place where Valoi was destroyed.

Princess Isabella promptly ignored Valoi's soul body as she flew towards the two other Seventh Stage Cultivators in an instant. Her silhouette simultaneously disappeared from her extremely fast speed.

The two Law Dominion Stage Cultivators scalp turned numb as they instantly tried to escape!

One punch! One preemptive punch was all it took for their senior elder, who was at Mid-Level Law Dominion Stage to be completely crippled! They instantly and instinctively knew that they had no chance to fight against this unknown yet powerful woman.

Davis's Soul Suppression Art rendered all Sixth Stage Cultivators who were way behind the Seventh Stage Cultivators, useless! His Soul Forging Cultivation was at Low-Level Mature Soul Stage but due to the effects of strengthening his soul force through the Soul Emergence Pill, he would be able to fight equally with High-Level Mature Soul Stage Experts.

While those Seventh Stage Essence Gathering Cultivators were able to forcefully breakthrough his suppression, the same couldn't be said about those Sixth Stage Essence Gathering Cultivators!

Such level of suppression fell on those Sixth Stage Essence Gathering Cultivators! Their souls were weak, so once could imagine how they were gritting their teeth to even withstand the suppression which sought to make them faint.

When Elder Valoi's fleshy body was destroyed into bloodied meat by Princess Isabella's single punch, he locked on to the escaping soul body sent his soul force towards it.

'Heh! A mere Peak-Level Adult Soul Stage Soul...' Davis inwardly suppressed the backlash as he continued to suppress through sheer will. He extended his hands towards the escaping soul and clenched.

Previously he was able to not do anything to this cultivator because the difference between their cultivations was too large, but now, without a fleshy body that hosted the Essence Gathering Cultivation System...

A trapping sphere formed of his soul force quickly entrapped Valoi's soul body and rendered it useless.

Davis then turned his attention over to the two Seventh Stage Cultivators who were being chased by Princess Isabella. One of them was already caught in her grasps as she unleashed numerous punches filled with an earth dragon's mighty force.

The Law Dominion Cultivator had his concentration full on defense while the other Law Dominion Stage Cultivator supported by forming a weak elementless domain.

A water domain that was like a curtain of water spread out for a few kilometers and then shrank, helping both of them defend from Princess Isabella's onslaught.

Even so, her fists carried an explosive might that splashed away any defenses put up by the water domain, depleting the energy of both of the cultivators at a faster rate.

Their expressions contorted and just when they tried to think of another plan, an exploding soul suppression bellowed at the cultivator who was using the Water Domain.

The Water Domain which only covered a few meters now shook and dispersed as it popped like a water balloon.



At the same time, Princess Isabella narrowed her eyes and instantly closed the distance between them as she released a kick to the head.

The Law Dominion Cultivator froze as the Soul Suppression arrived again, sending his senses to disarray. Before he could even forcefully lift the suppression, he was killed with a resounding boom, without even being able to release a cry of despair. His end was even crueler and ruthless than Elder Valoi as his soul in the glabella was targeted along with his fleshy body.

"Fozray!!" The last remaining Law Dominion Stage Cultivator angrily shouted and looked at the woman in hatred. He instantly abandoned all hopes of escaping and took a jade stone from his spatial ring.

'Ah, no you don't!' Davis narrowed his eyes as he saw this scene.

Just before the Law Dominion Stage Cultivator could shout at the jade stone, his body stiffened and his eyes went dull.

At the same time, Princess Isabella rushed forwards and blasted his body into bits and pieces with her earth-attributed punch but a confused expression filled her face as she looked towards Davis.

The last Seventh Stage Cultivator didn't even know how he had died.

Her eyes glinted with suspicion, 'How was he able to stop that Low-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivator with just his Low-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivation?'

Seventh Stage against a Sixth Stage? The result was obvious, however, how Davis able to stop the cultivator from moving for a second?

Davis held his head and acted as if it ached. He bent a knee over as if he couldn't support himself.

Princess Isabella blinked, arriving at the conclusion that he had forcefully suppressed the Law Dominion Stage Cultivator to the limit and injured his own soul in the process.

Evelynn instantly came beside him and helped support him from slumping. Davis shook his head as he massaged his forehead. He dropped down for a while and stood up, thanking Evelynn for her help.

His mother asked that if he were okay and he replied with a nod while doing the same to Princess Isabella.

Princess Isabella slowly flew as she returned to their position and asked, "Did you injure your soul?"

"Hmm, slightly..." Davis replied but he was entirely lying.

Other than the slight pain which came from his soul due to his Soul Suppression Art being forcefully broken by Elder Valoi, he felt nothing.

The soul injury was just a lie to cover up the fact that he used Fallen Heaven to kill the last Law Dominion Stage Cultivator.

After he killed the Law Dominion Stage Cultivator, Princess Isabella thought that only her opponent's movements were restricted and didn't think that he was killed the moment before she blasted him apart.

She didn't have the luxury to stop and see what happened to the Law Dominion Stage Cultivator due to the latter trying to send a message to the Tripartite Alliance Headquarters.

She was also well aware of what would happen, so she didn't hesitate and went in for the kill. At the same time, she secretly sighed as this was the first time she fought against Seventh Stage Cultivators out of the Emperor Grade Trial.

