

EMPEROR 591

Chapter 591 Overwhelming Sadness

"So you noticed..." The red-haired man smiled and kept the parchment that was engraved with the 'Seal' Symbol inside his spatial ring, "Indeed, I felt so sad when I saw such a beautiful woman as you being left alone by that bastard! Such a person doesn't deserve you. Hence, I wanted to console you but for that, I need your cultivation to be sealed first..."

"Shut up!" Evelynn became angered.

How dare he say that her husband was a bastard!? She wanted to crush him but spontaneously realized the difference of strength between them as his undulations spread.

She didn't attack, only considering how she should counterattack or escape. In such a time, she realized that she didn't even have a messaging talisman to contact her husband!

The soul mark that also could lead her to him had also been undetectable, making her heart pound in nervousness.

"Why don't you open your eyes and see me?" The red-haired man spoke in a pleading tone.

Evelynn took a few deep breaths to calm herself down.

"Hmph, I don't want to! First of all, close your eyes and stop crying! Then scam and don't ever approach me again!"

She knew that tears were cascading down his cheeks but it was as if the red-haired man paid no heed to it.

He spread his hands as he inclined his chin and opened his mouth.

"Ah, such a pure soul... You want me to stop crying and I want you to do the same within your heart... Forget him and that would completely take away your sadness."

Evelynn bit her lips in anger, wondering who this nonsense spewing bastard was! She didn't know what she did in this world to experience this madness!

"Now! Open your eyes and let the sadness make you realize your feelings within!"

The red-haired man unleashed a move! He waved his hands and fumes of smoke spread from both of his palms. The two fumes of smoke instantly turned into a blazing ball of fire and shot towards Evelynn.

Evelynn anticipated it and moved out of the way in an instant. The two fireballs struck the place where she stood at, creating a scorched crater on the ground as the vegetation instantly disappeared but the other fireball turned directions and followed her as if we a homing missile!

Evelynn knew she couldn't dodge this one, hence, she clenched her fists and inwardly chanted!

'Earth Dragon's Overbearing Fist!'

Boom!~

The fireball and the force of her fist collided, causing an explosion! The area below the explosion instantly turned red and became a scorched surface.

Evelynn's fist slightly burned and the result of the explosion sent her flying backward. She was forced to open her eyes and the resulting glow that filled her sight made her heart well up with immense sadness.

'Am I going to die?'

She felt disheartened but instantly realized that her emotions were influenced again. She shut her eyes close and regained balance as she flipped over the ground.

"Open your eyes, and I won't attack..." The red-haired man's voice echoed as if he were sincerely pleading.

It was like the devil's whisper wanting to make Evelynn open her eyes.

"I'm surprised that you're only left with a slight burn. You know that I held back, right?"

Evelynn bit her lips in frustration and slowly opened her eyes. Even using every means available to her, she knew that a Sixth Stage Cultivator only needed to unleash a single powerful attack on her to instakill her.

There was an entire stage of difference between them.

Even if she had a drop Earth Dragon Blood Essence inside her still left undigested, she didn't want to take a chance and try enduring an attack for stubborn reasons.

Nevertheless, the moment she opened her eyes, immense sadness welled up within her again and in her life of sight was none other than the red-haired man who looked at if he was sincerely crying for her.

"He left you to die here, and that's the truth. If it weren't for the Saint Beast Stage Magical Beast not wanting to exit its cave, then you would have unquestionably died."

Tears started to emerge on her moist eyes as she thought about what he said. Her tears cascaded down simultaneously as Davis's stern silhouette flashed across her eyes.

"Shut up!" Evelynn grit her teeth despite the conflicting emotions taking form in her heart.

The red-haired man smilingly cried as he started to approach her. His mouth moved and let out a few words in a convincing tone, "I'm here for you. Let your sadness decide your actions..."

Evelynn's eyes turned bloodshot.

The red-haired man neared her as he almost touched her cheek, but he froze as his scalp abruptly turned numb!

"Ahhhhh!!!!!"

Evelynn let out an angry roar as she sealed all her physical senses while even closing her eyes and placing her palms over her ears.

Her body looked as if it had exploded with a poof that released enormous amounts of green gaseous essence energy all over to her surroundings!

The green essence energy instantly spread to the surroundings and in a matter of a moment, it spread to a kilometer and started to expand but also contracted as if reached its limit.

The grass, plants, trees, and even the Magical Beasts that were watching the battle while being hidden started to show signs of their skin starting to soften.

They were all more or less letting out tears because of the phenomenon. They didn't close their eyes as they were used to it, hence, the next moment they realized that they were going to be harmed, the Magical Beasts tried to escape, however, the moment after they reached ten steps away from their initial location, all of them had their skins begin to peel off in an obnoxious manner.

The grass shook and disintegrated at a cellular level. The plants lost its vibrancy became a mushy, and sticky liquid, coating the surface of the mountain.

The trees had their bark peel off whereafter the wood inside, the trunk started to show signs of being melted.

Whether if it was the vegetation or the Magical Beasts, every living being in a one-kilometer radius started to dissolve as if acid was continuously being poured over them.

The Magical Beasts let out painful roars before it shortly turned into a low groan. Then in the next few seconds, their low groans disappeared altogether and even the vines that were causing the saddening glow because of the sunset, dissolved and turned into a sticky liquid.

Evelynn didn't open her eyes, afraid that the glow will make her feel extremely grievous again. However, even when feeling grievous, she was still sane. Her mind which was active quickly formulated a plan and enacted it.

She felt that she had to bring the red-haired man closer as much as possible, hence, she unhesitatingly made herself look weak! She knew that she had only a single chance to effectively use the poison, hence, she didn't hesitate to make herself the bait!

Nevertheless, she didn't know what was happening right now as she really sealed her senses. She didn't know that the vines had already dissolved, making the phenomenon disappear in the one-kilometer region.

A few seconds later, she no longer sealed her physical sense and let it listen to feel the aftermath.

The result left her mind reeling in shock!

She felt her surroundings become eerily silent and its outline becoming simple and shallow as if the vegetation or the towering trees never existed in the first place!

Chapter 592 Heinous Scourge

Two kilometers away from the area shrouded in the extremely dangerous flesh-searing poisonous fog, a silhouette appeared as if it manifest from thin air. It was none other than the red-haired man.

"Arghhhhh!!!"

He removed his dissolving palms from his face and revealed his miserable face that was without lips as he cried. It was unknown if it were due to the pain or the Sunset Tear Phenomenon.

His face was no longer intact as his skin peeled off, revealing his bloody muscles along with the erupting blood from the veins. His pupils were slightly eroded out of his eyes while blood slowly and viscously flowed out from his sockets.

He even felt that his lungs, eyes, and brain were slowly dissolving.

Nevertheless, Law Manifestation Stage essence energy was already omnipresent in his lungs and head, seeking to neutralize the poison that threatened to dissolve his organs into a bloody paste. His fire-attributed essence energy helped him neutralize the poison.

The poison from Evelynn was undoubtedly lethal and he was a person who took the brunt of the poison straight to his face. He had escaped almost instantly but his face still bore the brunt of the green death!

"Arghhh!!! Poisonous bitch!!!!" The red-haired man cursed as he screamed into the heavens!

'It hurts! It hurts! Bitch!!!'

"If I knew she was a poisonous bitch, I would've never even targeted her!!! Ah! It hurts!"

The red-haired man tried to desperately suppress the poison but it was of no use. He had already been taken antidote pills that he had but all of them seemed to be useless!

'Do I have to abandon my body and escape with my soul?' His hand that was pressed over his eyes trembled.

"Never!!!"

"That bitch! Before my body dies, I'll make sure she dies a gruesome death!" He turned around and stepped forward towards the area of the poisonous mist.

