

EMPEROR 501

Chapter 501 Infiltration

"It's only a matter of time... We will get the medicinal pill soon..." Claire gently spoke as she consoled her uncle.

Daniuis could only nod his head with a wry smile on his face.

"Alright, for the time being, we will all stay low acting as Alchemist Scythe's guests. This way, even if people visit tomorrow to ask Alchemist Scythe to concoct pills for them, we would appear natural." Logan nodded his head and gave his opinion to which the other three people in the room nodded their heads in agreement.

Nevertheless, Davis offered his thought on the matter as he had a different idea, "I'll hang a board outside the residence that Alchemist Scythe is not accepting requests for a month. People will naturally come up with their own reasons to understand why I'm not accepting requests."

"By the time a month has passed, their thoughts on why I'm not accepting requests will turn into nothing more than fleeting thoughts, giving us enough time to procure the King Grade Medicinal Pill and escape to the Alstreim Family Territory."

The others agreed that it was a good idea and settled on it. It was met with unanimous approval since this way, they all don't have to be bothered about people who might visit for pill concoction commission.

Davis returned to his room after which he sealed the room with his soul force and had a 'battle' with Evelyynn as their bodies rubbed and slammed the entire night.

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Next-Day Morning.

Davis and Evelyynn were already awake, their countenances bright as if they were refreshed from the 'battle' that lasted for more than six hours.

At this time, they were dressed up but engaged in small talk, the topics revolving around the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

Davis kept reiterating his experience on the behest of Evelynn, especially on what he had experienced while acting the persona of Alchemist Scythe.

His experience gradually neared the scene where Natalya's little sister Fiora, wanted to save her elder sister by sacrificing her body to him.

"You wouldn't believe it. That little girl had pledged herself to me in exchange for saving her elder sister Natalya who was just beside her, unbeknownst to her.."

"Even though it was foolish, it was commendable, however, did you know how I found it difficult to hold my laughter when I saw Natalya plead me with her eyes to not accept the request of her little sister?"

Evelynn intently listened as she giggled while immersing herself in his experience. The stories he told her, whether true or fake, it didn't matter to her. Her languid eyes were gazing at his face and his gestures, self-indulgent, making her feel happy in return.

Davis ended his story with a good end and spoke, "That's it, I have to go out soon and try another method to procure a medicinal pill for Grand Uncle."

Evelynn coyly replied, "You can concoct one by yourself."

"Haha, I'm sure that I can in a few years." Davis laughed at her proud outline, however, he too felt self-satisfaction from her unreserved praises. He brought her closer to his face, plundering her lips off her taste for a few seconds before he let her go.

He bid her a short farewell and was about to exit the residence. However, he saw a woman with dark purple hair sitting over tree shade of a blossoming tree that had purple flowers growing across its branches, the scenery invoking a certain sense of tranquility and admiration in him.

Feeling even more refreshed, he was renewed with the prospect of finding the required King Grade Medicinal Pill.

"Wait..."

He suddenly heard a feminine voice that attracted his attention. When he turned around to look at who it was, it turned out to be the charming Ophelia.

Ophelia had a charm on her face, passively exhibited by her beauty but she dared not to try charm the masked person with her charm arts.

She stood her ground before she unreservedly spoke, "Can I leave this place?"

"You can, however, you should swear that you will never divulge any information about us or our location."

Ophelia visibly relaxed, "Thank you."

She then hopped away like a humanoid bunny, skipping her legs as her curves danced.

'What was that supposed to be?' Davis vaguely pondered and then understood her doubts.

Likely, she thought that they were keeping her in confinement... Understandable, since she was the only one without a companion in this group.

As for Uncle Erik, it seems like he was eternally single!

Davis's eyes remained on her entrancing curves before he turned his head to face the exit but then suddenly froze.

"So even you forget yourself when approached by a beauty... Or is it because you were distracted by unhealthy thoughts?"

Davis looked at the dark purple-haired woman who was scrutinizing him deeply with her smiling gaze.

Without batting an eyelid, he replied, "Princess Isabella, I'm a man after all."

Davis saw her smile freeze and an imperceptible smile became visible on his lips for a split second.

"I was thinking if we should target Arashi Family Head today, what do you think?" Davis's imperceptible smile became perceivable.

"Have you bought the medicinal pill required for Daniuis?"

Princess Isabella asked, no longer bothering about the previous awkward atmosphere that only lasted for a split second.

"Uh, no. Nevertheless, if we can kill the Arashi Family Head, we will obtain his loot."

Princess Isabella wanted to say that the loot will be hers, but she chose another way to suggest, "What if he doesn't possess the required Medicinal Pill?"

"Then we can try to rob the treasury..." Davis lifted up his fingers in a gesture and winked.

Through the mask, Princess Isabella could see his nonchalance and couldn't help but point at him, "You!"

"What? The honorable Princess can't afford to steal? Or can't she bear to rob? We have already stained our hands with the blood of others, there's no going back, Princess Isabella." David calmly retorted, and then shrugged.

"I know..."

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Sunlight shined on the Arashi Family Residence but the atmosphere was as severe and depressing as it could be ever since Young Master Arashi died, the family had become tame, because the family head had never shown up, secluding himself.

The higher elder members of the Arashi Family were busy, protecting their properties, businesses, and family from internal struggles, immediate rivals, and potential rivals.

If they were careless, it didn't take them much to realize that they will disappear in the annals of history.

At this time, in the large-sized residence, the children of the Arashi Family were playing in the inner courtyard, exhibiting their innocence. The inner courtyard was not than a kilometer long and wide, making the place capable of holding small festivities.

Surrounding them were a few elders and family members immersed in the playful atmosphere of the children. It made them feel better rather than to be depressed all the time.

In the skies, watching over the scene was two figures clad in black robes wearing silver colored masks to hide their facial features. Translucent dark soul force whirled around them while showing a viscous characteristic, making their presence utterly undiscoverable to the people who lived here.

These two black-robed silver masked figures were none other than Davis and Princess Isabella.

"What are you suddenly regretting your decision to kill the Arashi Family Head?" Even now, Davis didn't know the name of Arashi's Family Head.

Neither wasn't he going to bother learning actively since the other party was going to die by Princess Isabella's hands.

Princess Isabella just shook her head, "I just find it pitiable. These children look so innocent, yet they become such monsters who don't care about others after they mature to an adult."

Chapter 502 Arashi Family Head

Davis looked at Princess Isabella utter such thoughts on this matter in astonishment and couldn't help but interject his own thought.

"It depends on the living environment and the people they involve themselves with..."

"True..." Princess Isabella couldn't help nod at his statement in a moment of surprise. Her eyelids trembled and moved her lips as she asked a question that Davis never would've been able to see it coming.

"Is this the reason why you chose not to have children with Evelynn? Due to your ambition and the possible struggles that would accompany you with it?"

Davis became astonished to hear her question about his personal life. However, he nodded his head in agreement, "I want a kind and caring environment for them to grow in... not a place where they could thrive in struggle but pure friendly competition."

Princess Isabella stayed silent for a few seconds before she opened her mouth, "You don't sound like a prince at all..."

"Sometimes, I've never thought of myself to be one either..." Davis chuckled and understood his idea of how he should raise his children were quite unrealistic.

He understood Princess Isabella's comment on him as well, after all, in royal scenes, children were only seen as a way to continue the lineage.

Children of royalty sometimes wouldn't receive any love from their parents or siblings, only seen as a political piece to gain more power, hence fawned upon rather than being loved.

Princess Isabella sighed inwardly before she spoke, "Did you find his whereabouts?"

Davis nodded, "I've located the most powerful person in this place. He's in a room, likely in secluded cultivation, so I think that's the target you want to kill."

"You don't know what he looks like?" Princess Isabella became shocked. She then saw him shake his head which then confirmed her doubts.

