

EMPEROR 491

Chapter 491 Trying To Enter The City

As for whether if the auction is a licensed or an underground entirety, it didn't matter to him as long as he could procure the required King Grade Medicinal Pills.

But as for the legal auction, he needed to make sure that procuring the required King Grade Medicinal Pill didn't backtrace to him. After all, the Tripartite Alliance could backtrack them by just using their intelligence but Davis doubted that point since cultivators mostly seemed to use their fist rather than their brains.

On the outskirts of the Royal Xuan Capital City, from the wilderness dense with large trees, blocking the line of sight of the people, there were numerous eye-sized radiances, reflecting the moonlight.

"Looks like even they have city guards in duty who are actively looking for us..."

Davis looked at the entrance of the city gates which had city guards on strict patrol, granting clearance to the people who were trying to enter into the city.

"Despicable! It's been two months, yet they still have not given up searching for us!"

By the side, Lucia fumed as she vented with a low voice. She wanted to get her father a suitable King Grade Medicinal Pill as soon as possible but didn't dare raise her voice in front of these mysterious people, afraid that they would abandon them.

Davis pondered as the others tried to offer their opinions or console Daniuis.

"Let's go..."

"What!?"

Everyone turned to look at Davis, wondering why had spoken like that.

The mask they wore were all different from the ones they wore previously, so it was relatively safe, but in the inspection near the gate, they would be required to take off their masks for identification.

Davis just chuckled, "Don't worry, these city guards are there to just scare us off. In reality, they are not trying to find us but capture other criminals. With us as an excuse, they can defy the incognito law which all vagrant cultivators need to follow for a few months, nothing more, nothing less."

Incognito Law or the Disguise Law was one of the unspoken rules of the cultivation world.

Wearing a black robe with a hood meant that one didn't want to be disturbed unless required or needed. However, cultivators took advantage of this unspoken rule and used it to do immoral deeds.

Hence, a part of the people who wore disguised clothes are mostly criminals or people who are wanted for their rebellion against the Empire's rules.

"We won't be lucky every time. If we are discovered here, it would be hard to escape." By the side, Daniuis shook his head.

"If they find us, they won't dare to attack unless a group of Seventh Stage Cultivators from the Tripartite Alliance are present..." Davis answered back.

"They will secretly relay our whereabouts to the Tripartite Alliance."

"I think we will be as lucky as the last time then..."

Daniuis turned flabbergasted from Davis's optimistic view.

'Is this fellow really trying to rely on luck or does he have something up his sleeve?'

Sure, they had lucked out many times previously during their journey but will it be the same again?

With only a silent pause, Davis moved to the side and the others who were originally part of the mysterious masked group silently followed him.

Daniuis's group only hesitated for a moment before following them.

Soon, on the paved pathway towards the Royal Xuan Capital City, there were two carriages being driven by, actually, no one.

The driver seat was actually an enclosed space, not handled for being pulled by magical beasts.

Davis sat in the driver seat as he drove the carriage by not using his legs to step on the accelerator but grasping the wheel with his two hands. The control design was somewhat close to a modern car's interior but entirely different.

Of course, the carriage didn't move by utilizing his essence energy but spirit stones. Davis only utilized a fraction of his energy to activate the wheel, a stark difference from using his essence energy as a fuel.

Spirit Stones were pure, condensed sources of heaven and earth energy while his essence energy was tainted with his own traits.

Perhaps if he later designed a carriage for himself, one that utilizes his energy to move, then that would be truly marvelous but also exhausting as his essence energy would be the only one depleting faster than he could replenish.

Hence, using spirit stones for transport became a viable and efficient choice.

Soon, the two carriages which looked like a noble's transport rode without rumbling and stumbling throughout the paved pathway leading to the gates. In a few minutes, they quickly arrived in front of the huge gates of the Royal Xuan City.

"Halt!" One of the guards casually signaled the carriage with his hands raised up. He wore a green helmet and cyan armor but when Davis saw it, his mind thought of something else as he pursed his lips.

In any case, the green hat legend didn't exist, so he felt that it was useless to make a joke out of it.

Their carriages were halted, however, there were a few carriages in front of them, just passing the check without any problems and moved forwards into the city.

The few guards who inspected the carriages then shot a look at Davis's carriage before their gazes simultaneously shot towards Daniuis's carriage.

There were four of them who stepped forwards from their positions, with two of them intending to check each of the two carriages.

At this time, Davis opened the door out of the triangular-shaped driver section of the carriage and got down. When his leg that was clad with black silk shoes came into the guards' line of sight, all of their attention was drawn to him.

His silk pants then came into their view, along with a luxurious purple robe that they found familiar, one that had 5 stars etched on it.

One of the guards suddenly realized who they were dealing with and suddenly bowed, trying to gain favor, "Esteemed Alchemist, forgive us for our impudence but we're tasked with the search of criminals who might threaten the safety of the city and the territory."

'Safety of the territory?' Davis held his laughter before waving his hands.

The guards instantly saw the words inscribed on the token and were all stunned into silence.

[Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemist]

Davis held the token and flipped to display the rear of the token which had the words [Thousand Pills Association] inscribed.

If the Alchemist Robe could be said to clear their suspicion of them being criminals, then the token lifted their suspicion of the Alchemist Robe being fake.

"Everyone calls me Mister Scythe, but those who are all in dire need of pills call me Alchemist Scythe, you dare to stop me?" Davis spoke in a casual tone as if he wasn't bothered what was happening in front of him but his words said otherwise.

"Esteemed Alchemist, it is not a problem to give you entrance to the city, however, we request your understanding to search for any criminals who may have infiltrated your carriage."

The guard who wore the green helmet jumped down to the surface and bowed slightly with respect.

Davis inwardly nodded his head to the guard's statement. The words the guard said didn't sound offending but only blamed the criminals who could've 'possibly' infiltrated his carriage.

Nevertheless, he naturally wasn't quelled.

Chapter 492 Misdirection

"Unfortunately, all those who are in my carriage are people whom I know personally know of and they are all individuals you can't hope to offend."

At the time Davis casually spoke, from the window of the carriage, a woman slightly glanced out, her mask made it difficult to see her who it was but her rosy lips and gorgeous almond eyes got the attention of the guards, stunning them at the mesmerizing sight of beauty.

Simultaneously, the woman let out Law Manifestation Stage undulations which churned their stomachs, chilled their spines and curbed their curiosity as well as their purpose to inspect.

Suddenly, the guards all looked away, like they weren't going to bother with this entourage anymore. Their eyes were concentrating on the people queued behind them.

They all went towards the front before the guard with the green helmet revealed a look of confusion before he spoke, "Esteemed Alchemist Scythe can enter the city without any problems."

Following that, without any paperwork of their entry or inspection, Davis and the others entered the city while riding in the two carriages.

The familiar sight of a city filled Davis' sight, making him heave a nostalgic sigh, making him want to explore this region while lingering with the persona of Alchemist Scythe.

He shook his head, and the two carriages rode towards his small-sized residence which he previously bought with the direction of Natalya.

The guard who wore the green helmet revealed a look of confusion again before he looked back, "Who was that again?"

"... Alchemist Scythe?" He muttered and rubbed his chin before he shook his head.

"How are we lucky again?" From inside the carriage, Evelynn suddenly spoke with visible confusion etched on her face.

"This series of events that indicates us of not being caught can be considered very lucky. I think the heavens are with us." Claire slightly giggled.

"Good acting, mother!" Davis echoed from the driver section.

"Haha, you gave the cue for me to strut my prowess at the right timing, making me look like a person with important background. Although we could be considered lucky, it can also be said to be done due to your efforts." Claire didn't forget to compliment her son.