"Heinous Scourge of the Sunset Tear Magical Beast Mountain," A voice suddenly echoed.

The red-haired man instantly froze.

"To think you were a normal person who disguised himself to be crazy or should I ask how you're still sane after doing all these disgusting deeds..."

A silhouette materialized in empty air and looked at the red-haired man with a cold glint in its eyes.

Blonde hair, sapphire eyes, and an absolutely confident posture with folded hands that said everything was well within his grasp were revealed in the red-haired man's empty pupils.

The red-haired man became colorblind and his sight was definitely blurry but he was able to tell that the man who appeared in front of him was none other than the man who was with that woman!

"You..."

Pahhh!~

The red-haired man's neck twisted as he flew and crashed on a tree, forming a huge dent on it.

Before the red-haired man could speak, a single slap from Davis was all that took to effectively disable him. However, the damage Davis has done to the red-haired man quickly made the flesh-searing poison within erupt unimpeded in his head and lungs.

He became unable to breathe and in the next instant, became brain dead. However, before he could entirely die or have his nerves severed, his soul instantly withdrew from his glabella and shot towards the distance, trying to escape!

However...

To the red-haired man's horror, a spherical barrier appeared over his soul body's exact location and imprisoned him. He struggled like a rat caught in a trap.

But no matter how he tried, he realized that he could do nothing to the barrier that sealed him in place.

"Ah!!! Let me go! I promise that I'll never touch that woman again!! No one needs that poisonous bitch!"

Davis looked unperturbed and gazed into the distance where Evelyinn's poisonous mist was slowly dispersing. It at least meant that she is unharmed has started to deal with the poisonous mist she had created.

"I never thought Travis's small warning about you would really come true..." Davis turned to look at the aghast soul of the red-haired man and smiled, "Perhaps if I never left her, you would've never made a move or might've even slowly bided your time to wait for the right opportunity."

The specific warning Travis gave to Davis was precisely this person. Davis had fulfilled the conditions of being targeted by this man since he brought a woman with him which is Evelyinn.

The red-haired man grit his teeth and almost went crazy, "I never would've targeted her if I that knew she grasps Poison Laws! Who would dare to relax with a woman like that beside!?"

"And why are you here in the first place!? I definitely saw you heading into the inner region!" The red-haired man's soul growled angrily as if he couldn't accept the reality.

"Mhm?" Davis pursed his lips, "What do you mean I've left her side? I've never left her side...."

The red-haired man's eyes widened as he became stunned!

"Liar! No man would stay with a poisonous woman!"

Davis blinked and as if he suddenly remembered something, he spoke, "Wait... I think I disappeared into the distance and came back again to her side..."

He then sighed, "Using the effects of the Sunset Tear Phenomenon to bewilder the feelings of women and using those feelings to prey on them sexually. After the deed is done, you feed the women to a random Magical Beast and watch them get eaten as you enjoy it."

"This is the heinous deeds of crime posted over your head, is that correct?" He asked.

"Hahaha! That's correct! The number of women I've tasted and thrown away to the Magical Beasts is over two hundred! You know what? I still can't get enough of it!" The red-haired man crazily laughed as his translucent face distorted.

Davis watched the red-haired man and blinked, 'Not afraid anymore? Is he ready to die?'

"I take it back. You really are deranged..." He sighed again.

"I'm deranged!?? Bullshit! I'm only helping those women reveal their true feelings! They want to forget all sadness and engage in pleasure to cope up!"

"I'm merely helping them temporarily put out their misery!" The red-haired man spoke, displaying an extremely righteous expression on his face.

"Then why do you throw them away to Magical Beasts? Your actions don't conform with your words..."

The red-haired man's soul let out a wide grin, "That's something called as ending their miseries..."

Davis smiled coldly at him to which the other coldly smiled as well but then the latter noticed the former beckon with his finger.

Instantly, soul fire erupted within the spherical prison made of soul force.

"Yiiiahhhhh!!!!!"

The red-haired man miserably cried and the pain became much more unbearable than the flesh-searing poison he had experienced before! The soul fire made him want to die instantaneously, not wanting to drag out the inevitable but how would Davis allow that?

He used the same suppression technique he used on Elder Valoi of the Tripartite Alliance and made the red-haired man unable to destroy or implode his own soul.

"For making a move on my wife, you deserve to be roasted in this mini underworld for as long as I like..." Davis smiled and a vial suddenly appeared on his palm while the red-haired man widened his eyes again as he didn't think there would be a crazy person who would take a poisonous woman as his wife!

He didn't think that this person would dare to leave his wife in this place as the thought never even crossed his mind in the first place!

Nevertheless, he wasn't in a position to comment on that!

Chapter 593 Blowing Past Expectations

The red-haired man screamed like a wraith as his expression visibly contorted. The pain that continuously scorched his soul made him almost faint but something didn't let him!

Davis opened the vial and Elder Valoi slithered out into existence.

"Master!?" Elder Valoi's monotonous voice echoed.

"Just die..." Davis languidly replied and Elder Valoi didn't even hesitate.

Elder Valoi's soul body trembled and it slowly dispersed out of existence. There was only a vague presence of soul fluctuations present before it completely disappeared in a few seconds.

Davis watched the soul fade away thinking that Elder Valoi would probably enter the cycle of reincarnation and finally enter his next life.

"And as for you..." Davis looked at the red-haired man with a grin on his lips, "Do you know why I let you come in contact with my wife and I didn't do anything even though I was just beside her the whole time?"

Davis didn't wait for him to ask.

"We came here to hunt Magical Beasts and train but humans are also beings that she should be wary of but she is always hesitant to use poison against humans. So the moment I've been warned about you,

you've become my primary target to make her successfully throw away any hesitation in regards to using her poisonous powers."

He evilly smiled and beckoned with his finger, "Obediently enter..."

The red-haired man's soul body shuddered furiously as his face finally turned aghast!

"Ah!!!! You're the crazy one!!! Deranged bastard!!!!"

The soul force barrier shrunk and strengthened. It then quickly entered the vial and Davis tightly sealed the vial and threw it back into his spatial ring as the screams finally stopped echoing.

He turned towards the poisonous mist's direction and flew as the rays of the sunset slowly faded away out of sight.

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Evelynn intently worked on dispersing the poison from the surroundings.

Such a poisonous mist swirling in the area was an environmental hazard and she definitely wouldn't leave her mess somewhere in open space that actively destroyed the environment like a plague.

Initially, she thought of absorbing the poisonous essence energy back into her body as that would be much faster but with the slightest carelessness, it became possible that she might accidentally poison herself.

Hence, she tried to disperse her poisonous essence energy instead which took more time.

She had already opened her eyes as she realized that the vines that let out the mysterious glow were no more. She looked around and saw the damage she did with her poisonous essence energy and felt it all the more to be lethal.

As her poisonous essence energy dispersed, she noticed a person suddenly appear before her.

It was none other than her husband!

Evelynn turned aghast but her mouth did not delay, "Quick! Escape! There's poison all over the place!"

Davis just chuckled and flew forwards before he finally stood in front of her. A faint amount of concentrated martial energy coated his entire body, including the minute strands of his long blonde hair.

The martial energy didn't let the poison enter his pores at all and besides, Evelynn temporarily moved her poisonous essence energy away from him as much as possible by actively controlling it.

"Your poison isn't strong enough to easily get into my body and even if it did, it will be easily neutralized by my unique energy." Davis smiled as he extended his hand to her face.

He then held her chin as he asked, "Did you really think I would just leave you like that?"

Evelynn blankly looked at him and her lower lips quivered, her eyes turning moist.

