

## EMPEROR 521

### Chapter 521 Ethren Capital City

'As expected of an Empire that has a history of over 5,000 years.' Davis's eyes flashed with admiration.

He had heard this information from his Grand Uncle Daniuis while they were traveling to the Ethren Empire on the flying boat, so he wasn't worried about the authenticity of the information.

In the Grand Sea Continent, the Ruth Empire existed for thousands of years, probably more than the Ethren Empire, but the Grand Sea Continent was plagued by few little resources that she couldn't even support cultivators of the Sixth Stage, so they couldn't quite measure up to the Ethren Empire in terms of prowess and strength.

This made Davis heave a sigh of pity for the Grand Sea Continent. The Grand Sea Continent is more or less ten times more spacious than the Alstreim Family Territory as a whole, so he just found it lamentable.

Davis then cast his gaze over to a massive gate which was 500 meters tall and 100 meters wide.

It would be soon their turn to enter, so Davis couldn't help but subconsciously cast a glance at his group to check one more time to see that there was nothing irregular with them.

Indeed, there was nothing wrong, other than the fact that all of them had their masks removed, or changed.

Davis grinned slightly especially casting his gaze over to Lucia and Su Hualing, who had their masks changed. He raised his brows and taunted Lucia with a chuckle.

Lucia looked like she was fuming and will not wait to head over to Davis to ask why he was deceiving them all this while but when she cast her gaze at her father when Davis revealed his face, she realized that her father was not surprised!

In her anger, she had realized that they had both deceived her!

'Just you wait! After we settle down, I'll pester you to no degree until you let me have Glyn's body!' She silently fumed and didn't make much of a fuss at this time.

At that time of the face reveal, the others who knew him before that he was the leader of this group were still reveling in disbelief, like Su Hualing, Su Huabing, Su Huajing, Sasha, Haus, Nina, Lucas, and Ophelia.

While Jackson had no idea who this Davis was, for some reason he vaguely felt familiar but didn't ponder too much on it.

Davis smirked and cast his gaze over to the massive gate where it became their turn to pay and enter next.

For maintaining anonymity as a group, they decided to enter separately but in pairs, with some of them wearing different masks while some of them did not opt to wear masks like him and Evelynn.

This way, the guards who were just languidly checking people would not remember them together even if a problem arises from one of them in the near future.

Davis and Evelynn who were together as a pair with no masks on their faces paid 2,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones and entered the majestic city.

'This!' Davis was instantly flabbergasted and even Evelynn widened her eyes in shock.

The city was situated in flat ground, occupying 16,000,000 square kilometers (10 million square miles), so he presumed that it would be just like any other city, bustling with people walking to and fro in the streets with an almost endless amount of space.

Indeed the streets were 100 meters wide, the people were bustling, the buildings were rich in architecture and sense, however, there were clouds blocking his view 300 meters above him.

However, in the near distance, above the looming white clouds, he could vaguely see floating planks as if there was roadway for people to walk on...

Davis blinked and continued to walk along with Evelyn in a straight direction while holding her soft hand. Within a few minutes, all the members of the group met up and regrouped.

"What is that?" The first question he asked happened to point at the floating clouds in the city.

Danius rubbed the chin of his mask and pondered for a moment before answering, "I've heard of this before. Since there are billions of people in this city, the conflict between individuals or groups became inevitable."

"Everyone has pride, so the Ethren Empire thought of curbing this trouble by inflating their own ego as well as people who were similar to them."

"In any case, they don't require the will of others to implement their will in their region. Hence, they decided it was better to establish a clear hierarchical structure in the capital city and implemented their plan."

"This..." Danius pointed to the ground and swirled his finger, "... is probably the first level."

He then pointed his finger at the white clouds above and continued, "Separated by a cloud which is the result of a formation, there's another level above which is the second level, and another cloud separation above it which should be the third level."

"The first level hosts people belonging to the power of Sky Grade while the second level has people belonging to King Grade."

"The third level should host people of Emperor Grade Power, although I highly doubt that many of them would exist in the first place."

Hearing Danius's explanation, many of them felt that it could be the case.

"What about the Royal Ethren Family then?" Davis asked.

\“I’m not sure of it, but the Royal Ethren Family should be at the third level or even a level above to elevate and establish themselves as the rulers.\”

Davis nodded his head as the others listened. He looked above and after pondering for a moment, he turned to look at Princess Isabella who had already removed her mask.

\“We would have to rely on your strength then...\”

\“Me? Isn’t there him?\” Princess Isabella pointed at Daniuis.

\“Grand Uncle still has to make a recovery and his identity can’t be publicized, so he would have to stay masked.\”

\“Instead, we’ll have to use your identity and strength to enter the second level and purchase a residence to establish ourselves in this place.\” Davis shamelessly smiled as he said.

As long as anyone in his group was going to be of use, he was willing to take advantage of them as long as the matter wasn’t severe.

Princess Isabella considered for a minute before she nodded her head, \“Alright...\”

She decided to use this Empire as a foothold to establish her identity. This way, she wouldn’t have to explain about her origins and could just fabricate it if garnered suspicion.

The group decided on it and walked into the city with great strides, not caring about the strange looks that were cast at them from time to time.

Princess Isabella’s bearing especially created a distance even though they were walking close.

‘As expected of a princess...’ Davis inwardly laughed that she couldn’t even hide her origins at this rate. At the least, people would be able to vaguely discover her identity through her natural bearings.

He reminded her through Soul Transmission and Princess Isabella awkwardly tried to change her bearings into a common one.

As they walked on the streets among the crowd, Davis saw a mountain in the distance, instantly elevating the flat city he initially thought it to be. The elevation didn't look natural, it was as if it were carved by cultivators and decorated with many patterns scribed atop of the alloy encased mountain.

It looked like a formation. Except, it didn't feel like a formation but just looked like one. Perhaps, it was meant to fool people so Davis didn't ponder much about it.

#### Chapter 522 Entering The Second Level

Just before the mountains, there existed some flight of stairs arranged in some parts of the carved mountain leading upwards to the second level. From this, Davis formed an image in his mind of the outline of the city.

If the city could be said to be a big circle, then the first level should be the outer circle which occupies more than 60 percent of the city but since the walls of the city aligned themselves in a straight line like a square, the outer circle which is the outer square should be around no more than 10,000,000 square kilometers.

If this was true, then the second level should occupy the middle square and the third level should occupy the inner square of the city with each of them constructed in an elevated manner respectively.

'This also resembles the territorial integrity of the Magical Beasts. Did they perhaps take inspiration from that since this Empire is surrounded by Magical Beast Mountains?' Davis mused but couldn't find the answer to his question at the moment.

They then arrived at the foot of the mountain and took the flight of stairs as they walked up.

Similar to every city in the cultivation world he visited, flying was forbidden in the city. Nevertheless, the strong and the people with status could always ignore this rule.

Even then, Davis's group didn't want to get into trouble, so they were rather low-key and walked the flight of stairs that had thousands of steps.

Once they completed ascending 90% of the flight of stairs, they passed through the white clouds which felt different from the white clouds that were sealing the entire outer square's skies which made people unable to directly enter the second level.

The white clouds here didn't restrict people from entering and once they walked past the white clouds, there were two people standing at the end of the flight of stairs, projecting over an enormous amount of pressure over the group.

'High-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivators?'

The group didn't even bother to stop since Princess Isabella was leading the group in the forefront.

Princess Isabella narrowed her eyes and responded to their act of probing by letting her undulations flare towards them. The mighty martial energy that was omnipresent within her entire veins and body flew out and threatened to suppress them to death.

The semi-solid martial energy was like a viscous liquid, making them immensely shudder.

