

EMPEROR 511

## Chapter 511 Inscription Symbols

As Davis said these words, he closed his eyes and awaited the praise that he would receive from his parents. However, a few seconds passed while no sound could be heard.

It was like they all left the room or returned back to busy themselves in their work.

Davis opened one of his eyes and peeked at them. He saw them all kneel beside the parchment, intently looking at it as if they were trying to find out if it were faked.

Davis's eyes twitched as he awkwardly laughed because he could understand their disbelief.

After some time, Claire finally took her eyes off the inscription symbol and looked at Davis with a sigh of defeat.

"I know that you will be able to eventually create Sky Grade Inscription Symbols, however, I never expected that you would be able to achieve this in a month!"

Logan couldn't help but nod to his wife's statement.

In this month, they had learned to draw and trace the lines and curves, however, Davis was faster than them.

This month, they had only managed to inscribe Mortal Grade Inscription Symbols, however, Davis didn't. Instead, Davis practiced more profound lines and curves, and as if he took a shortcut, he managed to create a Sky Grade Inscription Symbol!

They were wondering why their son didn't bother to compete with them in terms of creating Mortal Grade Inscriptions. Only now did they understand that Davis was concealing his purpose, planning to straightway create a Sky Grade Inscription Symbol.

\*Clap~~~\* \*Clap~~~\*

Daniuis suddenly clapped with his two palms, attracting their attention. His face had a genuine smile while his eyes were narrowed in glee.

"As your teacher, I have to say... I am completely flabbergasted by your rate of improvement."

"Be it your Cultivation or your Profession, they are enough to gain you a high status if you were born in the Alstreim Family. Even if you are not the next Family Head, you would be able to become the Young Master without question."

Daniuis was about to speak more, but sighed as he knew that there would be many internal squabbles raising voice against his illegitimate birth, "Unfortunately, the Alstreim Family did us wrong, otherwise, I would've also been blinded to glorify our origin."

"I'm impressed and intrigued. Tell me, how did you manage to create Sky Grade Inscription Symbols?" Daniuis finally added.

Davis smiled. He was about to speak when he was suddenly interrupted.

"It is true that as long as one possesses the required cultivation, the proficiency to inscribe the symbol and the knowledge of the inscription symbol, they will be able to create the symbol."

"However, I personally know that you a month ago knew almost nothing about Inscriptions or even about being an Inscriptionist."

Daniuis spoke as he looked at Davis with a scrutinizing gaze, however, there was still a smile on his face indicating that he was just curious and wouldn't bother even if Davis didn't answer.

"It is true that I skipped some steps, cough, a lot of steps, but still, it's not like I am able to inscribe every Sky Grade Symbol..."

As Davis spoke, he summoned a few parchments out of his spatial and displayed them in front of them. The parchments had the same symbol which he inscribed the 'Conceal' Symbol and engraved on the parchment which was in front of him.

"This is the High-Level Sky Grade Inscription Symbol: Conceal. As you can see, the description mentions that as long as you use the Inscription symbol on an object or a living being, it will be able to grant concealment effects appropriate to its capacity."

"After learning to trace the lines with soul force, I choose to not learn everything but concentrate on two or three symbols."

Davis waved his hand and another parchment flew in front of them to be observed.

"High-Level Sky Grade Inscription Symbol: Blur. Different from the conceal symbol which conceals the person or their undulations, blur effectively creates a field that scrambles other people's senses."

"I learned these two symbols and started to compare them with their lower-grade counterparts. From then, I slowly and gradually built up proficiency in inscribing the Mortal Grade version and the Earth Grade version of that 'Conceal' and 'Blur' symbols."

"Originally, I didn't have much hope since I skipped the foundation of learning many other symbols which will help me create variants of the same symbol, however, I don't want to waste my time with those unnecessary symbols in the present."

"This helped me concentrate only on those two symbols and now, I finally managed to create the 'Conceal' symbol. All that is left is the 'Blur' and 'Seal' where I totally forgot about the latter after I got absorbed in learning 'Conceal' and 'Blur' symbols."

Logan's eyes twitched while the other two also displayed similar emotions in their faces.

Danius heaved a long sigh and spoke, "We'll end the class today sooner. However, since the severity of the perimeter of Tripartite Alliance lessened, I think we should leave."

Davis calmly nodded his head and so did his parents.

As for the other two symbols, he felt that he would learn 'Blur' within two or three days, and as for 'Seal', he felt that it would take more than two weeks.

"Alright, that means the class that has been held for one month is over. As a teacher...uhh... experienced Inscriptionist, I should explain the results of your progress." Daniuis straightened his posture and panned his gaze towards Logan.

"You can be considered a High-Level Mortal Grade Inscriptionist. Your foundations are better, and your usage of soul force to inscribe is better than most Inscriptionists I've seen." Daniuis nodded amiably, even giving an off-handed comment.

"I can see why Davis has such a strong Soul Forging Cultivation..."

Logan unknowingly straightened his back from Daniuis's praise. His lips even curved, and twitched, trying to hide his proud expression.

He had received so many praises from his subjects as he was an Emperor, however, the one in front of him was his wife's uncle, and could also be considered his senior in cultivation.

His twitching lips couldn't help but widen into a completely proud smile.

By the side, Davis couldn't help but inwardly lampoon, 'If only Fallen Heaven didn't exist, you can then be wholeheartedly proud.'

Daniuis then panned his gaze towards Claire as the smile on his face disappeared.

Claire's smile froze as well. She couldn't help but tremble a bit under her uncle's scrutinizing gaze.

"You have lost the competition..."

Claire turned stunned as she became blank for a second. Only when she came out of her reverie did she understand what her uncle meant.

She couldn't help but shake her head as she turned her gaze over to her husband and without mincing her words, she gracefully accepted, "I lost."

Logan was about to laugh but he then felt like he did something bad. With his wife admitting her loss like that, he felt that he wouldn't be receiving her love anytime soon.

Once he thought of it like this, his expression couldn't help but turn pale.

"You used your Essence Gathering Cultivation to inscribe the inscription symbol, hence, it's understandable that your progress is slow. However, you lost to your husband on the number of symbols you learned."

"Nevertheless, you can also be considered a High-Level Mortal Grade Inscriptionist."

Daniuis chuckled and shot a look towards Davis.

"On the other hand, I have no way of giving a detailed review of your comprehension. Since you didn't learn many Inscription symbols in the former grades, your knowledge is redundant and lacking. It would definitely be detrimental to your future as an Inscriptionist."

Chapter 512 Heading To The Territory Gate

"However, since you have the capability to quickly learn and create Sky Grade Inscription Symbols on top of easily inscribing them with soul force, you would undoubtedly be able to become an Inscriptionist Expert without doubt as long as you stay dedicated to Inscriptions."

Davis nodded his head to his Grand Uncle's opinion and review of him, even finding it highly agreeable.

Indeed, his comprehension was heavily lacking. In fact, he was behind in terms of comprehensive knowledge of Inscriptions when compared with his parents.

He might have created a Sky Grade Inscription Symbol, however, that was it. He didn't even know how to create a normal 'Strengthening' symbol that was at the Mortal Grade.

This was the price he had to pay for quickly learning to create a Sky Grade Inscription Symbol within a month!

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After Daniuis had advised Davis that it was time to leave, a week had passed.

Since the Inscription class was no more, Davis used this time to completely learn the Sky Grade 'Blur' Symbol in three days.

As for the Sky Grade 'Seal' Symbol, he felt that he should learn it another time since he wasn't in a hurry.

The reason why he chose 'Conceal', 'Blur', and 'Seal' lied within the usage of Fallen Heaven. He did not want to use its powers all the time because he felt that the more he used it, the more the chances of his secrets being found out.