It was easier than she thought it would be, or maybe it was also because of the preemptive strike and the support she had from Davis's soul suppression art.

Chapter 425 Casting A Slave Seal

Claire and Logan looked at their son and Princess Isabella working in tandem to defeat three Seventh Stage Cultivators! They were absolutely dumbfounded by the view in front of them!

They couldn't believe that they both managed to quickly kill two Seventh Stage Cultivators in a matter of seconds, leaving only one alive who was currently being suppressed.

This was a battle they couldn't participate in!

However, just because their son and Princess Isabella did everything they didn't dare to relax. They stood side by side with Evelyn and warily protected her from an attack that could suddenly appear.

Davis cast a glance at the Sixth Stage Cultivators who were absolutely suppressed by his Soul Suppression Art, unable to do anything. More than half of them had already fainted while some others were either angry or scared to the core.

Davis looked towards the distance and noticed a desperate yet determined silhouette flying towards them as fast as it could. He cast a glance towards the pale Sixth Stage Cultivators again before turning to look towards Elder Valoi's soul body.

Elder Valoi was absolutely livid! His expression contorted into wretched ugliness as if he were a ghost that came for vengeance.

Davis pitied the poor man but who told him to come towards them and strut of their might? Did he ask for such behavior? It would've been just better if he and his family could leave this territory to arrive at the Alstriem Family Territory but they just had to interfere.

Davis absolutely couldn't have the other party make the first move or he and his entourage would've undoubtedly fallen into a disadvantaged position right off the start.

With Evelyn with him together, he had to be careful not to make any mistakes, otherwise, with just their domains spread over to his side, they could've either killed her or taken her as a hostage. He would've been powerless to do anything if such an event were to occur.

He had heard about domains from Old Man Garvin.

Domains were a cultivator's dominion. Inside their domain, they could unleash incredible powers, even capable of killing Sixth Stage Cultivators in an instant.

That's why the whole Seventh Stage was designated as King Grade, unlike the lower grades which covered two stages each. Mortal Grade covered the First and Second Stage. Earth Grade covered the Third and Fourth Stage. Sky Grade covered the Fifth Stage and Sixth Stage while King Grade only encompassed the Seventh Stage.

Princess Isabella didn't possess a domain since she was a Body Tempering Cultivator, and neither did Davis. So he had to take the initiative to kill them. At least, his decision to quickly was better than being pushed into a disadvantage.

For Body Tempering Cultivators, only Eighth Stage Experts possessed the ability to cast a domain. However, the domain would be different from what the Essence Gathering Cultivators would release.

Davis looked at Elder Valoi's soul which was trying to implode but didn't couldn't. The latter's face turned even more ugly when he discovered that he couldn't escape or even end his own life to preserve honor.

He knew there were even more ugly things than death!

Davis made Elder Valoi's soul unable to disperse like self-destructing one's own's dantian.

This was one of the techniques he learned from Old Man Garvin, and the latter also used the same technique to trap and render Elder Severin's Soul useless.

He stretched his hand and the sphere which trapped Valoi's soul moved towards him.

As it arrived before him, he cast the Sacred Mark Art which was a slave seal type art he learned in the library of the Royal Castle.

A golden light with yellowish hue and patterns flew from his glabella and landed on Elder Valoi's soul body after it crossed through the sphere made by his soul force.

Elder Valoi saw the incoming soul technique as his pupils trembled and laughed in desperation, "Haha! Even if you can cast a slave seal on me, you can't deprive me of my will!! I swear that I will see your dead body before I die!"

Davis narrowed his gaze but he still then intended to cast a slave seal on Elder Valoi as planned.

The moment the Sacred Mark Art fell on Valoi's soul body, it dissolved into the transparent layer as if it disappeared into Elder Valoi's Soul Sea.

Elder Valoi widened his eyes as it flashed but then he let out a laugh before crazily smiling at Davis, "As expected, this is one of..."

Valoi wanted to say that the slave seal that Davis used was one of the most basic ones but then his eyes stiffened as a dull light radiated.

'Truly, the slave seal art I know of is truly the basic ones. Even Old Man Garvin didn't have such advanced slave seal art that is capable of depriving one's will and only deigned to use Blood Soul Contract to control people.' Davis mused as he wryly shook his head.

So what if he possessed no better slave seal arts? Didn't he possess an even greater treasure that is capable of depriving the will of people?

Davis sinisterly thought before he smiled at Elder Valoi who essentially became a puppet after being controlled by Fallen Heaven.

The Sacred Mark Art was only a farce, and his main reason to use it was too make it seem like he had gained complete control over the stubborn Elder through a slave seal.

However, just in case, at the same time, he cast another technique which flew into Valoi's soul body but did nothing.

He made it seem like he cast another technique to attract less suspicion from others who knew a thing or two about slave seals, Sacred Mark Art, like Logan and Claire.

After all, they knew the capability of the slave seal technique since they also learned it, even casting it on some people in the Royal Castle.

A few seconds later, the silhouette which he saw heading in their direction approaching towards the place where the Sixth Stage Cultivators were immobilized, in a state where they were unable to do anything, and some of them have even fainted.

The silhouette arrived near the Sixth Stage Experts and propped up a womanly figure into his arms, supporting her up.

The Sixth Stage Cultivators who have not fainted realized that the one who came here was the rumored man of that woman.