The two Sixth Stage Cultivators who held their spears instantly retracted their undulations and did their best to resist and endure the pressure of Princess Isabella.

Just by looking at her figure and beauty, they wanted to prostrate themselves, but with the additional pressure added to them, they fell to their knees as they cried out in pain!

Only then did Princess Isabella retract her martial energy undulations, letting them stand up.

"We apologize for our impudence! Esteemed Martial Cultivator!"

Davis raised his brows at their words.

This was what came with strength! Almost no one dared to berate or talk back to a person who is plenty of times stronger than them, able to instakill them into bloody meat paste.

This is the deterrence displayed by pure strength!

Princess Isabella nodded her without much of a change in reaction but was inwardly taken aback that she was called a martial cultivator instead of just a cultivator.

'Are Body Tempering cultivators called like that?' She suddenly thought but didn't ponder much but just walked past them as she led with the group.

Davis was astonished to see that there was no toll in this place and only did he realize on a deep level that strength in both quality and quantity forms a deterrence.

After all, according to Danius, the second level was occupied by King Grade Powers, so even if one was an Emperor Grade Power, it became clear that annoying them all through making them pay toll isn't clearly a smart move.

Once they entered the second level, Davis and the others were all inwardly shocked again!

The skies of the second level were covered with bright yellow clouds, accentuating the sunlight it received from the real skies but that wasn't the entire reason for them to be shocked.

There were high-rise buildings that extended to the range of 600 meters from the present elevation. Other than that, there were few people in flying boats or mounting magical beasts as they traversed the skies.

When Davis turned back and saw the horizons, he could still see a part of the gate they came in from. Indeed, the gate was 500 meters high, so the gate there should still be visible considering that they had just reached 300 meters high in elevation.

At this time, a person came towards them as she clasped her hands, \"Welcome Esteemed Cultivators, are you here to participate in the Conferred King Tournament?\"

Davis and Princess Isabella blinked.

There was such a competition?

Princess Isabella shook her head and said to the woman whom she sensed to be a Law Seed Stage Cultivator, "I came to purchase a residence in this place."

The woman's eyes lit up in glee!

Initially, she was just about to recommend them to an Inn that could host them during the duration of the tournament but it now looks like the other party wanted to purchase a residence for them to stay!

"My name is Clara, pleased to make you acquaintance..."

"Isabella..."

She instantly gestured her hand to the front, "Please..."

Meanwhile, Davis and his family were taken aback for a moment before they amiably smiled. She had the same name as their gem.

Davis's eyes flashed with a red glow before it disappeared.

'Clara Yale? Yale Family?' He concluded that the young woman did not lie about her name but he didn't know about the Yale Family either, nor would he be just interested because she had the same name as his younger sister.

A few minutes later, after traveling through the clean streets, they entered a small building that was over 100 meters tall and occupied 2 square kilometers of land area.



Yes, this is a small building because when compared to the other buildings which were expecting extravagantly big, this building could only be considered small.

At the front of the building, there was a banner. This property was an official's office that dealt with matters relating to properties.

\\"Official Hull, I brought an esteemed cultivator who desires to purchase a residence for their permanent stay.\\"

\\"Haha! Well done, Clara. As usual, you'll receive one percent commission for your work.\\" A fat man laughed before casting his gaze over to the people behind her.

Davis and the others were in a hall. He looked around and saw the hand-painted lifelike drawings of some people hanged over the hall.

They were all dressed in royal robes and had a stately presence oozing out of them while they sat on a throne, indicating that they were all belonged to the Royal Family.

Their titles were below there for people to see, so he understood that they were all the Emperors of the Ethren Empire, rather comprising of its rich history.

Then, below those emperors, there was another picture of a rather young person. He looked like a prince with his outfit, however, his face was calm and melancholic as if he had seen through everything in his life.

His face was not at all arrogant like the paintings of the emperors above him.

Davis became a little bit curious and read his title.

[Southeastern Region Lord, Third Prince Alexi Ethren]

\The entire southeastern region of the first level and the second level of the city is under his highness, the Third Prince's jurisdiction.\ The fat man approached them as he said.

He then greeted Princess Isabella with a clasp of his hand and gestured for her to be seated, not bothering about the other cultivators who were behind her.

Chapter 523 Purchasing A Residence

Princess Isabella sat on the sofa and the others all sat along with her like a riot.

The fat man frowned but didn't harp much on their transgressions which did not adhere to the hierarchy, but outsider groups were all like this, so he wasn't surprised.

'In time, they would come to blend in with the environment and start to look down on their own people...' The fat man inwardly sneered and then introduced himself.

\My name is Hull Ethren, and I look after the matters regarding the properties of the second level.\

'High-level Law Dominion Stage, not bad...' Princess Isabella inwardly commented on the fatty before her, 'A person of the Ethren Royal Family? Perhaps, I should be careful in how I deal with him...'

However, she couldn't understand how much a person with that kind of cultivation would have to eat to get that fat.

Hundreds of tons of Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast Meat?

Nevertheless, from the looks of it, it looked like Official Hall had been living a fulfilled life.

\What kind of requirements do you have?\

Princess Isabella paused for a moment before she demanded, \Can you explain the price of the residences in this southeastern region in a detailed manner?\

Official Hall inwardly frowned thinking if these people were actually poor in reality but on second thought, he guessed that they might have too much wealth to squander on a big residence to strut off both their wealth and might.

Indeed, there were people and groups like that, trying to fulfill their vanity through every method possible. To be honest, he liked those kinds of people since he would be raking in wealth while they would be fulfilling their sense of vanity!

\ "Yes...\" Official Hall revealed his sparkling white teeth and explained in a detailed manner as Princess Isabella requested.

Small-sized Residences which occupies over 2-10 square kilometers cost below 100,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

Medium-sized Residences which occupies over 10-50 square kilometers cost more than 100,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

Large-sized Residences which occupies over 50-100 square kilometers cost more than 1,000,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

Huge-sized Residences which occupies over more than 100 square kilometers cost more than 10,000,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

After hearing the explanation, the group was given a scare and some of their bearings had given it away to Official Hall.

He frowned visibly and asked, \ "Are you people going to state your requirements or not?\"

'Could these people be perhaps ignorant of the powerful woman who is with them?' Official Hall mused but didn't ponder too much into it as he was just interested raking in wealth.

'Expensive than the Royal Xuan Empire but cheaper than I thought it would be... Perhaps, it was because of the levels in the city, that the price is lower?' Davis thought and sent a Soul Transmission to Princess Isabella, stating the requirements.

His Soul Transmission pretty much went undiscovered by Official Hall.

\''I need a small-sized residence with a few King Grade Formations setup in certain chambers of the residence with a price point below 50,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones.\'' Princess Isabella relayed Davis's requirements to Official Hall.

Currently, Davis had about more than 100,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

With the loot he had gained from the seven elders and the grand elder of the Tripartite Alliance, he had about 65,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

Combined with the reward from his Grand Uncle Daniuis, he had a total of 115,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones!

Even without that, he still had the 100,000 High-Level Spirit Stones he gained from clearing the 'Emperor' Grade Trial of the Immortal Inheritance. He used a bit of it when he used the Peak-Level King Grade Construct, Earth Dragon's Abode but that didn't cost him much.

Official Hall became taken aback that they asked for the smallest residence possible but instantly summoned a long scroll parchment from his spatial ring that fell to his palm. He browsed a bit before his eyes fell on a certain corner.

\''There is a residence that fits your requirements...\'' He said with his white teeth flashing like a jewel.

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In the southeastern region of the second level; also called the middle square. There were many small residences in this area, and the main streets were more than 100 meters wide, giving people an enormous amount of leeway to not bump into each other.

In fact, even fights, spars and battles can be held on the streets as long as they received permission from the authorities or had enough status to ignore the authorities.

