

EMPEROR 431

Chapter 431 Speculations

"When I scoured the area with my soul sense, I discovered that a tiny part of the Desolate Plains had been turned into an oasis, likely by Ellia, and I also felt faint undulations of a vague but familiar energy remains yet couldn't be sure of it, but it reminded me of Shirley Ashton."

Davis paused and looked at her reaction.

Seeing that Evelynn was intent on listening, he continued, "There was a small ice mountain which gave off a Law Manifestation Stage undulations, and the energy wave was so uncannily familiar that I am sure that it belongs to Ellia, and the type of laws exuded from that Ice Mountain in also reminds me of Clara's Ice Laws."

"She cleared the Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance?" Evelynn gave her opinion but Davis shook his head.

"Probably King Grade or Emperor Grade Trial. With the power Ellia revealed at that time when she escaped from me, I am more inclined to believe that she had cleared the Emperor Grade Trial."

Evelynn moved her gaze away as she pondered over the matter and so did Davis.

He felt that it was unlikely for Ellia to clear the Immortal Grade Trial and receive the entire inheritance, and even if she cleared, her strange persona might be noticed by the Ice Phoenix Mistress, resulting in her being kicked out just like him.

"Perhaps, Princess Shirley had also entered the First Layer along with Ellia, or fought with Ellia or temporarily teamed up to fight against the Tripartite Alliance. These are the three scenarios I could think of at the moment." Davis spoke after a few seconds.

"So this made you think about them?"

Davis nodded, "Mmn, I am worried about their well being because I don't know whether they have escaped, caught or dead."

Davis's mind suddenly clicked. So that's why a formation had been set up to discover those who suddenly popped up on the surroundings.

Maybe Ellia's and Shirley's luck was really bad that they encountered a separate group of the Tripartite Alliance as soon as they stepped out of the independent spatial gateway which led to this mess being constructed.

'So the Tripartite Alliance has finally realized that people from the Grand Sea Continent are able to step into the First Layer, except they couldn't find how or where exactly from, huh?'

"You speak about worrying for them yet you easily speak of their deaths." Evelynn raised her brows in suspicion.

Davis simply laughed and shook his head, "I'm only slightly worried about them because Ellia is simply a menace and a destructive freak right now..."

Evelynn turned confused, "What do you mean?"

Davis looked at her expression which said she wouldn't budge from here even if he hid the matter from her, so he promptly started to explain what had happened to Ellia back then.

"... So according to your speculations, Ellia is possessed by her previous incarnation and tried to kill you at that time but Ellia stopped her previous incarnation from precisely doing that..." Evelynn frowned as she spoke since she found it hard to believe.

But then she thought about her husband, Davis, who was also a previous incarnation.

A living example was in front of her, so she found herself inclined to trust in his words somewhat.

'Why would Ellia's previous incarnation want to kill Davis? As far as I know, Davis had treated his personal maid like she was his friend and didn't mistreat it? Why would Davis garner hate?'

'Could it be that he and Ellia were secretly lovers... No, that's not right... Enemies in their past life? That's not right either...' Evelynn suddenly had a strange thought but refuted it in her mind.

There was no conclusive evidence connecting them in their past lives, so them being at odds with each other could only be something that had formed in this lifetime.

'Yes, their past lives are in no way connected.' Evelynn acknowledged inwardly.

At this point, without bothering to no longer explain, Davis suddenly waved his hand as a small vial appeared in his palms.

He sealed their surroundings with his Soul Force while maintaining a cautious attitude and opened the lid of the vial.

Instantly, a transparent layer resembling a face peeked out before it enlarged as it came out of the vial.

Davis looked at the soul body in front of him swelling to its normal shape. A middle-aged man with a handsome appearance entered his view.

It was none other than Elder Valoi, whom he had enslaved using Fallen Heaven's prowess.

He wasn't naked but had the same form when he wore his robes before having his fleshy body destroyed by Princess Isabella.

A soul body would generally be naked but a soul body is conjured as an amalgamation of one's perspective of oneself. Hence, the resulting soul body would have the person's image of themselves at the moment.

Evelynn looked at the eerie sight in front of her as her pupils reflected the soul body. Surprisingly, she wasn't afraid not did she show any signs of nervousness.

Maybe it was because she knew that her husband had this soul body under his control.

"Master, your obedient slave has arrived. How may I be of service?"

Elder Valoi's mouth moved as both hands clasped. He bowed his head simultaneously.

Davis perfunctorily nodded his head, he could feel the connection he had with Elder Valoi through his soul. A connection that was one of master and slave.

Other than that, he felt that with a single action, he could end the life in front of him. He inwardly praised Fallen Heaven's prowess.

Davis's face changed. He no longer wore a look of casualness, "How did you find us?"

The soul body which was transparent slightly shook as it retracted its hands.

"The Tripartite Alliance has constructed a giant Peak-Level Sky Grade Detection Formation that is capable of finding out the life force of humans and magical beasts in a 10,000-kilometer radius."

"Master had suddenly appeared in the radius of the formation along with a few other life forces, so we had to quickly embark and investigate the phenomenon."

Elder Valoi replied monotonously as if he were a puppet.

Davis knew that Elder Valoi had lost his will to his binding, so he wasn't surprised. He quickly asked the question that had been plaguing his mind, even though he knew the answer to it.

Nevertheless, he had to confirm his guesses.

"Why is there a detection formation constructed in the Desolate Plains?"

"Three years ago, there were two women clad in black and white robes. Their facial features are unknown but they encountered a team led by a Tripartite Alliance patrol team and engaged in a battle."

"The entire patrol team was killed but they managed to send a piece of important information to the headquarters, however, only members with high clearance are able to learn this information."

"In general, it became the reason for the detection formation to be constructed."

Davis's mouth went slightly agape. It was as he guessed... Ellia and Shirley did indeed collide with the Tripartite Alliance... But...

What important information?

Could it be that madwoman inside Ellia had revealed some secrets of the Grand Sea Continent to the Tripartite Alliance? Like the independent spatial gateway?

Chapter 432 Doesn't Relate

Davis instantly felt angry but also simultaneously calmed down and knew that it shouldn't be the case.

That madwoman in Ellia likely wouldn't have revealed anything since Ellia would've not let her do something like that, at least if the latter still existed.

Otherwise, wouldn't the Tripartite Alliance set up an entire perimeter in front of the independent spatial gateway?

Davis's eyes were downcast, thinking if Ellia's consciousness were to be swallowed by her previous incarnation, he inwardly swore that he would have the previous incarnation's soul tortured till it fades away from existence.

As for the detection formation, they had to detect them through the life force, which is another term for vitality as far as he knew in the knowledge of cultivation. He felt it unlikely to be different and even if it did, he garnered there wouldn't be much difference.

Nevertheless, what happened to Ellia and Princess Shirley after they fought and decimated the patrol team of the Tripartite Alliance three years ago?

"Are the two female figures caught?" Davis asked with a calm expression on his face. Nevertheless, his worried tone betrayed his calm facade.

Beside him, Evelynn noticed his tone and glanced at him through the corner of her eyes before looking back at Elder Valoi. She didn't say anything.

"No, they have escaped."

"How?"

"The moment they decimated the patrol team, they mysteriously vanished."

Davis blinked. He had a vague guess that it should be that madwoman inside Ellia who had the ability to disappear like that.

He knew she had a strong Soul Forging Cultivation and with the passage of time, he garnered that she should be more or slightly stronger than him.

"Where are they then?"

Elder Valoi remained silent. His face remained blank and dull.

It could be seen that he didn't have the answer to his question.

Davis inwardly understood and asked why the oasis was left intact in the Desolate Plains.

"The tiny oasis in the Desolate Plains is formed from the essence energy of the two female figures."

"It was left intact to let a Mystic Diviner track the location of the two female figures."