They didn't dare to believe it at first but now, it seemed that it was the case!

"Great! H-Hadian, you're here! H-Help us report these five i-invaders to the headquarters!" One the Sixth Stage Cultivators gritted their teeth as he spoke.

It took almost every ounce of will for that cultivator to even just speak as he spat out a mouthful of blood, a form of backlash from trying to overthrow the soul suppression to speak.

Hadian turned to look at that cultivator coldly but then glanced at another Sixth Stage Cultivator who looked at him with pleading eyes, his gaze transferring thousands of meanings to comprehend.

Hadian nodded his head at that middle-aged cultivator and looked over to the five enemies who had their faces blurred, a feeling of trepidation reverberated in his heart.

With his Soul Sense, it was not difficult to see what had happened here. In fact, even the undulations of the battle fought by the Seventh Stage Cultivators and Princess Isabella spread across the desert for hundreds of kilometers.

The Magical Beasts ran away and even the rogue cultivators had escaped once they felt the undulations, not daring to stay behind.

But the reason why he was the only one to be present around here entirely was because of the woman he held in his hands.

The woman in his arms was none other than Mulia!

Chapter 426 Such Is Life

These two who were holding each other whole feeling intense emotions were none other than the pair of secret lovers who completed their pre-nuptial ceremony in a tomb that Davis proceeded to investigate to complete a mission of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries.

At that time, he had just entered the Farz Mountains and headed to the West End Valley to investigate Quade Hansen's Tomb for any anomaly but instead saw a pair of lovers confirm their feeling for each other through physical intimacy.

When Davis left Quade Hansen's Tomb, he was captured by Elder Severin but was later saved by Mulia, then brought to a mysterious tomb.

After the event with Old Man Garvin and Elder Severin's Death, these two were forced to separate because the matter about their rendezvous had come into light when investigated by the Tripartite Alliance Headquarters, however, Davis didn't know about that.

Hadian's heart stiffened as he developed a sense of loss.

Today was the day where they promised to escape with each other to the horizon of unknown scenery but who could've thought Mulia would've met with this unknown calamity.

Hadian's eyes flashed even though he was downcast. His stance which was always prideful lowered as he knelt, "Seniors! I beg you to let this woman go!"

The Sixth Stage Cultivators who were still conscious had their eyes tremble from fright and disbelief. Was Hadian going to not inform the headquarters to take revenge for them?

Hadian didn't refer Mulia as his woman because he didn't want the other party to develop strange and advantageous thoughts.

At this time, Davis had just finished storing Elder Valoi's soul into a strange vial that he held in his hands. It was previously the vial that Old Man Garvin had used to store the soul body of Elder Severin at that time.

"Oh? And why should I?" Davis asked in a curious yet arrogant tone, one befitting of the persona he had previously adopted, tyrannical and arrogant to the extreme. He simultaneously kept the vial into his spatial ring.

Living things couldn't be kept inside a spatial ring but after being suppressed and sealed, they could be kept inside.

Hadian inwardly lost almost all hope. If the other party refused to let her go... He didn't even want to think about it.

Even the three Seventh Stage Cultivators were decimated in a few seconds! Even someone without a brain can see that they would die if they didn't do something like begging.

However, from the looks of it, it seemed like the other party was somewhat reasonable, willing to engage in negotiations.

"In exchange, I am willing to give my life to you! Whether it be a slave or to end my life! I'm willing!" Hadian shouted with a determined expression on his face.

Instantly, he felt the soft body in his arms tremble. He looked at her face and saw the tears threatening to fall out of her eyes.



"Very well," Davis spoke, making Hadian's eyes lit up both in sadness and relief but the next words he heard made his face turn ugly.

"However, I don't understand what is the use of making you my soul slave when I can make her my soul slave."

Hadian gritted his teeth as rage clouded his mind but when he heard the next words, his heart calmed down. He couldn't reveal that he had deep ties with this woman, otherwise... The other party might possibly ask for more...

"I don't care whoever decides to give their life to me in exchange for their offense, but the woman in your arms looks like she wants to speak something..." Davis snapped his fingers and the suppression he employed on Mulia slightly decreased, allowing her to speak and move a little bit.

Mulia's body trembled as her lips moved, "H-Hadian, don't you dare..."

Hadian looked at her with a wry smile on his face while tears fell out of her eyes, "We should have escaped a day sooner..."

"Please don't..." Mulia pleaded in a guilty tone.

If only she hadn't planned to elope today but a day sooner, none of this would've happened. Hadian had already laid out the plan to elope way earlier, but every time the date arrived, she would chicken out while thinking about her parents and uncle Erik for the trouble she would cause them.

What was the result? Hadian's life?

She instantly felt immense guilt.

Hadian shook his head and Mulia was about to respond.

"Enough!" Davis shouted as if his patience fell.

Mulia felt suppressed again. Her expression contorted. She could no longer speak nor move, however, tears started to cascade down her cheeks like a waterfall.

"You have to live..." Hadian's facial expression was calm. He had already made his decision.

He had already made his decision to make her his woman at that time, and he never fell out of it, even at the cost of betraying Towering Cloud Hall Faction.

This time was the same.

"Senior, in exchange for my life, I ask you to let her go without harming her in any way."