The wide streets also allowed Magical Beasts to roam around but not without a companion. Magical Beasts were slowly walking or resting while bathing in the sunlight, however, on top of them or by the side were cultivators.

'Are they walking their magical beasts!?' Davis inwardly laughed at the comparison.

Nevertheless, it looks like the social scene here is quite similar to the one in modern earth without the internet. However, an enormous amount of differences will always exist no matter how similar the social scene maybe.

Like in the Xuan Empire, as Alchemist Scythe, he was approached by many people, however, they were all dealt with by Natalya, rejecting them on his behalf.

This was a type of social scene that also happens here and on Earth, done by the secretaries of CEOs or even small business owners.

These two instances can be said to be similar but differences always existed.

Davis and the others then finally arrived at a small-sized residence.

Standing outside a 150-meter tall building, Davis nodded at it in appreciation and satisfaction.

The walls were pristine purplish-white in color, and from the entrance gate, one had access to the outer courtyard which had a perimeter of 10 kilometers.

Looking at the site which rather gave off a good feeling to them, all of them looked at each other and nodded their heads for the first impression. They then went inside and found out that the tall and wide buildings occupied over 5 square kilometers, with many compounds divided by little streets. He noticed that the buildings here wasn't as tall as the front building but that was understandable.

Even then, this entire residence was rather too big for them, enough for them to start a whole new 'Family' or a Sect, Organization. Even a single building out of the many would suffice for their current group.

That's why Davis had unhesitatingly told Princess Isabella to purchase a small residence, rather than to purchase a big one.

It would be a waste of wealth although he could afford it.

Official Hull didn't come with them. Instead, Clara Yale and another person were with them to fill up the paperwork. They also introduced the features of the residence while also explaining the formations which were placed throughout the whole residence.

In that, only a few were at King Grade while most of them were at the Peak-Level Sky Grade.

There were only two King Grade Formations in this residence.

There was a detection formation in-built to detect intruders around the entire residence, and it was active at all times. It only consumed 1 High-Level Spirit Stone to run for a single year.

People would have to mark themselves in the formation in front of the front gate to be not detected as an intruder.

As for the people who already belonged to the residence, the formation had the capability of marking them when it was activated for the first time.

If the formation didn't even have this autonomy, then it didn't deserve being a King Grade Formation. Although it didn't have a formation spirit, it did have 'instincts' that it is expected to do with the laws and functions engraved in it.

#### Chapter 524 Passing Of A Month

Like the previous King Grade Formation, there was also another King Grade Defensive Formation that was at Low-Level, able to defend against the attacks of the Low-Level Seventh Stage Cultivators.

Cultivators who were in the Seventh Stage included cultivators in all Cultivation Systems such as the Law Dominion Stage Cultivators, Martial Master Stage Cultivators and Supreme Soul Stage Cultivators.

Each represented one of the three Cultivation Systems respectively.

And since these three cultivation stages were all considered to be a part of Seventh Stage, then this Low-Level King Grade Formation could withstand the attacks of such cultivators.

Of course, these formations were all built within the residence and that's why people who own the residence will not be able to change the formations but only purchase new formations and disable the existing ones.

But to change the inbuilt formations, they would have to purchase a high-level residence.

This essentially formed a \"To have better built-in security, purchase a higher level residence.\" concept and engraved it to be the norm in the mind of the people who were present in this city.

Nevertheless, they could still purchase different types of formations from formation stores and set it up by themselves but that should not overlap with the already active formations.

Otherwise, it would be a cause for unintended disasters.

One such example is for an offensive formation and defensive formation to treat each other as threats and continuously deplete each other's energy.

Although these cases were unheard of to Davis and the others, there might be existing cases in some other regions.

With all of them being satisfied by the residence, especially Davis, Princess Isabella bought the residence for 40,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones in her name, with it essentially belonging to her for over 100 years.

If she wanted, she could evict them all out of the residence.

However, Davis knew that she would not be able to do a shameless and devious act like that, hence, he didn't bother much about it.

Although the residence only belonged to them for a hundred years, they could extend that for another 100 years by just paying ten percent of the full cost of the residence.

Princess Isabella can do it repeatedly for the upcoming centuries and own this small-sized residence for thousands of years, at least, if she were to live that long and the wealth to pay for it.

Nevertheless, after the transaction, Princess Isabella gave her word that she would return the residence to Davis's name once he is eligible or pay the necessary wealth to him if she had come to like the residence in the future.

Davis just nodded his head to her words.

To own a residence here in the second level, one has to be at the Seventh Stage, hence Davis is not eligible, at least, not now.

With there being so many residences spread out in the eight regions of the second level, one could imagine the number of Seventh Stage Cultivators staying just in this Empire.

Of course, it also has to do with experts congregating to a place where they can settle down and led their lives peacefully. One wouldn't find a Seventh Stage Expert every time they randomly looked at a person.

They were all Family Heads and Elders in this second level but the number of families, sects and other organizations existing within this place are sure to be more than a hundred.

That spoke volumes of the number of Seventh Stage Experts existing within the city.



In the Tripartite Alliance Territory, one of the King Grade Powers, the Royal Xuan Empire merely had less than five Seventh Stage Cultivators within their ranks.

Compared to the Royal Xuan Empire, the second level of the Ethren Empire's Capital City had hundreds of more Seventh Stage Cultivators.

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A month later.

During this month, Daniuis had successfully achieved a breakthrough to the Law Dominion Stage, making a recovery to the Mid-Level Law Dominion Stage as Davis expected.

Davis also had a breakthrough in his Soul Forging Cultivation, breaking into the Mid-Level Mature Soul Stage.

It had been so many years since he stayed in the Low-Level Mature Soul Stage. He didn't refine the soul essences of any others to achieve a breakthrough.

With him comprehending and resonating his soul with heaven and earth energy from time to time in these 4 years, along with the teaching of Old Man Garvin, it became inevitable that he would breakthrough to the next level.

With his powerful soul force that could barely compare to Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivator, it became even more, easier for him to naturally breakthrough.

Evelynn had also experienced a breakthrough to the Gold Stage!

She had absorbed the drop of Earth Dragon Blood Essence which in turn boosted her body cultivation straight from the Silver Stage to the Gold Stage.

She had broken through to the Silver Stage just before leaving the Grand Sea Continent. This happened just after Davis had completed his breakthrough to the Martial Ascendance Stage and then got intimate with Evelynn.

This was none other than the uniqueness of the vitality she received from him during dual cultivation, helping her breakthrough to the Silver Stage when she was at Peak-Level Iron Stage.

Now, the drop of Earth Dragon Immortal's Essence was incredibly overpowering, boosting her cultivation by an entire stage!

Fortunately, Evelynn had already absorbed a diluted Earth Dragon Immortal Blood Essence before, so she was able to assimilate the drop of blood essence with experience although she had faced some difficulties in the process.

Nevertheless, she had managed to absorb the drop of blood essence into her body without encountering any mishaps, otherwise, there was a chance that her blood vessels could've collapsed from the sheer vitality radiating from the blood.

Davis had just come out of seclusion when he saw Evelynn coming out of the bathroom, refreshed up from the breakthrough she had made to the Gold Stage.

Feeling the lust swelling up within his lower part of the body, he instantly pounced on her and landed on the bed.

He spent two days just being 'intimate' with her, forgetting all other aspects of socializing or cultivating. In these two days, they just dual cultivated, thinking about nothing else, just spending time with each other.

Lying in his embrace, Evelynn had no strength to 'play' with him anymore. She just languidly slept on him laying her head on his chest.

After a few minutes, they woke up and took a bath together, then dressed up without doing anything intimate in the process. Then they went out of their compound which housed their building and saw no one roaming around.