Ever since the dark speck of light appeared in the sky, his intuition told him that he should not abuse its powers as much as possible.

After he learned the 'Blur' symbol in three days, he visited the market to procure more supplies to travel to the Alstreim Family Territory.

Then he used the remaining days of the week to teach Soul Forging Cultivation to Evelyn and Princess Isabella.

"That's it, you two have completed the course on Young Soul Stage and Adult Soul Stage." Davis smiled as he looked at the two women in front of him.

Since he taught them to the best of his knowledge without leaving anything halfheartedly, he felt it was finally time to leave.

"Course?" Princess Isabella pursed her lips in confusion.

Davis's smile stiffened. Only then he did remember people here don't use the word 'course' to refer to a series of studies.

He instantly assumed Princess Isabella and Evelynn should've misunderstood the word 'course' as a pathway.

"I meant that you have learned the necessary knowledge required to comprehend the Young Soul Stage and Adult Soul Stage." Davis explained and shook his head, "Anyhow, are you sure that you want to follow us to the Alstreim Family Territory?"

"I do." Princess Isabella promptly replied before she blinked her eyes in understanding. She then stood up and left since the class was over.

"Alright, then prepare yourself since we're about to leave." Davis let out a warning before she walked out of the room.

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The next day.

Outside Alchemist Scythe's Residence.

Davis and the others boarded a carriage and headed for the west gate is the Xuan Capital.

Their ride was unhindered by any person and they quickly left through the gates without being stopped by any guards. The guards only saw that the carriage belonged to Alchemist Scythe before reverently letting them go without a check.

It was also because the city had returned to its peaceful state did they dare to let people of higher status without a check.

On the outskirts of the Royal Xuan City, Davis stretched his head out and saw a magnificent beast in the skies carry a small palace-like structure on its back.

Its facial structure looked like it belonged to a tortoise but it had a break stretching towards the front. Its huge body was with a towering structure, carrying a palace which transported a lot of people.

It had four wings spanning 80 meters wide that stretched through the skies, slowly flapping as it flew over to the horizon.

Davis knew what it was and even considered going in it to reach the territory gate, however, he considered against it when he learned that their eye still some people checking who would board them.

The checking wasn't conducted for every transportation services but only for transportation that was headed to the territory gates.

This magical beast was known as the Four-Winged Sky Roving Beast.

It wasn't a purebred magical beast but a magical beast that was bred from a huge tortoise and a Sky Rover, which was an Earth Rank Eagle Species.

Davis also knew that the huge tortoise should be none other than the tortoise from the Royal Xuan Family. The Guardian Beast of the Royal Xuan Family.

He wasn't surprised.

Tortoises have a high sexual appetite, and it was normal that it would request many things of various nature from the royal family.



Even if it were requests like these, the Royal Family would do well to please it, and from one of their tributes should be the Sky Rover...

The image of a huge tortoise pressing down on a Four-Winged Sky Rover with magnificent feathers appeared in his mind.

Davis instantly shook the image away from his head while he felt rather uncomfortable.

There were even more of these Four-Winged Sky Roving Beast, transporting people to different locations. From the moment they were born, they were tamed by humans and only know to eat, mate and fly to locations like livestock.

Davis sighed.

Interspecies breeding...

Although it wasn't anything rare in the wild, he didn't find it pleasant when it was forced.

Davis sent his soul force towards the Four-Winged Sky Roving Beast and smirked as he noticed a few people who were keeping an eye on the passengers before moving on to others.

Looks like the Tripartite Alliance really wasn't willing to let them go that easily! They had taken some personnel away but kept it at important zones like this.

Davis felt that there would numerous personnel of the Tripartite Alliance in the territory gates, intently waiting for them to end up in their nets.

However, Davis merely sneered at their thoughts to capture them.

Soon, after he confirmed that no one was following them while there were no people within a hundred kilometers radius, he stepped out of the carriage.

Without his command, the others also promptly stepped out, however, all of them were wearing masks.

Not the raven-shaped golden mask or the silver mask, but a new mask which each and one of them wore with only a color difference.

The two eye holes were crescent-shaped and the mouth as wide as a clown's. It was a type of joker's mask which Davis bought when he was purchasing supplies.

Nevertheless, the 5-year-old child of Su Hualing's didn't need a mask.

Daniuis took the carriages into his spatial ring.

Without a word, Davis shrouded them all with his Soul Force and Princess Isabella carried them all as she shot towards the horizon.

Her speed which could be measured in kilometers per second flabbergasted each and everyone except Davis as he had experienced this already once and Daniuis because he was in the Law Dominion Stage in the past which made him travel in kilometers per second.

In ten days, with only a few breaks taken for resting purposes at some cities for safety, they finally arrived at the Alstreim Family Territory Gate.

Ordinarily, it would've only taken them a day since Princess Isabella's speed was tremendous, however, to avoid suspicion, they traveled low-key and avoided many places and checkpoints placed by the Tripartite Alliance.

They even managed to find some Spirit Stone Mines but they were all occupied by the Tripartite Alliance. They didn't want trouble and had wanted to avoid the Tripartite Alliance if possible, so they didn't plunder the Spirit Stone Mine.

#### Chapter 513 Alstreim Family Territory Gate

In the Merchant Town that was a few kilometers away from the Alstreim Family Territory Gate, Davis and his entire group mixed in with the bustling hubbub of people as they walked the streets.

Davis and the others were panning their heads, watching the shop stands which were selling numerous kinds of items in numerous quantities.

Pills, techniques, ingredients, meat and different types of furniture.

Many merchants would buy these items in bulk and would travel to the Empires and Kingdoms to make a profit and might even try short-selling halfway to another merchant, creating an enterprise of networks.

Suddenly, Davis's had a peculiar expression on his face.

Davis wasn't surprised by the matter of merchants, however, his soul sense which slightly extended discovered a few people who wore disguises, entirely changing their faces.

Many people like them also wore masks but they were in the minority. Unlike masks, many people wore disguises to cheat people.

In the merchant town, if one weren't careful they might be scammed into buying a 'treasure' for a high price which would leave them in tears.

Of course, there were also scammers who had failed to appraise the items they were selling, hence making a loss but that was incredibly rare.

He panned his face over too the end of the street and could tell that most of the shop stands either had scammers or people who were afraid to be found out by the authorities, hence making them disguise themselves!

Their disguise was quite profound too... however, to his Soul Sense, they were all just as good as applying powder to their faces.

Nevertheless, if they had the relevant technique, Davis thought of purchasing them as well.

Then he could try to improve upon them and create one for himself one's it's tested against high-level cultivators.

In the shop stands, none of the items caught his eye but he could feel that the people behind him were somewhat interested in it. This intent came mostly from Jackson's group since they were the ones who had little or no contact with the wide world.

As they saw the items which were at Sky Grade being sold in shop stands like they were roadside vegetables, the shock they experienced was not less, to say the least.

Although the items that were many were at Sky Grade, it was only till Mid-Level. As for High-Level and Peak-Level, they were scarce and the latter was even more scarce.

As for King Grade Items or Treasures, they didn't find any, quickly thinking that they should be scarcely available and showcased in the buildings of both sides of streets.

There were many merchant stores, each trying to bring in customers with a spokeswoman in the front, attracting customers to their shops.

At the same time, Davis saw a member of the Tripartite Alliance grasp the wrist of a spokeswoman as they entered an Inn. From the looks of it, the spokeswoman looked quite willing and even fawned on the member of the Tripartite Alliance with a seductive expression on her face.

Davis shook his head in exasperation. He then sent a Soul Transmission to Jackson, telling him to buy a map of the Alstreim Family Territory.

In the shop stand beside them, there was a rough man shouting atop of his lungs.

"Heading to the Alstreim Family Territory? You will definitely need this map! Although it is not detailed, it is still the latest one you can find here!"