Davis only smiled. He didn't bother to speak anymore.

On their way, they crossed many cities and had many encounters with the Tripartite Alliance members but none of them alerted the latter of their whereabouts.

Because Davis had realized that he could influence the thoughts of a person!

Albeit vaguely... And as long as they aren't completely aware!

That's why Davis had to put up all that act, so the guards wouldn't realize that they're being indirectly influenced by some mysterious power.

Their act became a successful diversion that garnered the attention of the guards and he used Fallen Heavns's karmic prowess to influence their actions through their thoughts.

When he was in possession of the Fallen Heaven before, he could indeed control people but they would end up dying at the appointed time or at the end of their lifespan as he would markdown, but now, it became no longer the case.

Now, even without having to kill them, he had verified that he could influence their actions to a certain degree. This way, he could even influence the actions of innocent people without having to kill them!

This thought to influence their actions came to him when he decided to test the karmic applications of the karmic thread of a random person who had found their group through suspicion and doubt.

He had already done this to many people, directing away their attention without their realization. For example, when they were about to be noticed by an innocent receptionist who had probably seen the wanted posters, Davis used Fallen Heaven's karmic prowess to place her attention to someone else, removing her eyes from their entourage.

Like this, he had directed the attention away from them on many people.

Davis didn't want to needlessly control people through killing. Even though he can make them die at the end of their lifespan, it remained that he was the one who killed them instead of them dying as their fates preordained.

In short, he didn't want their blood on his hands since Karmic Laws existed. There was no saying how Karmic Laws would strike back at him when he becomes stronger in the future.

Although he could not say how bad his Karma was since he could not see through it, he felt that he had incurred a tremendous amount of bad karma because he had killed millions of people in the Grand Sea Continent.

He felt this vague sense of danger from the dark speck of light in the skies, but it became pretty normal to him. However, the more he practiced Karma Laws, the more he felt that something was substantially wrong with him.

'I have to increase my level in Karmic Laws...' Davis increasingly felt the need to increase his strength. However, he would have to increase his Soul Forging Cultivation then and before that, he would have to look for a place to stay in the Alstreim Family Territory.

And all this required for him to be patient for some time!

Furthermore, it wasn't like the people in his group were all naive.

Although the others in the group were unaware of his actions, thinking that they had lucked out, some of them also had some suspicions about this matter, like Evelyn, Logan, and Daniuis.

They expressed opinions that they were being lured to an even more fortified place, making them unable to escape.

Only when Davis said that it wasn't the case after acting like he had used his Soul Sense did they believe that it was luck playing a part in their covert escape all this while.

While they were discussing exciting adventures like this, Davis had the urge to name this power of influencing people, Misdirection.

Taking inspiration from a basketball animation he saw while living alone as a mortal, he felt that this power of his was better suited to this name.

'Misdirection...'

'Directing the gaze of people away from oneself to others...'

Davis shook his head in nostalgia again.

'Except my technique can influence a person to a large extent... making them believe that something had garnered their attention...'

Soon, they arrived at their destination.

Davis alighted from the carriage and looked at the familiar residence which he had stayed for more than a year. He also remembered the woman who assisted him faithfully without betraying his expectations.

'Natalya...'

He wondered how she was right now.

'Did she get married or is she still cultivating?' Davis chuckled and entered the residence with the others.

The familiar outer courtyard came into his sight but it was adorned with some decorations, making him confused.

Although there were decorations, the outline and the surface of the decorations were already filled with dust, making him understand that the decorations were put up a long time ago without being taken down.

He became pleasantly surprised.

When he had left before, he had left the small-sized residence in Natalya's care after leaving for the Magical Beasts Territory ruled by the Tyrannical Blue Apes.

He didn't have a chance to come back to see Natalya because of Princess Isabella's urgency and skepticism.

Nevertheless, Natalya had informed him that she would leave for the city which her little sister had mentioned before, so he didn't much hope of meeting her even if he came back from the Magical Beast Territory at that time.

However, it looks like Natalya had decorated the entire residence before she left with her little sister.

To this thoughtful action of hers, Davis can only ruefully smile.

Chapter 493 The Letter From Natalya

Davis waved his hands and the wind silently shook the dust off the decorations, gently hanging on to the structure. Such a move didn't even take a fraction of his essence energy away from him.

The others also did the same as they whooshed the dust away with a wave of their hands.

The residence instantly became clean but was still not polished. The surface of the outer courtyard had all its dust gather over to a corner. Nevertheless, they were content with this residence.

"So this is where you mentioned that you stayed in the Royal Xuan Captial."

To his side, Evelynn stood by his side as she held his arms.

Davis just nodded before speaking up, "Everyone, make yourselves at home."

He then walked into the residence as if he cared about nothing with Evelynn by his side. The others were not astonished by his actions, instead, they looked as if they were used to it.

Those who did not know that Evelynn was his wife had already become to see her as the powerful masked man's woman in their minds.

In the residence, Davis and Evelyn moved towards the former's old room.

He opened the door and saw the bright sight that would make one think that this was a room designed for a special occasion.

When Davis saw his room being awfully elegant and refined, he just smilingly shook his head.

However, he also noticed an envelope, placed on the king-sized bed. He lifted his hand and the letter flew into his hands. Inside the envelope was a small parchment.

The parchment was made of magical beast skin. However, it traces of being handled before as the envelope was slightly torn apart.

'Hmm... Someone had broken into the residence and read the letter?'

Davis pondered, wondering who exactly could it be...

However, he didn't bother with that anymore and swiftly opened it as he read.

[

Esteemed Alchemist Scythe,

I leave this letter in hopes of letting you know I'm well and prosperous in health...

]

Davis paused slightly thinking that the letter was awfully formal.

Did he leave such an impression on her that their relationship could be said to be strained like this... Or was it her way of expressing her sentiments?

'Right...'

He remembered that unlike informal writings sent through messages on Earth, this world always followed a formal way of doing things when a letter is being written.

He read the line again and saw that there were no signs of forging and changing the words written in Sky Word Language.

'So far, the intruder did nothing to the parchment other than reading it.'

He nodded and then continued to read.

[

By the time you read this letter, I will have long settled down in Pavlos City with my parents and my little sister. I wanted to thank you for your hospitality, and for all the Spirit Stones that you gave me out of generosity.

I am well aware that the work I've done to serve you in no way compares to the huge amount of wealth you've given me. Even so, the generosity you have bestowed me would greatly help me and my family in the present and the future.

If Mister Scythe has the time to visit Pavlos City in the future, then I promise that I and my little sister will give you the greatest respect you deserve for your magnanimity.

Also, please forgive your servant who had indulged too much in your kindness and tried to take advantage with that last request of mine.

- Natalya Astoria

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The letter was very short, only conveying her feelings of gratitude and reverence. The last line spoke as if she viewed herself as his servant.

To that, Davis didn't know what to say as he became flabbergasted.

He did indeed order her around but there was no need to call herself his servant, right?

As for her taking advantage of him...

'What was that about?' Davis pondered and then it dawned on him, 'Her request to purchase formations with my help?'

By his side, Evelynn also read the letter and asked with a glint in her eyes, "Are you going to Pavlos City?"

She already knew who Natalya was and heard about her, so she wasn't bothered much. She didn't know where the city neither did she bother to ask. She only wanted to know if her husband would go and meet that woman.

Davis shook his head, "We're being pursued. I don't think I have the luxury to go to Pavlos City, neither do we have the time to meet her and chat."

"It's better if I let her live peacefully, lest I bring danger to her just by visiting."