"Very well! This exchange, I accept!" Davis nodded his head and waved his hands.

A golden glow along with yellow patterns condensed. The Sacred Mark Art instantly flew towards Hadian's body.

Seeing this, many of the Sixth Stage Cultivators were tempted to become a slave just so they could live but their pride and belonging didn't allow them to do so they quickly curbed their thoughts.

However, the other party did really seem like a person of background. They couldn't help but secretly reconsider.

Once the Sacred Mark Art entered Hadian's body, he shook. He closed his eyes and inhaled a deep amount of breath before exhaling his misery.

Davis suddenly let out a sinister laugh as another wave of soul suppression descended on everybody, threatening to crush them to meat paste.

"You fool! I will let her go now but who could say that in the future that I will not have my way with her! Hahaha!"

The Sixth Stage Experts all lost their consciousness once they heard his words.

Hadian's eyes widened but his reasoning told him that it was too late. He felt the speck of light in his soul sea disappear while the Sixth Stage Cultivators fainted in front of his eyes as they all fell to the ground. His eyes lost hope and he slowly turned to look at Mulia's shocked face, his heart clenching in despair.

However, when he saw Mulia stand up as if she wasn't affected by the Soul Suppression, his eyes which were dull regained light, "... Mulia, escape from this place, never come to this territory again. Go back to the Falling Snow Sect Territory, and never step out of your parent's home..."

A wry smile emerged on his face.

So what if he sacrificed himself? In the end, he still came out as a loser, a mere slave to an unknown being to whom he had not even offended.

'Such is life...' A vague understanding flashed past his mind.

He turned his head to his front and saw his new master approaching in his direction slowly and leisurely as if what had happened to them wasn't a big matter in the first place.

As the blurry figure came in front of him, his heart shook.

\*Pahh!~\*

Chapter 427 You're That Boy!

A slap echoed, resounding throughout the area.

Hadian was shocked! He placed his palm on his cheek as he felt it burn from pain.

"Are you an idiot? Do you think your enemy will sympathize with your thoughts and reciprocate your feelings?"

Hadian grew even more stunned. He had just become a slave but he was already being disciplined? He couldn't help but feel that he should live anymore with this insult.

His teeth clattered from immense rage and shame.

What choice did he have other than to exchange his life for his woman? Could it be that he was allowed to make a contract with the other party?

Ridiculous!

Other than doing a leap of faith and hoping for the best outcome, none of the future was in his hands.

His face contorted but he didn't lash out. He knew that there was someone whom he should protect with his entire life was behind him.

"Miss Mulia, I'm disappointed. Is this the man you chose? It's fine if the outcome is beneficial to you but he tried to do something useless like sacrificing himself in vain?"

Hadian turned confused as he heard the former part of the sentence but then his eyes widened.

'What!?! This person knew Mulia?'

Behind Hadian, Mulia clenched her fists in helplessness as she looked at her beloved being humiliated but then turned stunned when she heard the blurry figure's words.

The blur that was obstructing from seeing Davis's face quivered and disappeared.

Mulia's eyes froze but then she muttered a moment later, "You... You're that boy..."

Davis's lips curved into a smile, an evil one to be exact.

Mulia felt a chill up her spine when she saw his expression.

Just as Davis tried to reach his hands towards Mulia as if he was going to touch her, a voice echoed behind him.

"This farce has gone for too long, my dear husband."

Davis froze and turned to look back at the approaching Evelyn with an awkward smile on his face. Her words were filled with an abnormal tone, especially at the latter part of the sentence.

He inwardly let out a sigh realizing that he had gone a little bit far with his acting.

"Alright, Miss Mulia, take care, I'll be leaving then..." Davis said in a casual tone as he turned around.

Mulia couldn't comprehend what had happened while Hadian couldn't either.

"Wait!"

Mulia suddenly shouted as she panicked.

"Hmm?"

Davis looked back at her and shot her an inquisitive gaze.

"You... Release him from that slave seal!" Mulia shouted as she pointed towards Hadian, unable to calm herself down. Disbelief was still clouding her mind.

Davis turned amused, "Why should I?"

"You! ...I saved you at that time!" Mulia yelled in grievance. Her eyes were still moist and desperate, different from the time she had faced others calmly and indifferently.

It was as if the latter personality was a facade to distance herself from numerous people.

Hadian currently had a lost expression on his face while still covering his cheek. He looked below him, looking at the fainted Sixth Stage Cultivators and the fleshy remains of the Seventh Stage Cultivators.

He turned to look back at Mulia, not understanding what was going on. If they were friendly, why did all this mess ensue in the first place? Why did he have to sell himself to become a slave? He was absolutely lost.

"Miss Mulia, you were supposed to be dead at that tomb. Don't you know why you're still alive right now?" Davis spoke back, making her realize.

Mulia froze as she finally understood why she and her uncle were the only ones who can escape from that place after the two factions left.

Her hand trembled as she knew that she could no longer use this leverage to ask him for a favor.

Even if she insisted that the reason she was not saved was because of him, would the other party listen to her words? That would only be making it disadvantageous for her as it could be considered rude and nagging.

She knew this point so she didn't know what to do anymore, so she could only cast a helpless gaze to Davis.

"Besides, why should I release him from a slave seal when I haven't even placed it on him in the first place?" Davis spoke as he yawned.