Davis became shocked while Evelynn became confused.

Mystic Diviner?

He had heard about it from Old Man Garvin but it was just a tiny introduction.

Old Man Garvin once said that he did not believe in the concept of divining in his early years until he had met a Mystic Diviner after he had become a Supreme Soul Stage Cultivator in his prime.

The reason for Old Man Garvin's disbelief was because there were a lot of scammers who cheated people claiming that they were Mystic Diviners. It was especially the case in his early life, giving him a pre-conceived notion that Mystic Diviners were fake.

In the cultivation world, one's prime didn't refer to one's youth but their glory days, so it could be seen the time when Old Man Garvin had contact with a Mystic Diviner is in his later years.

Apparently, it is a branch of profession deriving from those who have slightly fused the laws of Karma, Space and Time. They have the mystical ability to divine one's history or future prospects as long as they possess a medium.

After explaining this, Old Man Garvin only left him with a few words of caution and didn't bother to explain much about Mystic Diviners.

"Don't offend them."

'No wonder they preserved the oasis without destroying it...'

Davis closed his slightly agape mouth and quickly asked, "Did the Mystic Diviner divine the location of the two women?"

"It was a failure. However, the Mystic Diviner managed to divine that they had headed east."

Davis narrowed his eyes.

East? That's the direction that leads to Falling Snow Sect Territory...

Could it be...

He bit his lips and thought for a short moment before asking, "Where do you think those two female figures have gone?"

"They have likely escaped to the Falling Snow Sect Territory."

Davis nodded his head to Elder Valoi's opinion. However, he went one step ahead with his guess.

'They must have left the Falling Snow Sect Territory too...'

"Did the Mystic Diviner follow them to the Falling Snow Sect Territory?"

Elder Valoi didn't reply.

It could be seen that he did not know the answer to this question.

"Who is the Mystic Diviner?" Davis's killing intent soared at the same time.

He had wanted to kill the person so he could let Ellia and Princess Shirley escape. Although their relationships were a mess, he didn't want them to get caught.

Nevertheless, Elder Valoi still didn't answer again.

Davis closed his eyes and exhaled a bit of breath. Looks like the Mystic Diviner's identity was kept a secret.

The Mystic Diviner's identity being kept secret was understandable. After all, it was a profession that could indirectly find people's weaknesses. Hence, the more the Mystic Diviner is sought out by the people of the cultivation world, the more the Mystic Diviner would be ostracized by people with secrets.

Beside him, Evelynn turned a little worried. She moved her hand to hold his but ultimately retracted.

Davis pondered over this matter as he stroked his jaw.

The Mystic Diviner had followed Ellia and Princess Shirley to Falling Snow Sect Territory? If that is the case, then he believed that the madwoman in Ellia could take care of this matter.

As far as he knew, the 'Ellia' who had undergone a transformation could no longer be considered a common cultivator.

She was like him, an anomaly, having memories of two 'lifetimes' except for his knowledge on cultivation could be said to be zero when compared with Ellia's previous incarnation.

With how pompous and arrogant she behaved, he could guess that she was at least at the Ninth Stage in her previous life.

Ironically feeling relieved that she would be safe, he opened his eyes and asked.

"What do you know about the dark speck of light in the sky?"

"It appeared over the skies one and a half months ago."

"The dark speck of light is divined by the Heaven Gazing Sect to be an ominous sign and the matter was publically announced after the day it appeared."

"The news spread to all the territories in a matter of days, spreading chaos all over the world."

One and a half months ago... Heaven Gazing Sect... Chaos...

Davis noticed the key points and pondered over the matter.

One and a half months ago...

'Did I do anything at that time? That... is the time I entered seclusion...'

'Could it be related to my breakthrough? But I didn't feel anything dangerous or strange after my breakthrough...'

'So this matter has nothing to do with me?'

Davis inwardly relaxed once he considered the possibilities. He had an inkling whether if this matter related to him or not.

There were certain reasons for his doubt.

One, he could actually sense vague danger from it, unlike the others.

Two, he believed he had the most important treasure here in this world which was none other than Fallen Heaven.

The first point could be attributed to Fallen Heaven's senses subconsciously warning him.

However, even after the dark speck of light in the sky appeared, the mysterious entity which sealed Fallen Heaven over an unknown number of years ago still didn't appear.

This indicated that the dark speck of light in the sky didn't relate to him, at least in a direct manner.

Chapter 433 Do You Have Descendants?

Evelynn could feel his nervousness traveling to her. She had wanted to ask what a Mystic Diviner was but held herself back. Biting her lips for a second, she decided that she should wait for Davis to recover out of the shadows of those two women.

After pondering over this matter for a few more minutes, Davis asked Elder Valoy about the ongoing events in the Tripartite Alliance Territory, making himself familiar with the major events that were happening.

It seems that in the one month the dark speck of light in the sky appeared, there was chaos rampant in most kingdoms.

While the Xuan Empire was able to relatively quell their people's chaotic emotions with ease, it couldn't be said to be the same for many other kingdoms.

Even the Loseris Kingdom which they were currently in seemed to have some destruction over certain villages and towns.

Suddenly, he felt a hand grasp the sleeves of his robe. He turned to see Evelynn looking at him with worry in her eyes.

He couldn't help but smile and shake his head, indicating that he wasn't bothered.

Only then did Evelynn reply back with a smile of her own.

Davis then turned back to look at Elder Valoi and couldn't help but size up the man. They had easily killed him with Princess Isabella's help, however, he should be a rather important member of the Tripartite Alliance in the mid-level.

"Who are you?"

Elder Valoi's translucent mouth quivered, "My name is Valoi. I am an Elder of the Tripartite Alliance's Falling Snow Sect Outer Faction."

The room went silent in a matter of seconds. Seeing that Elder Valoi no longer spoke, only leaving them with that small introduction, Davis prompted.

"What is your age?"

"I am 3,575 years old."

Davis's eyes twitched while Evelyn's eyes widened as her mouth turned agape.

She had never seen a person who had lived this long before!!

Even Davis couldn't help but suddenly feel a sense of pity for this old man who rather looked handsome with his high nose and sharp eyes.

This person had lived for more than 3,500 years but still fell to Princess Isabella's single punch.

Princess Isabella was only around 50 years old, yet she managed to bring down a person who was more than 70 times older than her.

Davis couldn't help but feel people aren't equal at a deep level! At that moment, he developed a new form of perspective and felt that he was no longer going to underestimate people of lower age as well as overestimate people of higher age.

Elder Valoi only seemed to be 30 or so in looks, yet his real age was undoubtedly 100 times more than that, however, the Tripartite Alliance only had a history of thousand years as indicated by Old Man Garvin.

It was unlikely for Elder Valoi to be part of the Tripartite Alliance from the moment he was born.

'This...' Davis reflected.

"At which age did you reach Law Dominion Stage?"

"When I was 2,689 years old." Elder Valoi's soul body replied without a change in emotion, still dull as ever.

'There a gap of more than 800 years, and at that time he only managed to reach Mid-Level Law Dominion Stage?'

Davis's lips twitched as he comprehended Elder Valoi's speed of cultivation.

He had only two words for this...

'Too freaking slow!!'

'Actually, they were three words...' Davis inwardly lampooned.

'It also explains why Elder Valoi took so many years to reach the Seventh Stage. He should be a rogue cultivator who joined the Tripartite Alliance when he was around the Peak of the Sixth Stage and slowly moved to the position of an Elder...'

'Maybe his cultivation had regressed at one point after reaching the Seventh Stage and it took time to slowly recover and reach the Mid-Level Law Dominion Stage, hence taking almost 800 years in the process?' Davis thought in musing.

At this moment, Evelyn who was shocked at Elder Valoi's age and rate of advancement but simultaneously experienced a sense of superiority.

There was a person who was even slower than her in cultivation!!