Indeed, Davis had never come across the people of Arashi Family other than the one time when he spied on the Young Master of the Arashi Family in the Magical Beast Territory.

He only knew the faces of the higher-ups of the Roxley Family.

In the Roxley Plaza which he previously walked about, he came to know the higher-ups of the Roxley Family through the statues of their figures that had been built on the plaza.

Princess Isabella gave off an exasperated sigh before she conjured a portrait of him with her rather average soul force, "He looks like this..."

Davis saw the conjured image and saw that it matched with the person he found through his soul sense, "Yes, that's him."

Without waiting for her reply, he flew in a direction, prompting her to quickly catch up in the fear of breaking concealment.

"The whole residence is covered a by High-Level Sky Grade Defensive Formation, with certain parts being encased in Peak-Level Sky Grade Defensive Formation, like the place the family head secluded himself."

"As for the treasury, I can't detect the formation, meaning that it is likely covered by a Low-Level King Grade Defensive Formation. It didn't react to my probe, so I can safely conclude that the King Grade Defensive Formation is unlikely to have the capability to sense my soul force's intrusion."

Princess Isabella felt surprised, "You seem to have a lot of experience in this field."

"I do, I honed my experience in this field when I entered Evelyn's room every night before we got married." Davis turned to look back at her with a profound expression in his face.

Princess Isabella raised a brow before moving her gaze away as if she were exasperated, "If I didn't know the legends of that robe you wore during your marriage, I really would've believed your words just now."

"Hahaha..." Davis was astonished to know that she knew this fact.

He couldn't help but laugh.

"You want it? I can lend it to your marriage in the future so you won't need to worry about your future husband's..."

"Alright... enough chit-chat..." Davis suddenly stopped in the air and looked down at the sight below him.

The large-sized residence covered more than 200 square kilometers of land, so it took them some time to arrive before the target.

Princess Isabella slightly frowned when she heard him speak but then her attention was then directed to the structure below. It was a palace-like structure, more like a three-story pagoda that pointed to the skies.

"He's on the third floor, and there's a single-window covering the wall to the third-story, however, it is closed. The moment we enter, he will notice the anomaly which is us." Davis casually gave an analysis.

"Not a problem. If we work in tandem, he won't be able to react to our sudden attack, besides, he will face a backlash from forcefully stopping his cultivation which will further weaken his reaction."

Davis took a side glance at her staunch silhouette. He imagined that if Princess Isabella wore an armor instead of the black robes, he had no doubt that she would look like a war goddess, giving out strategies to conquer lands.



Without a word of acknowledgment, they both floated down towards the third floor, where the Arashi Family Head secluded himself in fear, cultivating to the best of his ability.

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In a room, there were two figures, a man and a woman.

The man looked attractive, even elegant, however, the deeds he involved himself can be considered nefarious.

He looked at the naked woman below him, her face expressing unwillingness to accept his entire being into her voluptuous body.

The man felt entranced with her reaction, wanting to change her unwillingness to acceptance of him through sheer domination.

His eyes glowed in fervor, wanting to enter her fair body as he neared his hips to hers, however, his gaze froze as he felt a chill up his spine!

He didn't dare to face upwards but his frozen pupils subconsciously moved above, his breath simultaneously stifling in difficulty.

He suddenly stopped his breath.

A dark elliptical outline with bright yellow reptilian eyes gazed at him in absolute silence as the man froze from fear. He tried to move but couldn't. The reptilian gaze blinked at him, making him shudder from the horror in front of him!

The eye suddenly closed, returning his breath, however, the entire sight in his eyes turned blank. When he cast his gaze down, even the naked woman who was below him disappeared!

However, a crimson sharp tongue along with enormous razor-sharp teeth suddenly threatened to swallow him!

"Argghh!!" The man finally shouted as he flinched, his gaze lost and shallow.

A few seconds passed and he came out of his reverie.

He understood it was a dream, no, a nightmare. He had been cultivating but didn't know how he was pulled in a nightmare each time.

Nevertheless, he could vaguely guess.

The wound that was left in his soul, the wound that was borne by a reptilian creature that looked like a robust yet terrifying dragon.

The terrifying retaliation came from a lady whom he had tried to cast a slave seal on, intending to make her his woman through domination since he fancied on the first look.

However, rather than enslaving her, it was clear that he became enslaved to his fears.

He shuddered again, feeling himself get caught in the razor-sharp fangs of the monstrous dragon!

He closed his eyes and continued to circulate soul forging manual to heal his soul, his thoughts no longer dwelling on this matter because it had utterly exhausted him. The nightmare that would unknowingly drag him to that place became commonplace, even making him no longer be able to bed a woman!

#### Chapter 503 Plundering The Treasury

However, no one knew about his disgraceful self, because he had decisively killed the woman whom he had tried to get on with it even though it was one of his wives. Even her corpse was still in his spatial ring, fresh from the time he had killed her, nevertheless, he placed no thoughts on her.

Time passed as he tried to heal his soul through Soul Forging Cultivation, however, the effect it provided him was small, negligible even... unless he could find a soul healing ingredient.

Even that wouldn't be enough as he would have to find a skilled alchemist to make a pill, potentially removing the side effects that come with the soul healing ingredient.

\*Creak!~\*

Suddenly, his eyes shot wide open as he forcefully stopped cultivating his soul, which resulted in his actions being delayed in the process.

His reaction to the source of danger became slow!

When he had just slightly turned his head, he saw a slender arm reaching out to him, like a snake-shaped hand trying to capture his neck.

He tried to move but a pressure suddenly dawned on his soul, delaying his reaction even more. The lithe hand instantly clasped his neck, holding him in place when suddenly he spewed a mouthful of blood as he felt a blow to the abdomen.

Blood splashed from the hold and he saw a black-robed silver masked woman clasping his neck strongly, making him unable to extricate himself.

A hole had been created in his abdomen, injuring his dantian to a great degree. All his Law Dominion Essence Energy started leaking out like a balloon that had its helium release through a stable vent.

"W-Who?" Blood bubbled in his mouth as he posed the question his eyes revealing both hatred and fear.

He saw the woman go silent for a while before she removed her mask, and then his eyes shot wide open in shock, "It's you!"

Princess Isabella put the mask back on and spoke calmly, "Any last words?"

Her voice sounded ethereal, without emotions. It was as if her hatred for him at that time became a fleeting memory.

The man relaxed however his eyes shook, constantly reminding him to retaliate. However, there was a question on his head which he wanted to know the answer to, even exceeding his will to live.

His lips quivered before he asked the reason for his messy state, "What Soul Technique did you use to break my technique at that time? How can it continuously haunt me?"

Princess Isabella dragged her free hand behind her shoulders and clenched her small fingers into her palm, forming a fist.

The Arashi Family Head saw her mouth move before he felt her fist shatter his head to a bloody mess, exterminating his soul in the process.

"A drop of diluted Blood Essence from the Earth Dragon Im--...." He only heard these words before his consciousness faded into nothingness, becoming unable to make sense of it as his life dispersed.

The Arashi Family Head's head was nowhere to be seen as only blood paste and the white matter from the brain remained while not even the bones survived her small yet terrifying fist.

Princess Isabella didn't catch his collapsing body but swiped her hands, only to see a spatial ring rest in her palm.

She then threw the spatial ring to Davis, "Check if the required medicinal pills are in there..."

Davis caught and checked it without providing a reply. He only held it for a second and saw numerous wealth equaling about less than half of the wealth he had obtained from the loot before from killing the people of the Tripartite Alliance.

He didn't even frown for a split second as he threw the spatial ring back to her, "He doesn't have a medicinal pill with him that emanates King Grade undulations."

Even without opening and checking the jade boxes which contained the pills, Davis was able to check the contents in a split second when he sent his senses inside.