The entire area within the residence looked as if it had been absolutely deserted.

"Makes sense, they would be within their respective buildings," Davis commented and Evelynn couldn't help but agree.

Indeed, upon purchasing the residence, they had taken one of the many buildings for themselves and secluded themselves for a month and got cozy for two days. Who cannot say the others would not do the same themselves?

Princess Isabella took one building for herself and lived alone in a blue-colored building. Daniuis's Family of eight took one while Mulia's group of three took one and Jackson Lars's group of three took one as well.

Perhaps the remaining felt bad for their presence, Sasha, Haus, and Ophelia stayed in the same building.

Of course, there were plenty of rooms, pathways, and halls in a single building, capable of hosting a family of fifty or more, so they all could be said to be rather living in a spacious environment.

In the future, even if they decided to change their mind about living together, he garnered that it was alright for them to move into some other building.

Chapter 525 The Tournamen

"I want to see the city."

At this time, on the premises in front of their building, Evelynn looked at Davis with an expectant gaze.

Davis became taken aback before his lips curved.

'That's right, she earned it. From the time we were being chased, she had not even uttered a word of complaint, following me all the way till we came here.'

At that moment, he almost thought of settling down with her here but he knew that there too many things on his mind for him to even completely relax for a week.

Davis smiled at her and answered, \"Sure!\"

He held her hand and pushed open the gate to the entrance as he saw the yellow clouds. Then when he moved his gaze to the front and walked out, he saw... no one.

\"What's this? Why is no one in the main street?\" Evelynn uttered, her expression becoming visibly confused. Even Davis found it odd. He then tried to remember if there were any occasions in the city and quickly remembered.

\"It's the Conferred King Tournament...\"

The confusion in Evelynn's eyes disappeared, \"So that's it...\"

When they had entered the second level, that woman who had the same name as Clara asked them if they were here to participate in the Conferred King Tournament.

They didn't know much about the Conferred King Tournament, so they weren't entirely sure if the absence of people was its fault.

At this time, a person riding a tiger species Magical Beast passed through the streets before them.

\"Do you want to head to see the tournament?\" Davis asked, thinking that he could follow that person since that person might be possibly headed to the tournament.

Evelynn pondered for a moment before shaking her head, \"I want to sightsee...\"

Davis chuckled.

That's right, Evelynn never wished for battles to happen. Why would she want to see it?

\\"We can head there after a while...\" She embraced his arms and let out a smile, one that seems out of consideration for him.

\\"Alright...\"

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\*Splash!~\*

Blood spurted out of a body, stabbed by a sword that seemed to have a barbed edge.

The transparent red domain that was active, faded away while looking as if it had been retracted.

In the surrounding atmosphere, essence energy was leaking away and dispersing into the heaven and earth energy as if it were a drain pipe.

The hand that was holding the barbed sword moved back, and the barbed edge ripped the skin as it was pulled out of the abdomen.

The man who had been stabbed looked at the man in front of him in disbelief!

It was as if he couldn't believe that he was just crippled by a worthless sword.

A sword of Sky Grade!

Indeed, he became a cripple as his dantian was pierced. His eyes instantly clouded in fury as he tried to take his opponent along with him together through self-destruction!

The explosion of the revolving core!

\*Whoosh!~\*

The man with the sword who had just moved back instantly appeared behind him.

A lopped head fell off to the side, its face still revealing an expression of hatred as well as smirk as if it has gotten what it wanted.

The man holding a sword in his right hand kept the sword into the sheath, and not even a drop blood was on the blade.

\ "Winner of the last round of the quarter-finals, Wilhelm Abel!\ " A person wearing black tight-fitting robes shouted in delight. He seemed to preside over the position of a referee in the Conferred King Tournament.

Instantly, cheers of awe and admiration spread over to the entire audience as they started to chant his name in fervor!

\ "Wilhelm Abel!\ "

\ "Wilhelm Abel!~\ "

The man who held the sword in the quarter-final match, Wilhelm Abel, looked rather young, and combined with his sharp yet languid look as if he were not really paying attention to his surroundings made him instantly popular with the ladies.

He floated out of the platform which had a perimeter of 20 kilometers with each side ranging 5 kilometers.

\ "To have comprehended Level Six Sword Intent, looks like we got two dark horses this decade...\ " A man with a blue-colored beard spoke.

He did not look old nor did he look young, but from the rather long beard that was shaped like an old man's, one could see that he was aged in the number of years he had lived.

"To slay a Law Dominion Stage Expert before he could self-destruct truly requires skill..." Another person who had a white beard couldn't help but not his head.

Nevertheless, like the other man before, his face still looked middle-aged.

"Even the soul was obliterated along with the severing of his head in an instant." He added.

These two were seated in the VIP seats along with a few other people who seemed to have their own undulations suppressed consciously. It was as if they didn't dare to strut off the cultivation in front of these two people.

Above the spectators' seats in the north direction of the battle platform was the VIP seats that were placed to host the experts who were the hosts of the tournament.

"Royal Protector Freed, who do you think will win and manage to grab the rewards bestowed to the Conferred King?"

Suddenly, a man who looked unperturbed as if he was the emperor, looked at the man with the blue-colored hair.

"It is difficult to say, Crown Prince Hadre." Royal Protector Freed replied with an amiable smile.

He had blue colored facial hair as well as hair which fell over his shoulders loosely. He looked like a wisened expert and wore dark blue robes which had the Ethren Empire's emblem.

"Yes, with two dark horses entering the tournament, even the ones who were involved in the betting don't know how to grade the two dark horses." The middle-aged looking man with the white beard replied.

He lightly ran his fingers over his long white hair and didn't mind if people would think if he was old but instead looked proud in his own right.

He too wore the same clothes as Royal Protector Freed.

"Is that so, Royal Protector Aleron? Sigh... Second Brother has already entered the Law Sea Stage becoming ineligible to participate in the Conferred King Tournament..." Crown Prince Hadre said.

Suddenly, he let out a harmless smile, "Where is third brother? I don't see him..."

Aleron shook his head as he smiled, "Your third brother decided not to participate in the Conferred King Tournament."

"Oh, is he not interested in the rewards?" Crown Prince Hadre had a surprised expression on his face.

The two royal protectors just smiled, shaking their heads to the Crown Prince's question.

Every 500 years, the throne would change owners in the Ethren Empire.

The two royal protectors, Freed Ethren was around 1,500 years old while Aleron Ethren was around 2,500 years old.

One of the two had seen the changing of two Emperors and the other had seen more than two and the bloodshed that accompanied those changes.

They too have taken sides and successfully managed to stay alive for thousands of years, so they knew why on a deep level on why the Crown Prince was wary of his brothers.

"Too bad that my third brother didn't participate in the tournament. As for my other siblings, our royal father had given birth to so many princes, but only a few are capable and display promise..." The Crown Prince uttered as if he was lamenting the fate of the Ethren Empire.



## Chapter 526 Conferred King Tournamen

The two royal protectors nonchalantly nodded their heads.

Indeed, only a few princes were capable.

The others had fallen into depravity, looked after businesses or bullied people of lower status and no longer concentrated on their cultivation from a certain age or died through the machinations of others. It was unknown if their deaths were the work of other Empires or the work of their own siblings.

And in reality, no one cared other than their close kin who remain weak or either looked after their own skin. The royal family was huge, hence, only the strong and the worthy could continue to stay at the top without falling behind.

"As for the cultivators who came to participate in the Conferred King Tournament from the three Kingdoms surrounding the Ethren Empire, none of them got past the quarter-finals." Crown Prince Hadre sighed as he commented.

"Crown Prince Hadre, what do you think about that woman? Is she to your liking?" Royal Protector Freed questioned with a teasing smile on his face.