Mulia was stunned.

She instantly probed Hadian with her Soul Sense and really couldn't find any slave seal but for all she knew, she thought that it could be hidden from her weak soul sense.

Hadian's body shook and he instantly checked his Soul Sea. If there were any abnormalities, he could more or less sense it since it was his own. A soul seal is mostly a seal that shouldn't be able to stay unnoticed by the victim unlike the other soul techniques used for tracking.

He blinked and realized there wasn't anything suspicious in his soul sea neither did he feel shackled.

'What's happening?' Hadian couldn't believe his ears nor his soul sense.

Mulia anxiously asked, "Hadian, do you feel some discomfort?"

Hadian paused for a moment before confusedly shaking his head.

Not being able to understand, Mulia hesitatingly questioned Davis with a slight amount of fear, "Did you not really place a slave seal on him?"

Davis shrugged, "I didn't..."

"Then what was that golden speck of light that entered my soul?" Hadian asked with an incredulous expression on his face.

"A slave seal..." Davis spoke and after their expressions changed, he continued, "I broke the technique after it entered his soul sea."

"Impossible!" Hadian muttered as he couldn't believe his ears.

'I fall prey to a freaking feint?' His mouth was utterly agape with disbelief encasing his pupils.

"That's why I said I'm disappointed in you. You gave up even before the fight began, making yourself fall into a passive position." Davis coldly spoke.

Hadian's heart shook as he took a step back.

"Not only did you foolishly rely on the enemy's pity, you even considered you were sacrificing yourself for your woman and managed to gain self-satisfaction through it!"

Hadian kept shaking his head, denying Davis's claims.

Davis coldly chuckled, "Well, if you didn't gain self-satisfaction? Why were you content and accepted the outcome, just floating there without even checking your soul if you could do something about the situation?"

Hadian froze as his gaze turned stiff. A feeling of shame welled up within him.

From Davis's words, he realized that it was indeed the case.

'I gave up even before the fight began?' He contemplated these words and he couldn't feel but get angry at himself for his gullibility.

He felt that he was saving her but realized that in the truth that he was just delaying the inevitable.

"That's right! In the same event, you can do nothing with your current cultivation base but just rely on the opponent's pity and mercy for a better future but you had the gall to think that you actually managed to achieve something and be content with it?"

Hadian looked like he had been dealt the final blow to his self-confidence. He collapsed but instantly a frail arm supported him from falling.

He turned his face away from Mulia as shame threatened to engulf him.



He could do nothing to protect her and that was the truth! The irrefutable reality! Even though it was hard to swallow, he understood it.

Mulia embraced him as she spoke in a guilty voice, "It's my fault."

She knew that his thoughts were revolving around her safety. She also couldn't help but inwardly lament, 'If only I hadn't delayed...'

Chapter 428 A Failsafe Plan

"You don't have to say anything..." Hadian spoke, still angry with himself for being naive.

Their expressions varied but they were wallowing in self-blame, blaming themselves for being useless.

"My apologies, fellow cultivators..." The feminine voice which echoed before sounded again.

Evelynn spoke at this time and managed to garner their attention a little bit.

Hadian and Mulia both turned their heads to look at her, however, their eyes were viewing her with concern, wondering what would happen to them.

Evelynn floated before them, beside Davis, "I've heard about you two from my husband. Especially, Miss Mulia, I just thank you for saving my husband from that vile man known as Elder Severin at that time."

"Although my husband is rude, he is thankful to you and meant no harm. As proof, you can see that he waited till he painted himself as evil and knocked out almost all the Sixth Stage Cultivators before revealing himself."

Mulia was stunned. She turned to look at the fainted Sixth Stage Cultivators and realized that Davis really did do what this woman said.

Hadian also has a sudden bout of enlightenment as he turned to look at Davis, "You did that for us?"

Davis shook his head and pointed at Mulia without mincing his words, "For my benefactor..."

Indeed, after faking the soul seal, he had released the full mastery of the Soul Suppression Art and made the Sixth Stage Cultivators faint till they bled from their nose.

But Mulia just realized another matter, "Wait! Almost all?"

She instantly turned to look at the fainted Sixth Stage Cultivators and spotted the figure she was most worried about now that the present danger had been averted.

That figure slowly stood up and smiled back at her as it waved its hands.

"Uncle Erik!" Mulia shouted in joy. She had thought that her uncle had fainted along with the other Sixth Stage Cultivators but who would've thought that he was still conscious!

"Youngster, it wasn't nice of you to bind my movements." Uncle Erik spoke as flew towards them with a smile on his face.

"What are you saying? I released you the moment I knocked out the other Sixth Stage Cultivators. It was you who chose to act like you fainted!" Davis ruthlessly exposed this man.

Yes, he had already told about his plans to this man before he kept the vial inside his spatial ring to avoid misunderstandings. He was thorough with his actions and didn't leave any blindspot behind.

Even if an unexpected situation occurred right now, Mulia's uncle would explain to her of the overall situation.

As for why Uncle Erik co-operated with Davis, it was none other than for this reason.

Mulia widened her eyes in astonishment, her eyes colored with disbelief, "You were in the know?"

"Yes, just a while ago, this youngster informed me through Soul Transmission. You two can finally escape from the clutches of those who want to control your lives for their own greed." Uncle Erik spoke while looking at Hadian and Mulia with a profound and gentle gaze.