The placement of the items had been neatly arranged and was in order, so the pills he saw were all in one place. Besides, the jade boxes which sealed the pill even had names imprinted on to them, indicating their grade and property.

'As expected of a family head, very sensitive to the order of things...' A fleeting thought passed by Davis's head.

'There's even a naked woman's corpse, and it's still fresh...' He didn't bother to inform Princess Isabella and shook the corpse's image from his mind.

The loot from the Arashi Family Head belonged to Princess Isabella, so he decisively gave it to her.

Princess Isabella sighed, "Let's check the treasury then, however, you're only allowed to take the required medicinal pill for your people."

Davis blinked before his sharp gaze shot towards Princess Isabella, "Are you commanding me?"

Princess Isabella's heart shook suddenly as she sensed his gaze which was like a dagger. Only then did she realize that she had been talking to him casually, a person who could eliminate her with a piece of paper.

With just a piece of paper...

Her eyes only avoided his gaze for a split second before she replied, "I'm not..."

"Then I'll try to respect your wishes..." His lips curved.

Princess Isabella turned inwardly stunned before she instantly spoke, "Let's go."

Davis nodded his head and the two of them were again clad in 'Dark Concealing Shroud Art' which concealed their presence.

In a few minutes, she and Davis stood before the treasury, their gazes locked at the heavy and robust gate which seemed to be capable of taking a full-strength punch from a Low-Level Martial Master Stage Cultivator.

Combined along with the Low-Level King Grade Defensive Formation, it was able to hold against the onslaught of a Low-Level Seventh Stage Cultivator until its energy expires from exhaustion.

However, to Princess Isabella's might, the heavy and robust gate wasn't a problem, neither was the Elder who was beside it, casually seated as if didn't have a care in this world.

Without a cue from Davis, she clenched her fist, twisted her waist and threw her arms towards the gate.

\*Boom!~\*

An explosion resounded, echoing throughout the large-sized residence, alerting numerous people while sending the elder who was seated beside flying in entirely another direction.

People of the Arashi Family instantly noticed the commotion and started to panic!

"The explosion is from the direction of the treasury!"

"Summon the Family Head!"

"Family Head is in seclusion!"

"It's an emergency! Quickly gather the elders and surround the intruder!!

At this time, another despairing shout was heard, "Family Head's life tablet has shattered!!"

At this time, the sound of shattering simultaneously echoed throughout the residence, not physically but the sound in many of their hearts.

It was like a plague that quickly spread to every soul in their vicinity. They could see the trepidation in each other's eyes. The look of despair.

The next moment, they all saw figures flying in the air. A man and a woman. They were dressed in black robes and hid their faces with silver masks.

Before they could even respond, the two figures in the air simultaneously disappeared, as if they never existed in the first place.

Numerous people blinked their eyes thinking that it was an illusion. They only glanced at the skies for another fleeting moment before rushing to secure the entire residence.

In a few seconds, the entire residence was surrounded by the powerhouses of the Arashi Family and covered in active offensive formations, however, the intruders were nowhere to be seen!

#### Chapter 504 Arashi Family's Fall

The elders searched the entire big residence in formations, acting as a team, lining themselves up in a triangular formation or even traveling solo to find the intruder!

However, they could not even find a trace! Even when they scurried to the point of checking the servant's quarters, they could not find the intruders.

One of the elders gritted his teeth as he shouted, "Find those two black-robed silver masked intruders! Leave no place unchecked!"

He was one of the numerous people who managed to glimpse the sight in the skies before it disappeared.

Many people thought that it was an illusion but since there were no intruders to be found, then that meant there was a certain chance that the illusion had been real.

If it was the truth...

That elder's face turned blank before it went ugly!

It obviously meant that they were not a match for the two figures who appeared in the skies! The family head being annihilated also supported this fact!

The elder quickly changed his body posture and tone as he shouted, "Report! Report it to the Royal Xuan Family!"

The elder's shout echoed throughout the residence but the elder made his way to the treasury after shouting, determined to check their losses.

He was near the treasury, so, once he arrived, he saw the battered elder who looked like he had been beaten to death while lying beside the rubble.

Many elders had also arrived here before but they all left after failing to find the intruders.

"Lockdown the place!" The elder gave a command to the others and neared the battered elder who was slowly recovering from his wounds.

"What happened? Who are the intruders? Is it those black-robed people?"

The battered elder who had his neck twisted barely nodded his head, twitching in pain as he did so.



\*Crack!~\*

The elder reached out both of his hands and twisted the treasury elder's neck, placing the muscles and bones into place as a crack echoed.

The treasury elder's lips quivered as he spoke, "Those two were so powerful, especially the figure which looked like a woman but wore a silver mask, however, she had bizarre strength capable of destroying this Low-Level King Grade gate into rubble."

The elder's eyes shook as he inadvertently took a step back, only to pull himself to the front as he regained balance.

The treasury elder's words sent fear into him because it undoubtedly meant that one of the black-robed figures were the ones who killed the Family Head.

Only a Seventh Stage Cultivator could battle against a Seventh Stage Cultivator!

But there were no signs of a battle in the place where the Family Head had secluded himself.

'Could it be!?' The Elder's heart shook again.

He shook his head and no longer dared to imagine or estimate the intruders' strength. The thought that he shouldn't meet with the intruders became implanted in his mind out of fear.

At this time, a figure came running from the Treasury as he hurriedly spoke, "Elders! Almost every treasure in the treasury is secure!"

Hearing it, both the elder and the treasury elder heaved a sigh of relief, however, their faces changed when they realized the prefix 'almost'.

"What was taken away?"

"It could be the item they came here for!"

The elder and the treasury what simultaneously echoed.

The figure who reported was none other than the attendant who notes down the people who enter the treasury. He steadied himself and opened his mouth despite his face looking pale.

"There are more than six items missing, including our precious tome of Incriptions!"

The elder and the treasury elder's face turned ashen.

The tome was enough for them to lose more than half of their fortune!

"A Meridian Regeneration Pill that is at Low-Level King Grade!"

"..."

"A... that is at Sky Grade!"

"..."

"A Blood Coagulation Pill that is at Low-Level King Grade!"

The elders selectively heard the words which had King Grade embedded in it, not bothering to listen to the Sky Grade items that had been stolen.

The elder who was trembling lost his footing as he fell down with a \*thud\* placing his bottom on the ground.

He wondered what disaster had they invited through possessing these items or did the Family Head receive aggression from a person he couldn't hope to offend?

Did the Family head unwittingly offend a person of high status? Is that why he had been secluding himself all these years while acting strange?

All kinds of thoughts entered the elder's head. He was like an advisor and right hand to the family head, so he was privy to some insider information, which made him make many connections to various events.

However, he still couldn't trace the intruders' identity or find their real motive.

After which seemed to be a long time, he could only look at the sky, letting out a helpless sigh, "Our Family's power is going to regress to a Sky Grade Power from here on out."

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Royal Xuan Family, Royal Palace, Throne Hall.

A male figure who adorned himself in a luxurious and magnificent robe, with a golden crown-shaped with a tortoise symbol in his head suddenly stood in shock from the royal throne he sat!

"What!? The Arashi Family's Head has been killed?"

A person kneeled on the ground as he reported, "Yes, your majesty. His death didn't even seem like to be a result of a battle but a one-sided execution. There was a hole in his abdomen effectively severing the meridian pathway to his dantian while his head had exploded into fleshy bits along with his soul."

The Emperor of the Xuan Empire, plopped to the seat of the throne in a shocked fashion before his eyes turned solemn, "Report this to the Tripartite Alliance. I remember that their members have been recently killed by these black-robed masked people you spoke of..."

The Xuan Emperor thought about them as his pupils trembled. He suddenly extended his hand as he made a command!

"And don't antagonize those black-robed people, even if you find them!"

"As you command, your majesty!" The person promptly stood up and left.

