

EMPEROR 611

Chapter 611 Little Tia

Although not entirely the same, the teenage girl reminded her of the time when she was in her childhood. It was as if looking at herself in the mirror when she was twelve!

For a moment, Davis thought there was a conspiracy that was behind when he noticed the woman beside the teenage girl and his maternal grandfather. However, in an instant, it all connected in his mind.

He became dumbfounded by this conclusion he had arrived at!

Claire's mouth hung agape in incredulity!

He looked at his mother and also saw that she was equally or more shocked than him. It looked as if she didn't think her father would really remarry of all things! Even bringing a child into this world in the process!

Davis became flabbergasted by the revelation. He once again thought that he would have to console his mother but to his surprise, his mother let out a giggle as she smiled.

He became speechless once again.

'Could it be that mother finally lost it?' He inwardly mused but heard something different.

"I'm glad that father finally got over from the news of my fake death and the shadow of my mother's death..." Claire suddenly uttered.

She laughed, "Did you two know that when I got stranded in the Grand Sea Continent and never thought I would return, I sincerely wished for my father to forget me and my mother and start a new life..."

"And looking at that another variant of cute little me... It seems like he really did start his life anew around ten to fifteen years ago..."

Claire's eyes moistened again, feeling happy for her father.

Davis blinked.

It didn't feel like his mother was saying all this to console herself but it seemed as if that's how she really felt.

"With this, I have one less worry..." Closing her eyes, Claire placed her palm over her heart and sighed, "There's two of them to look after my father in the future..."

"No, it's probably three..." Davis pointed at his grandfather who placed his hand over the abdomen of that woman beside him.

Claire became shocked again as he saw the projection. She couldn't help but laugh the next moment, "It looks like their relationship is good as well..."

They saw them finally exiting the Banquet Hall and the projection was no longer cast at their backs anymore, instead, the projection returned to displaying the main characters on the Banquet Hall.

Davis suddenly looked around and saw that there was no one listening in on their conversation. He did have his High-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivation active all the time, hence, he was not deeply bothered with all this talk out in the open.

Yes, once Davis broke through in Soul Forging Cultivation at the Sunset Tear Mountain a few days ago, his avatar too had simultaneously experienced a breakthrough. Hence, it could be said as long as they were within range, their experiences and memories would be shared.

And with the current breakthrough, that range just increased by a few thousand kilometers.

"Well, it seems like it is necessary to sightsee or adventure sometimes, otherwise, we would have never found your father, Claire..." Logan commented.

Claire and Davis smiled. They couldn't help but agree and talk over that topic for a while.

At this moment, from the flight of stairs leading to the third level, two figures joined the crowd as they flew below. As if it were fate, the flight of stairs they came out from turned out to be the one located in the southeast direction.

Edgar Alstreim couldn't help but ask, "Tia, why did you choose this direction when we came from the southwest direction?"

Tia Alstreim, the one who looked like a teenage girl tapped her lips before she pursed, "Don't know, I just felt like it..."

He shuffled her hair and smiled, "What's with you? The moment you heard that your grandpa was heading towards the Ethren Empire, you suddenly say that you wanted to go to the Ethren Empire with your grandpa, even dragging your mother and even me in the process. Did something happen?"

Tia Alstreim pouted and decided to finally come out with it.

"It's as if something just keeps whispering in my head, telling me to move. It's incomprehensible, so I can only rely on the direction it is pointing me towards..."

Edgar Alstreim's pupils trembled as a term instantly popped up in his mind.

'Whispers of Fate!'

He placed his finger over this lips, telling her to be quiet.

Realizing that her father had become solemn all of a sudden, Tia Alstreim closed her mouth with her palm.

It rather came off as a cute gesture causing Edgar Alstreim to chuckle but his eyes remained with a hint of seriousness. He looked at his daughter and inwardly sighed in his heart.

Whispers of Fate...

This is a phenomenon that appears to a person who possesses a certain unique constitution. In the early years, people with this unique constitution would experience echoes in their ears as if someone was guiding them.

And people with this unique constitution more or less ends up as a Mystic Diviner!