Davis was speechless that this man managed to hide his embarrassment and change the topic casually as moving his hand.

He felt that he really couldn't underestimate old-timers, especially those who were above 100 years old. Even if they were idiots, they compromised it with their outlook and experiences in life, making them wise.

"I was also interested in what this youngster has to say and I agree with him." Uncle Erik spoke as he looked at Hadian with a reproachful gaze but he then turned to look at Davis, "But did it occur to you that you were also once helpless against Elder Severin. If it weren't for Mulia..."

"I know, I know," Davis cut him off and spoke, "Isn't that why I'm helping you all right now? Even for an outsider like me, it isn't too difficult to see that Miss Mulia and he are having it difficult to even be together. Making the Sixth Stage Cultivators faint was just a little help from me, making them believe that you two were taken away by those blurred figures which are us, otherwise, I would've just killed them to make sure our presence doesn't get leaked. That's why I also didn't hesitate to kill the Seventh Stage Cultivators."

Hearing Davis explain the three of them understood his intentions.

Once Mulia understood, her anxious and rigid expression relaxed into one of relief. Hadian's guilty eyes flashed while Uncle Erik nodded in agreement.

They no longer felt that Davis and his group threatened their safety even though they still felt some fear.

"Our internal squabbles are plenty and because of the previous matter between Mulia and Hadian being discovered by the elders of their family, we were reluctantly made to join this group under the order of the headquarters." Uncle Erik replied without a pause.

Davis gave a nod as he understood the other party's meaning.

Although the dead Seventh Stage Cultivators and fainted Sixth Stage Cultivators were high-ranking experts in the Falling Snow Sect Faction, Uncle Erik's words meant that he wasn't bothered about Davis killing them.

Uncle Erik did not intend to take offense for killing the members of the Falling Snow Sect Faction, neither did Davis care about the opinion of them in this matter.

Anyone who threatened the safety of his family will die by his hands unless they were family too. Only then would he engage in talks to comfort the two concerned parties.

"Since you three are free now, you better escape while you can, throwing away any kind of tracking treasures that you possess or the Tripartite Alliance Headquarters might've placed on you."

"We're leaving then..." Davis warned them. He thought of escaping the scene since it was still a disadvantage for them to stay even a second longer.

He guessed that within a few minutes or so, some other groups who were nearby might arrive, even understanding while his thoughts borderline on the edge of overcautiousness.

He signaled the other three who were behind him and Evelyn as he took off in a direction.

As for the Sixth Stage Cultivators who were fainted on the sandy surface, they might wake up soon or get devoured by some lucky and brave Magical Beasts.

Davis didn't opt to take the spatial rings of the Seventh Stage Cultivators. Who knows what kind of traps and tracking devices had been set on it?

He didn't have the time to ask Elder Valoi and take throw each tracking item away as he inspected. The more time he wastes, the more the chances of his family being in danger.

If he was alone, he would take the risk but he was with his family. The thought of proceeding with utmost cautiousness was always entrenched in his mind.

Just when he and Evelynn flew away towards the north, a cry echoed out.

"Wait!!"

Davis turned to stop while Evelynn did the same. They then turned to look at them.

"We were planning to escape, so we have already removed any kinds of tracking objects that they might've placed on us. The only item left is this..." Hadian spoke and a token appeared on his palm.

The token was triangular in shape and had three symbols of small shapes at the end of the three edges respectively.

To the left was the emblem of the Alstreim Family. It had the look of a pale human face along with long but sharp ears.

To the above was the emblem of the Towering Cloud Hall and to the right was the emblem of the Falling Snow Sect.

The Towering Cloud Hall's emblem looked like a miniature castle enshrouded by cloud while the Falling Snow Sect's emblem had snow falling while encasing a palace.

Chapter 429 Catching A Ride

Hadian threw the token away on the desert surface while Mulia and Uncle Erik took out a similar token out of their spatial rings.

Mulia had a determined expression on her face while she threw it away. She looked at her uncle and saw him doing the same while simultaneously shaking his head.

"I never thought I would betray the Falling Snow Sect in my lifetime..." A vague such escaped Uncle Erik's mouth. He had lived for more than two hundred years, however, it seemed like...

He turned to look at Mulia and Hadian as his lips turned into a grin, "Little girl, we can't stay in the Tripartite Alliance Territory or we will be hunted down if they ever came to know that we are free of slave seals instead of being saved."

Hadian nodded his head, "We can't return to the Towering Cloud Hall Territory or the Falling Snow Sect Territory, so we can only head to the Alstreim Family Territory."

His expression was no longer downcast but renewed with determination. He gave a look towards Mulia and they nodded their heads simultaneously.

They both then looked at Davis as their expressions turned solemn.

Hadian spoke, "We are willing to hand over any treasures that we possess that you might ask of us."

Mulia continued, "Are you willing to help us get to the Alstreim Family Territory?"

Davis didn't speak as he kept his mouth shut.

Instead, he inwardly delivered two claps for them thinking 'as expected'. A cultivator's will is not that easy to break. It can only be done through extended torture.

Even for a heart demon to take over them, they must be on the brink of their will shattering.

He looked at them while thinking about whether to help them or not.