Jackson who was masked came forward and bought the map as he returned to the group.

However, he was inwardly shocked that it cost him 500 Low-Level Spirit Stones to buy this non-detailed map.

To him, 500 Low-Level Spirit Stones wasn't a small sum and he didn't even have that much to throw away like he wouldn't care. This amount of wealth was enough to buy himself a good quality Low-Level Sky Grade Item!

His heart bled but he didn't dare to complain.

Davis extended his hand and Jackson Lars passed it to him without a word of complaint and bowed like a disciple paying respects to his master.

Davis's eyes twitched but he cast a glance towards the map.

Soon, their entourage walked past the merchant town and arrived at the location of where the tokens were being sold.

These tokens were none other than single-use tokens which the people should hand over after they arrive at the other side of Territory Gate.

Failing to do so will result in people who own the territory gate to subdue the person who failed to comply with their rules unless of course, the said person was to have a special status.

Otherwise, the people who fail to comply with the rules were just asking for trouble.

Davis looked at the large compartment which sold tokens and the long queue. His sight went above and he saw the Territory Gate which spanned over a hundred meters wide and a thousand meters long.

In fact, they could see it even before they reached the Merchant Town, however, looking at the Territory Gate from this distance left him with a sense of awe and grand majesticness.

He panned his gaze to sides of the territory gate and saw that the space extending to the horizon was covered in perpetual black fog which was rich in density, making it look like a dark smog.

Davis stood there momentarily breath taken by the perpetual dark smog and so did the others who came here for the first time.

Evelynn subconsciously held Davis's sleeves, feeling a little afraid of the future but once he held her small palm and interlocked his fingers with her, all fears she had were blown away by the warmth.

Princess Isabella's eyes had a glint of excitement and also fear towards the unknown.

Perhaps she would fall at this place? Or perhaps even face a worse end?

She thought of it like this and suddenly had the urge to go on a rampage as the Immortal Earth Dragon's Blood resonated or influenced her thoughts.

Mulia and Hadian held hands, glimpsing their future to be one of a happy family. They were unsure, however, they looked at Uncle Erik as he smiled back at them.

As for the others, they were all more or less displaying a peculiar expression upon witnessing the grand Territory Gate.

Claire looked at it nostalgically as she remembered that she had entered through here to participate in the Forbidden Phoenix Realm, and left straight to it without taking a stop, ferried by a flying boat.

She shook her nostalgic thoughts and cast a look at Logan, once again remembering their fateful encounter in the past.

Logan also noticed her gazed and smiled foolishly at her as he sent her a Soul Transmission, "Did you perhaps pass by this Territory Gate when you entered the secret entrance?"

Claire nodded her head, "At that time, there were so many people who were sent from two other powers as well, not just the Alstreim Family. I and the others from the Alstreim Family came from this Territory Gate while the cultivators from the other two powers came from the Towering Cloud Hall Territory Gate which is in the north and the Falling Snow Sect Territory which is in the east."

Logan looked at Claire intently before asking with a shameless expression on his face, "Why don't you become my wife?"

Claire became taken aback before she laughed in nostalgia, even as her eyes were slightly moistening up.

Logan held her by the waist and pulled her closer to him as he made her rest on his shoulder.

Chapter 514 Passing The Territory Gate

As time passed by, the queue gradually lessened and it was finally their turn to purchase the tokens, but there came the problem!

"Remove your masks, let us verify that you people are people who are not wanted by the Tripartite Alliance." A person spoke monotonously as if he had said these words plenty of times.

He stood there with a languid look on his face, urging the other party to be quick with his eyes.

A few meters away from him to the right, were some members of the Tripartite Alliance, sitting on some chairs as they yawned. Some cast a look over to Davis's entourage while some other cultivated as if they weren't bothered about the crowd.

'Sixth Stage Cultivators...' Davis silently mused and waved his hand.

A token plate appeared in his hand which he then displayed to the person who told him to remove his mask.

[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. The person's brows slightly lifted up and he then shot a look towards the other Sixth Stage Cultivators to the side.

One of them stood up and slowly walked to their side before verifying that the token plate was not forged with a few known means. He then nodded his head at the person and looked over to people behind Davis, however, he did not gaze intently and moved back to his position in quick steps as if he could not wait to laze around.

Behind the mask, Davis's lips curved into a grin as he knew that the Misdirection he cast on the Sixth Stage Cultivator worked.

Otherwise, there was a chance that the person would've asked who were all the people who were behind him, leading to an awkward situation.

Of course, he could just work his way out by giving out various reasons, but suspicion would be more or less cast over his group.

And as expected, the person in charge of handing out the tokens glanced at the people behind Davis before glancing at the Sixth Stage Cultivator, wondering why that person did not choose to check the people behind the Alchemist.

At this time, Davis cast Misdirection on the person in charge of the inspection and made him think that the queue should be relieved as soon as possible.

That person with a Fifth Stage Cultivation didn't even wonder why he suddenly thought of the matter like that and asked, "How many tokens does Esteemed Alchemist need?"

"Twenty-two..." Davis answered and indeed his group held twenty-two people including him.

Evelynn, Claire, Logan, Princess Isabella, Jackson Lars, Katrine Blackwell, Imryll Berilan, Mulia, Hadian, Uncle Erik, Ophelia, Sasha, Haus, Daniuis, Lucas, Lucia, Nina, Su Hualing, Su Huabing, Su Huajing, and Su Hualing's child.



From their initial five to twenty-two people. Even he didn't expect that his trip to the Alstreim Family Territory would be this hectic.

Maybe if Ellia and Shirley didn't make a mess in the Desolate Plains, he would've been able to quickly arrive at the Alstreim Family Territory along with his initial five-member group.

However, if Shirley and Ellia didn't create that mess, he wouldn't have had a chance to meet his aunt Lucia and save her family from the clutches of the Tripartite Alliance.

Davis had some inkling to this phenomenon, wondering if it was the working of fate.

The way he thought, if Karma Laws existed, then why can't laws governing fate can't exist? Perhaps, even laws governing destiny existed but cannot be comprehended.

Nevertheless, this was such a silly thought that it made him inwardly laugh and even if Fate Laws and Destiny Laws existed, he garnered that it would be in the control of the heavens.

As for why he was sure that there was the presence of the heavens, it was because Fallen Heaven had spoken so in the past. It even said that the underworld doesn't exist.

Only the cycle of reincarnation that cleaned out the souls of a person to reincarnate them existed and that too was in the control of the heavens according to Fallen Heaven.

When Davis thought about it, it really made sense.

The 'heavens' was not like a god, who can only display his or her grand character by defeating evil and saving people. As far as he heard, the 'heavens' was a neutral kind of presence that reigned over the entire cultivation universe.

At least, that was what he heard from Fallen Heaven when he used one of his chances to inquire about the heavens.

By this time, another person exited from the compartment and had 22 green tokens in his hand, placing it on the table before heading inside.

The person who spoke to them opened his mouth, "That would be 22 Mid-Level Spirit Stones or double the amount of Low-Level Spirit Stones."

"44,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones if you're paying with the latter."

Davis unhesitatingly took 44,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones out of his spatial ring and exchanged it for the twenty-two tokens which were only useful for making one cross the territory gates.

He pursed his lips and thought how much they would be earning each day but couldn't put a finger on it but he did feel that their expenditure would also be enormous, enough to not give them an enormous amount of profit.

Even if they profited enormously, it did nothing to the higher stage experts of the Alstreim Family since Low-Level Spirit Stones would only be helpful for Fifth Stage and lower stage cultivators.

Mid-Level Spirit Stones were helpful to Sixth Stage Cultivators.

For this reason, it's exchange rate could range from anywhere between 1:1,000 to 1:3,000.