How did Edgar Alstreim know? Because his daughter had previously experienced this phenomenon and told him about this because she got scared.

After resolving the matter, he intensely studied this phenomenon in the Alstreim Family Grand Library and managed to come across this unique phenomenon that happens to only those who possess this unique constitution.

And this unique constitution happened to be the one which made people easily comprehend Karma Laws! At least, when compared to normal people.

Learning about this, he even made her make a promise with him and forbade her from telling her mother, Lia Alstreim.

It was a secret between him and his daughter. Although he felt guilty for not revealing this matter to his wife, Lia Alstreim, he believed that it was all for the betterment and safety of their daughter.

He couldn't help but inwardly sigh, 'As soon as Tia reaches eighteen, she would have to undergo tests to have her talent and comprehension designated under categories.'

'There's a chance that her unique constitution would be found out by then...'

In the past, when Tia Alstreim was born, there was not much of a change in her vitals or much of a change in her physical traits. She was nothing more than a normal baby.

But when he read about the unique constitution, he found out that it is not perceivable through external traits unless the person experiences the Whispers of Fate phenomenon in the future.

'Until then, I must find a way to leave the Alstreim Family along with my daughter for a few decades. As for Lia, I'm not sure if she would follow me to the end, nor do I want to risk it by letting her know.'

Edgar Alstreim clenched his fists, 'I've already lost the two people I deeply endeared and loved. As for losing Tia because of the Alstreim Family's greed, I'm not willing!'

His chest heaved before he let out a smile and thought, 'Well, let's see where this whisper of fate takes her...'

Whisper of Fate phenomenon...

When it happens it usually meant that a small or a great change in the trajectory of that person's life is going to occur. Only, he didn't know if it were good or bad.

But as far as he knew, it seemed that most of the people who experienced this phenomenon listened to it and crossed many hurdles because of it.

For example, during a wilderness training, the Whispers of Fate phenomenon occurred to a person during his younger years, telling him to collect a herb. Later, that single herb helped him reach the Law Sea Stage.

Such luck...

'Perhaps, my little Tia would experience such luck too...' Edgar Alstreim grinned.

Chapter 612 Found The Source!

Tia Alstreim pursed her lips as she looked at her father's grin.

When the first time the Whispers of Fate phenomenon happened to her, she heard something whisper in her mind. It told her to quickly head towards her mother. At that time, she was playing with her father and the sounds she heard in her mind were both incomprehensible and comprehensible to her at the same time.

If the sounds was to be described, these mysterious whispers were similar to listening to a scrambled radio signal fluctuations.

She instantly became scared and told her father who was beside her at that time, spending time with her like he always would at least five times a week.

Initially, Edgar Alstreim thought that someone pranked his daughter using Soul Transmission. He searched for soul force undulations but couldn't find any and almost dismissed it as a child's outburst.

But the next moment, he realized that there might be something deeper to it while discerning that his daughter Tia kept increasingly turning worse all of a sudden.

He listened to her words and hurriedly made his way to his bedroom and saw that Lia Alstreim was on the verge of taking the wrong medication; a wrong medicinal pill to her system.

Fortunately, he had stopped her in time, otherwise, he knew he would've lost her as well.

Lia Alstreim, his wife was originally someone who had accidentally crippled her Body Tempering Cultivation due to overdose of Body Tempering Cultivation pills. Combined with the intense training she did before, it completely collapsed her meridian and vein pathway, putting an end to her Body Tempering Cultivation.

As for her Energy Gathering Cultivation, it did not lessen but came to a halt. Hence, her body became weak and the apothecary prescribed her with a few medicinal pills, making her take care of her body.

As losers and two cripples in the Alstreim Family, it was like fate. They naturally met and developed feelings for each other over time. Even though they were of the same Alstreim Family, they were distantly related, hence their marriage was approved by most.

Surprisingly, their marriage was also approved by her powerful father. They even had the name, the 'Crippled Couple' added to them in their wedding but they paid no heed to it.

Well, it wasn't like all hope was lost. Her father was a powerful and influential man, even becoming an Envoy, hence, it could be said that it was just a matter of time before she gained the relevant ingredients to restore her crippled cultivation.