The Emperor, Xuan Fei, inwardly sighed as he pondered over this matter deeply, 'There's a black dot in the skies, and from what I heard, it's been reported to be present in all the territories, further entrenching the fact that the fifty-two territories were once a whole single, huge landmass.'

'However, who are these black-robed people who have newly appeared after the dark speck of light in the skies? Are they members of an organization? Always acting in a team of two's?'

'Do the members of that mysterious organization always act in tandem? One male and one female?'

'In the first incident that we are privy to, the Tripartite Alliance faced a huge loss from those black-robed raven masked duo, and now, the Arashi Family had been reduced to a Peak-Level Sky Grade Power by a black-robed silver masked duo...'

'What is this supposed to mean? Are we welcoming the birth of a new era in the Tripartite Alliance Territory?'

Many theories and unanswered questions popped up in Xuan Fei's head. He wanted to find the truth but also felt that he was lacking in both cultivation and thoughts.

As a Mid-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivator, he only feared the Tripartite Alliance in this Territory, but now, it looks like he has to be wary of a new organization that suddenly sprung out of nowhere after the ominous event; the dark speck of light that loomed over their skies.

After a few minutes of pondering, the Emperor, Xuan Fei, let out a deep sigh again, "Kimmeu, we can only rely on you."

Seconds passed as time ticked along but then...

"As long as someone threatens the Xuan Family's survival, I will act..."

An ancient voice reverberated in his soul sea, making the Emperor visibly relax, his posture no longer one of insecurity as he knew that the guardian magical beast would definitely not go back on its words.

DIVINE EMPEROR OF DEATH

Chapter 505 Investigation Of The Royal Xuan Empire

In the skies of the Royal Xuan Empire.

Two figures flew past several figures who were frantically searching for some people.

Word spread that two killers who had intruded the residence of the Arashi Family had quickly gotten out to the city guards with the help of Arashi Family members who were scared but cautious enough to call for help.

The city guards of the Royal Xuan Empire took to the skies as they glimpsed around the areas in hopes of finding the two intruders who were said to wear silver masks on their faces.

However, they didn't know about the intruders' strength except that they were both black-robed and wore a silver mask.

If they knew the intruders' strength, then they wouldn't have dared to look for them openly in the skies. Even if they received a warrant to search, they would've just acted like they were looking for them.

Nevertheless, they were unable to find the two intruders whom they thought they could at least spot and earn contribution points in the process to climb up in the ranks.

"Why did you reveal our figures to them? We could've just disappeared..."

In the skies, Princess Isabella who was flying along and maintaining the same pace with Davis spoke in a dissatisfied tone. Their flying in the air did not graze against the wind as if their existence were formless and ethereal.

The silence in the sky only lasted for a second before Davis spoke, "Yesterday, I went around asking for the pills similar to the one that I have stolen from the Arashi Family's Treasury. Tell me, wouldn't people suspect that the intruder is a resident of the Royal Xuan Empire?"

"If this became the case, then we, who entered just a few days ago will become suspects."

"So I did nothing but reveal ourselves so that they would ponder deeply, only to end up connecting us with our raven masked personas, thinking that we all belong to a mysterious organization or a group."

"This way, Alchemist Scythe who had just recently entered the Xuan City can stay in his residence in peace without inviting suspicion."

Davis smiled as he shook his head.

"If I'm not wrong, a city guard head or a royal guard from the Royal Xuan Empire will investigate Alchemist Scythe in a few days, just to clear their suspicions."

Isabella raised her brows in astonishment. She just nodded her head after pondering for a while.

However, she also wanted to ask why he had stolen more treasures of which some could not be considered treasures to them, but the tome of Inscriptions he stole could very well be sold for an extraordinary price.

Princess Isabella garnered from her knowledge that it could even sell for a few High-Level Spirit Stones if it's in demand.

Davis saw that Princess Isabella go silent.

He could see that she was no longer high and mighty when asking him questions.

Well, in a sense, this is what he wanted so he wasn't bothered.

In just a few minutes, they reached their residence and entered the inner courtyard. With a bit of concealment still cloaking them, they both entered their respective rooms before getting rid of the stains.

Some people would have the means to track them and Davis didn't doubt it. For example, the blood of the Arashi Family Head that dyed Princess Isabella's wrists. They could use his blood to track her down, however, his concealment was not just a simple one.

The Dark Concealing Shroud Art masked their outline, features, smell, taste, and undulations.

With his Dark Concealing Shroud Art, it became very difficult for his opponents to sense him unless they have extraordinary senses along with a high Soul Forging Cultivation that wouldn't lose to Davis's.

The blood that splashed on her would be visible and the smell and vitality would be radiating on the third floor of the pagoda without a doubt. It is the same for the small narrow entrance of the treasury.

Other than these two places, it would be quite difficult for trackers to discover their trails.

Of course, if they were to bypass all the tracking and arrive straight to Princess Isabella's room in the residence through some mystical means, they might find some clues pointing to Princess Isabella as the culprit due to the smell of blood and it's vitality faintly radiating, but that seemed unlikely unless they could bring that Mystic Diviner which he presumed to be no longer here.

After all, Mystic Diviner's are so prestigious that they wouldn't let themselves be made a puppet by others.

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Time passed, a day and two...

Davis didn't opt to immediately give the medicinal pill to Daniuis afraid that he would radiate undulations of recovering to the Seventh Stage.

After all, when one breaks through to the next level or a stage, it is impossible for them to actively conceal their undulations that would leak out of their bodies.

For this reason, people would seclude themselves in a room with formations or go to a quiet place in a forest or mountain so as to not get discovered by an opportunist who can attack them at the point of breakthrough where they will be slightly vulnerable to critical attacks.

At that point, if critical attacks were to successfully inflict them, then it is also possible to regress in cultivation rather than experiencing an increase.

Daniuis had precisely regressed in Essence Gathering Cultivation because he had failed to enter the Law Sea Stage, after that in which he used plenty of blood essence to curb the invaders before further dropping in cultivation due to the side effects of burning one's blood essence.

Except for Evelyynn, the others didn't know about their 'visit' to the Arashi Family, so they were all not in the know. They still thought he was searching the required medicinal pill.

During this time, some people heard about Alchemist Scythe's return and wanted to make him concoct pills for a cheap price, but when they saw the board hanging outside the residence, they were dejected to learn that Alchemist Scythe wouldn't be accepting requests for a month.

And as expected, a rather high ranking guard really came to inspect Alchemist Scythe of bringing people of unknown origins into the Xuan City.

However, just like before, Davis influenced the guard's decision to inspect and rather made him 'improve' relations with the esteemed Alchemist Scythe.



It was not bribery, but Davis made the high ranking guard suck up to him through influence and eloquence of words.

This was because he slightly revealed the fact that he was about to have a breakthrough in concocting pills, gaining the ability to create High-Level Sky Grade Pills.

Upon secretly learning this fact, the high-ranking guard abandoned his inspections and instead worked on top of his mind to curry favor with Alchemist Scythe.

The high-ranking guard did his preparations before coming here and knew that Alchemist Scythe had already once declined the invitation of the Royal Xuan Empire in the past.

He didn't feel any suspicion in regards to that since skilled alchemists tended to be haughty. Only if the weren't haughty would suspicion over the alchemist encroach him.

He felt that if he could invite the talent as a guest to the Xuan Family, then he would've gained really high contributions, elevating his position in the relevant jurisdiction.

Davis's Misdirection easily influenced the guard, making him inwardly chuckle and relax. This unique power of Fallen Heaven certainly did prove to be useful in making him low-key, able to do deeds he previously wasn't able to do since he had to kill the person to influence them.

#### Chapter 506 Laying Low

After the guard left, Davis informed the group that they didn't need to worry about further investigations that would be sanctioned by the Royal Xuan Empire.