"Perhaps you should ask this oversized snake..." Davis took his hand away and waved it when suddenly an enormous five-meter wide face filled her view by her side as the mighty fifty-meter long body fell to the ground with a thud.

Evelynn's mouth became agape as she recognized the snake which she thought that it has almost got her.

"Or perhaps you should ask this man who targeted you but is now being roasted alive..." Davis brought out the vial but before he could open it, Evelynn jumped and embraced him.

Her arms were tightly hugging his neck, her head resting on his shoulder.

"I was wrong!" Tears cascaded down her cheeks as she proudly and happily echoed.

Davis smiled and caressed her back.

"I apologize for acting like that before but I needed to see how well you would react to danger and I must say that you definitely have not disappointed me."

Evelynn hummed in agreement, "Mhm..."

"From now on, you should no longer hesitate to use poison for battle, understand?"

Evelynn hummed again.

"It is a vital part of your strength and with your current strength, even Saint Beast Stage Magical Beasts wouldn't dare to enter this poisonous mist for a long time. Look, that Low-Level Sixth Stage Snake's carcass's scales are already starting to peel off."

Evelynn didn't look and just hummed again in agreement. Her hum gave him the tickles since she was humming on his neck.

He pursed his lips and enveloped the giant snake with his martial energy, getting rid of the poison for a few seconds on the outer layer before storing back into his spatial ring with a wave of his hand.

"Ultimately, you're always mine..." Davis casually declared and that too garnered a hum from Evelynn.

Normally, this would've made her show some kind of reaction and he didn't care if it would make her uncomfortable or assured. He just wanted to make her come out of her shell which she had temporarily closed herself into but she still didn't.

'Is she perhaps recharging herself?'

Davis just sighed and let her embrace him for the time being. She definitely deserved this so he didn't go out of his way to talk anymore, but just caressing her like how he would console a baby if he had one.

But then suddenly, a wave of soul undulations suddenly spread from Evelynn causing Davis to widen his eyes in shock.

'She... She made a breakthrough to the Young Soul Stage!?' Davis blinked.

He realized that the quality of her soul force has improved greatly from her previous soul force, meaning that she had made a qualitative breakthrough that comes when reaching a new stage.

His shock lasted merely for a moment before he deeply pondered on what had happened. He arrived at the conclusion that Evelynn managed to conquer a heart demon relating to reluctance in using her poisonous powers.

In truth, she did significantly conquer her reluctance to use poison. However...

He didn't know that the heart demon formed in Evelynn's heart was rather related to him. She had been afraid that he had left him and the Sunset Tear Phenomenon rather had a deep impact on her emotions, causing her soul to waver towards unknown emotions.

But with this incident, she no longer had any doubt that Davis would leave her in this lifetime.

'In any case, my Evelynn finally caught up to Princess Isabella in Soul Forging Cultivation.'

Nonetheless, he was heartened that she was safe despite battling a Sixth Stage Expert with her eyes closed. Honestly, he felt that he would have to step in soon when the red-haired man neared her but he didn't expect her to set up an ambush for him.

Davis felt rather ecstatic as he heaved a sigh, feeling that this stupid risk he made her take gave her a boon. He felt that not only did she manage to conquer her aversion to using poisonous powers against humans but also benefited greatly by making a breakthrough in Soul Forging Cultivation!

Overall, she had blown past his expectations!

Chapter 594 Cuddling Warmth

During the night, Davis lit a bonfire and set up a camp along with a Low-Level King Grade Defensive Formation he bought during the shopping for supplies. It cost him about 15,000 Mid-Level Spirit which is way costlier than a high-quality Low-Level King Grade Treasure which is usually sold around 10,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

It probably had to do with the fact that the Defensive Formations were both in demand and powerful, with the latter becoming substantial for this particular Defensive Formation. It decisively brought his Mid-Level Spirit Stones to 105,000.

Davis and Evelynn traveled for a few thousand kilometers before finally stopping to rest, making a camp as he erected a tent.

The two of them were thousands of kilometers away from the inner region, however, this region hosted a few Saint Beast Stage Magical Beasts, and Davis sensed it with his Soul Sense likewise.

However, he didn't scam to chose another place but set up the tent nearby to those Magical Beasts since they were still hundreds of kilometers away from those Magical Beasts.

Even if the Magical Beasts invaded their resting place, they would still find it hard to break the defensive formation that had been set up. With their attacking power, they would have to probably attack for years to waste the defensive formation's energy, and even then, Davis still had an enormous amount of Spirit Stone supplies to keep the defensive formation alive.

Unless the formation core is destroyed, the barrier would still hold out unless it is destroyed in one or two hits!

In any case, they didn't need rest but habits die hard and no one likes to hunt in the darkness, at least, not normal people.

Davis was fine with hunting in the night but he knew Evelynn definitely wasn't. He considered her feelings into his plan to hunt and decided to rest.

In the tent, on the bed that they brought with them by carrying it within the spatial ring, they were unusually cuddling each other.

Yes, just cuddling with little to no sexual tension between them. Even though they were facing each other and their lips were just a few centimeters apart, they didn't engage in sexual intimacy.

Evelynn had already returned to her normal self and the burns that were on her fists had already been healed. Her lips had a faint smile on her face and it looked as if she was abnormally satisfied while just feeling his body heat warm her up.

Davis looked at his wife. Her expression and body warmth was incredibly tempting to him, however, he didn't make a move as he knew that he behaved like an asshole to her earlier this day.

With the previous lesson, he learned that being strict with her necessarily didn't need for him to be rude. His point can be driven home as long as he emphasized the importance.

Besides, seeing her become hurt because of him made him feel uncomfortable even more at that time. The sad and grievous feelings stemmed by the Sunset Tear Phenomenon was something he had expected but failed to consider the brunt as he felt Evelynn would close her eyes.

He was indeed waiting for the Heinous Scourge of the Sunset Tear Mountain to show up and rattle Evelynn so that he could get her to use poison but she instead ran away.

There were many times he thought that he would have to step in but her raging explosion, in the end, was a pleasant surprise.

Perhaps he still felt bad, he spoke, "I apologize..."

Evelynn became taken aback as she blinked. Her lips widened as she shook her head.

"It's not your fault. I understand that I was perhaps too nonchalant with you by my side. Or maybe it is because I know of your sec... That I became assured that we will never face danger..."

'Oh, she has also thought too deeply into it?' Davis became heartened. His task didn't go to waste and it could be even said as a big success!

He moved the palm that was on her waist to her head and stroked.

"By the way, who was that madman? He kept spouting nonsense but it made me feel inwardly conflicted." Evelynn suddenly spoke.

Davis laughed, "Heinous Scourge of the Sunset Tear Magical Beast Mountain..."

It took a few minutes to explain his deeds and that he was wanted by the Sunsi Kingdom for his heinous crimes. It seemed that his name was unknown but Davis knew his name through his Death God Eyes.

Elyas Hyden...

Such a good name but it was wasted over a twisted person, or so he felt.

"In short, he sinisterly used the Sunset Tear Phenomenon to make women expose their sadness, took advantage of their temporary weakness and aggrieved feelings to sexually exploit them before finally feeding them to some random Magical Beast."

Evelynn's expression became one of anger before a pale expression enveloped her face.

At first, he had a 'Seal' Inscription Symbol with him but she noticed it quickly and became wary as she escaped. Hence, the symbol became useless unless he could forcefully apply it to her.

But if she had been caught, wouldn't her Essence Gathering Cultivation be sealed? Wouldn't she have then become his prey before finally being fed to the Magical Beasts?

Davis noticed her expression and caressed her cheek, "Such a thing wouldn't have happened to you because I was always with you..."

"How... How can a person be like this?" Evelynn's pupils trembled.