And as her husband, it could be said that he could also enjoy a similar treatment in the future.

The Whisper of Fate phenomenon did indeed rather appear timely because the loss of a mother to Tia, is indeed a huge event in her life that would change her views and her future path.

"Let's go then..." Edgar spoke to his daughter and the latter gladly complied with his wishes.

Tia Alstreim walked around cautiously. She felt that she was already close to the unknown thing she was searching for, so she looked around the square, trying to find what had garnered her attention.

She suddenly felt an imperceptible tug in a direction, prompting her to look at a group of masked people who were also looking at her but she didn't find it odd since people were staring at her all the time anyway.

What she found odd were those masks and a unique feeling she got from looking at them, because, the whispers in her head had considerably lessened!

She didn't know what it meant but she had a feeling that it indicated that she had found the source!

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Davis and the others noticed the two of them, the teenage girl and her father walking down the stairs. They were astonished as to why the two of them would even or decide to come in this direction.

To sightsee?

"Mother, let's go..." Davis warned as he felt that it was not safe to stay anymore.

"Wait..." Claire softly bellowed, "...I want to see my father up close."

"In any case, aren't we masked? I promise that I won't speak to them!" She pleaded in a grievous tone.

Davis pursed his lips as he inwardly let out a sigh.

"Alright..."

The least he could do was allow his mother to gaze from afar, otherwise, he felt that he might be too cruel.

They then saw the teenage girl prance about, searching for something while being followed by her father. They became confused as to what exactly was here for them to search.

'Did they notice our presence?' Davis thought but even he felt this to be nonsense.

They were so quite a distance away and their faces were masked. The other party was undoubtedly not a Supreme Soul Stage Expert, so it would be a miracle if they managed to pinpoint them.

Davis pursed his lips and suddenly thought of using Karma Laws to check how the Karma Threads would be when he used it in the avatar state.

With a twitch of his finger, he activated his Karma Laws.

However, the thread didn't appear, neither did he witness even of a semblance of a thread materialize in his sight.



'Is it because I don't have Fallen Heaven with me right now?' Davis thought, almost giving up on this endeavor.

However, a sudden thought flashed across his mind.

'Well, it wouldn't hurt to try...'

A few seconds later, a Karma Thread appeared in his view!

It connected towards the teenage girl who walked into his range,

The Karma Thread appeared to be pure white in color while connecting to him, not the colorless thread he usually saw on strangers.

However, when he moved his eyes to her figure, he became shocked to see that she was wrapped up by well over a million tiny threads, surrounding her as if she were enclosed in a pupa.

'What... What is this girl?'

Davis became very confused as to what he saw. This was the first time he witnessed these threads which formed a pupa over a human cultivator.

Davis didn't know what to make of this and even thought that it was a problem occurring due to his long-distance connection with the original Davis with Fallen Heaven.

He no longer bothered about it as his gaze returned to her white thread that connected to him.

Before this, he imagined that the white color on the Karma Thread meant that they were acquainted but now, it seemed that it could also signify that they were related in some way, even from birth perhaps...

And he could understand that since this little girl seemed to be his mother's half-sibling.

He quickly discerned that this meant that they were already connected by blood from birth.

As for the reason on why he was able to view the Karma Thread?

The original Davis in the Sunset Tear Mountain simultaneously activated Karma Laws using Fallen Heaven, and almost magically, since their soul was connected and originally the same, the avatar became able to see the Karma Threads.

However, Karma Thread was just a tangible phenomenon in which he only needed to see and observe the thread. To make any changes, like using Misdirection, Davis felt that he would likely fail.

And just as he expected, when he cast Misdirection on her Karma Thread, it failed. He was not able to tug or influence the Karma Thread in any way. No matter how he tried, his previously learned techniques didn't work.

Davis heaved a sigh inwardly but then his expression froze when he noticed that the teenage girl was looking in their way with a curious gaze.

Chapter 613 Reunion?

Logan and Claire too simultaneously realized that the teenage girl had stopped to look at them and without any fear, she approached them while hopping like a rabbit.

She was gaining rapid distance from her father, but that didn't seem to faze her even a bit. It was as if she didn't worry that someone would attack her.