The Crown Prince laughed, "Royal Protector must be kidding. Such a powerful woman who appeared out of nowhere must rather have a great background."

"I already have ten wives who satisfy me with their utmost love so why would that gorgeous, mighty and charismatic woman even accept me?"

"Besides, we saw her cultivation. I wouldn't dare to act unbridled in front of her without cultivating my body."

Crown Prince Hadre inwardly gulped as he said but his face was still nonchalant.

Royal Protector Freed couldn't help but nod his head.

\\"Indeed, never would I have thought a beautiful woman like her would've trained in Body Tempering Cultivation instead of concentrating on her Essence Gathering Cultivation.\\

\\"She is a rare woman, and her bearing is noble than most of our own princesses. She probably is adventuring, and might be from one of the four large territories...\\

\\"That might be the case...\\\" Royal Protector Aleron who had a rich experience with people who concealed their origins spoke with a nod.

He suddenly laughed, prompting the others to look at him.

He shook his head and said, \\"This reminds me of one of the emperors of our Ethren Empire's history.\\

Without even waiting for others to ask him what had happened, he continued, \\"Our Emperor of that time was smitten with a stunning woman who had come from the Thousand Pill Palace to be the Elder of the Thousand Pill Palace's Ethren Empire Branch.\\

\\"He tried to woo her to the best of his ability but failed in the long run. Instead, his younger brother who also wooed her quite openly after that managed to gain the beauty's favor in the end but by doing so, he accomplished to court death from the Thousand Pill Palace.\\

\\"He was killed and the woman was taken away but what do you think that the Emperor did?\\

\\"What did that Emperor do?\\\" Crown Prince Hadre couldn't help but ask as he was absorbed into the story.

\\"He did nothing.\\

\\"Nothing?\\\" Crown Prince Hadre became taken aback.

Usually, after the Emperor had been conferred, the other brothers would try to turn loyal and support the emperor to the best of their ability, not daring to slight their superior.

But the Emperor did nothing to protect his younger brother?

Not even try to follow the woman?

\In the end, The Emperor only rejoiced that he was not the one who managed to gain the favor of the beauty and it was his younger brother who did so...\

\That's it?\

\That's it.\

Royal Protector Aleron said as he closed his eyes.

Crown Prince Hadre became speechless wondering why Royal Protector Aleron even decided to tell them this story but after a few seconds of contemplation, he realized the underlying meaning.

Indeed, Royal Protector Aleron was advising Crown Prince Hadre to not make any moves out schemes against the powerful and unknown.

Even he inadvertently felt awed when witnessing that proud woman battle. Much less needed to be said about the ambitious Crown Prince.

Crown Prince Hadre wasn't stupid. He nodded his head and heeded the indirect advice of the Royal Protector.

\The Semi-finals are going to begin in a few minutes.\ He added as he looked towards the names that were lit up on the projection that became observable with the help of a formation.

=====

Davis and Evelynn looked at the battle platform of the Conferred King Tournament.

A person had just stabbed a barbed sword into a person who had just released his domain. Just when he tried to self-destruct, the person slashed with his barbed sword and lopped the head of the man.

Evelynn frowned for a moment before returning her expression to normal.

Davis noticed her reaction but didn't say anything pertaining to the scene, \"Let's sit.\"

Evelynn nodded her head.

Since she had come here, then she felt she should stay here to the end, especially after paying up the exorbitant price.

They had to buy a token plate as a form of ticket for them to be allowed inside the spectators' seats, and it cost them 10 Mid-Level Spirit Stones or 20,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones to be allowed entry.

Davis bought two tokens plates with 40,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones and then was allowed entry into the spectators' seats along with Evelynn.

As a person who wanted to witness battles to widen his perspective, he didn't hesitate to pay 40,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones for even a second.

They walked over the stadium like structure and found two seats in a high zone which made them view the battle platform without any form of disturbance.

But as time passed, a few more people came and sat beside them.

Although the streets by their residence were not crowded, the area surrounding the tournament was crowded with people, wanting to watch the semi-finals and finals.

At this time, the Semi-finals began with the referee announcing the names of the two contestants to come up on the battle platform in ten minutes.

[Isabella Vs Wilhelm Abel]

A projection also quickly lit up as if their names were being inscribed on the edges of the walls where the audience sat. However, Davis and Evelyann froze when they heard a particular name out of the two from the referee's mouth.

'Princess Isabella!? Why is she here?' Evelyann inwardly exclaimed before turning to look at Davis.

Davis was just as surprised as Evelyann on hearing Princess Isabella's name because he had thought she would in one of the buildings of their residence, practicing cultivation.

But now, it looks like she came to participate in this Conferred King Tournament.

'This...' Davis felt uncomfortable.

With her here, he didn't have any doubt about her chances to win this tournament. Conversely, didn't that also mean that their residence would be bombarded with people, trying to suck up to the Conferred King? Or in this case, should he say, Conferred Queen?

'What happened on being low-key?' His eyes twitched in confusion.

Davis didn't exactly know that she had other plans in her mind. If he did, perhaps they could have discussed beforehand and come up with a better-suited plan.

Thinking about it, he suddenly thought back to her purpose.

Princess Isabella wanted to establish herself and gain more wealth, so that she could increase her Body Tempering Cultivation.

From his earlier guess, she should have already spent more than 99% of the High-Level Spirit Stones on the small female Earth Dragon, making it into a powerhouse capable of protecting the Ruth Empire, so that even if something had happened to her in this place, the Earth Dragon will be able to protect every one of the Ruth Empire.

Chapter 527 Betting On Princess Isabella

If Davis's guess even conformed to a bit of reality, then it became clear that she needed more resources so as to improve herself and the Earth-Dragon. Hence, it became inevitable that she would've participated in the Conferred King Tournament in the future to improve herself.

A wry smile became apparent on Davis's face. He felt that he should've predicted this before he went into seclusion.

Davis began to think if he should purchase another property using Daniuis's name but he knew that would be useless as some people like Official Hall, Clara Yale had already seen them and Princess Isabella be together as a group.

So even if he bought another residence, he still would be pestered under the suspicion that he and the other might have some kind of connection with Princess Isabella.

Besides, he could not use Daniuis's identity which could potentially and easily cause trouble for them in the future.

At this time, Davis heard two cultivators who passed by them before the spacious spectator seats, speak.

"Who do you think will win?"

"I'm not sure, but I'll place my bet on Sword Cultivator Wilhelm! He seems pretty strong despite his age that is bordering at 400."

\\"What about Miss Isabella? She easily bested a Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivator with just a fist.\\\"

\\"Ha! Who told that idi...\\\" The person who spoke suddenly paused and looked around as if he made sure that no one listened to him before continuing, \\"... Who told that person to underestimate Isabella just because she is a woman and has a lower level than him? Otherwise, that esteemed cultivator wouldn't have lost so easily!\\\"

The other person was about to berate him by saying \\"Don't you also like to underestimate woman?\\\" but didn't as he then saw many people simultaneously leave their seats to a closed section.

They both then picked up their pace!

'So this ten-minute interval is given for people to place bets on the participants?' Davis conceived before his face became joyful.

He didn't know who this Wilhelm Abel is and how strong he currently is but he knew how strong Princess Isabella was! This is basically a chance for him to rake in wealth!

If he didn't take this chance to secure wealth, then he knew that he would just be a fool! He had been wondering what disaster Princess Isabella would bring once she won the tournament but before that, she unknowingly helped him obtain free wealth!

He relayed his intentions to Evelyn and advanced to the betting location to bet on Princess Isabella. As the betting location was noisy and packed up, it took some time for him to finally bet his wealth on Princess Isabella.

Apparently, betting can be only done with Mid-Level Spirit Stones and High-Level Spirit Stones.