Evelynn nodded her head in agreement.

However, Davis felt a little bit hesitant.

The letter had been read by an intruder, meaning that he or she, or an entire group knows the place where Natalya had gone to... Did this mean that she was in danger because of him?

Davis pondered for a moment before he shook his head. It seemed unlikely for them to face danger since the letter was left just like that.

It became somewhat clear that the people who left the letter were probably targeting Alchemist Scythe for some unknown reasons.

Only if he were to head towards Pavlos City and meet Natalya would she encounter danger. If he didn't go, then he felt that her life would relatively stay free of trouble.

After considering for a while, Davis decided that he wouldn't head to meet Natalya.

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Time passed.

All of them who were present in the two carriages took the free rooms that were scattered around for themselves and made themselves to be at ease like they were finally home.

After relaxing for a while, Davis went out of his room while telling Evelynn to stay in the room. But on second thought, he shook his head and went back to the room, changing his mind.

In front of the confused Evelynn, he spoke, "Let them come to me."

Evelynn paused before nodding her head in agreement. She too didn't like her husband pursuing the well-being of everyone.

If they had concerns, they should come to him.

At least, that's how she thought.

As expected, in an hour, someone knocked on their door.

When Evelynn stood up to open it, she sensed that it was the pale Daniuis. She slightly gestured the other party to come inside.

With a nod, Daniuis entered and spoke with gratitude, "I have to say... Without you, I, along with my family would've been history right now."

Davis just chuckled before gesturing him to sit beside the table.

After Daniuis sat, he sighed, "I never thought I would fall this low... I thought the Law Sea Stage was within my grasp but instead, it ruined me and caused the people of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries to suffer, including Glyn."

Davis silently listened as he let his Grand Uncle pour out his emotions to that matter. Likely, he had so many misgivings but couldn't share it with his family because he didn't want to burden them with his worries.

This continued for a few minutes till Daniuis got to the point, "A King Grade Medicinal Pill which could cure me would only be sold in exchange for Mid-Level or High-Level Spirit Stones. Here..."

Daniuis extended his hand and in his palm was a Peak-Level Earth Grade Spatial Ring.

Davis unceremoniously took the spatial ring and wore it over his finger, binding it with a fraction of his soul essence which didn't amount to much.

Inside the spatial ring were 50,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones, making him have the ability to buy a few King Grade Treasures.

His eyes shot wide in astonishment as he turned to look at Daniuis.

Chapter 494 I Need Your Help

"This is more or less my whole wealth in the denomination of Mid-Level Spirit Stones." Daniuis let out a wry smile.

Davis's astonishment gradually receded into confusion, wondering why his Grand Uncle had given up all his major wealth to him.

All the wealth, including Sky Grade Treasures, Earth Grade Treasures Daniuis possessed, had been squandered on the members of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries's growth and the Low-Level Spirit Stones were distributed to all branches.

After the Cloud Spring Mercenaries fell from the attack of the Tripartite Alliance, most of the treasures had been plundered. However, treasures that were above High-Level Sky Grade were always kept in the headquarters, hence, he had been able to take them away along with a few million Low-Level Spirit Stones when he escaped initially.

As for Mid-Level Spirit Stones, he always kept it with him but he now gave the entirety of his major wealth to Davis.

Daniuis then explained to clarify Davis's confusion, "Low-Level Spirit Stones are not used in the transaction of King Grade Treasures, and even if the other party accepted a transaction using Low-Level Spirit Stones in the off-chance, he or she would only accept double or more the amount. Even then, the latter is only possible when they are in dire need of cheap funds."

Indeed, Mid-Level Spirit Stones were used as the least currency to transact King Grade Treasures.

No cultivator would ever accept Low-Level Spirit Stones in exchange for King Grade Treasures. The only way they would accept such transactions is when their life or something important to them is being threatened.

However, those who possess King Grade Treasures are more or less in the Seventh Stage or at least at the Sixth Stage. In any case, they would have the means to protect themselves, making it impossible to force them to accept the transaction normally.

Davis could understand this point as well.

"With this 50,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones, try to obtain a Mid-Level King Grade Medicinal Pill which could cure me. Since I once reached the Peak of Seventh Stage, even Low-Level King Grade Medicinal Pills will not affect me unless it is special."

"And even if it did, it could only allow me to step back into the Law Dominion Stage..."

Davis rasped his finger in the table while listening to his Grand Uncle, Daniuis. He originally thought of using his own wealth to buy since he was rich as a well-off Seventh Stage Powerhouse in the First Layer.

He had given word to his mother that he would heal Daniuis, hence he didn't think much of it.

But now, it seems like his Grand Uncle didn't want him to burden him financially.

"If you can buy the required medicine for a low amount, the remaining wealth is yours." Daniuis smiled in a gentle light.

Additionally, it looks like what Claire said about Daniuis held true.

'He really treats his family well...'

Davis inwardly sighed before he nodded his head and didn't reject, "Grand Uncle, don't worry. Just leave this matter to me. I'll investigate using my made-up identity and get a suitable medicinal pill for you."

Although he had High-Level Spirit Stones from clearing the Immortal Grade Inheritance, he didn't have Mid-Level Spirit Stones. Daniuis's action had given him an appropriate change to transact.

But that was before!

In the loot he had got from the seven Law Dominion Stage Cultivators, he had about 25,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones, along with 16,000,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

As for the loot from the Grand Elder, the spatial ring alone had 5 High-Level Spirit Stones, 40,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones, and 20,000,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

Initially, he had been annoyed on why there were only 5 High-Level Spirit Stones in the Grand Elder's Spatial Ring.

The Grand Elder had been a Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Expert!

However, after thinking rationally, he recognized that the Grand Elder had squandered all the High-Level Spirit Stones on his own cultivation.

Other than that, he had thought of splitting the loot with Princess Isabella because, without her help, it would've been way difficult to protect or even defend against the instakilling methods of the Law Dominion Stage Cultivators.

If those Law Dominion Stage Cultivators had Mature Soul Stage Soul Forging Cultivation, then he would be hard-pressed to even defend since his soul force wouldn't be able to make direct contact with their body or the soul sea unless he tried really hard till then which his family would be easily massacred.

However, he still hadn't found an opportunity to rightfully share the loot.

Nevertheless...

With his own current wealth, Davis garnered that he could buy one or two Peak-Level King Grade Treasures, and still have room to be rich in this territory.

Hence, he was not worried about spending a few more to help his Grand Uncle.

Wealth wasn't a problem presently but the availability of the medicinal pills was the problem.

"I'm not worried if you're the one who is looking after us, Grand-Nephew." Daniuis nodded with a smile on his face.

Davis nodded back to Daniuis and reassured him.

'Could it be that Grand Uncle has full trust in me or has chosen to place his trust in me with no choices left?'

Davis felt it to be the latter.

They chatted for a few minutes in front of Evelynn before Daniuis finally left, reassuring to not reveal his identity to anyone else, even to his own family.

Davis had already silenced Mulia's group and Jackson's group from speaking his name since they had come to know about it when Claire and the others shouted his name at that time when he coughed blood because of the backlash he had experienced at the cave hideout from trying to defend against the fire domain of a Law Dominion Stage Cultivator.

An hour passed before another knock could be heard on their door.

When Evelynn opened the door, she was astonished to discover who it was, "Princess Isabella, for what purpose have you come here?"

She instinctively spoke as her posture turned slightly stiff because she felt both excitement and cautiousness.

Princess Isabella let out a smile before she opened her mouth, "I've come to discuss a matter with Crown Prince Davis."