Her smiling expression also indicated that she wasn't worried about being attacked suddenly.

Davis then noticed that she wore an accessory over her neck, 'A protective artifact?'

The teenage girl neared them and curiously looked at them with a scrutinizing expression. Behind her, Edgar Alstreim rather quickly arrived seeing that his daughter had suspected these three people to be the source of the change that would happen to her.

The Whisper of Fate phenomenon...

'A group of masked people? They have the element of mysteriousness... This... is going to get difficult since they obviously don't want to be probed...' He inwardly mused.

Davis pursed his lips and a difficult expression appeared on his face.

'Could it be that we were found out?'

This sentence echoed in their minds but if it wasn't the case and they were to back out now, they felt that they would just become even more suspicious.

Their eyes imperceptibly twitched as they knew that they were admittedly placed in a difficult position.

The two groups that were already just an arm's length away were looking at each other but none of them spoke, leading to an awkward situation.

Davis felt that he had to break this atmosphere and cast any suspicion towards something else. He bowed deeply as a commoner would do and spoke.

"We greet the Alstreim Family!"

The 'we' in his words prompted Logan and Claire to follow his example. They too bowed and greeted.

"We greet the Alstreim Family!"

But Claire didn't speak, afraid that her voice would be found out. She had also completely withdrawn her undulations the moment she had spotted them on the flight of stairs, plus the mask she wore had the 'Blur' Symbol, so her father wasn't able to tell at all.

Edgar Alstreim saw that these masked people recognized their identity. There was also the projections that displayed their figures before, so he automatically considered that they would know about them. In fact, if they had claimed to not know them, he would've become more suspicious of their origin.

"Is there something wrong?" Davis probed.

This gave Edgar Alstreim, who usually didn't like to fight without a reason, automatically say, "No, no..."

He suddenly stopped, realizing that he had lost the initiative to question them by saying this, but even then, he uttered forcefully.

"It seems like my daughter is interested in knowing what kind of faces are behind these masks..."

Davis's heart delayed a beat.

For whatever reasons he couldn't tell, he smiled with difficulty and uttered,

"That's not appropriate, no?"

Claire who was on Davis's side, looked at her father and son talk as if they were probing each other. This sight somehow made her feel as if she were really back home.

Even then, she couldn't help but intently look at her father whom she had missed for so many years.

"Since you are all masked, I am well aware that you don't want to show your faces for some reason but I can pay anything to make my daughter happy."

Edgar Alstreim shook his head.

"How about this?" He flicked his sleeves and said with the aura of a tycoon, "Will a High-Level Spirit Stone suffice for each of your faces?"

Davis's lips twitched behind the mask.

He didn't think his grandfather would be thoroughly the Young Master type!

Well, in the past, it seemed that his maternal grandfather was the Young Master of the Alstreim Family, so he wasn't deeply shocked by his wealthy and rich attitude.

Davis shook his head, indicating that it wasn't enough but then uttered a sentence that told Edgar that they have difficulties in removing the mask.

"Esteemed person from the Alstreim Family, we can't afford to remove our masks since our lives will invite danger."

Davis sent a Soul Transmission to Edgar Alstreim and that instantly froze him! Because the latter realized that he was talking to a Mature Soul Stage Expert! A High-Level one at that!

He became cautious and moved his daughter behind him.

"We don't mean any harm..." Davis suddenly said, causing Edgar Alstreim to once again consider who he was talking too.

'As expected, Tia's Whispers of Fate didn't lead to any normal people. Perhaps, I should take a soft approach, no?'

Edgar inwardly mused and decided to adopt a soft approach.

"Then let us move to an inconspicuous place..." He sent a Soul Transmission to Davis and laughed openly as a guise to the public, "Is that so? We're leaving then..."

He widened his eyes and viewed Davis with a threatening glint. His intent was clear as it said that he will continue to annoy them if they don't appear.

He then left along with his daughter as if he wasn't bothered about them.

Davis's lips twitched as he turned to look at this mother, who looked back at him guiltily before averting her gaze. He let out an exasperated sigh and sent them a Soul Transmission, "What else could we do other than follow? Let's go..."