As for the Tripartite Alliance who were secretive in the actions here, he doubted whether if they would personally send someone to him since he was already 'inspected'.

By this time, his parents have also heard about the murder of the Arashi Family Head when they went out to get some fresh air, not fresh air but to breathe in the city's liveliness and view the grand structures but was instead met with the city's gloominess.

Nevertheless, they still didn't know that Davis and Princess Isabella were the culprits other than vaguely guessing that it could be them due to the resemblance of the outline and features of the intruder duo, which has been already circulated around the capital through posters.

As Davis planned, the suspicion of the murder of the Arashi Family Head by the two black-robed silver masked people had been entirely cast on the mysterious organization which killed the elders of the Tripartite Alliance.

In the outer courtyard, Davis relaxed as he reclined on a chair that bent back. He slightly closed his eyes and enjoyed the warm sunlight that was falling on his face and body, making him feel cozy.

If Evelyn were on him, then he felt that it would be even cozier when embracing her while taking in her warmth.

From his side, at the corner pathway, some people were looking at him in confusion.

They were none other than Lucia and Su Hualing. They were looking at Davis wondering why he was delaying finding the required medicinal pill for Daniuis. However, they didn't dare to ask either, afraid that the masked men would abandon them while taking away all the spirit stones which Daniuis had given him.

They could only make a helpless expression from afar to urge him.

Meanwhile, Davis was actively pondering on how to conceal the undulations caused by Daniuis's recovery.

It isn't something that could be hidden due to the eruption of the energy. Although it wasn't a genuine breakthrough since he was returning to his peak state, it was the same as one.

'Buy a King Grade Concealment Formation?'

He knew that to conceal Seventh Stage undulations, he would have to purchase or create King Grade Concealment Formation but he knew that such a formation wasn't available in this city, nor could he make it since he didn't know much about making formations other than to bypass them.

Maybe the King Grade Concealment Formation would be in the Tripartite Alliance Headquarters, however, if he went there, then he felt that he could probably lose his life if an Eighth Stage Expert were to be secretly present.

He felt that he should always be cautious and not seriously consider the restriction imposed on this territory by the three major powers.

'Then what should I do?'

'Seal the surroundings with my soul force and use Dark Concealing Shroud Art in tandem?'

'No, my Mature Soul Stage Cultivation isn't strong enough to hide the undulations of a Seventh Stage Cultivator. It will turn out useless in the end...'

When Princess Isabella was under his concealment, she had been keeping her undulations in check, hence, there naturally wasn't a problem. However, it wasn't the same for someone who had no control over their undulations.

Davis realized that he was out of options. The only way they could proceed with healing Daniuis is through leaving the city.

However, the city had been sealed by the Tripartite Alliance members, not exactly sealed but the Tripartite Alliance members were in all the gates, giving stringent inspections to people who were both leaving and entering the city.

It was unknown how long they would keep the inspection up but until that time Davis had nothing to do other than to wait!

Of course, he could go out and enter the city with his identity as Alchemist Scythe, however, it is not easy for the others in his group to do so.

As for the skies above the walls of the city, there were Seventh Stage Cultivators secretly keeping an eye on the surroundings. He knew this because he had checked with his Soul Sense.

This placed him in a dilemma.

Wait for some time and escape by flying over the walls once the security and vigilance have relaxed? Or rely on his misdirection to pave his way out?

The latter seemed risky enough to jeopardize the safety of the group while the former possessed less risk.

'I'll choose the former then... However, I'll explain to Grand Uncle that I acquired the medicinal pill but it is not wise to use it now... Hmm, seems feasible, let's do it.'

Davis suddenly stood up and shot his gaze towards Su Hualing and Lucia, giving them the fright of their lives as they flinched. He did not give them a scary face but the mask he wore gave them an ominous feeling.

He walked towards them and then strode past them while maintaining eye contact before heading towards Daniuis's room.

Su Hualing and Lucia held their breaths as he walked past them. They heaved a sigh of relief once he disappeared from their line of sight.

Only then did they realize that their foreheads were covered with perspiration.

Wiping off their perspirations, they revealed wry smiles to each other, as if lamenting their fates.

Davis didn't head to Daniuis's room after a moment of consideration. He called him to Logan's room and waited for him.

A few minutes later, Daniuis showed up in Logan's room and greeted everyone with a conventional morning greeting as if he wasn't bothered about the matter of his medicine.

The four of them, Davis, Logan, Claire, and Daniuis sat down on a table. They chatted for a few minutes before Davis got to the point, revealing that he and the female 'helper', Isabella were the ones who killed Arashi Family Head.

This shocked the three of them into silence but they did accept it as they managed to guess it beforehand from the posters that were similar to their heights and outlines.

Davis then revealed that the female 'helper' had enmity with the Arashi Family Head, and using that opportunity, he told them about how he managed to plunder the medicinal pills capable of healing Daniuis from the treasury.

"The Arashi Family has also committed a lot of heinous deeds and crimes and is in no way could be considered innocent. The act of plundering from them can be justified but I will not do so."

"Nevertheless, with these two pills, I imagine that you would be at least be able to recover to the Mid-Level Law Dominion Stage, Grand Uncle."

Davis spoke as he saw the other party's shining eyes gazing at the two pills that were on his palm.

Daniuis then cast an expectant gaze at Davis, "As I said before, the remaining wealth will belong to you, which means, with your actions, you have effectively profited all that 50,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones I gave you."

"Hahaha..." Davis laughed for a few seconds before he kept the medicinal pill inside two jade boxes and shoved it into the spatial ring, unbound it from himself, and threw it to Daniuis.

Daniuis caught the spatial ring and looked at Davis who curbed his excitement.

"Grand Uncle, don't be hasty to regain your strength. If you achieve a breakthrough here, we will all get caught without a doubt."

Daniuis froze before he revealed a wry smile, "I forgot about this..."

The other three laughed as they could see that Daniuis could only have his thoughts dwell on recovering his cultivation.

They didn't blame him, after all, when a man's thought was all on recovering his pride and strength, it would be difficult to think about safety, especially when the treasures used to recover were right in his hands.

Chapter 507 The Tome Of Inscriptions

Davis then explained how the entire city was secretly on lockdown by the Tripartite Alliance.

The other three were shocked by this information while Daniuis agreed to wait and exit the city before involving himself in the healing process.

"Don't worry, I am patient when it comes to family, so you can rest assured that I won't attempt to recover. Besides, regaining my cultivation can wait since I have you to protect us..." Daniuis warmly spoke.

Davis could only reciprocate with a genuine smile.

With this matter of recovering on hold, Davis revealed another thought that was revolving in his head.

"Does anyone know how to make inscriptions?"

Logan and Claire were stunned when they heard his words. Claire was about to speak when Daniuis's eyes lit up, "I can be considered an inscriptionist, however, I only learned till Peak-Level Earth Grade."

"Grand Uncle knows how to make inscriptions? Good!"

Davis waved his hand and thick tome appeared on top the middle of his lap, it's height stretching above his head. He held it with both hands and kept it above the table since it obstructed his line of sight.

Amidst the shocked and confused gaze of his family, he spoke, "I stole this from their treasury because it seemed to be the most guarded with defensive formations."

"Never did I expect it to be an Inscription Tome, it's grade reaching Low-Level King Grade," Davis revealed a rather shrewd smile on his face.

"It isn't surprising since the Arashi Family has their own Inscription Store..." Daniuis nodded his in understanding but his eyes still exhibited shock.

"What is surprising is that they possess a Low-Level King Grade Inscription Tome and haven't revealed it to the outside world in any way..."

Daniuis turned to look at Davis with a flabbergasted expression, "You have ended their lifeline..."

Davis slightly chuckled, not feeling pity for those people of the Arashi Family.