Davis pursed his lips, "Well, I've seen a lot worse in the Loret Capital's Prison... Their crimes were... Unspeakable that it even gave me the chills..."

"So that's why you look unfazed..." Evelynn finally understood.

Davis chuckled, "My opinion about who is the biggest scum had changed though..."

"Who?"

"It's not those men who forcefully assault a woman but those men who try to take advantage of a woman's feelings and play with them, especially when the said woman is already in a relationship or married with someone else."

"The momentary weakness a woman displays in a relationship becomes a playground for such men to play with..."

"To be honest, they've topped the list for scums in my mind, crossing the former."

Evelynn blinked, "I think both of them tops the list though..."

"Of course, as a woman, you'll feel that way." Davis chuckled.

His meaning was clear, that men would be most wary of other men who seek to take advantage of their women!

Davis narrowed his eyes, "You did not see the scum scream miserably, right? Do you want to see?"

Evelynn shook her head and just stuck her face close to his chest, feeling his heart pound every second. The tent became silent and sounds of peaceful breath emanated inside before it finally became morning.

The sun rose and illuminated the entire mountain.

They promptly packed up their stuff and moved towards a specific direction.

The foliage and bushes became thick, blocking their view on the ground, hence they had to fly above a few meters above the surface.

Grand Beast Stage Magical Beasts were prevalent but perhaps Davis gave off his Martial Ascendance Stage undulations, none neared them. Besides, Evelynn too actively radiated her Poison Laws around her.

The Magical Beasts who witnessed Evelynn hurriedly scurried away for their lives as if they felt an enormous amount of danger.

Davis became flabbergasted at their actions. They were only wary and cautious of him but they absolutely wanted to stay clear of Evelynn!

Chapter 595 Interruption

Davis sighed as he shook his head.

"Indeed, your poison, no, poison in general, is a huge deterrent to Magical Beasts. Perhaps, only a few, mostly with resistance to the poison would be brave enough to battle with a Poison Cultivator or a Poison Attributed Magical Beast..." Davis chuckled as he looked at Evelynn.

The poisonous mist of yesterday definitely spoke volumes of how poison laws acted as a lethal area of effect offensive method that still stayed as time passed by... It reminded him of the underground misty river below Old Man Garvin's room that is said to have a curbing effect on souls.

"Is it because it is difficult for them to cure poison?" Evelynn curiously pursed her lips.

Davi both nodded and shook his head, "When a Magical Beast experiences in a level or a stage, it is said that in terms of Human Cultivation System, both their Body Tempering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation simultaneously experiences a breakthrough. Hence, it should be easier for a higher stage Magical Beast to easily deal with your poison."

Evelynn's mouth became slightly agape before she nodded her head.

"So in theory, a Saint Beast Stage Magical Beast should be able to ignore your poison for few minutes, and that should be enough time for it to eat you till only pieces of you were left... Haha!"

Evelynn puckered her lips as she became angered, "Don't make fun of me..."

In a few minutes, they arrived at a valley intersecting two mountains. One of the mountains had its peak summit at a hundred and forty-eight kilometers while the other had its peak at two hundred and fifty kilometers.

The valley was long and wide as it stretched forwards in a linear fashion with some zig-zags at some location. There were numerous caves by the side of mountains, hosting many and unknown Magical Beasts and the weak ones scurried away at the first sight of two humans, Davis and Evelynn.

However, there were some of them who stayed and blatantly directed their gazes at them even though they were of lower stages!

"Sunset Mountain Wolves... The most common breed of wolves in this Magical Beast Mountain. There are many clans of Sunset Mountain Wolves foresting this region and there's even a variant that prefers to live in the forests rather than caves..."

"Their species rank is at Earth Rank..."

Davis explained to Evelynn, making her understand that these wolves she saw yesterday and even killed with her poisonous mist were none other the forest variant of these wolves.

'So their species rank is at the Earth Rank... No wonder they displayed signs of high intelligence...'
Evelynn mused as she saw that some of these wolves were still remaining.

The remaining wolves stayed and looked at them with a threatening gaze in their eyes. They were all at Grand Beast Stage, their bodies were more than five meters tall, their big and sharp fangs were clearly visible through their agape mouth that drooled with a hint of desire for human meat.

Suddenly, a seven-meter tall wolf walked out from a cave. Its fur revealed a reddish-brown glow under the sunlight while its four legs had sharp claws stretching out of its paws. It inclined its head towards the skies and let out a howl!

Awooo!~

Awoooooo!~~~

The other wolves howled together as if they were following their leader. Their pack mentality was plain to be seen even though they were all higher stage Magical Beasts.

Davis intently checked the leader wolf's undulations and confirmed that it was just a Low-Level Saint Beast Stage Magical Beast, just like the fifty-meter snake he had previously killed.

However, for some reason, he felt that their howl made the atmosphere a little sad because it sounded as if they were venting their grievous emotions.

The leader wolf stopped howling and the other wolves did the same in a few seconds as their echoed died off from sounding all over the area.

The leader wolf then looked at Davis and moved its mouth, "Humans! Leave!"

Davis became a little surprised when he heard its feminine voice and so did Evelynn.

'The leader of the wolves was female?' He wasn't discriminating but he knew that an alpha, a male wolf led the Sunset Mountain Wolf Clans.

Davis blinked and then replied, "You are of no interest to me. We just want to pass this valley and enter the depths."

Indeed, he had no interest in this clan because his Soul Forging Cultivation wouldn't improve and unhesitatingly he deemed it a waste of time for starters.

But if the female wolf leader insisted otherwise, then he would make sure that they improved his battle prowess by treating them as his punching bags. Perhaps Evelyn would join as well.

The leader wolf suddenly erupted into a brown glow and her figure changed into one of a blazingly hot woman with sharp facial features wearing tribal clothes. Her shoulder-length hair became brown and skin turned out to be fair.

Her expression was blank, better said to be cold. She took a step forward and flew towards Davis.

"Humans, you're always harassing us, actively hunting us and using our fur to make defensive garments and our organs to make a bunch of pills unknown to us. Now you say that you have no interest in me? Am I supposed to believe your words?"

Davis looked at her nearing figure and understood that she was willing to engage in discussion.

In the Magical Beast Encyclopaedia and according to most books relating to Magical Beasts, if a wild Magical Beast is willing to take a human form in front of a human, then it mostly meant that it is willing to engage in discussion. Other cases existed too but those were rare outliers.

Davis had experienced this moment before with the Tyrannical Blue Ape child which was rather naive. However, the Sunset Mountain Wolf in front of him was rather a completely grown adult who fully understood her actions.

"And am I supposed to hunt all the wolves I've come across?" Davis nonchalantly asked.

The wolf woman stopped in her tracks as her expression changed.

She closed her eyes and before it shot open with a sharp glint, "Just leave! You will not be able to survive past this valley!"

"Whether if I am able to survive or not is none of your concern. Let's just ignore each other twice, shall we?" Davis spread his hands wide.

"Twice?" The wolf woman narrowed her eyes.

"One for entrance and the other for exiting in the future..."

Davis just shrugged and the woman became speechless as her mouth lips parted. She palmed her face and heaved a sigh. Her nails which were three centimeters long became visible to Davis and Evelyn.

The woman looked as if she were going to say something but suddenly looked up, even leaving herself vulnerable in front of Davis for a moment as if she didn't care that he would attack him.

Davis and Evelyn followed her gaze and saw that a Magical Beast with a twenty-meter wingspan was descending towards them from a height of two hundred kilometers.

It was nothing more than a big dot the skies but as seconds passed, its figure became clear.

Its dark purple wings were majestic, especially the hue of violet shining under the sunlight. The small crown on its head that looked like an imitation accentuated its majestic figure. The base of its neck was covered with red-colored feathers. Its talons were big enough to punch a three-meter wide hole on a tree.