Evelynn's brows which were in a frown relaxed as she gestured Princess Isabella to enter, "Please..."

At this time, Davis sat on the bed as he cultivated the aspects of the soul, comprehending the mysteries of the Mature Soul Stage, the knowledge left behind for him by Old Man Garvin.

Recognizing the knock, he had already stopped cultivating.

When Princess Isabella came near and sat beside the table, he turned to look at her with a smile, "Does Princess Isabella want a share of the loot we obtained in the underground cave hideout?"

Princess Isabella smilingly shook her head, not at all fazed by his sudden mention of that matter, "You can keep it."

Davis blinked his eyes in astonishment. Why would this woman who actively wanted shares in the loot decline now?

Could it be that she has another reason?

And as expected, Princess Isabella spoke, "I need your help."

"With what exactly?" Davis smiled as he went straight to the point.

Princess Isabella brought her finger to her lower lips as she pressed on it, her gaze wandering elsewhere. She stopped tapping on her luscious lips after a moment and looked at Davis.

"I need your help in killing the Family Head of the Arashi Family."

"..."

Davis and Evelynn became shocked.

Chapter 495 Ones Clothes Equals Ones Status

Seeing their reactions, Princess Isabella chuckled, "I have enmity with the Family Head of the Arashi Family. Crown Prince Davis, you know that I already killed one of his sons, right?"

Davis nodded his head in recognition.

'So the problem stemmed from their father, not the son who was killed in the Magical Beast Territory; Tyrannical Blue Ape Mountain Range by her?'

Davis instantly understood what help kind of help she needed from him.

"So you need my help to covertly enter the Arashi Family's residence?"

Princess Isabella nodded her head. Her eyes which were clear suddenly glazed. She extended her hands before she brought her palms close to each other, "He was this close to making me his Soul Slave."

Davis and Evelyn were once again shocked.

'So that is the reason why she wanted to kill a family head level existence?'

Princess Isabella's eyes which were glazed instantly became clear, except, it was filled with hatred.

"If it weren't my cautious attitude, influencing me to sacrifice a diluted drop of Earth Dragon Immortal Blood Essence in order to curb his soul force from planting a slave seal on my soul, I would've already become a slave."

Princess Isabella spat out this hateful thought that had been in her heart.

However, Davis had his doubts but not on the potency of the diluted blood essence.

Even though the blood essence was just a diluted drop, it still belonged to an Immortal Entity; an Earth Dragon which could trample Ninth Stage Cultivators into meat paste.

Burning it should've given enough potential to kill Sixth or Seventh Stage Cultivators... However, from Princess Isabella's words, it seemed like she burned the diluted drop of blood essence to defend, making her own weak soul devoid of vulnerability for the period of time she was attacked by the Arashi Family Head.

Even though it is diluted, the blood essence would've certainly frightened the Family Head with a defensive cry, targeted at the soul.

"Then why didn't the Arashi Family Head's son stay clear of you since they know that you're not a person to be trifled with?" Davis casually posed his doubts.

Princess Isabella shook her head, "After I curbed the Family Head's Soul Force using the diluted drop of Earth Dragon Immortal Blood Essence, I believe that he no longer had the courage and ran away to his home to hide in seclusion."

"At that time, I was staying in Arashi's Luxurious Inn, and because the Arashi Family Head went into seclusion, the Family Head's son didn't know about this matter at all."

"However, as the saying went, father like son, many matters happened and the latter couldn't help but court death by acting pompous and high above me."

"Even so, I curbed my anger and only insulted but who would've thought he would try to hunt me down, inviting disaster to himself."

Princess Isabella laughed with an ironic smile on her face.

Davis nodded his head in understanding.

There were rumors at that time about Arashi Family Head training in seclusion when he was here in the past as Alchemist Scythe.

Now that he understood, it all dawned on him.

'It was no wonder that the Arashi Family Head would be so scared that he would scam to his home to hide in the name of seclusion.'

He felt that the Arashi Family Head had likely underestimated Princess Isabella at that time while lusting over her and paid the price by not being cautious enough to guard his soul.

'His soul should be injured greatly...' Davis guessed and nodded his head, "Sure! I'm willing to help."

Princess Isabella's expression finally relaxed. Currently, she had the ability to kill Arashi Family Head but she wanted to do it covertly so as to not be discovered by the Tripartite Alliance.

Initially, she had not thought of exacting revenge anytime sooner but since she was here at the Royal Xuan Capital City, then she decided that she might as well as clear the debt of enmity.

"However, you would have to wait for a period of time since I want to help Daniuis recover. I want to find the necessary King Grade Medicinal Pill for him to heal."

Princess Isabella didn't even hesitate, "No problem, I can wait."

"Alright, while I go out to procure the medicinal pill. Meanwhile, I want you to protect them all." Davis shot a look towards Evelyn and gestured a circle with his hand.

"That's our initial deal..."

Princess Isabella lifted a brow up at him.

Realizing her meaning, Davis inwardly felt embarrassed.

"My apologies, I haven't had the time to teach you Soul Forging Cultivation."

"I can see that, however, I also believe that you make it up to me in the future."

Davis and Princess Isabella both amiably smiled while their eyes gazed at each other. A moment of silence became apparent when neither of them spoke, just gazing at each other's eyes.

Cough!~

At this time, Evelynn slightly coughed and acted as if she was going to say something as their attentions were shifted to her.

Nevertheless, she didn't say anything thinking that they would go back to discuss.

However, they still had their eyes on her, making her fidgety, but she forcefully smiled, "What? It was just a cough."

Davis and Princess Isabella both turned speechless.

'Even if you were going to interrupt us, you don't need to be so bad at it...'

Davis and Princess Isabella both inwardly laughed.

Princess Isabella heaved a sigh and looked at Davis as she stood up, "I'll be taking my leave then..."

Davis just nodded his head and saw Princess Isabella's back with his eyes which he then quickly avoided as his gaze shot towards Evelynn. Once he felt her leave the room as Princess Isabella closed the door, he couldn't help but ask.

"What was that just now?"

Evelynn gave a cute snort before turning away her head.

=====

Once they settled down at the residence, Davis rested for that day.

The next day, he left the residence after informing Evelyn and his parents, walking towards the direction of the Thousand Pills Association.

On the way, he decided to act like a respectable person, so he thought of hiring a carriage that catered to one's status but felt it to be a drag.

He instantly abandoned the thought and walked through the streets as he watched the people leading on with their daily lives.

Most of them wore common clothes but since this was a well off district, there were many people who wore luxurious clothes as well.

The difference between luxurious and poor changed from one place to another, just like the gap between a person's cultivation difference.

Even though the people here wore Earth Grade clothes, they were still considered common whereas, in some towns, the Earth Grade Clothes could be considered luxurious.

In the Royal Xuan City, only clothes made using Sky Grade Materials can be considered luxurious!

As for those who wore King Grade Clothes in the Royal Xuan City, they could be considered extravagant, rich and pompous, people of status who were in the extreme minority!

However, silk, leather and other clothing materials from different magical beasts and plants were always in demand, letting the price of different graded materials always fluctuate.

For example, Davis's Alchemist Robe was woven with silk from the Fifth Stage Amethyst Silk Worm. This material alone could cost several Low-Level Spirit Stones depending upon the demand.

The designs that were embroidered with additional special materials durable enough to stop a normal stab from a Fourth Stage Expert.

Like this, there were many clothes, using different materials, especially armors which provide an even more secure solution for defense. However, people only usually wear inner armor, like a vest.

Only people who were in the army and those who preferred external armor wore external armor to look majestic!

In short, people spend a lot of wealth to just maintain their status while disregarding the defensive capability of the clothes!