Although she had resolved her inferiority complex over her cultivation, it's effects still remained.

At the same time, she couldn't help but ask.

"Do you have a family?"

Elder Valoi didn't reply. He stayed silent as he floated like a ghost.

Davis turned to glance at Evelynn before saying, "Answer her question..."

"No."

The slave Elder Valoi only answers to his master who is none other than Davis.

Evelynn comprehended his answer and at the same time was flabbergasted.

Elder Valoi didn't have a family!?! The man in front of her as thousands of years old but didn't have a family? She found it difficult to believe.

Even Davis couldn't understand.

'There's no way... unless...'

"Do you have descendants?" Davis hesitantly asked. At one moment he thought it was rude to ask but the other party was already his slave.

How can his question be ruder than that?

"Yes..."

Davis's eyes lit up while Evelynn quickly asked, "How many children do you have?"

'It was as if she found a new book and a character that she was interested in...' Davis wondered and spoke, "Answer all her questions."

Only then did Elder Valoi open his mouth.

"I have a hundred and eighty three children. Fifty-eight sons and a hundred and twenty-five daughters."

Davis's mouth suddenly hung agape while Evelynn was taken back.

She was inwardly shocked but at the same time frowned and looked at Davis, "Isn't this man lying? He just said that he didn't have a family."

Davis turned to look back at her as he chuckled, "He doesn't even consider them family."

Evelynn widened her eyes as she cast a judgemental glance at Elder Valoi. She couldn't help but frown even more.

"Don't believe me?" Davis chuckled again and asked Elder Valoi, "How did you father them all?"

"My first son was given birth by Zlata. She was a prostitute of the Red Theater of..."

"My first daughter..."

"My second daughter was given birth by Vesta when we had an affair. She is the wife of a rich merchant..."

"My third daughter..."

"My second son was given birth by a woman of unknown origins. I later learned that she was the mistress of a duke of a Low-Level Earth Grade Kingdom, so I secretly killed her with poison to get rid of trouble."

"My fourth daughter..."

"My..."

"Stop!"

Davis promptly stopped Elder Valoi from speaking as he saw Evelynn's expression change with every word of his 'adventures'.

The room turned silent but it quickly became awkward for him.

If he let Elder Valoi continue to speak, he felt that Evelynn would receive psychological damage. However, he also thought of letting her world view widen by listening to the rich 'adventuress' of Elder Valoi.

Although it was rich, it was tainted corrupted and twisted. That's why he had promptly stopped. This also confirmed his guess that Elder Valoi should be a rogue cultivator in his early years.

It could be seen that Elder Valoi had chosen to mingle with women only to curb his lust and sate his desires. Davis was afraid that if he allowed him to continue, then she would soon hear about disgusting stuff.

Evelynn's disgusted expression finally settled down after a few seconds. She couldn't help but ask, "Is your first son still alive? What is he like?"

"My first son died when I was 70 years old. At that time, my first son was just a teenager filled with hate for me."

Evelynn's eyes didn't twitch. Instead, she closed her eyes and felt that it was enough. Her curiosity got the better of her.

She was no longer willing to listen to the disgusting tales of this man.

Chapter 434 Structure Of The Tripartite Alliance

Davis glanced at Evelyn, wanting to know what she was thinking but he couldn't guess. He abandoned his thoughts of prying and instead posed a question to Elder Valoi.

"Tell me about the Tripartite Alliance as well as its hierarchical structure."

"The Tripartite Alliance is the manifestation of the alliance between the three major Emperor Grade Powers. Alstreim Family, Towering Cloud Hall, and Falling Snow Sect."

"Due to the restriction placed on the Tripartite Alliance Territory, cultivators above the Seventh Stage are prohibited to enter, and in accordance with the restriction imposed, the upper echelon of the Tripartite Alliance could only be at Peak-Level Seventh Stage."

"The Tripartite Alliance is divided into three factions as a result of the three backers, and the three factions are further divided into the inner and outer circle."

"The people who hold the most authority in the Tripartite Alliance are the Grand Elders of the three factions."

"Below them, there are Elders from the inner circle, followed by the Elders from the outer circle."

"The Elites of the inner circle possess the same status as the Elders of the outer circle."

"The ordinary members of the inner circle possess the same status as the Elites of the outer circle."

"The ordinary members of the outer circle are at the lowest rung, but even they are the Fourth Stage."

Davis's eyes flashed as many thoughts filled his head.

Restriction... Grand Elder... Elders... Elites...

He took the keywords and contemplated over while he understood the hierarchy.

Grand Elders... Peak-Level Seventh Stage...

He hasn't met an existence of that cultivation base yet.

He suddenly thought back and garnered that Elder Severin should be an Elder of the inner circle.

It made sense with how pompous he behaved...

And Mulia and Hadian could likely be considered Elites of the inner circle with their relevant statuses. As for Uncle Erik, maybe he could be considered a senior elite of the inner circle.

Back when he had Elder Severin's soul body in his grasps, Davis couldn't reveal the existence of Fallen Heaven to Old Man Garvin, so he hadn't made any suspicious move like casting a slave seal on Elder Severin through Fallen Heaven, afraid that he would get caught.

This is also why he didn't know much about the Tripartite Alliance. Besides, with the torture he had imposed upon Elder Severin for learning about the soul, the latter had already turned retarded.

Then, there was a restriction imposed on the Tripartite Alliance...

Davis turned suspicious.

"Why is there a restriction placed on the Tripartite Alliance Territory, leaving Eighth Stage Cultivators unable to enter?" He asked but he knew he wouldn't receive the truth from an elder who seemed like he belonged to the outer circle.

"Many say that it is to stop further conflict between the Alliance. It is from the philosophy that the bigger the conflict, the more easier it is for the Alliance to shatter."

Davis understood this point. If a conflict at the level of Eighth Stage Powerhouses were to break out, it is easier for the alliance to fall apart.

However, he didn't believe that was all to it.

Whether it was a secret to hide a treasure or a terrifying secret of a hidden existence or whether to curb other higher stage experts from entering the Grand Sea Continent, Davis wasn't disturbed.

He wasn't an Eighth Stage Expert. This matter still had nothing to do with him. He could begin pondering on this after he had reached the Eighth Stage.

He casually threw the matter to the back of his head and asked, "What do you know about the Alstreim Family Territory?"

"The Alstreim Family Territory is rich in resources. Its human population amounts to around a hundred billion at any given point on time. Its landmass spans about 30 billion square kilometers of which more than 60% is occupied by the ocean. The territory is ruled by the Alstreim Family, an Emperor Grade Power."

Around a Hundred Billion Humans? Not bad...

Davis inwardly mused and didn't bicker with the little information that was provided. This was in line with what he heard from his mother, Claire.

With hundreds and thousands of people dying or going missing every day, the population fluctuates all the time.

If it were stable, with people living for thousands of years, the population would have shot the roof and amounted to the trillions.

To this point, Davis didn't have a doubt in his information.

Even the Grand Sea Continent had a population of a few tens of billions. If it weren't for the nature of cultivators lying in violence, the population could have well been in the trillions since it can accommodate that many people.

Planet Earth only had a landmass of 510 million square kilometers, including the ocean yet it can accommodate billions of humans.

What else needs to be said about Grand Sea Continent which had a landmass of more than 10 billion square kilometers?

What else needs to be said about the territories in the First Layer? The population could only grow higher or stabilize, even with all the bloodshed and misery.

With people proliferating like Elder Valoi, one couple should be able to birth hundreds of children in their lifetime.

Of course, he had no doubt that there's also a chance for the population to drop in times of chaos.

Davis nodded his head as he felt that the information he received was enough and extended his hand.

"Enter the vial..."

The soul body shook and flew into the vial as it regressed to a small form, trying to enter the vial.

The soul body flexibly entered once it's entire body sank into the vital while Davis simultaneously sealed the opening with the lid and threw the vial into his spatial ring.