"It's a Crowned Violet-Winged Condor..."

Davis smiled as he finally found a target.

Chapter 596 Crowned Violet-Winged Condor

Davis sensed its undulations before and realized that it's a High-Level Saint Beast Stage Magical Beast!

He didn't think that he would meet a target so soon, especially with his slow traversing pace that he had taken into account. He needed High-Level Sixth Stage Souls to enhance his Soul Forging Cultivation, hence this Crowned Violet-Winged Condor undoubtedly became his target.

Suddenly, the pack of wolves in front of him displayed signs of anger on their faces. It could be said as extreme as the grit their sharp teeth while their fangs were protruding out. Even the female wolf leader who had transformed into her human form displayed extreme anger on her face.

The Crowned Violet-Winged Condor instantly arrived as it flapped its wings and stood on an offshoot branch that extended from a cave. It shot a look at the two humans before its sharp gaze fell on the female wolf leader.

It snorted, "Where are the sacrifices you have promised?"

Its voice sounded feminine as well and it spoke in Sky Word Language.

Clearly, Magical Beasts seemed to know the Sky Word Language for some reason, perhaps, thought by their elders and ancestors for a long time, so much that it became a part of their bloodline memories.

They instinctively seemed to grasp the Sky Word Language after some time, and use it to speak with other species of Magical Beasts and not to forget, Humans.

The wolf woman grit her teeth so much that it made grinding sounds echo throughout the vast valley. She clenched her fists as her two arms trembled, however, she suddenly became calm as if she let it go and waved her hand, her nails scratching the walls of the mountain in a straight line.

Awooo!~

A five-meter wolf that was standing on a cave entrance howled with sadness the next moment.

In the next few seconds, two four-meter wolves appeared walked out of another cave entrance a little far away from the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor, followed by three half a meter wolves who looked as if they were nothing more than younglings, children, in human terms.

The Crowned Violet-Winged Condor scrutinized the new arrivals and visibly frowned.

The next moment, she let out a threatening screech, "The sacrifices are not enough! I told your clan to sacrifice six younglings!"

"Don't go too far!" The wold woman screamed as she took a step to the front over empty air. Her expression looked ready to stake everything if she needed so!

The Crowned Violet-Winged Condor snorted and mocked, "I've already eaten your strongest! You dare to defy me!?"

The female wolf leader's pupils trembled as her face turned pale. The memories of the past rushed to her heart. The alpha of their clan was none other than her father, and the one who had eaten their alpha was none other than this Crowned Violet-Winged Condor.

Immense hatred welled up within her but for this Sunset Mountain Wolf Clan, she had to curb her vengeance and even compromise with the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor to keep the clan alive from being exterminated.

The two stared at each other in a standoff, and with the two of them ignoring the humans, it looked as if a battle to the death would erupt pretty soon.

Perhaps the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor noticed Davis and Evelynn at the corner of her eyes, her tone suddenly became different, "Along with the younglings, get your clan to sacrifice these two humans and I'll spare your clan until a month passes by like always."

The female wolf leader's clenched her fists and stayed like that for a few seconds. She then turned to look behind and saw the two humans stand before her still stand with unperturbed expressions on their faces.

The female wolf leader became somber, "Didn't I tell you to leave?"

Her facial expression looked as if she didn't want to be blamed for this but she had no choice to do it.

Davis rubbed his chin and smiled, "You're not a match for me, so back off."

The female wolf leader looked taken aback as she sensed his Martial Ascendance Stage undulations that were at the Low-Level of Sixth Stage.

She growled and looked as if she were offended, "We are of the same stage and even a youngling knows that a human of the same stage in just one cultivation system can't hope to completely kill a Magical Beast!"

Davis became taken aback shortly and realized the difference in their perspective from humans.

Normally, a human would've assumed that if a person has a Sixth Stage Body Tempering Cultivation, then that person might have a Sixth Stage Essence Gathering Cultivation or even a Seventh Stage Essence Gathering Cultivation.

This thought process of humans that stems from the reason that for a human, their Essence Gathering Cultivation is mostly stronger than their Body Tempering Cultivation, lastly followed by the weaker Soul Forging Cultivation.

Hence, in a normal human's eyes, Davis would appear to be a Seventh Stage Essence Gathering Cultivator when he displayed a Body Tempering Cultivation that is at the Sixth Stage.

But for this female wolf leader, Davis's peak strength appeared to only be at the Sixth Stage of Body Tempering Cultivation. She failed to consider that he might be a Seventh Stage Essence Gathering Cultivator or even a Sixth Stage Essence Gathering Cultivator since he didn't reveal so...

Even the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor looked as if she did not consider Davis a threat. She just shot a look in disdain and had her beak curved up slightly as if she couldn't wait to see the wolf and the humans kill each other.

These Magical Beasts only seemed to take in what they saw and sensed. Though they seemed to be cautious of humans, they didn't seem to consider much if the human would be hiding his true strength.

'Naive fallacy...'

'Perhaps, this is a trait instinctive of most Magical Beasts despite their long years of living...' Davis mused and shook his head.

"Since you've been rather communicative, I'll give you one last chance. Just move aside and I'll take care of the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor since it is included in my hunt list." Davis yawned as he snapped his finger over his agape mouth.

The female wolf leader became taken aback by his nonchalant attitude. She was not afraid but she became very hesitant at that moment to battle with the human. If she dies, then the clan might be completely enslaved or exterminated by the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor.

In the world of Magical Beasts, such cases were not uncommon and could even be said to be prevalent!

The wolf woman cast a glance back at the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor's hateful figure and grit her teeth before moving aside in hope. In any case, she felt that she should not stake everything to fight a human who seemed to just wanted to head inside the valley.

The Crowned Violet-Winged Condor heard their conversation and snorted in response, "Hmph! You dare!?"

She bounced off the branch and fluttered her wings like she was flapping, creating gales of enormous gales that sent the Grand Beast Stage Wolves flying from their locations. Even with their claws, they became unable to hold on to the ground and was instead sent flying!

Evelynn held on to Davis's sleeves so as not to get blown away by the gale as only Davis and the female wolf leader held their ground as their clothes fluttered.

At the same time, Davis saw a sight that left him a little speechless.

Chapter 597 Battling Against High-Level Saint Beast Stage Magical Beas

Davis inadvertently saw the female wolf leader's bountiful curves expose under the gale since she was just standing in front of him. Rather than conjuring a full robe, the female wolf conjured skimpy tribal clothes that revealed her fair skin and curves under broad daylight.

He shook his head imperceptibly and promptly ignored the attractive scenery and took the skies, his demeanor suddenly becoming solemn.

Rather than using Fallen Heaven, he wanted to battle by using his own cultivation!

He walked forwards as a yellowish glow of martial energy enveloped his body overlaying over his current robe and skin in two layers.

Level Three Intent of Earth Laws!

With a *Whoosh!~*, Davis shot towards the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor, his instantaneous speed already breaking past two times the normal standard of the speed of sound!

"How kind of you to send yourself to be my lunch! Human!" Crowned Violet-Winged Condor mocked Davis.

Davis neared in an instant and unleashed the Earth Dragon's Overbearing Fist with his clenched fist. His arm that was stretched behind like an arrow shot forwards with extraordinary force!

The Crowned Violet-Winged Condor snorted and defended his fist just by shifting its purplish wing towards its front.

Clang!~

A blade clashing sound echoed!

Davis's eyes widened as he looked as its sharp plumage slightly stretch at him. He did not even check but he knew that his fist absolutely did not even leave a scratch!

He simultaneously flew back and dodged its flesh-tearing talons that almost threatened to rip him into shreds! It even possessed a psychological suppressing effect on him!