"They have offended too many people in their growth, so it is better if they exit the city and make a living in another city. That way, they can still hold their power as a Peak-Level Sky Grade Power." Daniuis lamented as he shook his head, "In a way, you have helped them make the decision to leave easier for them."

"Hahaha."

Davis laughed and suddenly revealed his intentions.

"I'm thinking of learning Inscriptions, can you teach me, Grand Uncle?"

Davis knew a thing or two about Inscriptions since it was also present in the Grand Sea Continent.

Inscriptions corresponded and resonated with heaven and earth energy, giving the objects that were engraved with inscription symbols additional properties, in other words, it was just like enchantment from games!

"Haha! Perfect! I was thinking about what I should while we're waiting but now, I can teach you Inscriptions!" Daniuis laughed while ignoring his paleness.

"I too want to learn Inscriptions!" At this time, Logan echoed and Claire also followed suit, astonishing the both of them.

"Well, Grand Uncle, it seems like you will have to take classes for us in another unoccupied room."

"Sure!" Daniuis gleefully replied.

With the treasures that could make him recover was in his hands, even if his countenance his pale, it positively gave him a sense of relief and motivation to look forward to the future.

Hence, he wasn't averse to teaching them him knowledge about Inscriptions.

Speaking of teaching, Davis remembered that he had to teach Princess Isabella Soul Forging Cultivation because of their deal of cooperation. He pondered for a while before informing them that the classes will be held from early morning till evening, every day.

From the evening, he decided to teach Princess Isabella Soul Forging Cultivation along with Evelyn.

From what he knew, they seemed to be at the same stage in Soul Forging Cultivation, more or less.

"Grand Uncle, from the description of this thick tome, it only seems to contain Inscriptions Techniques from High-Level Sky Grade to Low-Level King Grade, do you have the lower grade tomes that contain Inscription Symbols?"



Daniuis's expression turned awkward, "I gave them all to my sons and daughters, and as for the copy, I think Su Huabing should have it since she seemed to be interested in Inscriptions at that time."

Davis frowned but then nodded his head, "What else do we need?"

"A lot of parchment made from Magical Beast Skin to practice on, and a lot of materials that are required to concoct the Inscription Symbols."

Deciding on the schedule and engaging in some small talk, the two of them left to their respective rooms.

Logan and Claire looked at each other, their eyes emitting undulations, mentally fighting on who would manage to learn Inscriptions first.

However, their competition shortly turned into a passionate morning.

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A few hours later, Daniuis brought a copy of many Inscription Symbols that had a relevant property to each of it.

An Inscription Symbol that was capable of increasing one's speed by a small percent.

An Inscription Symbol that was capable of increasing one's attack power by a small percent.

These inscription symbols were all different. They were made up of lines and intricate patterns, giving a bizarre feeling to Davis. Nevertheless, with his soul sense, he could see that these bizarre symbols resonated with heaven and earth energy!

The Inscription Symbols Daniuis brought ranged from Low-Level Mortal Grade to Peak-Level Earth Grade, giving him plenty of material and symbols to learn.

As for the Inscription Technique which is required to create the Inscription, there were two of them.

Daniuis told him that most of them were mainstream, using essence energy to create the symbols, however, Davis' gaze fell on the second Inscription Technique which Daniuis gave him.

Without even batting an eyelid, he chose to learn the second and less used method to create Inscription Symbols.

The profession of Inscription Masters existed in the Grand Sea Continent, however, it was underwhelmed with only a few Inscription Symbols. As for the grade it reached there, it ended short of High-Level Earth Grade, making it unpopular with the upper echelons since it cost a lot to birth a single Inscription Master.

Inscription Masters and Alchemists were both professions that burned wealth, and since the latter had been researched till Sky Grade in the Grand Sea Continent, Alchemy had been more popular than Inscriptions.

The Inscription Masters in the Grand Sea Continent gradually receded with the passage of time, with only a few of them still learning as recluses, never reclaiming their glory equaling that of Alchemists.

After learning the Inscription Technique, Davis left the residence in his Alchemist guise and hired a layman who then introduced him to a store that sold Mortal Grade materials required for learning Inscriptions.

Even in this luxurious city which mainly transacted Earth Grade and Sky Grade items, Mortal Grade materials could still be found as long as one searched enough.

Davis was smart in his approach to find the required materials since he hired a layman who took care of his problem.

Since Davis bought the Mortal Grade materials in bulk, the reclusive store owner was impressed with him and personally sought out the items he needed.

All that materials only cost Davis a single Low-Level Spirit Stone, making him yawn that came with a rich and wealthy feeling in his heart.

Learning Inscriptions were supposed to be a wealth burning profession but since he purchasing low-level ingredients, it didn't cost him much.

If he were to learn Sky Grade Inscription Symbols, then that would in no doubt create a dent in his wealth.

Nevertheless, it was only a dent.

Chapter 508 Learning Inscriptions 1

The next day, early morning.

The four of them met up in an unoccupied room and Daniuis started to give out a speech, expressing his opinion and knowledge on the profession of Inscription Master.

"This profession is active from ancient times, however, it isn't as popular as Alchemy nor is it lucrative because all the well-known Inscription Masters would sell the Inscriptions for a high-price, leading it to be less-known."

"You can always find the demand for pills but people would rarely buy Inscriptions since it costs a lot. However, not all think that way."

"This is mostly because the same Inscription Symbol created by different inscriptionists can largely differ in effectiveness and usefulness."

"People who can afford to buy will not hesitate to buy your Inscription Symbols if you are a well known Inscription Master. However, they will hesitate to look at your inscriptions if you are unknown or even averagely skilled."

"Besides, many people are capable of making Inscriptions as long as they have enough cultivation, knowledge and wealth."

"So the next step in this profession after learning inscriptions is to make connections and build up your prestige as an Inscription Master."

"Grand Uncle, I have pill making for gaining wealth. I just want to learn Inscriptions for self-defense."  
Davis promptly cut his speech.

However, Daniuis's eyes widened, "Exactly, many people who learn Inscriptions Symbols mostly do so to improve their survivability in the wilderness, not earn wealth with it."

"Unless the Inscription Masters can secure a source of income like the Alchemists, it will become difficult for them to practice inscriptions in the future, after all, they need wealth from commissions to learn more inscription symbols and practice more by burning wealth."

"It's a cycle... just like how an Alchemist would face..."

Davis could not understand their plight on having to take numerous tries to succeed. After all, he did always succeed on two or three tries, on the basis if he had enough soul force.

"That's why most Inscription Masters actively try to sell their symbols for a low price, and in exchange, if the inscription symbol were useful, they would get recognized by the masses."

"For example, war is a good source of income for Inscription Masters..." Daniuis have a profound look at them before getting to the point of the class, after all, inscriptions were used in war to increase the army's entire survivability.

By increasing both their offense and defense, the soldiers would be able to trample over their equal counterparts in the warzone.

"Alright, yesterday, I gave you two Inscription Techniques, two different methods to create Inscriptions, have you decided on one?"

Claire spoke at this moment, "I tried both of the techniques and didn't find much difference except that we use soul force for the latter, rather than our essence energy."

Daniuis nodded his head, "There isn't much difference in terms of technique but the basis is different, so which of the two techniques do you prefer?"

Claire's brows furrowed before she answered according to what she experienced, "Using essence energy is easier and more manageable than using soul force... So I think I prefer the first method."

Daniuis chuckled and shook his head, "It's certainly easier to inscribe the lines and patterns that make up a symbol using essence energy but it isn't the same as doing with soul force. Why do you think so?"

Claire went silent but she was unperturbed, waiting for an answer.

At this time, Davis answered, "Because our souls naturally resonate with heaven and earth energy."

"Precisely!"

"The lines and patterns are symbols derived from Sky Word Language. It is rumored that these special characters from the Sky Word Language resonate with heaven and earth energy, and we Inscriptionists know that it is all true and can confirm it basically through inscribing Inscription Symbols."