Chapter 496 King Grade Pill Lis

As Davis kept the sights on the front of his mind while discerning how the people dressed up and interacted with the world, he gradually arrived in front of the Thousand Pills Association.

There, he was quite confident that he could buy a King Grade Medicinal Pill to heal Daniuis.

He took a step forwards and entered the Thousand Pills Association.

The people working there quickly realized who he was in a glance as the mask he wore was familiar to them.

"Alchemist Scythe! It's been so long since you have shown up!"

Davis recognized the receptionist who was working in this place for who knows how long...

He nodded his head and asked, "I came here to buy some pills."

"What kind of pills does Alchemist Scythe wants? Since Alchemist Scythe is well versed till Mid-Level Sky Grade Pills, could it be the pill you're wanting to purchase is above Mid-Level?" The receptionist raised her brows.

"Smart." Davis just spoke a word of compliment.

The receptionist smiled till her lips were widening towards her ears as much as it could, however, the next words she heard left her reeling in shock.

"I need to buy King Grade Pills." Davis had his index finger over his lips when he sent her a Soul Transmission.

The receptionist was very professional as she instantly hid her shock. It wasn't anything secretive to buy a King Grade Pill but she understood that Alchemist Scythe wanted to maintain a low profile for reasons that she could not understand.

"Please wait for half an hour." The receptionist slightly bowed and left to find some other person which he garnered to be an elder.

'Half an hour...' Davis felt that it was too long so he then decided to head into the library to procure knowledge on Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemy.

After browsing for twenty whole minutes, he bought a lot of books that contained information about Peak-Level Sky Grade Ingredients and other knowledge that one needed to become a Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist.

This cost him about 25,000,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones! Even with a discount of 20 percent!

Such spending looked extravagant but if he measured it in High-Level Spirit Stones, it would be no higher than 25 High-Level Spirit Stones and even lower.

To the current him, Low-Level Spirit Stones were none other than spare change.

'What is growth? This is growth!'

Davis had a momentary revelation before he felt it to be a false notion that stemmed from his self-indulgence.

'How can wealth equal growth in the cultivation world?' He inwardly scoffed and returned to the reception hall before the half an hour waiting period could be up but he saw a middle-aged man, standing beside the receptionist.

Wearing a six-star Alchemist Robe that had the sixth star a little bit dull, the middle-aged man had clear facial features while having a smile on his face. Davis felt that middle-aged man to be familiar but just couldn't place his hands on his memory.

The middle-aged man clasped his hands while even slightly bowing, and then slightly laughed "Alchemist Scythe, don't tell me that you forgot who I am!?"

Davis narrowed his eyes in scrutiny for a few moments before he felt astonished, "So it's Elder Seylas."

The previously old elder now looked middle-aged with lush black hair making him wonder if this person achieved a breakthrough in Body Tempering Cultivation.

However, he didn't why his presence garnered respect from Elder Seylas, slightly making him bow down to him. It even looked as if the other party was waiting for him for a long time.

Was it courtesy? That didn't seem like it, and besides, the elder's body language seemed quite friendly.

Is it because Elder Seylas felt that he had become younger? However, he knew that Alchemists followed a strict hierarchical structure, although not rigid.

This sudden pleasantness from an elder level character left Davis in confusion.

"Correct!" Elder Seylas's eyes flashed as he smiled, "I know it would be strange for you to witness my youthful self, but I'm not using any strange techniques to conceal my old self."

Elder Seylas took a step back and proudly stood, "I managed to achieve a breakthrough to the Gold Stage."

"Congratulations." Davis clasped his hands as he knew what the other party meant.

Rekindling the fires of vitality through Body Tempering Cultivation. Becoming youthful in the process while even recovering the virility one would have in their youth. It's not just the appearance but the entire body would be returning to their peak condition.

Davis garnered that if the billionaires on Earth could get the method to Body Cultivate in exchange for their wealth, they would probably do it without any hesitation.

"Follow me." Elder Seylas smiled and then turned back as he headed into a pathway. Davis silently followed Elder Seylas without saying a word. He could see the onlookers looking at them with confusion, wondering where they were going to, however, he wasn't bothered.

"I heard you want to buy King Grade Pills."

At this time, Elder Seylas sent Davis a Soul Transmission.

"Yes..." Davis only provided this little piece of information. He didn't want to reveal that he wanted to purchase Medicinal Pill afraid that suspicion would be cast over him.

At the least, he didn't want to reveal it until he could see the required pill.

Elder Seylas's brows twitched.

'So little information?'

'It looks like I would have to probe this little monster...'

"I wonder what kind of pill Alchemist Scythe needs?"

Fearing that this little monster would misunderstand his probing Elder Seylas explained, "Haha, Alchemist Scythe, our prowess in alchemy is lacking. Even the Grand Elder is lacking since he has yet to break into the Supreme Soul Stage; the Seventh Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation."

"However, don't worry. The King Grade Pills we have had been sent by the King Grade Branches established in the other three territories and are replenished every two years."

"Its authenticity can be verified by the formations we have here and the last time the King Grade Pills were replenished was a year and a half ago, so the pills we have left are less."

As expected, hearing Elder Seylas speak, it looks like he would have to reveal it soon.

Davis sighed and spoke, "A medicinal pill."

"A medicinal pill? We have some!" Elder Seylas echoed as his steps turned jovial.

Davis saw him walk with motivation and couldn't help but think if he himself was the Elder with Elder Seylas being the junior.

Suddenly, he froze, however, his steps only stopped for a moment before it continued.

Soon, they headed to a well-hidden room and Elder Seylas gave him a parchment that had a list of King Grade Medicinal Pills along with their properties and effects.

Davis glanced at the parchment as his fingers skimmed over the list. His gaze then stopped on a certain pill as he pointed towards it.

[

King Grade Meridian Regeneration Pill

This pill allows one damaged meridian to reform and helps energy to flow without blocks. However, it is incapable of regenerating shattered meridians, much less heal the pathway to dantian to a certain degree...

It is a Mid-Level King Grade Medicinal Pill...

]

Davis knew why there was a prefix of King Grade in the Meridian Regeneration Pill. That's because this pill can also be created using low-quality ingredients, to concoct low graded pills. In other words, this pill is an improved version of a Sky Grade Meridian Regeneration Pill.

"I want the Mid-Level King Grade Meridian Regeneration Pill listed here..."

Elder Seylas's smile froze.

Chapter 497 No Longer In The Territory

Elder Seylas then relaxed his muscles after a moment and spoke, "That pill had just been bought a month ago."

Davis blinked as he inwardly lamented. He couldn't help but ask, "Who bought it?"

However, he quickly realized that he wouldn't receive an answer due to confidentiality.

"By one of the Tripartite Alliance Members."

Elder Seylas only hesitated for a moment before speaking. He didn't reveal who but revealed the organization which bought the pill.

Davis nodded in understanding.

Recently, the Tripartite Alliance must've realized that they're getting their asses handed over to them, prompting them to buy medicinal pills.

"Please look for another medicinal pill that attracts your attention." Elder Seylas embarrassedly urged.

Davis nodded his head and returned his gaze to the parchment.

[

Pupil Remedy Pill

Able to cure blindness caused by various reasons. Could even regenerate the eye socket if it's damaged...

Mid-Level King Grade Pill...

]

He scanned the pill list but couldn't find any relevant pills but his gaze was attracted to something else.

[

Blood Coagulation Pill

This pill helps a person restore a bit of their Blood Essence...

Mid-Level King Grade Pill...

]

'Grand Uncle is in dire need of Blood Essence, this pill can help...'