The Crowned Violet-Winged Condor grunted with a chuckle and mocked, "Oh? I assumed that you would have stuck to your arrogance and got caught under my talons..."

Davis paid no attention to its yapping and looked at his right fist which was injured under its sharp feathers.

Normally, shouldn't feathers be soft?

It even gave a *Clang!~* sound making him feel like it were a hard alloy.

"But you are different than those ordinary humans who freeze after seeing that my feathers are not soft! Hehe..."

'Indeed, those feathers are not at all soft... It is extremely hard and durable as a High-Level Sky Grade Material despite being the most vulnerable place in her body...'

Davis grinned and felt that his Low-Level Martial Ascendance Stage was pretty much useless at this point, even with the two drops of Blood Essence of the Earth Dragon Immortal currently dwelling within his body.

Unlike Princess Isabella, he just hasn't had enough time to digest the entirety of the Blood Essence! Neither did Evelyn!

But that also meant that they had more room for improvement!

In terms of Earth Laws, he had just reached Level Three Intent. This was thanks to the little bit of absorption of the Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood Essence. As for Princess Isabella, she had just recently absorbed a complete drop of Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood Essence and in reality, wasn't far from reaching the Sixth Level of Earth Law Intent!

When she has cleared the King Grade Trial of the Earth Dragon Immortal's Inheritance in the past, she had just absorbed more drops of diluted blood essence which was way weaker than a complete drop of Blood Essence, hence, leading to her slow comprehension before.

Now, he knew that it was just a matter of time before her comprehension spikes!

Davis looked at the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor assumed that if he were to burn one of the two droplets of Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood Essence dwelling within his body, he felt that he would even be able to kill a Peak-Level Seventh Stage Cultivator with just his fist.

In all right, a drop of Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood Essence should be able to kill even a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, but Davis felt that he wasn't just strong enough to channel all his strength into killing even an Eighth Stage Expert. He felt that he would just be able to critically injure them with his current strength.

"Hmph! Don't think you can escape!"

Seeing that Davis just floated there and stared at her as if he froze from fear, the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor lost all interest and snorted.

Davis came out of his reverie and smiled at it in response.

Just when the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor thought that the human had gone mad from fear and despair, an invisible form of suppression suddenly enveloped her from crown to talons, making her shiver from fear!

The pressure that mysteriously enveloped her entire body, no, soul, made her feel as if she were thrown to the abyss where no light existed.

She instantly came out of her reverie and gave off a shrill screech that should've sounded jeering to the ears but instead came off as a meek babyish growl.

The Crowned Violet-Winged Condor instantly turned embarrassed before turning her embarrassment into one of rage and channeled it through her body, trying to lift the suppression that was cast in her soul.

"It's useless..." Davis calmly spoke as he floated closer towards her, his two hands were behind his back, making him calmly posture as if he were an ultimate expert.

His presence instantly gave the surrounding Magical Beasts as if he were peerless in the Sixth Stage!

"Almost every Magical Beast doesn't know how to practically use their souls outside of their body, even though their soul is just one step below or equal to their current cultivation. They can't even escape with their souls in most cases..."

"And it seems that you are no exception to it..."

Davis stood before her head and held the crown on its head with his palm, "Perhaps this fake crown had made you look down on every other Magical Beast in this region, making you radiate the feel of a queen in this small region but it's time for you to now depart the world..."

The Crowned Violet-Winged Condor trembled as she suddenly felt death looming over its head. Her whole body violently shook, trying to disperse the suppression but it didn't take long to realize that her struggle was to no avail.

Davis's Mid-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivation could evenly match Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivators, so the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor which was just at High-Level Saint Beast Stage just wasn't able to withstand his Soul Suppression Art.

Davis thought of impacting his martial energy inside her head, making her brain bleed till death which was even worse than normally killing but he suddenly had the thought that his actions would garner him less Mid-Level Spirit Stones when he sold her carcass in the market. Hence, he promptly didn't act on his previous thoughts.

The brain of this Crowned Violet-Winged Condor probably has its uses and maybe it was even eaten as a delicacy!

A scythe abruptly appeared in his grasp. Its curved shimmering blade and edges were covered in an emerald glow, and the shaft also had emerald glow both at the top and bottom.

Grieving Emerald Scythe! A Peak-Level Sky Grade Armament!

Davis held the Grieving Emerald Scythe in his grasp and swung it to the side, severing the head of the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor from her neck. Blood spurted towards the rear, so Davis wasn't showered with her condor blood.

The Crowned Violet-Winged Condor looked like a chicken without a head but its majestic wings tremendously twitched as if she were still feeling tremendous pain.

Davis saw that he did not completely kill her as he missed her soul.

He waited for the blood to drop in fewer volumes before she finally died.

He then stored the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor's carcass into his spatial ring. As for her Soul Essence, it was already in his Soul Sea, pulled in by Fallen Heaven.

Chapter 598 A Dormant Magical Beas

The wolf woman expressed her disbelief with her agape mouth, watching the human easily sever the head of the Magical Beast which had given them despair for decades.

She watched the carcass in shock, feeling that she had been liberated from something.

She subconsciously moved her gaze to the male human and his carefree expression became visible to her pupils, turning to look at her with a grin on his lips.

"Well, I guess you all won't stop us from heading towards deep into the valley, will you?"

Davis asked in a teasing tone.

He felt that if they further blocked him even after this show of force, then perhaps he would have to take ruthless action.

The female wolf leader pursed her lips and her expression possessed ounces of embarrassment and gratitude.

"We won't..."

She replied in a meek voice. Then realizing that she had subconsciously made herself look submissive, she gritted her teeth in further embarrassment.

Davis looked at her tantalizing and hot figure, wondering how a magical beast can be seemingly this desiring than most human women. He inwardly sighed and then looked over to the peak of the mountain before he opened his mouth.

"Do you know why the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor wanted your younglings rather than your aged meat?"

Davis asked, causing the female wolf leader to frown because she didn't like the term aged meat. She became angered slightly but didn't reveal it, thinking that the human was just assuming.

"I don't see myself as old..." The female wolf leader wrinkled her nose, "Perhaps she has taken a liking to the supple meat of the younglings? It wasn't as if she didn't occasionally catch and ate our Grand Beast Stage Wolves..."

Davis didn't reply. He pondered for a few moments as Evelyn walked to his side. He then looked at the female wolf leader and asked, "Where does that Crowned Violet-Winged Condor usually stay?"

The female wolf leader pointed to the peak of the mountain which had the height of two hundred and fifteen kilometers, "Somewhere there..."

"You all never dared to go check?" Davis became amused.

The female wolf leader shook her head and stared at Davis in a complex light, "We did check once but the ones who went were eaten by her while I was pardoned. From then, the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor doesn't allow us to near her and she isn't the only foe we have to face..."

'Ah right, humans...' Davis recollected and didn't say anything.

There was nowhere for this wolf clan to escape. On one side, there were the humans and on the other, there was a multitude of territorial Magical Beast Species.

He imagined that this female wolf leader was likely afflicted with some type of survivor's guilt and other unstable emotions, making her unable to lead the pack properly. Their sadness became apparent after seeing them howl in sadness when he arrived anyway.

Heaving a sigh inwardly, he shot towards the peak along with Evelyn under the complicated gaze of the wolf woman, and in a few minutes, they arrived at the peak but failed to see anything of relation that belonged to the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor other than its nest.

The rest relatively had large branches of trees intertwined, and a lot of soft stuff that formed a cozy bed but Davis nevertheless disliked the stench that came from the half-eaten carcasses and chipped on bones laying alongside the nest.

'Do Condors even form nests?' He inwardly thought but didn't ponder on it too much since he wasn't a zoologist or an avian specialist.