He had already repaid his debt, even twice the times. Once was when he saved Mulia from Old Man Garvin, and the other was just a while ago.

As for the treasures they promised they would give, he doubted that they would anything useful.

He had King Grade Treasures and even Emperor Grade Treasures, so he doubted that they would possess something that was capable of piquing his interest.

Davis pondered for a few seconds before he gave his answer.

"Alright."

His decision to let them follow him was none other than for two reasons.

First, he had once done a disgusting action like placing a scythe over the neck of his benefactor when he was exposed in front of the Tripartite Alliance Elders. Even now, he felt slightly ashamed for that action.

Second, the two of their groups were heading in the same direction, to the Alstreim Family Territory.

If the other party's destination was something like the Towering Cloud Hall Territory or the Falling Snow Sect Territory, he would have undoubtedly declined.

Once they heard Davis's words, they turned inwardly jubilant.

"Wait!" Uncle Erik called out, garnering the attention of the others.

Davis felt the urge to sigh. What else was left?

He extended his hands and three spatial rings which were on the ground flew towards his direction. He bound it to himself and threw some objects away from those three spatial rings he gathered.

He was done in a few seconds.

Unbinding the three spatial rings from himself, he threw those towards Davis.

"I relatively know about what these Seventh Stage Cultivators use for tracking, so I managed to find them all and throw them away." He spoke as Davis caught the three spatial rings in his palm.

Uncle Erik pointed his finger at an object on the ground and spoke, "Look, at a glance, it is nothing but a Peak-Level Sky Grade Essence Gathering Manual, but it had been stealthily marked by the work of formation."

"If you took it with you, then the headquarters would eventually be able to find you by using the respective formations to invoke the tracking, left by the Seventh Stage Cultivator in the headquarters. These methods are left by them in order for the headquarters to react if there are any contingencies while doing missions."

"The items in those three spatial rings are far worth than any of the items that we three possess."

Uncle Erik gave off a grin, "I presume that it's enough for you to accompany us till the territory gate of the Alstreim Family Territory."

Davis just nodded his head. He had no way to figure out what kind of tracking objects they might use but now that those were out of the spatial rings, he had no fear in taking them.

What if Uncle Erik lied and left a tracking item in one of those spatial rings? From the looks of it, the other party seemed to be a formation master, however, he wasn't worried because they would be traveling together.

If Uncle Erik did indeed leave a tracking method that could be invoked from the headquarters, then they both would get screwed, so that scenario seemed unlikely.

Davis cast a glance at the Sky Grade flying boat which was floating in the air at a distance.

"You might not want to take it since it is also filled with tracking formations. You could destroy those small tracking formations but it would instantly provide feedback to the Tripartite Alliance Headquarters..."



Davis's smile froze when he heard Uncle Erik speak. He could only silently give up or try to use his concealed soul force to seal his surroundings and destroy the formations.

Suddenly, quite a few undulations spread from the objects that were on the ground. Some were very vague, hard to sense for the others but Davis, Isabella and Uncle Erik could sense it.

"There! The Tripartite Alliance Headquarters has started tracking! They probably noticed the Seventh Stage Cultivators' life tablets break." Uncle Erik's expression turned ugly.

Looks like the one who is attending the life tablets in the headquarters wasn't slacking this time!

But he knew the reason why!

"Let's leave then..." Davis spoke and instantly shot off into the distance while carrying the others with his Soul Force.

Since his soul was engulfed in Fallen Heaven's presence and it's dark like energy, it gained the property to give off fewer undulations and stay invisible to most of the equal level cultivators, and even to higher level cultivators.

The existence of Soul Force itself was quite vague, and his soul force was even vaguer, bordering on the level of invisibility.

If Davis used it in battles, his equal level opponents wouldn't even see his soul force heading in their directions! They wouldn't even feel it unless they came in contact with it! That's why those Seventh Stage Cultivators' reactions delayed when they finally sensed his Soul Force attacking them.

Princess Isabella looked at Davis's back as he carried them with his Soul Force. If she had taken them away, she would give off undulations that would invite trouble but with her speed, she doubted that they would catch up.

But unlike her rough handling at that time, his hold was so gentle and formless as if she could feel herself floating in the water. However, unlike the warm spring water, she felt somewhat cold.

At this moment, she also renewed her determination to increase her crappy Soul Forging Cultivation.

#### Chapter 430 Staying Low

Soon enough, Davis sensed another group of cultivators heading in the direction where they killed those Seventh Stage Cultivators. There were two Seventh Stage Cultivators in the group, flying with a solemn expression on their faces.

Davis and the others flew past them without being detected as there was a wide distance between them.

Uncle Erik's group had their hearts on their throats. Seeing the group that was at a sensing distance fly away from them as they were ignored, a sense of unrealistic feeling welled up within them.

They couldn't tell the difference of Davis's Soul Force since they weren't well versed in Soul Forging Cultivation for starters while Princess Isabella was purely able to tell it with her physical senses.

"We escaped..." Uncle Erik let out a sigh as the other two nodded their heads in relief. At the same time, they couldn't help but cast a glance at Davis, thinking how powerful he had become in this short amount of time.

If they were caught now, they imagined that their lives in the future would be worse than death, being chased by them to the ends of the three territories.

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A day passed.