"What is a Mystic Diviner?" Evelynn finally posed the question she had in her mind.

Davis glanced at her and saw her face which indicated she no longer had doubts over Elder Valoi's life.

He paused for a second before attempting to explain whatever he knew about a Mystic Diviner.

"...A Mystic Diviner is a profession and people who master it are either welcomed massively or ostracized heavily depending upon the danger they possess."

"They can divine a danger of a task, divine future prospects, divine your past as long as they are powerful than you and has control over the three laws."

"Space, Time and Karma..."

Evelynn slowly let out a gasp, 'There were people like that?'

"Able to see one's future and past? Isn't that basically cheating?"

Davis shook his head, "I don't know the specifics but they should be limited by a lot of obstruction from numerous sources, otherwise, wouldn't they be the rulers by now?"

Evelynn slowly nodded her head as if she was pondering.

"Forget it, let's go eat downstairs."

Davis noticed her expression which said she was pondering but she gave no comment but instead said 'forget it'?

This told him that she was disinclined to talk about this topic but he could understand that as well. Her curiosity was only to the point whether it concerned her well being or not.

He nodded his head and both wore black robes over their normal attire. They then exited the room and headed downstairs.

As they made their way down three floors, many other black-robed figures were walking past them, even along the hallways.

But Davis and Evelynn were not surprised as they crossed past them without batting an eyelid.

Apparently, Anido City hosted the most criminals and miscreants, and the Theo Inn they stayed at was the most secretive inn that was established.

In this place, it was an unwritten rule to not bother anyone who was dressed in black-robes unless necessary!

Chapter 435 A Moment Of Folly

The Theo Inn didn't discriminate and hosted various types of customers and gave them a peaceful place to stay in the widely lawless Anido City.

On the ground floor was where the people gathered, chatting and drinking while sitting on the chairs near the tables.

There were even some women scantily dressed, their robes revealing many parts of their tantalizing skin while entertaining some black-robed people.

Davis saw them but he then could feel Evelynn's gaze which was staring back at him. He inwardly groaned and hastily moved towards a corner where there was an empty table along with some chairs.

Evelynn placed her rear on the surface of the chair and comfortably sat opposite to Davis as he did the same.

A woman quickly flew towards them and bowed her head, "How may I be of service?"

Davis looked at the woman who was scantily dressed as his eyes flashed in scrutiny. He then turned to look at the menu which was posted along the walls of the ground floor and spoke, "Give me the best and nutritious meat you have..."

The scantily-clad woman's eyes flashed as she bent a little, revealing her cleavage, "Sir, that would be the tender meat of the Sapphire Sky Tiger which is at the Fourth Stage; Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage and would cost exactly hundred spirit stones."

Davis just nodded his head and the woman promptly left in a hurry. He shook his head and when his gaze landed on Evelynn, he could sense the glare that was radiating from her eyes.

"Were you checking her out?"

"Not really, I was just ordering food..." Davis replied in a confused manner as if he didn't understand why she asking him that question.

Evelynn just nodded and turned to look at the other scantily clad woman as a tinge of disgust flashed past her eyes. She turned to look at Davis again, "You were checking her out."

Davis stayed silent before he nodded his head.

Evelynn inwardly sighed before she thought about Elder Valoi's sexual escapades.

'Do men really want to have many women with them? I don't really understand.'

Her eyes glanced at Davis, 'Even now, he was watching that woman with skimpy clothes... Does he want her?'

Evelynn became despondent while lamenting in her heart.

'Does he want Ellia and Princess Shirley to be his women too? Otherwise, he wouldn't have thought of them when I'm with him...'

'If so...'

She suddenly spoke, "If you want to s..."

"Her soul is enslaved." Davis suddenly spoke, interrupting her in the process.

"Hmm?" Evelynn gave off a sound of confusion.

"I meant that she possesses a slave seal. She is a slave to someone, maybe the owner of this Inn..." Davis perfunctorily spoke as he glanced at the other scantily clad women with disinterest, "Maybe it's the same with all them as well."

Evelynn blinked as she turned to look at them with understanding, 'No wonder they were happily engaging with those people...'

"Yes, their lives are over even before they started." Davis spoke in a distant tone, "Even so, they accepted it and moved towards the future, facing their current lives..."

Evelynn turned to look at him in interest.

"Or I could be just wrong and they willingly entered into this mess, feeding their corrupt personalities..."

Hearing him say that, a feeling of disgust welled up within Evelynn's heart, "Why would they want to be like that in the first place?"

She spoke in a confused tone.

Davis just laughed at her naive thought process, "Do you know how easy and tantalizing is it for a person to act on their desires instead of trying to preserve their moral principles?"

"That is... if they had one in the first place..." Davis smilingly shook his head when he saw that Evelynn was about to retort.

Evelynn had no choice but to drop her stance.

"Many people have a bottom line on what they would do and do not... I have mine as well..."

Davis continued and as they spoke about this topic, a few minutes passed.

"In fact, in the past, even I was inclined to act on my desires and almost degraded myself if it weren't for Mo Mingzhi's timely appearance."

'So that's why he was so concerned about her even though he pretended not to be...' Evelynn mused as she nodded her head in understanding.

Davis had already explained his past to her, so she knew how Mo Mingzhi and he was related.

She turned to look at her head and saw the woman who spoke to them come along with a few men who carried some trays above their palms.

They came and placed the variety of food on the table, invoking the hunger and greed in many others hearts, mostly their stomachs.

The scantily clad woman pointed on a piece of meat as she spoke, "This is the minced and smoked meat of the Sapphire Sky Tiger's heart, which increases one's vitality a bit."

The heart was cut into a few pieces but even the heart was at the size of a human child. From this, it could be seen how large the Sapphire Sky Tiger was...

She pointed at the other few dishes which contained tiger bones, lungs and other organs that were cooked and grilled, smothered with various local yet rich spices.

The invigorating smell emanating from the rich variety of dishes invoked the hunger in Davis's and Evelyn's belly.

Seeing that her explanation increased their hunger towards the food, the scantily clad woman's eyes flashed as she pointed to a peculiar dish.

It was a meter long and ten inches wide smoked meat.

"This piece of meat grants one an increase in their sexual prowess, allowing them to have a go at it in the bed for a longer period of time."

With a seductive movement of her body, she winked at Davis in a daring manner.

Davis turned to look at Evelyn, wondering what her reaction would be but he almost burst out laughing when he heard the woman speak again.

"Sir, I'm perfectly okay with satisfying you at the same time as well."

Davis moved his chin away from their view and tried to control his laughter.

Meanwhile, a cold voice emanated from his front, "I'm a woman."

"I'm not particularly bothered..." Came the amorous reply.

Davis's body shook as his shoulders trembled. His face was contorted into a twisted expression while trying to hold his laughter but since his face was hidden underneath the hood, the others could not see it.

If one were to see his face now, they would think he was quite constipated.

"Just leave..." Evelynn spoke again, with a tinge of anger laced in her voice. It looks like she took a deep breath before giving a reply because from the corner of his eyes, he saw her breasts which were hidden by the robes slightly protrude before becoming flat again.

The scantily clad woman's eyes flashed with a hint of disappointment but she bowed her head and left instantly as she knew the temper of the patrons.

"Hmph..." Evelynn promptly gave off a low snort as she turned to look at the food placed on the table.

Her appetite to eat was entirely ruined. She couldn't believe she considered letting Davis sleep with that skank a while ago. She thought it would be better to let him experience a single night with another woman then taking another woman to their home.

'It was a good thing that he interrupted me before I finished my speech... You're an idiot, Evelynn.' She silently reproached herself.

Chapter 436 Familiar Voice

Evelynn bit her lips gloomily as she realized that she had misunderstood his intentions. She realized Davis had been only checking out their souls, not their flaunting skin.