"In Inscriptions, the symbol you inscribe resonates with heaven and earth energy and the materials you use become the foundation for the effects that the symbol would grant."

"The symbol you inscribe with essence energy still resonates with the heaven and earth energy, however, could it compare to the resonance that would reverberate when you use your soul force in tandem with the symbol of the Sky Word Language?"

Daniuis shook his head in lament, "This is why I think the field of Inscriptions hasn't caught up to the field of pill making."

"Of course, I am not the only one who is lamenting this fate, but everyone who learns Inscription and has this knowledge of using soul force to create symbols does lament from time to time."

"Unfortunately, even if we knew, so what? Compared to using essence energy to create symbols, using soul force would quickly deplete your reserves, even your will, making you lethargic enough to give up on creating Inscription Symbols."

"On the other hand, using essence energy does not affect your willpower much, which makes it easier, and flexible to create symbols."

"Rather than speaking, it is easier to demonstrate it practically."

Davis and the others listened intently, not leaving out any words that would cause them to misunderstand.

"Niece, since you have dabbled on the drawing techniques yesterday, demonstrate it for us. Draw a basic square that is capable of holding up for itself through resonance."

Claire nodded her head without hesitation and lifted up her index finger elegantly. She pointed it towards the air and moved her arms.

Her finger traced the empty air and drew a line, a horizontal line. The line was straight and elegant as she was, but the moment she took the next step, bringing her finger down vertically, the horizontal line which floated in the air broke and dispersed.

Claire furrowed her brows and tried again. She tried for a number of times, a total of twelve times before she formed a square-shaped symbol in the air.

Perspiration hung down on her forehead, and when she confirmed that the square-shaped symbol was able to hold it for itself in the air, she smiled and wiped the sweat off her forehead.

"Good! It is capable of maintaining itself in the air, waiting for further input or completion." Daniuis nodded his head in gratification.

Since the symbol was capable of maintaining itself for a short period of time, it meant that the inscription had achieved the minimum resonance with heaven and earth energy required to create a symbol.

Any wrong additional lines or even dots could cause it to collapse while the resonance fails as an end result.

"Now try using your soul force."

Claire nodded and did the same when using essence energy.

She used her soul force as ink and traced her finger in the empty air. She could feel her soul force quickly deplete, many times faster than her essence energy.

However, she also saw that her index finger followed a strict pattern of line, not shaking much. It was as if the symbol was using her hands to create itself when she was halfway done on drawing the line.

Noticing Claire's bewilderment, Danuius explained, "Yes, since our soul naturally resonates with the heaven and earth energy, our soul force helps us to make the latter half of the line easier, however, the draining of our soul force is massive and also makes us easily exhausted."

Claire listened and continued to draw the other three lines, making up the square-shaped symbol.

"Using soul force to create symbols can be rigid, but at the same time, as long you can possess a sufficient quantity of soul force while also controlling the exhaustion of soul force, conjuring symbols will be like a walk in the grassy plains."

When Danuius's words ended, Logan and Claire turned to look at Davis at the same time. The only one who is incredibly adept at using soul force was none other than their son.

Chapter 509 Learning Inscriptions 2

Logan could also use his soul force but compared to Davis's soul force, his Soul Forging Cultivation wasn't worth mentioning. Besides, he still hadn't taken the Soul Emerging Pill yet, wanting to take it only after he had reached the Elder Soul Stage to achieve better effects.

Daniuis smiled at their reaction but didn't comment. He continued, "In conjuring a symbol, you will first draw many vertical, horizontal and diagonal lines until you become production in it."

"Followed by circle, oval, elliptical shapes."

"Then you can try to learn those curvy lines and free shapes which is the most difficult."

"Once you learn all these without making it disperse, it can be considered that you all completed the basics of being an Inscription Master."

Claire's eyes imperceptibly twitched. Drawing lines were fine but connecting those lines into a square became hard with each connection, even making her hands heavy, making her feel as if she was holding immense pressure in her fingers.

Now, she has to learn all these other shapes such as circle, oval and what not...

Drawing them with ink is very easy, but inscribing it while having her finger clad in essence energy or soul force was no joke as personally experienced the more she drew, the heavier her hands get, making it, in turn, easier for the symbol to collapse.

"If you can be adept at connecting the lines and curves when needed, then you can be considered an expert in Inscriptions."

"All that is left for you is to gain cultivation equaling a grade and the relevant Inscription Symbols so that you can form the necessary symbol."

"Of course, the materials of the required symbol is also needed to completely conjure it into a surface of an object."

"It doesn't matter if it's the skin of a human or the surface of bladed steel, all the symbol needs is a compatible object to fuse and enchant."



At this time, Logan who had been silent in the class posed a question.

"Then why are parchments made of magical beasts skin popular?"

"Magical Beasts are born with the ability to absorb heaven and earth energy through the pores in their skin. Their skin is rather a common and good material to enchant a symbol." Daniuis explained.

"Wouldn't the trait or the elemental nature of the magical beast interfere with the property or the enchantment of the symbol?" Davis raised a question as he pondered over his father's question.

"No. The common and popular Magical Beast Skin that is sold as a parchment doesn't cause any interference since those magical beast skins are normal without any elemental energy."

"However, there are many other special parchments used as a sheet to make some elemental symbols stronger."

Davis nodded his head understanding.

"Last time when I was here in the Xuan Capital as Alchemist Scythe, I saw a man slap a strange paper on a woman, and it sealed her Essence Gathering Cultivation as a result. I can guess that it is an inscription but what symbol was it?" Davis posed a question.

"That... It is likely the 'Seal' symbol. There is more than one type of 'Seal' in the copy I gave you all, so you can reference it from that. As for what the 'Seal' did to that woman, it probably blocked her meridians and clogged the pathway to her dantian. That resulted in her Essence Gathering Cultivation being sealed."

Daniuis gave a detailed answer.

Like this, their class continued from the morning till the evening, their knowledge of Inscriptions improving as time passed.

Daniuis explained the many intricacies of the symbols and the patterns to which they all greatly benefited.

This was just the first day, so the information they received and digested made it seem like they took a huge step forward in Inscriptions.

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In the evening.

Davis came back to his room and saw Evelynn chatting with Princess Isabella in a rather jovial manner.

"You arrived rather soon..." Davis lifted his brows at her slightly.

"No, I came at the right time."

Princess Isabella replied while her gaze still stayed on Evelynn, her tone sounding different from the time she lessened her authoritativeness.

'Is she thinking that I won't act overboard when I am with Evelynn?' Davis just shook his head.

"You two have the same Soul Stage Cultivation, Infant Soul Stage at the Peak-Level. It's perfect... I can gauge the rate of your improvement."

Davis casually spoke with an intent to create a spark of competition between these two women.

And as expected, which woman, or to be precise, which person would like to be compared with others.

Their eyes both intently gazed at each other, their lips imperceptibly curving in confidence.

The reason for Evelynn's confidence was because she was around twenty years younger than Princess Isabella.

As for Princess Isabella...

They both had at least absorbed the Blood Essence of the Earth Dragon Immortal. Their similarity couldn't help but involve a sense of rivalry between them.

Even then, Princess Isabella's condescending gaze told that she was not worried, but even disdained Evelynn's competitive intent.

"Then I'll start..."

"The flesh is the materialization while the soul is the personification of an individual..."

Davis started to explain the soul with a philosophical concept before gradually moving to explain how to better resonate with heaven and earth energy through circulating Soul Forging Cultivation.

His gestures while explaining attracted their attention, sometimes their gaze following the tip of his finger.

In front of Davis were two threads connecting both him and Evelynn, as well as him and Princess Isabella.

A bright red-coated the thread between him and Evelynn which didn't garner much attention from him since it has been the same.