There was also a warning board that mentioned the returns; gains would only be in Mid-Level Spirit Stones and not in High-Level Spirit Stones. So, only someone who was stupid or desperate for wealth in quantity would dare to bet in High-Level Spirit Stones.

Davis bet on Princess Isabella with all the Mid-Level Spirit Stones he had, which amounts to a total of 75,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones and when he saw the odds of winning and the payout if won, he grinned from ear to ear.

[Wilhelm Abel: 1.5 times]

[Isabella: 4 times]

Feeling that he would win, no, that Princess Isabella would absolutely win, he left the betting location and returned towards Evelynn.

However, his eyes widened as he froze.

=====

After Davis left, Evelynn had been sitting quietly while also curiously gazing at the outfits of other women in the spectators' seat from time to time.

Some wore pretty robes as they sat with their companions, some wore attractive clothing like one-piece covered by a skimpy robe. Nevertheless, they were still with a group, languidly discussing the battle.

Evelynn had bought a few luxurious clothes herself around the stores of the second level while sightseeing with Davis. Hence, she was rather feeling good and wanted to wear such clothes in the future to make Davis happy.

Evelynn suddenly blinked.

With her physical senses, she suddenly sensed a few people approach her with unkind intentions.

The moment she turned her gaze and looked at the three people looking at her with a mocking and lusty gaze, it became apparent to her that she had attracted trouble.



In any case, this place was a public plot, so she wasn't worried that these three misfits would do something to her.

She inwardly heaved an exasperated sigh and decided to ignore their presence, thinking that they would just go away after her companion arrives.

=====

"Miss, do you know who I am? I am the Young Master of the Griswold Family. A High-Level King Grade Power!" One of the three men suddenly uttered.

"Ha! Don't listen to him, he will leave on you like you're nothing. I'll not promise you my love but if you become my woman, I'll make you break into the Law Manifestation Stage by the time you're a century older than right now." Another man confidently spoke with a jeer at the man who spoke before him.

The last person smugly took out a High-Level Earth Grade Alchemist Token, "Miss, I am from the Brightwood Family and want to spend a night with your ideal and lovely self."

His tone was full of arrogance and praise for the beauty. It was as if he didn't expect the lady in front of him to possibly reject him.

Davis looked at the three men who were using all sorts of incentives to attract his wife to warm their beds.

He then saw the three men look at each other with a smile that all men knew. They were like betting who exactly could obtain this lone woman, seated without a companion.

Since it was the city and the tournament where the guards were present in every entrance, they didn't dare do anything to her directly.

Looking at Evelyn listening to all this bullshit without fighting back, rage threatened to encroach his mind!

Looking at her just close her eyes while ignoring their words while trying not to fight back, he knew that she was doing it for him!

Low-key... She knew how he did things, so she didn't want to cause trouble for him.

The three men suddenly jerked. They all felt an enormous killing intent directed at them and instantly regretted their actions, thinking that they had offended someone powerful.

They instantly lowered their postures as if they were cowering.

However, when they slowly turned to look at the source of the killing intent, they were stunned.

"A Law Seed Stage Trash!?" One of them dumbfoundedly muttered.

Even the other two had similar expressions of disbelief on their faces, not able to believe that they were just scared by a person who was at the Law Seed Stage.

At this time, Evelyn, who also felt the killing intent stood up and looked back, "You're back!"

The three men looked at the woman's joyful expression and were instantly displeased.

The Alchemist who still had the token plate in his hand looked at Davis in a furious light, "Scram!"

The undulations from his Law Manifestation Stage Cultivation spread to Davis as it tried to suppress him, however, the next moment, he became confused.

Davis looked at the one who told him to scram with a cold gaze. The pressure the other party released through the undulations didn't even manage to leave a semblance of suppression on him.

"Scram!"

Davis coldly spoke.

The alchemist's expression became ugly when he heard the Law Seed Stage trash telling him to scram. His face flushed red with humiliation but he did not forget himself in the eyes of the public.

Indeed, his actions had already brought the attention of the people sitting around them.

Seeing that the situation was not good, one of them uttered, "Let's go..."

"Tch..." The alchemist clicked his tongue before looking at Evelynn one last time. He then spat two words out of his mouth before making his way out with the other two.

"Fucking slut!"

Evelynn froze! Her expression visibly contorted!

Davis's expression became furious as he instantly walked towards them. With clenched fists, the momentum he walked towards them was as if he were going to punch their faces into nothing but bloody meat paste!

Chapter 528 Princess Isabella Vs The Sword Cultivator

When Evelynn felt Davis's killing intent even engulf her accidentally, she hurriedly flew and stood in front of Davis as she held his shoulders from pursuing them, "Don't!"

Alas, she was unable to withstand his furious stride as their Body Tempering Cultivation remained a stage apart. She became unable to stop him but she suffered a little as a result.

"Ugh..." Evelynn hissed under the pressure and when Davis noticed that, he instantly held back his strides and held her waists so as to not let her fall.

The alchemist and the others who saw the scene with the corner of their eyes, mockingly gazed at him with a cold glint before they left.

Davis quickly regained back his senses and checked that he did not harm Evelynn in any way before casting a cold gaze at their disappearing figures. His eyes momentarily flashed red like an illusion before he turned to look at the other people who were near them.

The onlookers all looked away to the battle platform with various gazes like indifference, pity, joy and behaved as if this was a common occurrence and nothing worthy to be angered about.

Indeed, people were indifferent to those who were strangers and he could also said to be one of them, so he didn't find fault with them.

Davis moved his gaze away from them and grasped Evelynn's hand and walked in another direction, not wanting to let her experience the second-hand embarrassment that came from pointing fingers.

But even after he left their place, there was still remnant killing intent dwelling within his pupils.

"Let's not leave..." Evelynn suddenly spoke.

He paused slightly and then nodded to her statement. He took her in another direction and they sat far away from the place where the distressful event had happened.

Even after being seated, his killing intent didn't disappear.

The thought of dealing with them later flashed past his mind before he finally became able to completely concentrate on Evelynn's well-being.

He didn't leave her hand but grasped it tightly instead, comforting her to the best of his ability without having to talk about it. He could only do this as he felt the event was something that he could not casually talk about since Evelynn seemed gloomy.

Davis inwardly heaved a sigh as he didn't think such a thing would happen in the short ten-minute interval. He came back within five minutes but even then his wife became prey to harassment.

Perhaps, he should be thankful that this happened within a city that made them not go too far. On the other hand, he hoped that it was not a city so that he could've made mincemeat out of them or even have Evelynn initially display her poisonous prowess at them.

Perhaps if they knew that Evelynn was rather a woman who had learned Poison Laws, they would've never approached her in the first place. Nevertheless, poison users were always frowned upon wherever they went but were also feared and due to being feared, they were singled out and killed at their budding stages as well.

So it became necessary for Evelynn to hide her development and comprehension of Poison Laws as far as she could!

Keeping this in mind, she didn't even try to make a move on those three misfits even after being called on harshly.

If it wasn't for him, then who was it for exactly? Davis took a deep breath and looked at the battle platform.

At this time, the semi-finals finally started.

=====

Two people walked on the opposite ends of the battle platform, their gazes clashed straight at each other while simultaneously suppressing their undulations that were at the Seventh Stage.

These two were none other than Wilhelm Abel and Princess Isabella Ruth.

The former let out undulations at the Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage and the latter let out undulations that were just at High-Level Law Dominion Stage but they equally canceled each other.

They stood a kilometer apart, gazing at each other as their battle intent becoming apparent before dropping to null. It was as if they were a calm sea, only becoming wrathful if they were disturbed.

The referee who was out of the battle platform waved his hand, \"Let the first round of the semi-final, begin!