She had actually thought of letting him sleep with that woman to curb his desire for the other two women, Ellia and Princess Shirley from getting out of control.

Once again, she silently berated herself, thinking that she did not have his best interests in her mind and only sought to act on our selfishness.

Davis had been intently looking at his wife's expression from the moment he had been suspected of 'checking out' another woman. From her tone, he found exasperation as well as a sense of frustration.

He did not comment on her oddness as he calmed down, instead, he extended his hands towards the food as he started to eat.

Watching Davis start, the appetite that was lost came back as she too hurriedly picked the food to eat. After all, she didn't want to end up with no food placed on the table without filling her stomach.

They munched and chewed the tiger meat, however, Evelyynn's eyes darted to a certain piece of meat from time to time.

Davis noticed it and finally took that piece of meat to eat. He held it in his hands and asked in a teasing voice, "You want it?"

"Eek..." Evelyynn instantly shook her head, "Who would want to even eat that?"

Davis laughed as he took a bite from it. He was also initially averse to this type of meat but he had gradually come to not mind it after being repeatedly given in the Royal Castle for dinner and special occasions.

"This type of meat is quite useless to females. The Sapphire Sky Tiger's penis can also be used as an ingredient to create a yang-type aphrodisiac which affects men."

Davis winked at her, "I even know how to make it, wanna try in the bed?"

"Shameless!" Evelyynn spat out from her teeth in frustration.

Davis laughed, "The pill that could be created from it is only at the Peak-Level Earth Grade. Although it could slightly affect my senses, it would not be able to turn me crazy for women."

"If I had Sky Grade Pill recipes that are compatible with this ingredient, then I can make one such pill to enhance our 'experience'."

Looking at her intently listening to him, Davis inwardly laughed.

Soon enough, they finished eating their meal and was just about to return to their room but suddenly, a shout echoed out.

"I'm going to fucking kill that bastard!" Suddenly, a furious voice echoed around the inn.

Everyone's attention turned to a table that was somewhere in the middle of the inn.

The black-robed figure who shouted promptly sat back as if she regained back her senses.

The voice echoed from the black-robed figure was a womanly voice, melodious yet it was seething with anger.

A few moments after the black-robed figure sat, the ones who were viewing her group lost their interest as they reverted back to their ramblings, creating a noisy atmosphere rather than the previously silent one.

Davis sat as he looked towards the source of the voice, his eyes narrowed while a sense of familiarity enveloped his mind.

"Davis?"

He turned to look at Evelyann, "I think I know her..."

"Who?" Evelyann turned confused.

"Lucia..." Davis spoke as he inclined his chin to direct his gaze at the black-robed figure.

He sent his soul sense towards her and sighed.

A woman with a charming yet raging face, possessing a sharp eye that looked familiar to him was displayed in his soul sense. Her nose and her small lips made her look adorable but the sense of charm was nowhere to be seen while her black hair was concealed by the hood of the black robe.

As expected, it was her, Lucia of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries.

Lucia's expression was furious as it could be, a faint amount of killing intent enveloping her entire body while she trembled. Her severe expression and her clenched hands which held a jade stone told Davis how angry and helpless she was.

However, he couldn't understand why other than the fact that she received a message from someone. The table she sat along with a few other black-robed figures was enveloped in a silent yet gloomy atmosphere.

He couldn't get any information if they were silent all the time.

Nevertheless, he let out a gasp as he turned astonished, "What are they doing here?"

It was the two siblings he saved in the Farz Mountains from the bandit leader; Nina and Glyn.

Their presence in this place along with Lucia said that they managed to take care of their internal struggle back home. Their solemn yet steady eyes and especially their decisive expressions indicated that they were tempered by the reality of the world.

A few seconds later, Glyn opened his mouth in worry.

"Lucia, what happened?"

Lucia had her gaze on the floor, her expression was hidden by the hood but they did see her wrathful expression after the jade stone in her hands lit up.

"Lucia..." Nina also spoke in worry and the others who saw with them also echoed with a bit of anxiety in their voices.

Lucia heeded their voices and inclined her chin to see them all, but only tears cascaded down her eyes. She sniffed and a helpless expression appeared on her face, "Lucas got captured... Uncle Gyrus died trying to protect him..."

"What?! Impossible!" Glyn gave a low groan as his face expressed disbelief. On the other hand, Nina looked as if she lost her soul as a pale expression painted her face. She grasped both of her hands in front of her bosoms as her eyes let out a tear while she snapped out of it.

"What do you mean?" She asked.

Lucia slightly banged the table, "The team he was in was decimated by those Arc Song Mercenaries!"

"Even then... For Uncle Gyrus to die..." Glyn uttered with disbelief. Uncle Gyrus was a Sixth Stage Cultivator. For him to die meant that...

Lucia nodded her head as her expression changed into one of anger, "The bastard and the traitor of them all, the leader of the Arc Song Mercenaries, Jawan made a move..."

"We were too careless..."

When the Cloud Spring Mercenaries collapsed with the expedition of the Tripartite Alliance targeting them, Jawan made a move, instantly crippling the various branches that were spread throughout the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

At the same time, he established his mercenary group, Arc Song Mercenaries, claiming that he was the King of all mercenaries in the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

The mercenary group's name was the same as the one he established previously before decisively joining the Cloud Spring Mercenaries in order to protect himself from being swallowed by the Cloud Spring Mercenaries. He acted in accordance with the situation which demanded that he surrender or perish to which he instantly cost the former.

However, once he joined, he secretly formed his own division within the Cloud Spring Mercenaries, biding his time to strike at the right time while being supported by the Tripartite Alliance.

Nevertheless, Daniuis, the leader of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries knew Jawan's schemes and kept him in check for a long time.

Then what exactly caused this situation to unfold?

"We were too careless..." Lucia repeated her words again with a mutter.

She couldn't help but think about Uncle Gyrus's kind smile as well as how he always called her Young Miss Lucia. He was dead, Uncle Gyrus was dead. Her heart couldn't help but clench in pain.

Even her brother Lucas got captured but she knew why he was kept alive as it was obvious.

The faces of the others around the table turned gloomy to the extreme. Their hearts couldn't help but tremble as they felt their future turn bleak.

Chapter 437 A New Life

"If only Leader Daniuis didn't..." Someone in their group uttered but an angry cry shut them up.

"Shut your mouth!" Lucia angrily glared at the person who spoke, a feeling of disgust welled up within her. Her eyebrows were narrowed in rage.

They rely on her father when he's at the top, leading the Cloud Spring Mercenaries to reign as the Mercenary King but change their tune when he's down? Is there such a good thing in the world?

Like the person who spoke, she had seen many people betray their mercenary group in the face of danger, maybe for the benefits or for their survival.

She came to hold a deep amount of hatred and disgust for these people no matter what their reason maybe. They had made their choice and she made hers, even staining her hands with their blood.

A few years back, Lucia thought her future would be bright, filled with adventure while going east to join the Falling Snow Sect, yet she didn't think the Tripartite Alliance would make a move on them, leading to this plight.

What was the exact cause for them to make a move at an irregular time?

It was because of her father, Daniuis.

Her father tried to breakthrough into the Law Sea Stage, the Eight Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation but failed. Not only did he fail to have a breakthrough but the resulting backlash from the failure of breaking through struck him, lowering his strength to a wide degree.

The Tripartite Alliance saw an opportunity and so did Jawan. As a result, they collectively made a move on the Cloud Spring Mercenaries, managing to topple it in a single strike.

The end result was that the members of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries were either forced to disband, be killed, or conceal themselves from the eyes of the Tripartite Alliance.

Even the leader of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries hid along with his family and secluded himself to regain back his strength.

However, their hiding place was found and targeted by the Seventh Stage Experts of the Tripartite Alliance, which led her father to stay behind so as to let them escape.