Meaning, for one Mid-Level Spirit Stone, it could be exchanged for up to 3,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones depending upon the demand.

It might be even more when Mid-Level Spirit Stones turns scarce, and it's the same for High-Level Spirit Stones, just even more expensive.

Davis also paid with Low-Level Spirit Stones to be normal.

As a Mid-Level Sky Grade Alchemist, it would be a little bit suspicious to see him squandering 22 Mid-Level Spirit Stones instead of using Low-Level Spirit Stones.

For this reason, combined with millions of Low-Level Spirit Stones he had, he didn't bother losing much and just paid with Low-Level Spirit Stones instead of paying with Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

His group was then let into the huge gate which let people, carriages or flying boats enter the inner region of the territory gate. From there, they would have to walk out fly a few kilometers and get to the core region and enter the Territory Gate.

Davis's group choose to fly and they quickly arrived at the core region.

When they saw the towering territory gate, they were all flabbergasted and the sense of awe in them only increased.

Davis took a step forward and walked through the translucent Territory Gate, followed by the others. As they walked through the territory gate, they didn't feel much other than a heavy pressure weighing on them.

However, the pressure was equal to all, regardless of the cultivation base they were at. This was common knowledge to people who frequently entered territory gates but to Davis and the ones who hadn't experienced traveling through the gates, it came as a shock!

Even Princess Isabella who had the toughest body and physical might despite her frail build was slightly trembling from the pressure, her eyes displaying a shocked expression!

Chapter 515 Target Of A Probe

Behind Princess Isabella were Lucas and Lucia.

Lucas and Lucia looked at each other in a scrutinizing light and saw that they were all experiencing the same pressure.

They simultaneously received a soul transmission from their father, saying that the pressure that they were currently experiencing was not anything dangerous.

Then they noticed that their mothers also didn't seem to be fazed much but it looked they were all radiating excited vibes for some reason.

Lucas and Lucia looked at each other again and nodded their heads, confirming that they thought about the same doubt.

Their father was somehow related to the Alstreim Family Territory!

It was just, their father hadn't still told them what kind of past he had with or in the Alstreim Family Territory, hence they didn't know about much.

Perhaps, their elder sisters and brothers knew but they couldn't be sure about it. Nevertheless, they were excited but at the same time, worried about their father and mothers.

Jackson and his group were simultaneously horrified but seeing that the group didn't cower or panic, they continued to follow. Nevertheless, both of his hands were simultaneously grasped by two dainty palms.

It was none other than Katrine Blackwell and Imryll Berilan.

Jackson Lars turned startled. When he realized the softness of their hands, his mood instantly turned ecstatic!

'Ah! Such a life! Following these people is definitely worth it!' He inwardly lampooned.

Originally, he wondered how he was going to get these two rivals to be his woman without facing many repercussions but never did he expect that event to be the changing point in his life.

Although it was a hope shattering event, his benefactor changed it to fate changing event for him and for that, he was immensely grateful!

At the forefront of the entire group, Davis held Evelyn's hand and walked for a few kilometers along with the crowd before finally exiting the Territory Gate.

When they exited, the view in front of them wasn't anything extraordinary. They did not encounter a new world or something, it was just the same, the same old region which they encountered before entering the Territory Gate.

'Understandable...' Davis thought that it made sense.

It was said that the territory gates appeared and sealed off the territory with the black smog, creating 52 Territories in the process.

In a sense, all it did was separate a massive landmass with the land body and water body into 52 Territories, so it wasn't much of a shock that the other side of the Territory Gate wasn't entirely a different place.

Davis and the others walked along and by the side, saw people entering the Territory Gate to enter the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

Davis wasn't surprised by the number of people heading to the Tripartite Alliance even though it was a barren territory compared to the other three territories.

People went both ways, and some had opportunities for business in the Tripartite Alliance or they'll move to the other two territories connected with the Tripartite Alliance Territory to make a business.

The other two territory gates present in the Tripartite Alliance Territory were none other than the Towering Cloud Hall's and Falling Snow Sect's Territory Gates.

He walked to the front along with the entire group and left the core region in a few minutes.

At this point, his muscles suddenly became stiff for an instant but he continued to walk like nothing had happened. He calmly walked with the crowd, followed by his entire group who were all masked.

The others did not discover anything suspicious but Princess Isabella shot a look at him, feeling slightly restless.

'Looks like she felt the probe...' Davis slightly nodded to her but didn't do anything.

Indeed, someone had probed their group!

From the probe, Davis was able to garner that the probing party's Soul Sense was at Low-Level Mature Soul Stage and that was why the others weren't able to discover the probe.

As for Princess Isabella, she was able to sense that someone was probing her through her physical sense!

Initially, she suspected it to be Davis but then instantly rejected it since the soul sense was different than the one she was familiar with. She instantly thought that the soul sense should belong to some people who were intently watching out for the wanted people of the Tripartite Alliance.

'We should not get caught...' Princess Isabella silently wished.

She felt that if they were able to get past this place without getting caught, then everything would be excellent! People would no longer come chasing after them since their trail would end in the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

Davis felt the probes repeatedly check their faces behind the mask and the others but he just smiled. He wasn't one bit worried that the other party would be able to recognize Daniuis or the others, because he had infused the 'Blur' Inscriptions symbols on the mask.

The 'Blur' Symbol he engraved on the mask was a Peak-Level Inscription Symbol, capable of scrambling the sense of a Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivator.

Although his 'Blur' Symbol wasn't that powerful because his knowledge and soul force wasn't up to par, it was still able to scramble the soul sense of a High-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivator.

This was the sole reason he decided and hurried to learn 'Blur' and 'Conceal' as he made these Inscriptions, even along the way to the Territory Gate when they took breaks.

And in this case, it was enough to fool the soul sense of a Low-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivator.

Davis suddenly felt the probe retract as if it was no longer interested.

He inwardly heaved a sigh of relief and turned around to look back, and saw Daniuis imperceptibly nod at him.

'Looks like Grand Uncle also discovered the probe as well...'

'It makes sense...' Davis realized.

Unlike his soul which had the concealing property of Fallen Heaven, the other soul cultivators didn't have his unique soul properties such as concealment. Hence, the soul sense of others became easier to find since their probes just seemed to be normal.

Davis narrowed his eyes as he suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Even if the other party couldn't probe and see their faces, it was still enough to cause suspicion on them enough for them to check their group since 'Blur' only scrambled their faces, not conceal.

Thinking like this, Davis began to walk fast before he took off into the skies. The others also followed him and they gradually exited the inner region, entering the outer region.

In this place, Davis suddenly changed directions and shot to the west, the others following suit while maintaining the pace with him. In fact, it was the opposite as Davis was the one who was maintaining the pace with them.

After a half a minute of flight, Davis waved his hand and paper talisman shot towards his front.

The paper talisman with a peculiar symbol disintegrated as if it were fusing with the void and instantly grew into a spatial vortex that swirled with a black and purple glow!

"Go! Go! Go! Enter the spatial vortex!" Davis simultaneously sent a Soul Transmission to all of them.

The others who were all wondering why Davis suddenly decided to run like this and was nervous. Hence, they didn't dare stop and quickly entered the spatial vortex in pairs.

At this time, undulations erupted from the far distance, from the inner region and instantly headed towards them.

Davis felt a chill up his spine when he noticed the Essence Gathering Cultivation of the one who probed them! It was heavier and purer than a Law Dominion Stage Cultivator!

An Eighth Stage Expert! A Law Sea Stage Cultivator!

Chapter 516 Spatial Tunnel

Davis's heart pounded in a frenzy.

Without missing a beat, once Princess Isabella entered as the second last, Davis instantly followed her into the spatial vortex as he flew into the dark swirling light!