However, the thread that connected him and Princess Isabella was no longer colorless.

It was white, meaning that they had become acquainted and familiar to a degree.

Nevertheless, on the white thread, there were a few more colors that garnered his attention.

Some patches of grey, smudges of yellow, specks of blue, tinged with a tiny bit of red.

Davis's eyes imperceptibly twitched but he continued teaching them Soul Forging Cultivation.

In accordance with his learnings of the Karma Threads, grey and yellow color were negative emotions while blue color could be said to be related to positive emotions.

Davis inwardly pondered a bit before reaching an answer.

It meant that she was feeling cautious, wary, unhappy yet was slightly willing to place trust in him... for certain matters?

However, why was there a tiny bit of red on the blue?

From his experience with Mo Mingzhi, he was especially wary of this red color which seems to be capable of even erasing deep negative emotions like black.

'Does she have a vague sense of closeness with me? Yes, that should be it...'

Davis thought to the past few days and saw that his attitude to her was a little biased, even rude, due to her belittling him with her tone of speech.

He certainly didn't like being looked upon and neither did Princess Isabella.

However, his rudeness should have made her distant not close...

Davis pondered secretly, unaware that he had earned a few points in approval from Princess Isabella for showing care towards his family and friends.

Princess Isabella kept her attention towards his voice but her gaze was willingly following his fingers for some odd reason.

Even she didn't know why she would do that as she became conscious of it. It was as if his index finger attracted her for some reason.

Davis saw that his misdirection was working even against a Seventh Stage Expert when he noticed her pupils. He had influenced her through the Karma Threads connecting them, making her follow his gestures.

Chapter 510 Learning Inscriptions 3

Misdirection...

As a result of influencing her actions through willing his intent into her Karma Thread, Princess Isabella's eyes were moving every time he gestured left and right.

There were no signs of her being openly aware of the influence he had on her.

'However, there should be a limit right?'

'How far can Misdirection work? Will she notice something amiss?'

Many questions popped up on Davis's head, making him wanting to try out and find more about Misdirection.

Willing his intent through using Karma Laws on Princess Isabella's Karma Thread, he influenced her to cast a gaze at Evelyn.

In a split second, Princess Isabella saw Evelyn with the corner of her eyes before she returned normal. She blinked once and resumed to listen to Davis's teachings as if nothing happened.

Davis realized that she didn't notice his influence, or he could be wrong and she did notice it but chose to ignore it.

'I need to further influence her and see if she notices anything amiss...'

This time, he thought of influencing her to see the empty wall of the room behind them, to test the limits. After all, there was nothing behind Princess Isabella that drew her attention.

And as expected, Princess Isabella turned her head quickly and saw that no one was at her back.

She instantly became confused and noticed that something was amiss with her actions, 'Why are my instincts telling me to look back, even when there's nothing of concern?'

"Is there something wrong?"

At this time, Davis spoke in a dissatisfied tone, as if he hated being interrupted or disturbed for any reason.

Princess Isabella cast her gaze to Davis as her two brows frowned. She stayed silent for a second or two before she shook her head, "Please continue..."

Davis nodded his head and resumed.

'Success...'

Princess Isabella did indeed notice something was amiss and but couldn't find fault with him.

He concluded that as long as the target he influenced thought that the object in their gaze could garner their attention, they wouldn't notice anything amiss.

'This power Misdirection is in fact, frightening!'

He suddenly realized the potential of this power, the power of influencing one's actions.

In the future, if he somehow ended up in a position similar to the Emperor... he would not even need to command people.

He could basically sit back on the majestic Throne as the Emperor and influence the thoughts of his subordinates to do the work for him as his puppets and they would never know that their thoughts are being influenced.

In other cases...

He could make others do the dirty work for him...

Perhaps, as long as he wanted a woman, he can slowly influence their thoughts to make them like him... making them think that they had liked him through their own beliefs and conviction.

Just the thought of this sent chills up his spine!

With just Misdirection, he could ultimately become a mastermind who influenced the thoughts of the whole world by influencing major characters without garnering suspicion.

However, Davis never liked to scheme proactively. Only when the need to scheme arises would he begin to scheme, like the time when he made his parents battle to the death to ensure that they lay over their misgivings and cross their differences.

Nevertheless, Misdirection remained to be seen what different types of effects it had on people of different strengths.

For example, could he influence a higher stage Soul Forging Cultivator? That remained to be seen...

'Fallen Heaven, you're just too overpowered.' Davis just inwardly sighed as he continued to teach.

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The atmosphere in the Royal Xuan Capital gradually calmed down in a month. The guards were no longer on their toes, and the members of Arashi Family no longer pursued the matter.

Instead, they went silent, totally silent.

It could be seen that they were preparing to leave the city, disappearing in the path of the shadows.

Nevertheless, the city returned to its normal state as it commonly functioned.

In Alchemist Scythe's Residence.

Other than the daily classes, Davis had some encounters with the people who were staying along with him in the residence.

For example, Jackson.

He desperately wanted to come under Davis's tutelage while completely realizing his powerlessness, however, each time the former asked, the latter coldly rejected.

For example, Lucia.

Who eventually gathered the courage to ask him hand over Glyn's corpse. However, Davis remained silent, refusing to comment.

He would just cast a glance in Nina's direction.



Lucia could only bite her lips helplessly whilst silently retreating to her room.

In the room where the Inscription Class took place, there were four figures. Three of them sat on the floor in a row while the last one sat in front of them, reclining on a chair.

The latter's eyes which belonged to Daniuis panned over to the right and saw Davis busy himself over the symbol in front of him as he nodded in an approving light.

However, he was still shocked!

The rate of improvement that Davis had in Inscriptions left him shocked.

This person whom he thought had an extreme foundation in Soul Forging Cultivation, was also able to grasp the symbols and able to construct it with relative ease.

As per his instructions, the three of them had practiced the lines and curves that a beginner should learn to inscribe the symbols. The three of them were still practicing, however, contrary to his expectations, his niece's son took a shortcut!

Davis looked at the contorted lines and an elliptical structure in the center, resembling an eye. The symbol he had inscribed took form and glowed as it is received approval from the heavens, giving off a rather powerful resonance that lifted his blonde hair.

He exhaled a few breaths and took his finger away from the symbol. His body which was warm, even hot turned a little cold while slowly becoming normal.

The profound curves and lines he had inscribed have taken a toll on him, quickly expending a good amount of soul force, leaving him exhausted enough to make him want to throw himself on the bed to rest.

The symbol in the air which glowed brightly, radiating undulations that neared the Sixth Stage, dimmed as if it were going to disappear.

Ultimately, the symbol didn't disappear but stably floated in the air.

At this time, the attention of the others was drawn over to him, Davis snapped down his fingers and the profound symbol that was in mid-air transformed into a speck of light and shot towards the magical beast skin parchment below.

The speck of light touched the parchment and quickly engraved itself on the surface. The contorted lines and the elliptical curves turned visible, the same as the symbol he drew.

At the same time, Davis used the word 'Conceal' from the Sky Word Language and engraved it on the parchment himself by using his soul force enveloped on his fingers.

At this moment, the parchment lit up as if it were resonating with the heaven and earth energy. This process only lasted for a moment before the resonation quietly disappeared.

Davis exhaled again before a smile lit up his face.

By the side, Logan and Claire had their mouths half-open, agape in astonishment and shock. The lines and curves floating in the air in front of them broke and disappeared from the lack of concentration.

Their eyes glazed as they looked over the parchment. A sense of unrealism welled up within their hearts.

After a few moments of silence, Claire finally opened her mouth.

"Davis, is that what I think it is?"

Davis shot a look over and smirked with a proud expression on his face, not at all bothering to show humility.

"Yes, it's a High-Level Sky Grade Inscription Symbol: Conceal!"