Their unity was broken and they were forced to escape and separate as they inwardly hoped for their father to escape.

Thankfully, their hopeful wishes were heard by the heavens and their father managed to escape from the Seventh Stage Cultivators of the Tripartite Alliance.

However, the price her father had to pay for that was huge, which was none other than a pit, a downward spiral in his cultivation base.

Cloud Spring Mercenary's Leader Daniuis's cultivation repeatedly took a hit and his cultivation base dropped to the point where he was only powerful enough to face the newly advanced Jawan to a standstill.

His once-powerful cultivation was no more, forcing himself to hide again.

"Father must not know of this matter no matter what, otherwise, he will instantly head into the enemy's hands to rescue Lucas." Lucia took a deep breath as she spoke but her eyes were dull.

"But..." Nina spoke as her lips trembled.

"My father is our only hope, do you want him to die as well?" Lucia spoke as she bit her lips.

"And even if my father goes to rescue Lucas, chances are there is a death trap laid for him. We will all die..."

Nina became stunned.

That's right! Even if Daniuis went to save Lucas, the result would be the same.

Her expression turned gloomy but she kept a smile on her face as tears threatened to drop down of her eyes.

She kept her hands on her tummy and spoke to herself as her voice trembled, "It will turn out fine, I have Lucas's child... He will not die..."

Lucia turned stunned as her expression became dazed.

What!? Lucas's child?

The last time they met with Lucas's group was about a month ago...

Lucia's arms trembled as she stretched her hands slowly to hold Nina's hands. She opened her mouth to speak but no words came out as she tried numerous times.

A moment later, tears cascaded down her eyes as she broke down while only a few words left her mouth carrying boundless grief, "Yes, he will..."

However, she no longer knew what to do anymore as immense sorrow threatened to break her will.

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Theo Inn, Luxurious Room 6.

Davis and Evelynn returned to their room once they finished their meal, however, Davis looked like he was preoccupied with something.

Nevertheless, Evelynn knew that he was precisely overhearing the conversation of the people downstairs. The conversation that happened between Lucia's group.

So she stayed silent and didn't nudge him for information or disturb him.

A few minutes passed and Davis finally turned to look at her.

"What happened?" She finally asked, her face laden with curiosity.

Davis sighed and proceeded to explain whatever he was able to infer from their short conversation.

Evelynn's expression slowly changed and sympathy was visible in her eyes.

"Did they leave?"

"... They left the Inn, probably heading towards the place where Lucas is being kept captive, the capital of Loseris Kingdom." Davis answered as this was the last information he overheard from them.

Evelynn nodded her head in understanding and after she heard what he had to say, she thought for a moment before speaking, "You told me before that Lucia's mother saved you from a magical beast before? If so, isn't it only natural for us to repay her goodwill?"

Davis nodded his head earnestly, "I believe in karma more or less..."

Evelynn's face blossomed into a smile. Her curved lips indicated that she was happy with his decision.

What Davis said wasn't just some blind faith but he had already achieved elementary proficiency in Karma Laws and comprehended how it vaguely worked, connecting people and their fates.

Normally, people who train in Karma Laws will only be able to peer through persons with the help of their comprehension in Karma Laws, however, due to the interference of an abstract will or disturbance, they will not be able to glance or perceive at it clearly.

However, with Fallen Heaven in his arsenal, Davis was precisely able to do that. He was able to peer through a person's fate; as a basic example, their lifespan.

With his Death God Eyes, he will always be able to know the end of a random person in the form of a thread as long as they weren't stronger than him in Soul Forging Cultivation.

With him comprehending Karma Laws to top that, he believed that he can even become a Mystic Diviner if he is able to comprehend Space and Time Laws and achieve a bit of fusion with Karma Laws.

"Nevertheless, if I made a move, then the others who are traveling with us will be inconvenienced, and I can only deal with those Seventh Stage Cultivators with the help of Princess Isabella." Davis smiled wryly.

He didn't want to place the group in jeopardy, however, his eyes flashed with a hint of confidence.

Seventh Stage Cultivators? It was true that he couldn't handle them with his own prowess, but what if he used Fallen Heaven? It would be child's play for him to kill them, as easy as throwing the trash to the dustbin.

Tripartite Alliance Territory only had experts who were till the Peak of the Seventh Stage due to the restriction that was imposed by the three neighboring territories. Even if an enemy who is able to circumvent the prowess of Fallen Heaven shows up, he believed that he would be still able to take care of them unless the difference in cultivation was too large!

Soul Essence...

Fallen Heaven once said that it could devour a certain amount of his Soul Essence to obtain an increase in its prowess! He still had a trump card in his sleeve on top of normally using Fallen Heaven!

Chapter 438 Getting Help Through Sharing Benefits

Although it remained to be seen whether if it would work on Peak-Level Seventh Stage Cultivators or not, Davis didn't want to ruin his life for a debt of gratitude even though it might seem selfish of him. After all, he did come to cherish life as a cultivator who could live a long life, and as a husband who can satisfy his wife.

Evelynn frowned as she thought about Princess Isabella, "In the first place, we came here to hide since Princess Isabella convinced us to stay low for the time being and to escape the watchful senses of the Seventh Stage Cultivators. Do you think she will help us fight against Seventh Stage Cultivators?"

Davis pondered for a moment before nodding his head, "With enough incentives, I guess. She is strong enough to go toe to toe, fist to fist against a Peak-Level Martial Master Stage Cultivator, and I can guarantee her strength because she and I have absorbed the Earth Dragon Immortal Blood Essence. I can feel the power coursing through and how much it makes us stronger physically."

"Even now, I feel that my breakthrough to the next level in Body Tempering Cultivation is imminent."

Evelynn blinked her eyes as she wondered if she could ever catch up to her husband in this lifetime. A sense of defeat welled up within her which was all too familiar, after all, she did once lose a deal with him, gambling her heart and soul which she eventually lost to him in the process.

"In that case, let's go convince her right now."

"Sure." Davis twisted his head while it cracked. It was as if he was preparing for a battle.

Although he was unwilling to lose his life for a debt of gratitude and unwilling to reveal the existence of Fallen Heaven through repeated usage, he was willing to use his worldly possessions to help his benefactors!

Besides, he wasn't afraid that Lucia, Nina, and Glyn would die anytime soon since their lifespan thread above their head indicated that they would not die anytime soon.

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"Can we come in?" Evelynn knocked on the door as her melodious voice echoed around the corner.

No answer came for a short time which led her to look around to see if she got the right door.

[Luxurious Room 8]

Indeed, Luxurious Room 8 was where Princess Isabella stayed. She turned to look at the other rooms and wondered if Princess Isabella went to introduce herself to the ones who stayed in Luxurious Room 9 and 10.

However, to Evelynn, Princess Isabella certainly didn't seem to be the type to socialize.

"Did she perhaps go out for a walk?" Evelynn muttered in a bewildered tone.

"No..." Replied Davis who was behind her and Evelynn promptly realized it at the same time.

The door opened and a wave of sweet, floral fragrance spread to their nostrils which heightened their moods and refreshed their senses.

"My apologies, I had just finished taking a bath, making you all wait outside for some time."

Davis and Evelyann weren't surprised. After all, Elder Valoi's blood had splashed over Princess Isabella.

Evelyann felt that as a woman, it would be strange if she didn't bath after being splashed with blood! Especially when it belonged to a disgusting person!

In front of them stood Princess Isabella and different from the previous robe she wore, a yellow-colored robe with floral patterns covered her entire proportions below the face.

Her face was bright, and her skin was pale as snow like it was an effect from the floral bath she took.

"Come inside..." Princess Isabella gracefully turned around as she gestured.

Davis and Evelyann followed her in while a table and a few chairs that were scattered around the room gathered together to create a place for a few to sit and chat.