Just when he turned back to glance, the Eighth Stage Expert was already at the boundary of the outer region, quickly making his way towards them. His silhouette was already visible.

Davis didn't dare delay and completely entered the spatial vortex which then closed as if it would wait for none.

In the next two seconds, there was no one there but a person suddenly appeared and gazed at the surrounding grasslands and the empty skies with a peculiar gaze.

Sensing the peculiar fluctuations in the atmosphere, he silently muttered, "Spatial Talisman?"



With a frown on his face, he instantly extended his Soul Sense.

=====

5,000 kilometers away to the north, Davis's entourage appeared from the spatial vortex in pairs.

Lucas, Lucia, Su Hualing and all who had first entered had their facial expressions nervous as they saw the other eject out of the spatial tunnel in pairs.

Their traveling time was almost an instant. The moment they entered one side, they would exit the other side!

The spatial vortex instantly closed once the last person came out, only letting out spatial fluctuations in the location as it resonated around them.

As the last person to be ejected out from the spatial vortex, Davis didn't dare relax but instantly erected a soul force barrier with his Dark Concealing Shroud Art, concealing the 15-meter radius around him in soul force.

The Dark Concealing Shroud Art even concealed the spatial fluctuations that were existent around them.

The next second, Davis sensed the soul sense probe passing by them without a stop, stretching to the horizons.

Davis pursed his lips and heaved a sigh inwardly, knowing that it was the soul sense probe from the Low-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivator who was none other than the Eighth Stage Essence Gathering Cultivation Expert.

The soul sense scoured the entire region for quite a while before finally being retracted, and even then Davis didn't dare to remove his soul force concealment.

"What happened?" By the side, Princess Isabella couldn't help but ask.

Davis heard her unperturbed voice and decided to enlighten her and everyone with what had happened.

When he finished explaining, he could feel Princess Isabella tremble slightly while the others even showed prominent reactions like letting out an embarrassing whelp.

The one who let out the embarrassing whelp was none other than his wife, Evelyn.

Nevertheless, the others had also let out reactions that weren't much worse.

And at this moment, the soul sense probe brushed past them again but failed to find them in the end as it retracted again after a few minutes.

Davis finally smiled and spoke in a tone that revealed his relief, "Everyone, the danger has been averted."

Only then did some people who held their breaths dare to breathe again as their faces flushed with exhaustion.

They looked at each other and couldn't believe that they had just escaped from an Eighth Stage Expert!

An Eighth Stage Expert was someone who was one step less from the top of the strength pyramid, and they had just escaped from an existence like that!

They couldn't believe it at all!

Jackson and Mulia's group were filled with suspicion.

Even now their eyes revealed some disbelief, wondering whether if they had been really chased by an Eighth Stage Expert.

But when they saw the powerful cultivators in the group visibly relax their stiff bodies, they had no choice but to believe that an Eighth Stage Expert had indeed chased them!

"A close encounter indeed... Fortunately, you acted rather quickly..." Daniuis heaved a sigh of relief and said to Davis with a hint of praise.

Davis couldn't help but nod his head to his Grand Uncle's statement.

Perhaps, if he had not acted quickly upon sensing the anomaly of the Eighth Stage Expert who was probing them, their entire group could have got captured once the latter had closed the distance.

Then they might have been handed over to the Tripartite Alliance or executed right at the spot once their identities have been confirmed.

That's why he had quickly chosen to take action and leave by using a spatial talisman which he had gotten from the loot of the Grand Elder of the Tripartite Alliance; the person who Princess Isabella killed.

From the Grand Elder's spatial ring, there were about 6 life-saving spatial talismans that could be used to escape through space.

The spatial talisman was nothing but an inscription that was made by Inscription Masters who knew spatial laws and its corresponding symbols.

Davis knew this information ever since he had learned about Inscriptions for a month.

While using the spatial talisman, he activated it with his essence energy and could get to decide the direction and the limited range that he could appear from the place he used it.

Then with his energy acting as a catalyst, he could shut the spatial vortex by himself and this was one of the features included in the spatial talisman he had used.

He didn't know about other spatial talismans other than the ones he had seen in Old Man Garvin's place.

At that time, the Tripartite Alliance Elders used life-saving spatial talismans to scam out of Old Man Garvin's tomb, escaping with their lives.

Recalling that scene, he felt his group and their group had both escaped from an Eighth Stage Expert. Although Old Man Garvin had been reduced to a weak state, he was once an Eighth Stage Expert nonetheless.

And as for why he didn't use the spatial talisman to escape when he was in the Royal Xuan City, it was because he felt that it was too wasteful.

Besides, once he used it, spatial fluctuation would erupt in their location and that means that they would have basically given off their location to the Tripartite Alliance.

Once they arrived 5,000 kilometers away from the initial location, perhaps, there would be a chance that they would be surrounded in a wide perimeter.

Davis took a deep breath and suddenly doubted if he could stand against an Eighth Stage Expert, 'Will I be able to kill that Law Sea Stage Expert with Fallen Heaven?'

Although the Eighth Stage Expert seemed to have a Sixth Stage Soul Forging Cultivation, it remained to be seen if the gap between their cultivation levels would allow Davis to kill him.

Theoretically, it should be possible since Fallen Heaven mostly seems to consider one's Soul Forging Cultivation when attacking the target's Soul Essence and Soul Imprint.

But then, Davis doubted that 'What if the expert used his Eighth Stage Essence Gathering Cultivation essence energy to protect his soul?'

'Wouldn't that effectively curb Fallen Heaven's prowess?'

He felt that he had to try this on someone to verify his conjecture!

"What now?" By his side, Evelynn asked in a low voice.

Davis still hadn't removed the concealment he had cast with his Dark Concealing Shroud Art.

He took the map of the Alstreim Family Territory that Jackson had bought in the merchant town near the Tripartite Alliance Territory Gate.

Giving a short glance at the map, he called Daniuis and his mother, "Which location is the best you two think we should head to?"

Princess Isabella blinked behind her mask, wondering why he hadn't called her for deciding a location to head to but then remembered that she didn't know anything about the Alstreim Family Territory.

She inwardly shook her head, wondering why she suddenly felt like this when she should be just following them to be safe and sound.

Chapter 517 Alstreim Family Territory

Daniuis and Claire moved towards Davis and stood beside him. Then they saw the map which they were more familiar with than anyone else in the group.

In the far end of the southeast direction was the Tripartite Alliance Territory Gate. From there, they had literally crossed 5,000 kilometers north through space in an instant.

They cast a short glance at the map before Daniuis said, "This map is more or less the same as the one hundred years ago since I can't see any difference between the stronger powers."

"Unless this map is fake, this denotes that none of the stronger powers present had fallen in the last hundred years."

Claire pursed her lips as she nodded to her Uncle's statement.

In truth, she didn't know much about the entire Alstreim Family's territory, much less about the other parts of the map which she currently had no idea about.

Since she didn't get to travel much, so she only knew about the land area which the Alstreim Family occupied in this territory. After all, most of the southwest area of the territory belonged to them.

"Where do you suggest we take up residence then... in one of these empires?" Davis pointed to the four empires which were marked on the map.

In the southeast direction, there were two Empires, namely the Kazire Empire and the Ethren Empire. Surrounded by mountains and forests, there was no lack of magical beasts to hunt or tame in the surrounding regions.

The Kazire Empire has five Kingdoms on its entire dominion while the Ethren Empire has three Kingdoms.

In the East direction, there was a single Empire, the Inciria Empire which is near to the ocean in retrospective to other empires. The vast ocean in the map occupies more than 60% of the entire Alstreim Family Territory.

It has five Kingdoms, and one of the Kingdoms connects to the ocean as a port Kingdom.

In the North-East direction was the Zeth Empire which was closer to North East Territory Gate, which is also called the Poison Lord Villa Territory Gate.