"I need a Blood Coagulation Pill."

Elder Seylas's expression turned ugly as he could only let out a breath of sigh, "That pill was also bought by that member of the Tripartite Alliance."

Davis couldn't help but smile.

Was the Tripartite Alliance trying to offend him through these methods? He couldn't help but feel that way, giving birth to that eerie smile of his, hidden behind a mask.

He pursed his lips and asked, "Is there a Low-Level King Grade variant of these two pills?"

Elder Seylas wryly shook his head, "We had it but they too have been bought by the Tripartite Alliance."

Bzz!~

Elder Seylas's expression changed as he felt Davis emit undulations, "Alchemist Scythe! Calm down! If you can wait for half a year, these pills will be replenished! I'll try to reserve more for you!"

With his constant consolation, he felt Davis retract his undulations, however, he was shocked, 'Law Seed Stage? As expected of a little monster coming from a mysterious background.'

It had just been a few years yet Alchemist Scythe whom he recognized to be a young already reached at that point.

How could he not be shocked!?

Both of them went silent for a minute before Davis turned to look at Elder Seylas, his mask increasing the deafening silence and the trepidation in Elder Seylas's heart.

"So you were the one who was prying on me during the Mid-Level Sky Grade Examination..."

Elder Seylas's heart shook as he inadvertently took a step back, his expression changing from wide eyes to realizing that he had given himself out.

Instantly, he felt a massive Soul Force covering him from head to toe.

His instinctive reaction was for him to release his own Soul Force which was at Low-Level Mature Soul Stage but he was abruptly horrified to find that his soul was completely suppressed!

"What!?" Elder Seylas groaned as he dropped to his knees, unable to bear the pressure on his soul.

'How!?' He inwardly felt shocked. He could feel the other party's soul force only being at Low-Level Mature Soul Stage, the same as his level.

But then, how could he be suppressed just like that!?

'The quality of the soul force! The intensity!'

Elder Seylas quickly realized, and when he compared it to the last time when Alchemist Scythe was able to cross levels to concoct pills, it all fell into place.

Elder Seylas instantly tried to explain himself as he felt death near, "E-Esteemed Alchemist Scythe!"

However, the pressure left him momentarily dizzy, making him unable to speak.

'So it was you all along... No wonder you were giving me respect without even being asked for... Even going as far as to tell who were the buyers of the pill...'

Davis had his eyes cold as he wondered, 'Has my identity been completely exposed?'

Elder Seylas pushed the dizziness away from his head and spoke, "I-It wasn't my intent to pry on your identity a-at that time!"

At this time, the esteemed Grand Elder wasn't here, so Elder Seylas had no choice but to resort to groveling. As a matter of fact, he was the strongest person who was present here; after the Grand Elder left.

"Oh, then who wanted to pry my identity at that time?" Davis calmly questioned as he narrowed their distance.

With his soul force which could compare to High-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivator, suppressing Elder Seylas was like a walk in the mountain, although simple to stumble, it was easier to maintain balance if stable.

"It... It's..." Elder Seylas gritted his teeth in agitation, "It's T-Tina Roxley!"

"Tina Roxley?" Davis turned visibly confused.

Instantly, a graceful figure appeared in his mind.

Why would that gorgeous woman with ample curves want to pry his identity?

He felt confused.

At that time, he took note of all the people in the examination hall and Tina Roxley seemed the least suspicious.

"Don't lie." Davis increased the pressure he cast on Elder Seylas, causing the latter to hit his head on the floor.

Simultaneously, he unleashed his Karma Laws through Fallen Heaven and saw the white thread connecting him.

'No negative emotions?'

There was no black thread in his view but only white, indicating that he and Elder Seylas were just on the level of acquaintances. Even so, Davis didn't falter and tried to influence Elder Seylas to speak the truth.

'Misdirection!'

A translucent but also a gaseous form of hazy light fell on the thread as he once more invoked, "Tell me, who was it that told you to pry on my identity?"

Elder Seylas's eyes turned moist as his body shook. He was left helpless from the suppression so he couldn't help but take all of his strength to shout, "Tina Roxley!"

His shout merely sounded like a meek voice due to the suppression.

Davis furrowed his brows.

Tina Roxley...

Why would she want to know about my identity?

However, it suddenly dawned on him.

How Miss Tina Roxley invited him to a walk and acted strangely but he chanced upon Drake's plagiaristic work and bid farewell to her. Even before that, he remembered how she had vaguely shown interest in him for unknown reasons.

'Looks like I was wrong... It was not the Tripartite Alliance but her...'

He lowered the pressure he cast on Elder Seylas and asked, "What is her motive?"

Davis influenced him to tell him the truth again through the Karma Threads.

"I don't know!" Elder Seylas promptly shook his head while being able to keep his head up, however, he was still kneeling, silently crying in his heart.

'I knew I shouldn't have involved myself in this mess!'

He had thought of currying favor with this little monster but little did he thought that it would backfire on him. If he had known, then even if he had more strength, he wouldn't have dared tried to personally attend Alchemist Scythe.

"Then where is she now? In the Roxley Family? Or in the Roxley Auction House?"

Davis felt the need to investigate this matter. Anything that concerned with his identity, he felt that it should be better to be cautious.

"She... She is no longer in this territory..."

Davis's eyes narrowed into two tiny slits, "What?"

"S-She left with the Grand Elder, along with her little sister."

"What do you mean?" Davis felt that there was more to it than he thought it would.

"You don't know!?" Elder Seylas couldn't help but gape.

Chapter 498 Tina Roxleys Whereabouts

'That was an event which shook the entire Roxley Family! How could Alchemist Scythe not know about it? Could it be that Alchemist Scythe went far away or went to another territory and only returned now?'

Elder Seylas didn't ponder much on it before he opened his mouth, "Tina Roxley poisoned her father and murdered him. After that, with the help of the Grand Elder of the Thousand Pill Association and another mysterious person who at least seemed to possess an equal status to the Grand Elder, she managed to survive being executed by her own family."

Davis's eyes visibly twitched behind the mask.

Tina Roxley killed her father?

'Crazy woman...' He inwardly commented.

Amethyst eyes, a small nose, and luscious rosy lips flashed across his mind. However, no matter how he thought about her, she didn't seem like the one to be crazy from his memory.

She had been more refined than Evelyn in his memories.

Davis interpreted this information in two ways.

'Either don't judge a book by its cover or something had really happened to her!'

Afraid of his soul being subjected to immense pressure, Elder Seylas immediately started to explain the whole matter to Davis even without being subjected to any forms of torture or interrogation.

The feeling of suppression, his legs buckling up to the knee level, being unable to move while feeling like he was going to be crushed.

All of this emerged as a realistic impression through Elder Seylas's soul, however, if his soul is weak enough to be not able to handle the pressure, then there is a chance that he would implode, his bloodied flesh scattering in every direction.

Just the sharp eyes that were visible through the crack of the mask left him in trepidation and horror, making him not dare to retaliate.

Davis lowered the pressure on his soul to let him speak fluently.

"The Roxley Family involves itself in many depraved acts such as holding secret slave trades, illegal auction houses, eliminating people through suspicious and underhanded means as they have the personnel to silence people who raise their voice against them."

Elder Seylas gave a brief introduction, and continued to explain, "There are so many internal factions within the Roxley Family who engage in squabbles, however, there's the main faction which Tina Roxley belongs to..."

"Get to the point..."

Davis interrupted him as he wasn't prepared to listen to the whole story.

Elder Seylas nodded his head with a bit of difficulty, "As the main faction should be involved in these depraved acts I spoke of, Tina Roxley didn't want to involve herself with the businesses of her own family, but instead, she looked for light where she would be able to walk without being ashamed."