They all proceeded to relax and look at each other's faces as if urging each other to speak first.

Princess Isabella's lips twitched as she finally took the initiative, "To what do I owe you two the pleasure of being graced with your presences?"

Evelyann turned embarrassed as her cheeks turned red because she was well aware that she was talking to a princess, a powerful one.

In fact, as a fellow woman, she respected this person, Princess Isabella a lot to the point of becoming a follower! In her teenage days, she had heard about Princess Isabella's prowess and especially looked forward to catching a glimpse when the latter came to the Loret Empire, however, she wasn't able to meet her, nor see her.

"I'll be straightforward, I need your help in dealing with a matter."

Princess Isabella cast her gaze on Davis and blinked, "Well, I presume that this matter concerns something you can't handle?"

Davis nodded his head as if it was a matter of fact and continued to speak, "This matter involves coming in contact with Seventh Stage Cultivators from the Tripartite Alliance and possibly battling them if the situation needs, so you can choose to back out of this one. However, if you choose to agree to help, then I will hand you over the entirety of the loot we obtained earlier with the help of Uncle Erik."

Princess Isabella blinked again but her lips curved into a smile as she leaned towards Davis, revealing the outline of her bountiful curves which was just short of Evelyn's.

"With the help, I gave you in dealing with those Seventh Stage Cultivators at that time, more than half of the loot should belong to me by rightful share, however, since it was laced with possible traps and tracking formations, I'll reluctantly agree to take only half my rightful share."

Davis blinked, "So you mean to say that one of the three spatial rings belong to you while one other should be shared equally between us?"

"Precisely..."

Davis smiled wryly. He had wondered why this woman hadn't brought up this matter when Uncle Erik gave the spatial rings to him but not it seemed like she was waiting for the right opportunity.

"You were waiting for an opportunity to settle this peacefully?"

Princess Isabella nodded her head, "I don't want to ruin our co-operative relationship by my own hands."

"Hahaha." Davis laughed as he leaned back on the chair. He didn't pause, nor waste time to consider, "Fine, you can have it since it is your rightful share."

He placed the two spatial rings on the table and pushed it towards her side.

Princess Isabella took the two spatial rings and stored it in her spatial ring with a wave of her sleeves as a smile lit up her face, "Now we can negotiate the price you are willing to give in exchange for my help."

Actually, the smile she wore never left her face during their conversation. It only increased or decreased in intensity as they discussed.

Davis nodded to her statement, "Out of the three spatial rings, you have two. That makes you have two-thirds of the loot, not half, so the remaining you possess can be considered as a token of my sincerity. Even if you choose to not help me after hearing out the details, the two-thirds of the loot will still belong to you."

"I thank Prince Davis for his generosity and magnanimity then..." Princess Isabella giggled inwardly as she didn't think that the other party would acquiesce to her request that easily.

She knew that the other party also possessed treasures capable of withstanding the onslaught of Seventh Stage Cultivators, so she was not optimistic about gaining the loot that was given to him by Uncle Erik.

After all, Davis could simply use the argument that he could've held against Seventh Stage Cultivators on his own while using treasures such as the Earth Dragon Abode.

Chapter 439 Princess Isabellas Ambition

However, Davis hadn't done that but instead gave it to her without being stingy. Other than creating a good impression on him while motivating Princess Isabella to help him, his actions told her three things about him.

First, it seemed like Davis had an important matter to deal with and needed her help to solve it.

Second, that important matter needed immediate concern so he couldn't choose to be stingy with his loot.

Third, that he was losing it out now to gain more treasures in the future with her help.

If it were the third point, she inwardly made a note to negotiate the terms if they went on an expedition or something but if it were the other two points, she decided that she will try to help him with the best of her ability.

"Alright!" Davis then proceeded to explain the details of the matter to her.

A short moment later.

"... In summary, I owe them a debt and want to repay them back before they actually die."

Princess Isabella looked as if she was pondering but inwardly she was shocked.

This man in front of her was saved from a Fifth Stage Magical Beast but he wanted to repay them by facing foes who were at the Seventh Stage?

She began to wonder if this man was purely mad or a man with dignity and gratitude. After a brief consideration, she couldn't help but lean towards the latter.

After all, if the gratitude they had shown could be considered large, then the way he was reciprocating could be said to be huge unless there was an ulterior motive in his mind to help them.

She inclined her chin as she sat straight, "I'm happy to help..."

Davis smiled and just when he was about to wave his hands to give her the remaining loot, he was interrupted.

"However, in addition to the loot you promised, I want an additional treasure that is at King Grade. Furthermore, I want half the share of the loot if we manage to kill any Seventh Stage Cultivators in this endeavor."

'So greedy?'

Davis's eyes twitched, "Don't you think this is too much?"

"Oh, not at all. I'm risking my life by challenging Seventh Stage Cultivators. Well, actually, forget the Seventh Stage Cultivators because I have already offended the Tripartite Alliance by killing three of their Seventh Stage Cultivators. If they sent even more powerful against me after helping you, wouldn't they try to send Eighth Stage Experts against me?"

"By that time, I would stand no chance. Furthermore, I'm a woman. Death is the greatest mercy they can show if I got captured." Princess Isabella spoke as if her future was bleak, her face turning into a wry smile as if she were lamenting and worried about her fate.

Davis went speechless. She placed so many cards on the table to gain advantage in the negotiation, even using a woman card while having the upper hand in the negotiation.

Even though there was a ban placed on experts who were above the Seventh Stage in the Tripartite Alliance Territory, he felt that he really couldn't believe such a convenient rule, much less rely on it when he didn't know the true reason for the ban.

If she stated this much, he really couldn't find a good argument to counter her and even if he did, he felt that it would just be disgraceful at this point.

Furthermore, he felt that this wasn't an attitude one should hold while asking for a favor.

He inwardly sighed and then opened his mouth, "Alright, I agree."

Princess Isabella's wry smile disappeared and her lips imperceptibly curved into one of victory. It was as if she was proud that she won against a tough battle.

Davis extended his hand and passed the last piece of loot, the remaining spatial ring to the table and pushed it towards Princess Isabella, "Never thought that you would be the greedy-type..."

Princess Isabella took the spatial ring and kept it inside her own and giggled, "Excuse me? You have a backer, your mysterious master, while I don't. I have my royal family and an entire Empire with centuries of history to take care of..."

Davis blinked as he heard her tone which sounded quite offended but he then replied, "So do I..."

"You will eventually inherit the throne while I won't..." Princess Isabella stared at him.

Davis turned confused. He turned to look at Evelynn and also saw her mulling with a confused look.

Didn't Princess Isabella already inherit the throne of the Ruth Empire and become the Empress once?

Could it be that it was just their imagination or was there a loose screw in Princess Isabella's mind?

Davis blinked a few more times before his eyes glinted in realization, "Your marriage?"

Princess Isabella nodded her head in appreciation for the other party to be able to realize her meaning, "I obviously won't marry a man who is weaker than me, so there is no way I can be the Empress of the Ruth Empire in the Grand Sea Continent because all the men there are so weak that they don't even enter my interest zone."

"Other than that, and although entirely distasteful, even my brothers from other mothers have started to court me with renewed vigor, even convincing the family that the Earth Dragon Immortal Bloodline should be kept in the Ruth Family for benefits."

Davis turned stunned as whatever that was left of his smile froze stiff. Meanwhile, Evelynn reacted as if she heard a nightmare.

Being courted by blood-related step-brothers? Disgusting!

When Evelynn was in the Cauldon Family Manor as its young miss, she had sometimes heard that marrying within the family happened in some families and was even quite common.

In the cultivation world, blood relations weren't that much of a barrier but a boon since the babies born from inbreeding wouldn't have abnormal traits but possess talent and bloodline equalling their parents.

There were no recessive traits in a normal and average cultivator's genes due to the presence of heaven and earth energy shrouding their bodies. Hence, there were no anomalies in the children caused by inbreeding.