From the map, the Zeth Empire looked they had five Kingdoms but two Kingdoms were out of their boundaries, making them confused.

They didn't ponder much about it and discussed where to settle down in this territory.

"The Kazire Empire is closer to the Alstreim Family when compared with the other empires."

"In terms of friendly relations?" Davis asked.

"In terms of location... No Empires are given special status but are indirectly suppressed." Daniuis shook his head.

He knew how the Alstreim Family treated the Empires as he was privy to the outside world.

Davis nodded his head in understanding and didn't ponder much.

Daniuis continued, "As for the Inciria Empire, they have a port Kingdom and from through that place, they have many visitors who enter the land which occupies 40% of the entire map."

In the Alstreim Family Territory, the land area occupied 40% of the territory while the ocean occupied 60%. Hence, all the Empires which were in the land area combined only covered 25% of the land area while the Alstreim Family occupied 15% of the land area and 20% of the sea.

"It is not safe in the Inciria Empire since it is easier to offend many neutral factions just by being disrespectful. Besides, the sea bandits are rather crass and often wage war with the Empire and plunder resources such as Spirit Stones from Spirit Stone Mines. In the worst case, they will lay waste to a fringe city and kidnap the women and kill the men."

Davis creased his brows, "What about the Zeth Empire? It looks fragmented as well..."

"This... I'm not sure..." Daniuis rubbed the chin of his mask and speculated, "Maybe the two Kingdoms had defected or something had happened that it left the Empire unable to reclaim its subordinate Kingdoms."

'Then the only Empire left is the Ethren Empire which is the least I expected to head towards...' Davis inwardly laughed at himself and as expected, Daniuis reciprocated his thoughts.

"That leaves us with a single Empire to head towards and that is this Ethren Empire!"

Daniuis pointed towards the Ethren Empire on the map which can be said to be surrounded by three Magical Beast Mountains in the first circle and two other Empires, the Kazire Empire and Inciria Empire in the second big circle.

"Although this Empire's Kingdoms are always attacked by Magical Beast Wave every year for sustenance, the same can be said about humans going to the Magical Beast Mountains to make a living or to get stronger."

"As for why I chose this location, this is the Empire which least concerns the Alstreim Family out of the four Empires."

"Why is that?" Davis couldn't help but ask.

"Well, due to the Magical Beast Waves, experts will be sent from the Empire to curb the might of a magical beast of the equal stage, so casualties are inevitable."

"This made them unable to grow in strength for a long period of time, but they managed to maintain their power as a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Power with only one High-Level Law Sea Stage Expert in this few centuries!"

"Grand Uncle means to say that the other Empires has managed to surpass the Mid-Level Emperor Grade Power? Reaching High-Level Emperor Grade Power!?" Davis became shocked.

An Emperor Grade Power!

Emperor Grade Power signified that experts at this grade were either Eight Stage Experts or Ninth Stage Powerhouses.

Different from the King Grade category where it occupied the entire Seventh Stage from Low to Peak while corresponding to its counterparts, the Emperor Grade category is a wide chasm that fits in both the Eighth Stage and the Ninth Stage.



Low-Level Emperor Grade category signified that the cultivators or treasures were at the power level of Low-Level and Mid-Level Eighth Stage.

Likewise, Mid-Level Emperor category Grade signified that the cultivators or treasures were at the power level of High-Level and Peak-Level Eighth Stage.

As for High-Level Emperor Grade and above, that meant that the cultivator or a treasure is at the Ninth Stage!

Daniuis laughed, "How can it be so easy?"

"There are only two or more experts of the High-Level Law Sea Stage in other Empires when compared to Ethren Empire."

Davis became confused, "None of them have reached the peak of the Law Sea Stage?"

He knew that the Law Sea Stage is the Eighth Stage of Essence Gathering Cultivation. Then by logic, the Peak-Level Law Sea Stage should still be categorized at the Mid-Level Emperor Grade.

In these many years, no, centuries, why were those people who were in the High-Level Law Sea Stage not be able to break through to the Peak-Level Law Sea Stage?

He couldn't help but doubt and be confused about it.

Daniuis looked flabbergasted at Davis a bit, his expression hidden behind a mask. He couldn't help but confirm, "You don't know?"

Davis became taken aback before he felt that he was forgetting a fact but couldn't remember it. He could only shake his head to receive an answer.

"You know that we are able to absorb the pure energy from the spirit stones and absorb them for ourselves and refine them to aid in our essence gathering cultivation, right?"

Davis's mind clicked and he finally remembered!

He suggested, "Scarcity of Spirit Stones?"

"Indeed. There are not much Peak-Level Spirit Stone Mines in the Alstreim Family Territory. I only know about four or so, but they are all in the hands of the Alstreim Family."

Chapter 518 This Is For You

Davis nodded his head in understanding as the confusion cleared in his mind.

Low-Level Spirit Stones helped Law Seed Stage Cultivators increase their cultivation through refinement.

Likewise, Mid-Level Spirit Stones helped Law Manifestation Stage Cultivators increase their cultivation.

High-Level Spirit Stones helped Law Dominion Stage Cultivators increase their cultivation.

Peak-Level Spirit Stones helped Law Sea Stage Cultivators increase their cultivation and Peak-Level Spirit Stone were incredibly scarce since the Peak-Level Spirit Stone Mines are rare.

"Tell me, how can those Eighth Stage Experts afford to increase their cultivation while the resources are occupied by the Alstreim Family?"

Davis could only wryly shake his head.

If the Alstreim Family refused to reward or trade them with Peak-Level Spirit Stones, they could only import it from other territories or slowly increase their cultivations by tediously refining it on a daily basis, secluding themselves for years or even decades!

"As for the Alstreim Family, they occupied the entire Southwest region of the territory, enjoying rich resources while projecting their might over to the entire territory." Daniuis pointed at the southwest part of the map where it was full of forests and mountains, covered by the ocean a little bit of north from the southwest.

"This map is indeed not detailed..." Daniuis couldn't help but remark since he found many important locations not marked.

"Then that decides it. We'll go to the Ethren Empire then..."

Daniuis suddenly laughed in a wry tone, "The residences there probably cost an enormous sum of Mid-Level Spirit Stones or perhaps even a little bit of High-Level Spirit Stones. I suggest we settle in its Kingdoms so we can use an affordable amount of Mid-Level Spirit Stones to purchase the residence."

He had once had a sizeable amount of High-Level Spirit Stones but ever since he had been exiled, he never got to peak his past wealth.

Davis shook his head, "A few High-Level Spirit Stones are not a problem. Safety is the foremost requirement I'm willing to settle on..."

"This..." Daniuis turned hesitant. He didn't know the exact rates of the residences in the Ethren Empire's Capital, but he could guess that there should be some small landlords who are willing to accept a few High-Level Spirit Stones to sell their property.

Besides, the Kingdoms there are always attacked by Magical Beast Waves, so it is not safe when compared to the Empire's Capital City which has Low-Level or Mid-Level Emperor Grade Defences and Defensive Formations.

Once Daniuis thought of it like this, he accepted, "Alright."

"That settles it then! We're heading to the Ethren Empire's Capital." Davis announced and turned to look at the mountains which stretched to the skies for a few dozen kilometers.

Daniuis promptly saw Davis's confusion and pointed at the map with his index finger, "We are here..."

He pointed to a location where there were small mountains when compared to the ultra-large mountain markings on the map.

Davis's eyes twitched as he checked out the mountains beside them.

'This mountain's peak elevation is probably more than 15,000 meters but it is considered just a small mountain?'

'Then what about these ultra-large mountain markings? Will they be ascending through the heavens then?' He scoffed in his heart and shook his head but then turned to look towards Mulia's group.