Davis and the others left the Severed Mountain Stretches, crossing the borders of the Desolate Plains and entered the borders of the Loseris Kingdom.

Davis and Princess Isabella discussed for a few minutes before they came to a consensus.

It would be unreasonable for Davis and the others to rely on Princess Isabella if strong pursuers were to discover them, so they choose to stay somewhere inconspicuous in the Loseris Kingdom, deciding to stay low for the time being, at least until the heat from the chase and patrols decreased.

They did encounter two more groups belonging to the Tripartite Alliance but there were no Seventh Stage Cultivators in that group, so they easily managed to escape without even being discovered, just like the previous case.

Loseris Kingdom, Anido City, Theo Inn, Luxurious Room 6.

Davis and Evelynn stayed in this luxurious room while Logan and Claire stayed at the room next door which was numbered 7.

Room number 8 had been occupied by Princess Isabella while 9 and 10 were occupied by Hadian, Mulia and Uncle Erik as the couple stayed together.

The luxurious room was spacious and comfortable, over 100 square meters in area, capable of housing 5 people at once but they choose to get independent rooms since they were rich and needed privacy.

In Luxurious Room 6.

Davis sat and leaned on the cushioned headboard of a comfy king-sized bed. He looked at the small chandeliers and decorations painting the ceiling but the reflection in his eyes was glazed, which indicated that he was absorbed in his own thoughts.

There were a bunch of soft footsteps coming from the room outside. When the foot and legs became visible, Davis glanced at the incoming figure and smiled as his gaze was automatically attracted to Evelynn. To be precise, his gaze landed on the bunch of objects that were in her hands.

In Evelynn's hands was a silver tray, and on top of it were a collection of succulent meat that was placed on some circular bowls. The meat let off an aroma that let Davis know that they were fried and, even saucy.

He licked his lips as his hands automatically extended in her direction, reaching towards the starters.

Evelynn smiled and moved the tray out of his reach, towards her side. She used her soul force to pick up a piece of red, tantalizing meat and grasped it in her fingers.

"Ahhn~" She hummed as her hands extended towards his mouth.

Seeing the incoming delicacy that approached his mouth, he opened and waited for her to place the meat.

In the next moment, he felt the succulent piece of meat entering his mouth, his tongue coating it with his saliva as he closed his mouth.

But on top of the meat, there was an additional 'meat' trapped in his mouth.

Evelynn looked at her index finger which was held by his mouth. Her face gradually became flushed red before she took it out of his lusty jaws.

Davis gave off a wink and hummed in an ecstatic tone, "Hmm~ So delicious! Your cooking is indeed top tier."

Evelynn didn't proceed to wipe off his saliva and the sauce of the meat from her fingers, instead, she brought it to her own mouth as she sucked.

Then to his statement of her cooking is delicious, she gave a nod in agreement. She didn't taste it beforehand since she was confident in her own cooking skills.

Davis took the tray off her hands and proceeded to chomp off the remaining pieces of meat before Evelynn could grab some of it off the plate.

In a few seconds, he let out a burp and looked at Evelynn with an innocent gaze, his eyes avoiding her reproachful stare.

The few pieces of meat were cooked for the both of them but he took it all, digesting those Fourth Stage Magical Beast meat in his stomach, turning into energy.

"I'm not going to cook again if you don't buy me food."

Hearing her threatening him with that delicious food of hers, Davis turned speechless.

He blinked and nodded his head instantly, afraid that she would lash out but her face instantly blossomed into a smile upon witnessing his approval.

In any case, he wasn't satisfied with just these few pieces of meat. He wanted to have a few tons for himself, and so did Evelyn as her appetite was almost the same as him.

Davis's expression became dull. The meat that entered his stomach was already refined into energy and circulated through his entire body.

As for the waste, there was none, or maybe just a tiny bit.

The reason? Because of his Gold Stage Cultivation, his stomach didn't find it hard to digest it completely.

He looked at Evelyn as a hearty feeling welled up within his heart. A great wife who can cook like a five-star chef, a devoted wife who listens to his words, a faithful wife who takes care of him, an obedient wife who doesn't reject his advances unless it was outside or extreme, a dependable wife who supports him, consoles him and understands him.

And whatnot...

He felt like he had hit the lottery and had the best woman in the world for himself, yet even so...

Even so...

'Why am I thinking about other women?' Davis gave off a rather weak sigh. He couldn't help but feel disgusted at his thoughts.

"Davis?"

Davis turned startled as he turned to look at her but found that her eyes were narrowed while a frown emerged on her face.

Seeing her reaction, his lips twitched, "Did I perhaps say it out loud?"

Evelynn nodded her head as the frown on her face disappeared, "Who were you thinking about?"

"It's that girl, Ellia..." Davis came clean, "And that Ashton woman..."

Davis directly didn't say Shirley, afraid that he would ruin her appetite and their mood.

Evelynn blinked as she didn't think Davis would answer her question honestly. She wasn't surprised to see herself aggrieved but curious.

"Why did you remember them suddenly?"

Davis was with her all this time, so where did he get the time to at least meet them once for him to think about them? Evelynn didn't know anything about the said event and could not understand, so she asked again, "Could it be that you found clues pertaining to Shirley in the First Layer already?"

Davis had once theorized that Princess Shirley could've gone to the First Layer.

Could it be true?