The referee had waved his hand but they both remained stationary at their initial positions, just calmly gazing at each other as if waiting for the other to make the first move.

It became even more apparent when ten seconds passed without them doing anything.

The spectators didn't dare to jeer at them. It wasn't their personal entertainment but a battle of experts and their quest to the title of the Conferred King.

If they were caught jeering at by even one of them, perhaps they can forget about living to see the next day, hence, the reason for their silence.

\"Make a move...\" Princess Isabella finally spoke, her tone tinged with an ethereal yet proud melody as she looked at the opponent's eyes.

A sharp ethereal form of intent was visible in the opponent's lazy eyes, making her slightly wary to an extent. She had watched the battles he fought with the other cultivators before, so she was aware of the borderline prowess of the other party.

The moment they tried to make a move, they had been more or less taken out in an instant, it was even so for the last opponent the sword cultivator, Wilhelm Abel had faced.

Nevertheless, she was not scared, just a little wary.

\"Miss, I don't attack a woman first and it's a chivalrous conviction of mine. Please don't take it to heart.\" Wilhelm Abel politely replied with a smile on his face and tapped the hilt of the sword.

Princess Isabella instantly took a step back and scar appeared on the surface of the battle platform that was actually made of King Grade Materials.

She glanced at the curved scar on the ground and saw that it was a few inches from the location she stood. She then realized that it was not targeted at her but targeted to probe her instincts and senses.

When she inclined her head to look back at him, she saw him smile with his lazy eyes.

"As I said, I don't want to attack a woman first..."

Princess Isabella's fingers twitched, wanting to beat up this person.

In the VIP platform, Crown Prince Hadre turned to look at the Royal Protectors with a speechless expression on his face.

After a pause, he stated, "I've never seen a Sword Cultivator shameless as him before, especially one who is at the Peak-Level of Law Dominion Stage..."

The Royal Protectors laughed as they witnessed the hilarious moment.

Royal Protector Freed said, "What do you expect from the dark horse from the Abel Family? Even if he is a sword cultivator, he is still bound to be a hoodwinker."

Princess Isabella floated to the air and the other party took the same steps as her, maintaining a level of copying movements from her. In an instant, it became obvious that the sword cultivator was teasing her, however, her physical senses told her that it was not that simple.

The sword cultivators' face gradually turned stern. The more he copied her movements, the more he found it difficult to keep up as if there was a heavy mountain weighing on his back.

The more he probed her, the more he felt her to be unfathomable.

With just her High-Level Martial Master Stage Cultivation, she gave him an uncomfortable feeling.

No! He felt that it was better to say that she radiated an unfathomable feeling!

Chapter 529 A Woman With A Great Background?

\*Whoosh!~\*

Princess Isabella instantly shot towards Wilhelm Abel in a flash. The distance between them closed by a quarter in a second but at the same time, numerous sharp sword essence energy conjured in front of her.

The translucent swords danced and shot to her sides at the same time, wanting to sever her body into bloody pieces.

Princess Isabella did not cower or slow down for a minute moment. She instead spread her arms and the resulting yellow glow that spread in front of her deflected the translucent swords aimed at her sides.

After the translucent swords had been all deflected and destroyed by her attack, however, some survived and regrouped with a new enormous sword that appeared and shot towards her. The mighty yet blunt sword radiated an immense might of destruction that gave her a sense of danger!

At this time, Princess Isabella already had her arm stretched to her back as she clenched her fists. When she threw her clenched fists forward, covered with a yellowish golden glow, the space in front of echoed with an explosion!

'Earth Dragon's Overbearing Fist!'

\*Boom!~\*

The translucent swords all collapsed and the enormous conjured sword was destroyed as Princess Isabella shot straight past them in a bid to close the distance.

Wilhelm Abel had his eyes narrowed in shock. Feeling her unfathomable strength, he had just unleashed his two powerful sword techniques. Those were translucent swords he conjured up with his essence



energy that contains Level Six Sword Intent. As for the enormous blunt sword, he had used that to destroy a mountain that was sedimented up of Peak-Level King Grade Materials!

'How!?' He screamed in his mind.

When Princess Isabella launched her attack that became a yellow glow for the first time, he could instantly tell that her Earth Intent was just at the prowess of Level Four.

How can her punch be so explosive!? So explosive enough to disrupt his Level Six Sword Intent and become able to completely destroy it when the translucent swords were still under his control!?

'Is it because she practices Body Tempering Cultivation?'

Wilhelm Abel had never battled with Sixth Stage Body Tempering Cultivators much less the Seventh Stage Body Tempering Cultivators. So the amount of information, their strength was unknown to him other than hearsay.

His shock just lasted for a second yet Miss Isabella managed to cover more than half the distance between them. He didn't dare to waste any time by pondering anymore and instantly drew his barbed sword from its sheath and maintained a distance of 100 meters as he attacked.

Princess Isabella blocked the sharp attacks that came like waves at her with just her body that was clad in two layers of martial energy and waved her hands to clear the remaining as a yellow glow pulverized them.

However, her clothes which were acting as the middle layer failed to withstand the sharp formless slashes!

'Earth Dragon's Overlord Rush!~'

Princess Isabella's speed instantly tripled!

Her robes which were sliced through by his attacks were slightly revealing her rather traditional innerwear, however, with how fast she was moving, most of them weren't able to see her silhouette, and even if they were able to see her, her figure was covered suddenly in a golden glow.

She pulled her arm like pulling a bow and punched again!

\*Boom!~\*

Wilhelm Abel pupils dilated as he blocked the punch with his sword, but his sword was unable to take the brunt of it as it was shattered apart into tiny pieces. The resulting force sent him staggering to the end of the battle platform.

The tides instantly turned!

Wilhelm Abel looked at Princess Isabella with over the corner of his eyes with a hateful gaze!

He was the one who was not afraid of melee battles but when faced with an opponent who had body cultivated to their level, he knew he had to be wary of being punched into being made a bloody meat paste. But he never knew that she can instantly close the distance like this while easily countering his Level Six Sword Intent!

Princess Isabella wore a black robe by the time the golden glow receded from her entire figure. She looked at Wilhelm Abel and her lips curved with a sneer.

\ "If you don't have a better weapon than the one before, then I advise you to surrender... \ "

\*Woah!~\*

Instantly, the sounds of exclamation echoed from the spectators. Even the people who were in VIP seats were flabbergasted, even shocked.

Crown Prince Hadre almost had his jaws drop. Even the minute hint of lust and possessiveness he had on her completely disappeared after witnessing her prowess.

"Isn't this woman too powerful for her current cultivation?"

If he wanted to forcefully make her his woman, he could dominate her with his Law Sea Stage Cultivation but he wouldn't be to do anything in the bed without sealing her Body Tempering Cultivation in addition to using an aphrodisiac so that she doesn't fist him to oblivion to all of a sudden.

"She's definitely from one of the large territories..." Royal Protector Aleron felt increasingly sure of his initial guess. The moment he witnessed Princess Isabella crossing levels to defeat opponents in the Seventh Stage, it became very clear to him that she was not from an ordinary place.

"From which large territory do you think she's from?" Royal Protector Freed asked with curiosity etched on his face.

Royal Protector Aleron shook his head in lament, "I don't know, there is no concrete information about her for me to speculate, and her sudden entrance to the tournament is even more of an enigmatic situation. It further supports the theory that she has just entered the Alstreim Family Territory to adventure and perhaps challenge people of equal cultivation."

"Besides, I've never been to the large territories. How am I supposed to know?" Royal Protector Aleron shrugged.

Royal Protector Freed was taken aback, "Even Royal Protector Aleron who is around 1,000 years older than me doesn't know?"

He inwardly exclaimed and continued to look at Princess Isabella with renewed interest.