However, there were moral principles restricting the cultivators from inbreeding but the same can be said about the temptation of experiencing the forbidden in their boundlessly long lives.

Davis knew this point too!

"Although I can understand the importance of keeping the bloodline within the family, I don't want to marry a weak man, so my brothers came forward instead, betting on the fact that I would not decline them on the basis of closeness but they're simply wrong. The fact that I don't like weak men simply applied to them as well."

"So you decisively choose to not stay in the Ruth Empire but travel here to look for a suitable and powerful man to marry?"

Princess Isabella suddenly went silent. Her eyes darted around but she then suddenly spoke, "Not quite right..."

Davis turned confused.

"I'm pretty confident that I can clear the Earth Dragon Immortal Grade Trial if things proceed as planned in the future, so my future husband should be someone who can break into the..." With a slight pause, she continued in a proud yet concealed tone, "... Immortal Stage."

Evelynn instantly turned dumbfounded at the words she heard from Princess Isabella. Although she respected the person, wasn't her ambitions and expectations too high for the current situation they were in!?

Davis was also momentarily taken back but he nodded his head to her statement as if it wasn't much to be shocked about.

Chapter 440 His Only Hope To Live

Davis had already cleared the Immortal Grade Trial of the Earth Dragon Immortal but it threw him out saying that he was an anomaly. He garnered that there wouldn't be a new person who could inherit the Immortal Inheritance any time soon.

So the one with the highest likelihood to inherit its Immortal Inheritance would be none other than Princess Isabella since she had cleared the Emperor Grade Trial recently.

He even had the thought that the Earth Dragon Immortal would support her in her endeavor to clear the Immortal Grade Trial. After all, it had lamented to him how it wasn't able to find a suitable successor after all those years.

However, he didn't know that he was right on the mark!

The Earth Dragon Immortal did indeed favor Princess Isabella and her confidence to reach the Immortal Stage in this lifetime precisely stemmed from this matter.

She knew about this matter because the Earth Dragon Immortal personally said to her when she cleared the Emperor Grade Trial that it would lower the difficulty for her to clear the Immortal Grade Trial.

At that time, she remembered how she was instantly elated and even had the urge to elegantly dance at the spot.

Evelynn took a glance at Davis when she saw him nodding to her high expectations. She couldn't help but have some doubt that if he was patronizing her since she couldn't guess Princess Isabella's chances to clear the Immortal Grade Trial.

She closed her slightly agape mouth and didn't opt to speak since this conversation seemed to be slightly... no, way out of her league.

Davis spoke as she shook his head, "Well, to each their own..."

It's not like he was against or had anything to comment on Princess Isabella's ambitions.

"I'll present you a King Grade Item after the matter of helping me can be considered over."

"It's settled then... Just tell me when you're leaving, I'll have to prepare..." Princess Isabella gave a smile.

"We'll leave in an hour," Davis spoke and stood up, turning to leave. He was afraid that they would leave his sensing range soon, but he wasn't worried that much since he had the confidence to find them again as he had familiarized himself with their undulations.

Besides, by using his Death God Eyes and Soul Sense in tandem, he was able to figure out they wouldn't die anytime soon since the length of their threads above their heads indicated that their lifespan wasn't short.

Different from the Karma Threads which connected people, he called it the lifespan threads.

Evelynn stood up and slightly bowed as a form of respect before running to catch up to Davis.

Once the both of them left, a sigh leaked out from Princess Isabella as she thought, 'Could I have offended him with this or shouldn't I have asked for more?'

Princess Isabella knew that she was indeed asking for more, however, she had too many commitments to fulfill and take care of...

As a princess, she knew that without power and wealth, status was meaningless unless she had a backer. Someone had to be supporting her from behind but she didn't have such existences like the one Davis had, the mysterious senior who had massacred millions of people without even making a sound.

Hence, she had to gain wealth and strengthen herself as much as possible, so as not be taken advantage of...

In her years of being a princess of the Ruth Empire, she had always been languid and easygoing even though she acted cold, however, her first trip into the Tripartite Alliance made her realize the dangers, making her high-strung.

There were too many dangers she had faced, even almost being 'subordinated' to a person of power.

Princess Isabella's eyes flashed as she thought all of this...

As for Davis...

'No, the way I see it, he is a prideful yet reasonable man. I don't think he is offended since I didn't cross my limits...'

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Capital of Loseris Kingdom.

In a particular Inn where mercenaries and vagabonds visit, drink and engage in discussion and conflict from time to time.

Three black-robed figures sat together as they spoke in hushed tones.

"Are you sure? Did you really see them entering the Royal Palace?" A young feminine voice echoed.

Another black-robed figure nodded its head, "Although I was far away while tailing them, I certainly saw them entering the Royal Palace. However, I don't know why exactly they chose to visit the Royal Family at this time?"

The last black-robed figure spoke, "They probably wanted to request, no, command the Loseris Royal Family to help search for us, the members of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries. Glyn, did you see Lucas with them?"

Glyn nodded his head.

He and Nina were new faces in the Cloud Spring Mercenaries and didn't even completely join the Cloud Spring Mercenaries through a formal process. However, through Lucas and Lucia's recommendation, they were allowed to join their group.

With this advantage of being not known much, Glyn had roamed around the capital like a vagabond, spotted the Arc Song Mercenaries as he followed them secretly and surveyed the Royal Palace from the outside for a short moment before returning to report to Lucia.

He turned to look at his elder sister, Nina, "I'm not sure but if they're moving and not staying in a single place, Lucas must be certainly with them."

Nina's eyes glowed with hope, "If Lucas is with the Royal Family, maybe we can..."

The black-robed figure who first spoke cut her short in a feminine voice, "The power difference between the Arc Song Mercenaries and the Royal Loseris Family is simply huge. The latter would undoubtedly take the former's side and screw us over if we sell ourselves out."

"But... Lucia..." Nina turned anxious.

Lucia sighed, "We cannot reveal ourselves but we can try to retrieve Lucas. If he is treated as a captive, he is most likely kept in prison for the time being."

Glyn's eyes gleamed, "We can strike at that!"

Lucia also nodded. All three of them came here to try and rescue Lucas. She didn't believe the others but she believed these two siblings.

Nina held her blood brother's legacy in her womb while Glyn was Nina's little brother.

Lucia and Lucas had once told them to come to Cloud Spring Mercenaries if they couldn't stay in their own family, and they really came.

All was good until the Cloud Spring Mercenaries completely collapsed.

Lucia clenched her teeth as she considered the risks, "Nina, you cannot come with us."

Nina widened her eyes in shock, "Why? I still am not weakened!"

For women, pregnancy would cause weakness in them. The more time passed in the gestation period, the weaker they would become because the child in their womb would be passively nurtured by the mother's cultivation level, giving rise to their latent talent on top gaining their father's genes.

In the initial period, like the first three months of pregnancy, they would not be weakened much, and still would be able to fight normally.

Lucia shook her head, "In case if anything happens to us, then only you can live to ensure that we get our revenge."

"Don't say that..." Nina stuttered in worry but she was interrupted.

"If something happened to us, leave this place and regroup with my father. If he knows that you carry my brother's child, my father will surely take care of you."

"But!"

Lucia interrupted her again, "No buts! We don't even know if my brother is alive in a realistic sense! If he is..."

She suddenly stopped and took a deep breath but didn't continue her words, "You are his only hope for him to live!"

Nina's heart shook.

For him to live...

She lowered her gaze and saw her own stomach as she no longer spoke.

Glyn suddenly spoke, "With just the two of us, the chances of being spotted dwindle, besides, we have only two Peak-Level Sky Grade Stealth Robes which helps us evade the enemy's senses. Elder sister, you should stay here."

Nina pondered for a while before she finally nodded her head.