"There is nothing of concern here..." Evelynn too checked but failed to discover anything.

Davis nodded his head but then thought of something as he sent his soul sense towards the nest and it surprisingly passed below the nest after entering a quagmire-like composition that temporarily restricted his soul sense but failed to entirely!

His soul sense instantly formed the outline of a narrow cave entrance that led into the mountains. He stopped and didn't let it in further, cautious that he would attract some kind of existence.

"There is a cave below."

Davis grinned and waved his arm causing Evelynn to widen her eyes in surprise. His translucent soul force cleared a large portion of the nest that stretched to five meters in depth her and formed a hole in the middle, giving them space to enter.

"Do you want to stay here or follow me?" He looked at Evelynn and asked.

Evelynn eyed at him as she raised her brows.

"Follow of course..."

Davis replied with a smile and flew into the mountain cave followed by Evelynn.

They only traveled a kilometer inside the narrow pathway before they finally arrived in a rather spacious environment. The walls over here looked as if they had been carved by claws and there was an unbearable stench that emanated around the corner.

In fact, Davis and Evelynn already smelt the stench when they were hallway into the narrow cave and once they arrived at the spacious environment that rather had a perimeter of five hundred meters, they were rather stumped.

Squeak~ *Squeak~* *Squeak~*

Evelynn widened her eyes in shock and looked at the little Crowned Violet-Winged Condors squeak. There were over five of those infant Crowned Violet-Winged Condors but one looked like a variant that looked vastly different from the other infants.

Meanwhile, Davis who already had a hunch that it would be like this since the female Crowned Violet-Winged Condor targeted younglings when its appetite should require higher stage Magical Beasts to enrich its growth.

However, he was surprised to find an enormous avian species Magical Beast, lay over the corner in all silence.

It looked nothing like the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor with its wings covered in red and black plumage. It's feathers looked extremely soft but in addition to its natural color, its entire body was bloodied and dry.

Davis instantly found where the stench came from inside the cave. It was from this heavily injured Avian Species Magical Beast which he had no idea about.

Davis walked and moved to the other side to look at the Magical Beast and saw that it was still alive but the moment he looked at its severed wing and its missing beak along with an eye, he knew that it was good as dead.

The Magical Beast seemed to didn't have energy left to move.

Davis was already sure that it had detected them but he didn't know why it still hadn't made a move. He walked a little bit over to it closer, intending to probe but a male voice echoed, freezing him in his tracks.

"Is she dead?"

Davis blinked and then before he could answer, the male voice continued.

"The fact that you are here perhaps already means that she is dead..."

"Indeed, if it is the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor you're talking about, then I killed her..." Davis casually answered.

He then saw the Magical Beast incline his head and look at him with one of those sharp eyes, with the other pitch black showcasing empty sockets.

The Magical Beast stared at him for a while as his sharp beaks looked a little curved. He let out a sigh and looked at the younglings that were squeaking all day long, "Can you not kill them?"

Davis laughed.

"Why would I kill those younglings? They will fetch me an enormous price in the Magical Beast Mount markets if I sold them..."

The Magical Beast became silent. Then he sighed again after a few moments, "At least, they get to live..."

'Interesting...' Davis inwardly mused as he looked at the condor-like Magical Beast in curiosity.

Chapter 599 We Need It...

This injured condor-like magical beast obviously seemed to be the father of these infants Crowned Violet-Winged Condors but it seemed to hold no hate for him.

He told him that he was the one who killed the female Crowned Violet-Winged Condor but this matter didn't garner much of a reaction from the male condor-like Magical Beast.

Neither did the matter of the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor infants being sold as mounts garner his hatred. It was as if he accepted this was the best-case scenario he could hope to bargain for and indeed...

Davis garnered that it wouldn't be long before this unknown magical beast succumbs to his critical injuries. Perhaps a month or within a year, he felt that it wouldn't be more than that.

"What is your species name? The little one that seems different from the other infants looks obvious that it has inherited your complete bloodline. If I know about your species name and rank, perhaps I can sell him for more or can even make it my Magical Beast Mount."

Davis pursed his lips, and widened one of his brows, wanting to know.

"You don't know?" The Magical Beast looked taken aback before it uttered, "Crimson Darkness Condor, Sky Rank Magical Beast Species."

"You're a Seventh Stage Magical Beast?" Davis widened his eyes in astonishment.

The Magical Beast let out no undulations as if it were preserving all its energy to survive and Davis hadn't used his Soul Sense to survey Crimson Darkness Condor's strength, hence he didn't know and became astonished on hearing it.

He looked over to the infant Crowned Violet-Winged Condor, no, the infant Crimson Darkness Condor, and saw that it was still squeaking, calling out for its mother. Its eyes still weren't open, and that went the same for its siblings.

This single beast would perhaps fetch him plenty of High-Level Spirit Stones!

And perhaps, this small beast might even grow and pursue him in the future to get revenge for its mother but that didn't seem likely since its past would remain unknown to it after being taken away from here. After all, even its father would die soon, not able to tell it about its past.

The critically injured Crimson Darkness Condor nodded its head, "A few years ago, I was defeated at the life and death battle held for the status of clan leader but I ran away by sacrificing most of my Blood Essence."

"Injured and hopeless, I was pursued by many low-stage magical beasts who found me to be incredibly tempting but after I completely wasted my strength after killing thousands of magical beast, I was found by their mother, the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor. She saved me but coveted my bloodline and hence, mated with me even when I am in this state..."

Without even an ounce of embarrassment, he continued to speak.

"Perhaps I was feeling that I was at the end of my life, my urge to give birth to an heir became unbearable... Hence, I didn't resist."

The Crimson Darkness Condor glanced at the infant which looked similar to it and uttered, "It's a miracle..."

"I didn't think she would really give birth to a worthy heir..."

Davis couldn't help but nod his head, ignoring the part about mating while being bloodied. He was sure that it would've been uh... wild...

The Crowned Violet-Winged Condor is an Earth Rank Magical Beast Species while the Crimson Darkness Condor is a Sky Rank Magical Beast Species. There was a single rank difference between their species, hence, even if they mated, the chances to give birth to a single Sky Rank Magical Beast Infant was very less.

It was especially so when the male Magical Beast had less vitality due to the loss of Blood Essence.

It wasn't any less of a miracle!

Perhaps in the future, the infant Crimson Darkness Condor not even find its roots and challenge the clan for the leader status but such a fairytale wouldn't happen unless Davis mentioned its past to its owner when he sells it in the future.

Nonetheless, Davis finally knew why the Crimson Darkness Condor failed to consider or accept the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor as its mate.

"You hate her because she took advantage of you and didn't bother to help you recover?"

The Crimson Darkness Condor just gave off a faint chuckle and didn't respond.

Davis felt it was very likely that it was abused and further weakened by the female Crowned Violet-Winged Condor. It made sense when he felt the arrogant tone of the late Crowned Violet-Winged Condor.

Just because she had a Sky Rank Magical Beast Species under her talons, she likely had her ego pushed beyond the limit of what an Earth Rank Magical Beast Species should have...

A few moments passed in silence as each reflected their thoughts and Davis abruptly felt vitality disappear in the corner of the cave where the Crimson Darkness Condor laid.

"..."

Davis became flabbergasted as he couldn't help but speak.

"He killed himself..."

Evelynn who stood a little far away all the time felt disbelief at the scene. She then suddenly sensed that a magical beast was approaching them from behind with her physical sense.

In a few seconds, a Sunset Mountain Wolf appeared near the cave opening and appeared in their view.

This magical beast was none other than the female wolf leader. Her seven-meter tall body transformed into a human woman again.