A paper talisman appeared in his hand and he waved his hand. The paper talisman flew towards them, causing Mulia to abruptly to catch it.

"This..." She uttered, momentarily dumfounded.

"As requested, I have taken you three to the Alstreim Family Territory without many problems. By the deal we made, our cooperation ends here and as a sign of being sincere for the help you have given me by removing the tracking items from the looted spatial rings, I'll give you one of the Grand Elder's spatial talisman which will enable you to travel 5,000 kilometers in a few seconds."

Mulia turned dazed and so did Hadian and Uncle Erik.

Momentarily, they were stunned. Just when they came out of their reverie did they indeed remember that they have asked Davis's group for help in getting to the Alstreim Family Territory.

Mulia, Hadian and Uncle Erik looked at each other. Now that they were here and the deal has ended, they were at a loss on what to do...

It was like they had forgotten about their plea for help, only following Davis like they had been following him for a long time.

Davis then turned to look at Princess Isabella while the latter turned confused.

A spatial talisman appeared in Davis's hand again and he presented it to Princess Isabella with his hand stretched, slightly flicking it for her to take.

Princess Isabella became stunned as she saw his gesture and turned even more confused and unsure, 'Why is he giving it to me? He should already know that I have a spatial talisman from the loot I gained.'

Indeed, from the Law Dominion Stage Cultivators of the Tripartite Alliance's Falling Snow Sect Faction, she obtained a spatial talisman. It was from the spatial ring of the one who had known about spatial fluctuations a lot, managing to pinpoint them as outsiders.

She recalled that the Elder's name was Valoi.

Davis should know that she had a spatial talisman since he was the one who had given her the spatial rings for her help in saving Lucia and the others.

Princess Isabella couldn't understand his intent.

"This is for you..." Davis uttered, causing Princess Isabella to be dumbfounded and after a silent pause, she heard him say.

"... and your help."

"Oh..." Princess Isabella extended her hand and took spatial talisman from him and kept it in her spatial ring with a nod of her head.

When Davis uttered those words, he belatedly understood the nuance in those words, hence he added after a little pause.

However, he didn't know that these words "This is for you" brought a blush to Princess Isabella's face and even she herself didn't notice her blush other than feeling some warmth on her cheeks.

Unfortunately, Davis was not able to view this spectacular scene since Princess Isabella wore the joker mask he had given.

"We're out of danger now. So if you go to another region even without wearing the mask I gave you, no one will recognize you." He explained.

Princess Isabella blinked a second before realizing his meaning. He was telling her that if she wanted, she could leave from this group and temper herself in some other region.

"Our cooperation still stands. I still have much to learn from you in Soul Forging Cultivation." Princess Isabella uttered in a sincere tone.

Davis nodded his head as he expected this but even then, he wanted to her to stay within his inflated group selfishly because that would increase the prowess and security of the group.

Even if she decided to leave, he wanted to award Princess Isabella for her help with everything.

Without her, battling would've been much more difficult since Law Dominion Stage Cultivators could also instakill him if he were to be careless, just like how he would be able to kill them in an instant with Fallen Heaven.

Even if he didn't die, his group would've definitely met with a calamity, hence, Princess Isabella's presence was vital to their safety.

At that time in the cave hideout when he told her to save Daniuis, she instantly shot towards Daniuis to save him from five Law Dominion Stage Cultivators.

However, she rejected the loot gained from them, saying that she needed help to deal with the Arashi Family's Head secretly.

Honestly, he felt that he owed her quite a bit and that's why he thought of rewarding her efforts with a lifesaving method, a better spatial talisman than the one she previously possessed.

Chapter 519 Defected Members Of The Tripartite Alliance

As for how much the spatial talismans differed in terms of range and usability, Davis couldn't tell the gap between their level other than the fact that the spatial talisman the Grand Elder possessed should've been better than the one Elder Valoi possessed.

Only after using the spatial talisman that Elder Valoi previously possessed would he be able to tell the difference between their levels.

Davis suddenly remembered that Elder Valoi's soul is still in his spatial ring, sealed in a vial.

'Perhaps I should just kill him and be done with it, no?' Davis thought as he wryly shook his head.

For a person who ruined their journey on the very first day, the thought of pitying didn't flash past his mind.

'Besides, I like this strange-shaped mask. I don't want to remove it when I'm outside tempering because this would lessen the trouble that will accompany me...' Princess Isabella smiled.

'Of course, if you can hide those mounds that are protruding out from your black robe, combined with the mask, there will be absolutely no one who would go out of their way to make trouble for you... unless they're after your treasures.' Davis inwardly laughed but didn't dare to say it to her face.

'Should I compensate for it?'" Princess Isabella asked as she pointed at her mask. She knew how much it would cost if she bought it from a store.

It would be even rare to find it, much less purchase upon hearing about it being sold in a store. Perhaps, Davis was the only one who mastered the 'Blur' Symbol and engraved it on a mask rather than the robes.

Davis shook his head with a laugh and then panned his head over to the entire group while a smirk hung on his lips, 'It is my gift to you all...'

Maybe because of escaping from an Eighth Stage Expert and starting a new journey in a new territory, he felt rather great.

'How extravagant!' Jackson and Mulia's group couldn't help but shake their heads while feeling glee in their hearts.

The mask was made with Sky Grade Materials, able to withstand attacks from Fifth Stage Experts and on top of that, comes with a 'Blur' symbol attached to it. These masks that were fused with the 'Blur' symbol which could effectively curb soul senses from prying their identity.

One could imagine that the cost should be equivalent to a high-quality High-Level Sky Grade Item which could be sold anywhere around 40,000 to 80,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

Davis bought 21 one of these masks, and engraved the 'Blur' symbol and gave it to everyone in the group except the 5-year old child who didn't need to wear such a mask.

If a child were to wear a mask, it wouldn't be inconspicuous but would make everyone around them cast a strange glance and might even attract righteous weirdos.

Davis then took out two other spatial talismans which he then gave it to his mother and Evelyn.

These were lifesaving methods that he wanted them to have and use in case of any emergencies. He didn't want to wait for the situation to occur and then give it to them as it would only be wasting precious time.

He was especially reminded right now when the Eighth Stage Expert chased them for a while before giving up. Even if he had got caught, the others could have escaped using the spatial talisman, making him inwardly relax.

He could always escape using plenty of methods or overpower the enemy, like using his trump card of making Fallen Heaven devour his Soul Essence so as to temporarily strengthen itself.

As for the remaining spatial talisman, Davis kept it for himself.



The others weren't deeply important enough or done anything of worthiness for him to give them. As for his father, since he and his mother stuck together all the time, Davis basically counted them as one.

At this time, Mulia slightly raised her hand like she wanted to say something like an obedient student.

Davis saw her and with a nod of his head, let her speak.

Mulia relaxed upon being allowed to speak and without hesitating, she opened her mouth, "We are also willing to join your group."

Davis smiled at her, feeling hilarious, "Miss Mulia, our cooperation has ended and I've helped you thrice. I don't see why you would still want to come with us."

"With your cultivations at the Sixth Stage, it wouldn't be too difficult for you three to survive in this region as long as you don't offend anyone stronger or end up in the stomach of a stronger magical beast that came across you all while hunting...."

"It is precisely because of the latter that I'm worried. This mountain beside us makes me a little bit afraid. If we have the protection of your group, we can get to the Ethren Empire's Capital without any difficulties..."

Davis smiled, even more, his expression turning into one of mocking behind the mask.

"Miss Mulia. Tell me why I should let defected members of the Tripartite Alliance into my group? Even potentially jeopardizing the safety of my group with your prolonged stay?"

Mulia's group became startled.

That's right, who can say that they won't betray this group? Not even they can as they would prioritize themselves in the long run.