On the battle platform, Wilhelm Abel walked out of the rubble and patted his robe as if he were dusting the dirt off. There were some blood stains slight covering his fabulously clean robes but that did nothing to his current circumstances.

He looked at Princess Isabella with a calm gaze but his pupils suddenly shook and the furious glint in his eyes became apparent after he became unable to hide it.

"So be it!" Wilhelm Abel spat out and numerous translucent swords conjured behind him in an elliptical curve. Each of these swords was shaped differently, one sharp, one blunt, one double-edged and even curved. In short, all of these swords that were conjured out from his essence energy along with his comprehension on Sword Laws, it radiated a might that would leave the Grand Elder of the Tripartite Alliance in a cold sweat!

He took a step forward, flew above to match Princess Isabella's elevation and simultaneously took out a reddish-black sword that her numerous patterns and cut marks as if it were a broken sword.

The sword instantly let out an ethereal form of suppression over to the surroundings but did nothing to Princess Isabella other than making her eyes slightly narrow.

A second later, only a grin remained on her crimson lips.

"Unfortunately, you are bound to lose..." Princess Isabella chuckled and instantly closed the distance that was separating them again!

Chapter 530 End Of The Semi-Finals

Wilhelm Abel didn't cower at all. With his eyes radiating the intent of a man with a vengeance, he took a step forward and with a slash, created an exorbitant tide of essence energy that threatened to dissect the target into two!

Princess Isabella used Earth Dragon's Overlord Rush to dodge the closed range attack. She executed a backflip in mid-air flawlessly that attracted the spectators' entire attention and with her stretched knees, she jolted at him with her heels in a descending clash.

\*Boom!~\*

The sword and her heel clashed, creating a bang that pushed them apart a few meters away from one another.

\*Crack!~\*

Wilhelm Abel's expression became shocked! However, it quickly became ugly when he noticed that his Mid-Level King Grade Sword slightly cracked a bit.

His gaze instantly moved to Princess Isabella's soles, wanting to see it severed, however, he again experienced a shock when he witnessed that there were scales with a yellowish golden glow, protecting the part of the leg that had connected with the edge of his sword!

'Earth Dragon's Hardened Scales~'

Princess Isabella chanted the name of the technique in her mind as she raised her brows at Wilhelm in a taunting manner. This was a technique that she had just comprehended recently and with her Earth Law Intent that was just at the Fourth Level, it was just in its beginning phase.

Wilhelm became instantly enraged! With a \*Whoosh!~\* he shot towards her completely losing his calm while simultaneously losing half of his reason.

Princess Isabella instantly cast the scales to the other parts of her body. Her fists and the soles of her feet and above were quickly covered with the scales.

The two of them instantly clashed! Princess Isabella used her wide long legs to kick at his abdomen and other locations while using her fists to deflect and parry the prowess of the sharp red-black sword.

Many \*Booms!~\* rang out with \*Clangs!~\* simultaneously as that particular location of the battle platform quickly became filled with a golden glow.

Princess Isabella dodged the sharp end of the Mid-Level King Grade Sword and somersaulted to the side as she brought along a wide curve of her kick to his waist.

Wilhelm Abel defended the kick with his sword and heard a sound.

\*Crack!~\*

The Mid-Level King Grade sword finally gave in after a minute and completely cracked. With his sword cracked, Wilhelm momentarily turned aghast as he lost a considerable portion of his blood essence. His face quickly became pale and even weakness suddenly encroached his body and senses.

Princess Isabella looked at the scene with indifference as she knew that this battle was as good as hers. With her current prowess, she was only able to conjure and maintain four these hardened scales from her martial energy, however, she felt that the defensive capabilities of these scales were even able to defend against Low-Level Law Sea Stage Experts.

Even if it wasn't able to, she felt that it could defend against the most powerful Peak-Level Seventh Stage Cultivators!

Honestly, she felt using this technique on Wilhelm Abel was overkill, but she decided to defeat him with the same condescending gaze he had projected upon her.

Princess Isabella instantly grasped Wilhelm's hand with a dragon claw that she conjured from martial energy and pulled him closer to her side. Just when he got near, Princess Isabella clenched her fists and sent him flying with a punch straight to his face.

Wilhelm Abel's face visibly caved in and blood spurted out of his mouth, his teeth splattered as it plunged to the surface. He instantly tried to use his Sword Domain to try to get out of this mess!

However, his luck was short.

As if doing a combo, Princess Isabella used the dragon claw attached to him and pulled him back before he could regain his strength and balance.

She repeatedly struck his face and abdomen, shaking his entire meridian pathway from reacting to his commands properly.

This made him utterly insane and unable to use any techniques!

With one hand controlling the dragon claw and the other hand ready to swing to his face, the battered Wilhelm unhesitatingly shouted even while feeling humiliated.

"I surrender!"

Princess Isabella suddenly stopped her barrage of ruthless fists and held Wilhelm Abel with the dragon claw, not willing to let him go until she heard the confirmation from the referee.

The next second, without much delay, the referee announced, "Winner of the First Round of the Semi-Finals, Miss Isabella!"

Princess Isabella directly let go of the dragon claw, and the latter disappeared as it let go of Wilhelm Abel. However, Wilhelm fell to the surface face first but managed to maneuver his butt into taking the brunt.

\*Thud!~\*

He was temporarily unable to fly but two seconds later, his essence energy started to revolve around his meridian pathway and a second later, he took off to the skies before storming out of the tournament zone.

Although he looked as if he was not injured, Princess Isabella knew that he was definitely in a sorry state. Although not critically injured, she garnered that he should be heavily injured.

In the spectators' seat, Evelyn looked at her idol in fervor, "S-she's so majestic!"

She had forgotten all about the earlier event and was entranced at how Princess Isabella dealt with her opponent. Looking at a fellow woman who managed to quell the arrogance of a man while also accomplishing to look majestic had her eyes emitting stars.

Davis gazed at Evelyn, who no longer looked sullen but full of life like a child. He had never seen her so pumped up for a battle and her emotions definitely didn't feel like it was forced.

'Mhm... So my wife likes seeing men being crushed for their arrogance? Or did she project her anger on to Wilhelm Abel and is instantly elated to see him defeated by Princess Isabella?'

Davis couldn't tell but he still nodded his head in agreement to her statement.

Indeed, Princess Isabella is majestic like a proud Empress when she battled.

Davis smiled and looked at the betting counter. He stood up and left, but this time, he didn't leave Evelyn behind.

In the VIP platform, Crown Prince Hadre had his lips twitch in speechlessness.

After a silent pause, he added with a sigh.

"Looks like we already have a Conferred King... Or should I say, a Conferred Queen?"

"Indeed, the remaining two opponents who are going to battle next aren't her opponents. Additionally, we should change the tournament name to Conferred Queen Tournament perhaps..." Royal Protector Freed nodded his head and suggested.

"Just announcing while giving the rewards to Miss Isabella at the end will do... For now, let's enjoy the last round of the semi-finals." Royal Protector Aleron said with a smile, however, he looked like he was not interested in the upcoming battle but the finals.

The next battle began within ten minutes.

Two men floated in from the opposite ends of the battle platform, ready to battle against each other with their undulations flaring. With the declaration of the battle, they instantly began to let out their elemental domains, trying to gain the upper hand while unleashing numerous techniques that invoked awe in the crowd.



Royal Protector Aleron nodded, \"Not bad. Though their Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage prowess could be said to be in the upper level, they simply couldn't beat Wilhelm Abel, much less Miss Isabella.\"

\"Even so, aren't they still battling with fervor to win the tournament?\" Crown Prince Hadre chuckled.

\"That's because the rewards are that tempting...\" Royal Protector Aleron smirked as if looking down upon the entirety of the participants.