"So she killed her father to see the light of the day?"

"No, I don't know much about it but their quarreling after the aftermath did make the public privy to those matters."

"From their dispute, it was made known that Tina Roxley's father tried to violate her numerous times, however, at the final moment, he was dealt with a lethal poison."

Davis inwardly expressed disgust to her father's actions, 'No wonder she poisoned him...'

Elder Seylas then explained how Tina Roxley had been protected by Grand Elder Brandis Mercer from the retaliation of her own family, especially her grandfather who was at the Peak of the Sixth Stage.

However, her personal life wasn't in his interest. He wanted to know why she would want to pry on his identity.

'At that time when she invited me to a walk, she acted strangely. Could it be that she was trying to ask for help? To help kill her father?' Davis imagined a reason for her to act strangely and couldn't help but connect this matter to her strange persona.

"So, where did she leave?"

"She left with the Grand Elder and that mysterious elder three years ago to the Thousand Pill Palace Territory as she severed her ties with the Roxley Family... along with her little sister."

Davis became silent. Only his gaze was on Elder Seylas but he was immersed in his own thoughts, pondering deeply about this matter.

After constructing many reasons why she would have to pry on him, he abandoned all of them. There weren't enough shreds of evidence to deduct her motive, so he could only leave this temporarily until he finds more clues.

Elder Seylas's eyes twitched. He who looked pitiful suddenly remembered that he was tasked by Tina Roxley to give Alchemist Scythe a letter.

He inwardly gulped, not being able to bring up the courage to show the letter. He didn't know what it was written in the letter but if it was something that would make things difficult for him, he felt that he should rather not hand the letter over.

However, the stare which the other party maintained over him increasingly told him that he should give the letter so as to prove that he had nothing to do with this matter of prying!

"This... Alchemist Scythe..." Elder Seylas hesitantly spoke, garnering Davis's sudden attention.

His eyes that were glazed finally cleared, "What?"

Elder Seylas extended his hand as a letter appeared, "From Tina Roxley..."

At the time he said it, Elder Seylas felt his throat go dry.

"Elder Seylas, does silencing you will help me keep my identity safe?"

Elder Seylas's body went stiff before he jolted with sweat forming on his face, "Esteemed Alchemist Scythe, I have no intentions to reveal this secret of yours! I can even swear to the heavens! I don't want to die! I want to live! I'm going to turn 1,800 in a few years! I don't want to die!"

Davis inwardly turned flabbergasted as his brows twitched.

Elder Seylas miserably pleaded so much that his reputation as an elder of the Thousand Pill Association was nowhere to be seen.

"Esteemed Alchemist Scythe, you were able to reach this level in 20 years whereas for me it took 1,800 years. Even though my life was filled with hurdles, it is my only life! I don't want to lose it!"

Moist eyes and snort covered Elder Seylas's face, making Davis want to take a step back from pity, however, he forcefully held his leg from moving, maintaining his cold gaze.

The silence was unbearable, however, at this time, Elder Seylas started to cry miserably.

Davis became quite confused.

How was it that an elder who had managed to live for about 1,800 years quickly gave up, and was even able to beg for his life without feeling shame?

Or was it precisely because he had lived for over 1,800 years that he knew how to treasure his life?

This paradoxical question left him speechless.

It was the same as how a newborn calf would be unafraid of a tiger, but will eventually know to treasure its life as it grew up in fear of the tigers while it watched the tigers hunt their kind.

This left Davis with a single deduction in his mind.

It didn't matter how many years a person lived, it only mattered if that person was able to break through the restrictions posed upon him by daily life struggles and come out every time as a person with an unbending will.

If this conformed to even a little bit of the truth, then he imagined that Elder Seylas had gone through numerous struggles before his will to face people who were stronger than him had been broken completely.

Chapter 499 Visting A Old Friend

Davis inwardly gave off a sigh before he told Elder Seylas to swear to the heavens to not leak his identity.

The latter instantly did so causing Davis to take a problem of his mind, however, Davis didn't let his guard down. This elder in front of him had lived for over 1,800 years. He might know how to bypass the swear he made on his heart.

Davis condensed a pure yellow light which shot into Elder Seylas's soul, causing the latter to shudder in fear of death.

"I have placed a binding on you. If you ever try to divulge my identity to other people someday, I will come to know of it."

Davis solemnly spoke as his eyes emitted daggers at Elder Seylas. He then took the letter and disappeared from the small room.

Elder Seylas's back fell on the ground as he tried to breathe heavily even though there was enough air in his lungs.

'How terrifying! This little monster has such methods to know if I have reneged on my words.'

This feeling turned intense when he realized that the pure yellow light that shot into his soul disappeared, making him unable to trace it even though it was in his soul.

His face broke out into an ugly smile as he thought, 'I managed to court death again, but! I came out alive as always! Phew... Begging always works...'

Nevertheless, if Davis knew that Elder Seylas had derived such a philosophy to survive, then he would've puked blood right there.

However, Davis didn't have such mystical methods to just know if the other party had divulged his identity.

It was only a lie, however, the psychological cue he had planted in Elder Seylas will remain effective, rendering Elder Seylas incapable of divulging his identity unless he is not afraid of death or able catch on to his lie.

=====

While being in the 'Dark Concealing Shroud Art' state, Davis exited the Thousand Pill Association and sighed in exasperation. What he came to obtain wasn't available but he managed to find the person who probed him at that time.

Tina Roxley...

He took the letter out and saw that it was a sealed parchment. It meant that no one had read it after it had been sealed.

Davis felt increasingly curious and opened the letter after he had torn the seal by utilizing his cultivation.

[

Alchemist Scythe, I know you would think less of me after you hear that I killed my own father.

However, I can only say that he deserved it.

Fate let us meet twice...

If it lets us meet again...

-Tina Roxley

]

Davis became stunned!

If it lets us meet again... What?

'What is she going to do? Kill me?' Davis inwardly sneered.

Then he looked back at the first two sentences.

These sentences seemed as if she was trying to explain herself to him but also looked like she wasn't willing to reveal much.

Nevertheless, he knew exactly why through Elder Seylas's narrative.

'Indeed, if her father was like that, then he did deserve being poisoned by his own daughter...'

However, he felt like he still couldn't understand her motives to know about him.

What was she really up to?

'Tina Roxley... huh...'

He shook his head and etched this name in his memory, but instantly moved it to the back of his mind since thinking about it was useless as it seemed that she had left this territory.

He then took out a messaging talisman from his spatial ring and sent some transmissions into it but received no reply.

Sighing gently, he took another mask from his spatial ring and held it beside the mask he had been wearing, pointing out to his identity as Alchemist Scythe.

In an instant, the masks switched place out in the open, however, he wasn't worried since he doubted if normal cultivators would even be able to discover his presence.

He kept the previous mask in his spatial ring and headed in a direction.

With his Soul Sense spread out in the streets, it didn't take him long to find out his destination.

In half an hour, he casually walked in the streets and arrived at the destination.

A small-sized residence just as the one he bought came into his view, however, the residence screamed that it was not one of Asian origin but European origin in terms of architecture.

With only a bit of change, it would resemble the medieval European architecture from Planet Earth.

Davis's eyes twitched at Drake's preferences. He was not looking down on Drake but realized the latter's intention to openly contact people from Earth.

Anyone with a little bit of knowledge in Earth's architecture would be able to notice the difference, and in so, initiate contact with the owner of the residence.

In the cultivation world, there were a number of architectures which left the artisans confused, so they would usually listen to the requirements of the owner of the property or land to construct the appropriate framework and structure for them.