Then, they suddenly noticed the silence and the strangeness in the group with some of them gaining distance from them.

'This...'

Mulia's group became flabbergasted.

Although Davis didn't point at them, he did indirectly ask why he should accept the defected members of the Tripartite Alliance Territory into the group.

It didn't take a genius to understand that Davis was talking about them.

The facial expressions of the others changed and they looked at Mulia in a wary light.

Even Daniuis took a few steps away from them since he was rather not kind to the word 'defectors'. He had personally come to deeply bore hatred for those who betray. Besides, he had a deep hate for the members of the Tripartite Alliance.

Nevertheless, he didn't know the circumstances of these three so he didn't say anything.

With everyone distancing themselves from them, it quickly created two senses of identity within the group.

Those who were accepted by 'leader' Davis and those who were not.

Mulia heaved a heavy sigh and said, \"Tell me what should we do then?

\"Simple, if you want to come with us, there are only two things I want you to do...\" Davis said and continued after a pause.

\"One, you have to swear to the heavens that you will never divulge our identities to outsiders.\"

\Two, you cannot remove your masks for over ten years, other than the time you two might get intimate... You all must swear to the heavens on this point as well.\

Mulia blushed heavily behind the mask but she controlled her tone to be normal and answered, \I accept...\

By the side, Hadian laughed inwardly as he heard the second condition. He was astonished that with just these, they will be able to join them?

This was good as a bargain sale!

In any case, there wasn't too cruel of a condition in those two points.

Mulia could understand Davis's consideration for the group, hence she couldn't find a reason to hate or blame him. It was even better to say that she couldn't blame him since he was the one who is in charge of the group and safely got them to this territory.

Chapter 520 Ethren Empire

Davis nodded his head to Mulia and panned his gaze over to the others like Jackson's group, Sasha, Haus, and Ophelia. He wasn't currently worried about them because he had already made them promise him the first condition. As for the second condition, he didn't put forward to them since they weren't someone important to be recognized in this territory.

He moved his gaze to Hadian and Erik, \What about the other two?\

\I accept.\ Hadian and Uncle Erik echoed at the same time but Uncle Erik asked with a cough, \What about me? Can I remove my mask when I get intimate?\

'Prostitutes?' Davis became stunned inwardly before he nodded his head, \Of course...\

At that very instant, he felt three sharp gazes fall on him for a moment, giving him a judgemental glance.

'Hey! It's not me who wants to do that! It's that old geezer!' Davis inwardly groaned when he felt his mother, Evelynn, and Princess Isabella cast a gaze on him.

Their gazes just cast a judgmental glance at him before it all fell on Uncle Erik. Even Mulia cast a 'not expected from you' glance at her uncle, her eyes radiating a reproachful glare.

Receiving all the glares from the group, Uncle Erik couldn't help but cough again, \"Excuse me, ladies... Even I have my needs...\"

Only then did the glares disappear from him.

\"Davis, what if I birth a child? Can I and Hadian at least let our child see who we are?\" Mulia sent a Soul Transmission.

Davis became taken aback before he suddenly had the thought if Mulia was already pregnant but that doesn't seem like the case since these two had already done the deed years ago.

Even if they've done the deed in Alchemist Scythe's Residence, he felt that Mulia should've already taken a contraceptive pill, just like the one he had Evelynn take regularly when they become intimate.

His astonishment only lasted for a moment before he nodded his head, making Mulia relax, which she then looked at Hadian, informing him of this matter so they don't swear to the heavens mistakenly.

At this time, Uncle Erik who noticed their silent communication wanted to hand himself over to the Tripartite Alliance.

'Fuck! Why didn't I think of asking this question through Soul Transmission?!' He couldn't help but curse himself.

\*Whoosh!~\*

Suddenly, a rather long and wide flying boat appeared before them.

It was 25 meters long and 15 meters wide with 15 meters depth from the deck. There were plenty of cabins under the deck in which people could stay and live for the duration of the travel, or they could even make this flying boat as a movable residence.

Its bow had a tiger head sculpted, and its back was adorned with a sharply curved tail.

Davis saw the aesthetic sense of the flying boat and lamented that the curved tail should be at the front so that he can ram into people with it, piercing them into oblivion.

Nevertheless, when he found that the flying boat's speed was a lot faster when he found it in a construct store, he instantly purchased it.

It cost him about 120,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones which he rather found high for the price of the construct but worth it.

Vehicles! Or rather called Constructs always cost higher than the norm because of the scarcity of the one who builds these constructs and the demand of the constructs in the market.

Construct Masters were cultivators who build these constructs such as flying boats, carriages that use spirit stones and other resources as fuel.

Although this construct was just at the Mid-Level Sky Grade, its speed could match High-Level Sky Grade Constructs, moving about 500 meters per second. Though the construct forgoes its offensive methods, its defensive capabilities were top-notch for its grade, able to withstand attacks of Low-Level Sixth Stage Cultivators.

Davis was glad that he bought this, otherwise, he or Princess Isabella would have to carry the people which is tedious, to say the least.

Experts of their caliber working as a transporter?

Davis and Princess Isabella inwardly scoffed.

It was fine before as they were being chased, but now, it was like they were on a new journey, starting a new life. Why would they still want to carry people with them all the time while using their own energy? They weren't servants!

"Alright, board in..." Davis said as he panned his gaze over them.

As they boarded the flying boat, Davis lamented that he couldn't use the Peak-Level King Grade Construct, the Earth Dragon's Abode. If he was able to use it, then on top being able to strut off his might, their journey would also be considerably shortened!

However, there was a chance that he would also get noticed by the Eighth Stage Expert who still might be thinking of trying his luck to find them.

If a Soul Sense probe came again, then it would be difficult for them to escape suspicion.

Other than this flying boat, he also had the constructs the Tripartite Alliance Elders used. Even the Grand Elder had two flying boats and other constructs.

But he didn't use it or take it out, worried that they would be recognized and found out by someone and reported unluckily.

Once they all boarded, Davis boarded the flying boat and took off in the direction of the north, and slightly turned the flying boat towards the northwest direction, setting a course straight for the Ethren Empire's Capital.

At least, the course shouldn't differ much as they would eventually come across landmarks that would help them navigate accurately to the Ethren Empire.

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40,000 kilometers slightly northwest from the mountains they left, Davis's group finally arrived at the Ethren Empire's Capital City in less than a mere day.

It took them about 23 hours to make their way to the Ethren Empire Capital City. Of course, it was not without a cost.

Fuel!

Davis had to burn 4,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones to travel 40,000 kilometers with each distance of 10 kilometers requiring the usage of a single Low-Level Spirit Stone.

In their short journey, they did not encounter much trouble and deviation in general. Because, during their journey, Davis shrouded the entire ship with his Dark Concealing Shroud Art. He was able to conceal them from most problems that they would have encountered.

As expected, the probe from the Eight Stage Expert came again but luckily, his Dark Shroud Concealing Art had been active, so the Eighth Stage Expert failed to find them again.

Davis didn't use the Dark Concealing Shroud Art all the time as it would drain all his energy especially when he used it on a big construct like the flying boat. He only used it when he sensed trouble near, but even then he used up 30% of his soul force which left him quite exhausted.

Hence, it could be said that Davis's group had been incredibly lucky to evade the probe of the Eighth Stage Expert!

Outside the city gate, Davis and the others still had yet to enter because they were lined up in a long queue to enter the city. Just like the Territory Gate, however, lesser than that, it cost them only 1,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones each per person to enter the city.

From the queue outside, Davis saw the surrounding walls elevated to a kilometer in height. The majesty of the walls was plain to be seen, especially when he noticed that the walls were made with Low-Level King Grade Material.

Such an amount to build this wall should've cost an enormous amount of Spirit Stones to procure and use the materials!