Davis looked behind and saw that they had arrived. His lips turned into a curve, "Indeed, you knew that the female Crowned Violet-Winged Condor had been pregnant with these younglings in the past, didn't you?"

The female wolf leader expressed her emotions through her gaze, complex to the extreme. She finally couldn't hold it back anymore as her lips moved.

"Our Clan's hatred against the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor isn't small and since you took her carcass with you, I had no choice but to hide this information from you..."

"So what are you here for then?" Davis became amused, "Don't tell me you want to battle me to gain the rights to these infants?"

The female wolf leader shook her head with a determined expression on her face, "I am not."

"I am here to ask... to beg that you hand over that woman's carcass, so I can quell the hatred and dissent within the clan."

Davis blinked, not expecting this kind of reply.

A magical beast actually begged him?

If people begged and did not use a threatening approach, then he was rather willing to listen and consider what they had to say at least.

He pondered over a moment and asked, "What are you capable of giving in return? It doesn't matter if it's not useful to us humans but it should be something of value..."

Davis relayed his intent, thinking that he could perhaps chance upon a peculiar, undervalued treasure which is, in reality, an Emperor Grade Treasure! However, his dreams were meant to be unwritten by the heavens.

The female wolf leader's face became blank and her luscious lips separated, "As an impoverished clan, we hold no territorial resources other than a few Earth Grade resources such as ingredients you humans regularly collect from the mountains. As for Sky Grade, we have none..."

A hint of crimson crept within her fair cheeks, embarrassed, likely from the realization that she cannot give anything of value in fair exchange for the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor's carcass.

"Please, I... we need it..."

The female wolf leader pleaded as her eyes became moist.

Davis became taken aback as he saw this magical beast reveal visible emotions just like a human. It was obvious that magical beasts all have feelings but to display it with vivid expressions, especially in a human form is another thing altogether!

Chapter 600 Overwhelming Temptation

Davis became rather impressed with the female wolf leader.

Magical Beasts don't know to usually plead as they became aggressive the moment they couldn't obtain what they wanted but this wolf woman in front of him certainly seemed... mature...

In multiple meanings of course.

If it were an act, he could just influence or check her through Misdirection.

Davis's finger slightly trembled and a colorless thread with a few patches of blue appeared in his view. He could feel almost no hostility from the female wolf leader and it became obvious that she was truly here to plead and retrieve the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor's carcass.

He was rather inwardly moved by her gesture.

Davis pondered for a few seconds and opened his mouth, "Well, if you have nothing of value to exchange, why don't you become our Magical Beast Mount for a period of time?"

The female wolf leader shuddered as her expression changed. She slightly opened her mouth and revealed her non-lethal fangs which were just the size of a normal human's canine teeth.

Evidently, her expression became a hostile one.

Davis just watched her expression change as moments passed by...

The wolf woman stared at him with gritted teeth without making a sound.

Anger, reluctance, and helplessness. All of these emotions flashed past her face. Those emotions were clearly displayed as if she had experienced all these once before.

Even though she looked helpless, she finally opened her mouth and tried to reason, "If I move away from the clan, then the clan could be easily assimilated by other Sunset Mountain Wolf Clans. In extreme cases, the clan might even be decimated."

"Am I supposed to be considerate for you?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

This magical beast in front of him was definitely not as innocent as a newborn infant. He could guess that this woman had her fair share of bloodshed within the magical beast territories.

Of course, her womanly figure did invoke pity but he didn't let that influence him.

The female wolf leader's expression turned pale.

"Human! Pl..."

"Make your decision..." Davis coldly spoke.

The female wolf leader bit her lips as her lips trembled. She took a deep breath and opened her mouth, "I accept..."

"However, I first need to present the carcass to appease the wolves who have lost their young ones!" She growled.

"What if you renege on your words?" Davis calmly asked.

"I do not lie!" The female wolf leader's expression became volatile, "If I renege on my words, then you can kill me!"

Davis's blank face slowly produced a smile. In reality, he only wanted to know whether if she, a magical beast would manage to cast her dignity away and accept to become a magical beast mount.

He didn't really think she would cast her dignity away for her clan.

However, he couldn't find the outlying reason for her acceptance to become their mount. Perhaps she felt gratitude and had some kind of trust in him for being a benefactor, hence, the reason for her acceptance to become their mount.

He extended his hand and gestured towards his back, "Here's a free meal for accepting to become our mount, you deserve it..."

The female wolf leader became taken aback and finally realized that there was something else besides the squeaking infants of the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor. She had smelled something before when she entered but it was nauseous rather than appetizing.

The bloodied magical beast that was reflected in her eyes became dull as if there weren't any life in it. Now that she became conscious of the magical beast, she realized that she felt a faint amount of vitality leaking from the carcass.

Her expression became blank as she kept staring at the Crimson Darkness Condor.

Abruptly, her eyes widened in lust!

With a flash of her figure, she instantly transformed into her Magical Beast form and pounced over to the side of Davis!

Davis's robes shook while Evelynn became cautious as she took a battle posture, however, the female wolf leader rushed past Davis as if he wasn't her target.

The female wolf leader's sharp canine teeth sunk over the Crimson Darkness Condor as she tore away pieces of meat and chewed on it before swallowing it in chunks!

She continued to partake in the feast as if she had been fed an aphrodisiac; as if she had been hungry for years!

Davis looked at the bloody scene and became flabbergasted. Only a single word crossed through his mind.

'Wild...'

Whether if it were her human form's curvaceous figure or the way she ate the Crimson Darkness Condor, everything of her came off as wild.

'Does the fleshy meat of a Seventh Stage Magical Beast possess such attraction to Sixth Stage Magical Beast?'

Davis wasn't sure about it but he knew that it sure helped them achieve a breakthrough in their cultivation, however, it was only if their bloodline has enough room for improvement in case if they had already peaked out their strength.

Evelynn arrived by his side and nudged him with her elbow.

"What?"

"You were already in the mind to give the carcass of the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor to her, weren't you?" She raised her brow.

Davis smiled and shook her hair with his fingers, "How did you know?"

"That's because you wouldn't have wasted your time talking with her if you weren't going to give her the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor carcass in the first place." Evelyn's lips curved.

"Haha! You know me the best..."

Davis shook her green hair again and laughed.

"But I didn't think that you would give the Crimson Darkness Condor's carcass as a reward instead... It's a Seventh Stage Magical Beast, right? Wouldn't it sell for more in the city market and net you an enormous sum?" Evelyn placed her finger on her lips as she asked.

"Evelyn, a wild, grown magical beast becoming a Magical Beast Mount is almost as equal as becoming a slave in human terms. I thought she deserved this meat when she accepted to become our 'slave', so I merely gave a reward to appreciate her because when I meant a period of time, I'll be using her for the entire time we are training."

"As for the Crimson Darkness Condor's carcass, I have not killed it but since I found it first I have a claim on it. However, this magical beast is injured for a long time and its injuries have started to fester from a long time ago already."

"If I sold this in the magical beast market, sure, it will sell high, but many parts such as organs will become useless in a few minutes after its death because of the already festered injuries. Hence, the price will be gradually reduced to a Peak-Level Sky Grade or a Low-Level King Grade magical beast meat instead."

"Hence, giving it as a reward to the female wold leader is a better option instead."

"However, I've decided to use the carrot and stick method to make her our mount for this period of time. I gave the carrot to the wolf woman for her acceptance to become our 'slave', but I hope I will not have to use the stick method since she seems genuine and pitiful."

"... I didn't think you thought this far ahead..." Evelynn mumbled in a complex tone, feeling a little disappointed of herself because she had not able to completely see through his thoughts.

However, Evelynn came to perceive some of his thoughts, at least, she neared him in terms of understanding his thought process.