So, even in this Royal Xuan City, there were different types of architecture making one imagine that each residence belongs to a family with different sets of cultures.

However, it wasn't the truth.

Culture in terms of architecture was no longer prevalent because the techniques that the artisans learned no longer catered to one style or culture but the need to stay different.

After all, most people didn't want their residence looking the same as their neighbors or people of status so as to not offend them. In case if someone had built their own royal palace, then they would be courting death from the Royal Family.

Davis took a step forward and looked at the garden in front of him, blocked by the fence-styled gates. He saw some servants catering to the needs of the garden before they spotted him.

One of them signaled a person before another person ran to the gate before opening it.

"Sir, I apologize. The master of this residence is no longer here and has left the city."

"Drake Blackburn?" Davis tried to probe.

The servant nodded his head but then hesitantly asked, "Sir, can I know your name?"

Davis was about to lie but then realized that Drake could've left something for him the same as Natalya.

"My name is Davis Loret."

The servant's eyes lit up before he excitedly laughed. He then realized that he had lost control and quickly shut up.

He opened the gates and gestured, "Please..."

Davis slightly hesitated for a moment before he walked in, his steps were soft, ready to quickly respond to ambush or aggression.

After they walked on the pathway for a bit, the servant froze.

"Please wait..." The servant bowed as a form of respect before running into the residence.

Davis raised his eyebrows thinking that this servant was clumsy. Why did he invite him inside if he wasn't going to let him into the residence?

Davis just inwardly shook his head as he waited patiently for a minute.

The servant came to him running in an enthusiastic momentum before stopping before him. In his hands was a parchment that was scrolled but had a circular stamp making him unable to open it see its contents without breaking the seal open.

This was a parchment sealed with an inscription, just like the one Tina Roxley had given him.

The servant handed him the parchment and he proceeded to break the seal.

Chapter 500 Freedom And Responsibility

The circular stamp isn't a major-type seal but a minor-type seal only to indicate that it has not been opened from the time it had been sealed. Although it is only a minor-type seal, it is a Peak-Level Earth Grade Inscription capable of curbing people of Fourth Stage and below from being unable to read it.

Since it was a brute-force seal, with his Gold Stage Body Tempering Cultivation, Davis casually tore the seal and opened the letter.

A spatial ring attached to the parchment grabbed his attention for a moment before his gaze fell on the contents of the parchment.

[

Yo! Drake here...

If you are unable to contact me through the messaging talisman I gave you, you don't have to worry because I had gone to another territory.

Hehe, which territory you ask?

Of course, you guessed it! It's the Dual Lotus Manor Territory!

I and Kara decided to pursue our cultivation path there along with my other women.

Haha! You don't have to feel jealous of me! In fact, I bet you would've followed this senior's path and got some women for yourself by this time!

Well, that's it and if someone you don't know asks about my whereabouts, just feign ignorance.

By the way, give that spatial ring to that fellow in front of you, eager to receive the reward.

]

Drake's letter was as informal as it could get when compared to Natalya's letter. The two letters had a stark contrast of both in style and deliverance. And when compared with Tina Roxley's vague letter that explained almost nothing, this letter told him everything he needed to know about Drake.

'Well, I thought of telling you the way back to Earth but guess I don't need to...' Davis smiled as he electrocuted the parchment, turning it into ashes.

Only a spatial ring was left in his hand which he then gave it to the servant before him.

"My work is over! Now I can leave! Master has rewarded me for my patience!"

Davis heard his shout as he turned back and left the gates of the residence. Hearing this from a simpleton who looked like had no care in the world, Davis wryly shook his head.

He felt slightly jealous of both the master and the servant.

Drake was enjoying his life with his wives as much as he could while he was burdened with the task to help his mother regain honor and justice.

That was the difference between independent freedom and filial responsibility.

Freedom is something that everyone yearned in their lives yet are not able to realize it with numerous factors weighing down on them!

Responsibility is something only a few cared about, hence it was considered a principle value and sacred when considered in terms of relationships.

It was his responsibility as her son.

In any case, he knew that he would be burdened with responsibilities when he chose to accept his mother's affection when he first arrived in the cultivation.

'To tell the truth, I don't find helping them a burden at all...' Davis inwardly laughed as he walked.

He didn't see his responsibility as a burden but a way to make himself achieve happiness by perceiving the smiles of his family. His responsibility towards his mother was a necessary milestone to make his mother finally relax, making her have no worries in the future.

Only through that will he be able to rid of the burden that plagues his mother which in turn will offer him a sense of tranquility and can make him let go of his worries towards his mother.

In other words, it was mutual affection and concern that lets him feel happy about the obligations he does to his loved ones.

If a person felt no mutual affection and concern, then obligations are nothing but a burden that would cause the person to hate the person who they hold responsibilities towards.

Davis was no stranger to this feeling as when he was the small Tian Long, he saw many people, whether young or old getting abandoned in the slums by people who held responsibilities towards them.

This was one of his reasons why he didn't want to become a person who threw away his responsibilities even though he liked his freedom more than anything in the past.

As he walked, he realized that there is one more matter for him to check but became temporarily unable to do so due to certain difficulties.

At the time before he left for the First Layer again, he had vaguely spoken to Louis Ashton to look after his daughter, Princess Shirley.

But, there was no sign of her, nor there was any sign of Ellia in this territory.

The slave in his spatial ring told him that they could've headed to the Falling Snow Sect Territory but his destination was different.

As for their true whereabouts, he could ask an intelligence organization but the only intelligence organization here belonged to the Royal Xuan Family.

He could approach the other peak powers to know more but he doubted that they would have information on Ellia and Princess Shirley.

He garnered only the peak powers like the Tripartite Alliance and Royal Xuan Family would be privy to this information. However, he doubted if the latter would even have a piece of information that pointed to Ellia and Princess Shirley.

Furthermore, he felt that the Tripartite Alliance would keep a tab on the information of the duo since they doubted people from the other side, the Grand Sea Continent, had appeared.

If he actively looked for the information of the two of them, there is a chance that the Tripartite Alliance would look into his background and trace back to his identity or even his origin through some means, such as using that Mystic Diviner to trace him.

So he quickly abandoned the idea to look for them and settled his thought on his next move.

However, he also doubted if that Mystic Diviner was no longer in the Tripartite Alliance Territory because the Tripartite Alliance seems to hell-bent on killing them but still hadn't found them.

'If they had the Mystic Diviner with them, shouldn't it be easier for the Tripartite Alliance to find us?' Davis thought but didn't ponder too much on it.

He promptly reached the Roxley Auction House, maintaining his anonymous identity. There he asked if the King Grade Medicinal Pills were available but received the same answer.

It was bought out by the Tripartite Alliance in the previous auction.

Davis had the thought that even the underground auction house which would be held in a secretive time would not possess the King Grade Medicinal Pills. Even if they did indeed put up King Grade Medicinal Pills for auction, it would undoubtedly be in demand, increasing the price of it to several amounts.

Davis frowned as he stood outside the Roxley Auction House. He considered the possibility of it being available in other auction houses, and pill stores.

Deciding that it was worth checking out, he went around the city, visiting all the related stores and returned to the residence at night.

The result? He wasn't able to find the required King Grade Medicinal Pill at all.

"The initial search for the King Grade Medicinal Pill didn't go well."

Davis reported it to Daniuis. They both were in Logan's room where Claire was also naturally present.

"No worries, it would eventually be available in the market. We just might have to wait for some time before obtaining it." Daniuis spoke, however, his face was still pale from the lack of blood essence.