Claire obediently nodded her head as she didn't even dare to speak.

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In a room of a certain Inn, Edgar Alstreim and Tia Alstreim sat on the table. He wasn't worried that they wouldn't be able to follow them to this room later because the other party was a Mature Soul Stage Cultivator.

However, Edgar's expression became a little bit ugly.

He realized that he didn't take a soft approach at all!

What if those people disappeared because of his threatening gaze?

'Did I ruin my daughter's chance?' He couldn't help but berate himself.

Sometimes, habits die hard...

Quite some time had passed, more than ten minutes but they didn't still appear. Just when he thought of going outside to look for them, he heard a knock.

"It's open..." He answered.

Reacting to his words, the door opened and three masked people entered.

Davis, Logan, and Claire stood beside the door but Davis took a few steps forward and sat on one of the three chairs that were readied for them. He even crossed his legs and sat like a big shot.

Claire and Logan wondered why their son suddenly decided to act like this but they inwardly shrugged and sat beside him.

'Oh?' Edgar Alstreim saw that the man who spoke rather timidly now reveal his fangs. This told him that the other party realized something, perhaps, a weakness that would make him unable to berate or threaten the other party?

Without any prompt, Davis uttered, "High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments..."

"What?" Edgar Alstreim became confused.

Davis chuckled, "The price for revealing our faces..."

Edgar Alstreim widened his eyes and asked with an amused expression on his face, "Are you not afraid of my Alstreim Family?"

Davis extended his hand and tapped the table twice, "I am afraid of Alstreim Family but not of you..."

Edgar Alstreim lifted his brows, "Do you think I'm an impostor?"

"No, no it's just the opposite. From the projection, I know that you belong to the Alstreim Family but I also know of your personal history with the Alstreim Family, Edgar Alstreim..."

"So I also know that you wouldn't rely on the family which backstabbed you in the past..."

Edgar Alstreim widened his eyes even more in shock. His curiosity peaked as he tried to guess who this person in front of him was!

"You've successfully convinced me. One High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment it is..."

His lips subconsciously curved into a grin.

"Show me your face..."

Chapter 614 You Seem Distressed?

Davis extended his palm as a gesture and demanded that he first receive the goods.

Edgar Alstreim stared for a moment before he let out a faint snort through his nose. He flicked his finger and a palm-sized colorless triangular-shaped crystal fragment appeared in his palm which he then placed on the table.

It's undulations spread around but stayed within closed doors since Edgar Alstreim had booked the room with a King Grade Defensive and Concealment Formation, useful for hidden gatherings.

Davis smiled as he waved his hand, taking the High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment into his spatial ring. He was rather satisfied with scamming his own maternal grandfather into giving him a gift.

He felt that it wasn't bad for the reunion in the first time of their history which the other party still hadn't recognized yet.

One High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment equaled 10,000 High-Level Spirit Stones and when counted normally in Mid-Level Spirit Stones, it reached about 10,000,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones. If it were to be transacted, then the exchange rate would garner tens of millions of Mid-Level Spirit Stones.



Princess Isabella received ten of those High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments after becoming the Conferred Queen, but he received one just for revealing his face...

'What a catch...'

Davis wasn't worried about showing his face at all!

He inherited most of his facial features from his father, so he resembled his father more. Only his blonde hair mostly related him to his mother.

He moved his hand over to his chin and lifted the mask from his face. His sapphire eyes and extremely handsome facial features came into Edgar Alstreim's view.

Edgar Alstreim pursed his lips as frowned. He initially thought that the other party was just a random blonde-haired person but since the other party seemed to know about the Alstreim Family, no about him rather well, he began to think if the other party is related to the Alstreim Family in any way.

'Sapphire eyes... and a rather familiar eye shape...'

Edgar Alstreim knew that there were many offshoots in the Alstreim Family. Not all of them had blonde hair and purple eyes. Many of the members of the branch differed in physical trait and they were more or less discriminated against, mostly depending upon the status within the family.

He felt Davis be vaguely familiar but couldn't place his finger on it.

'Could it be that this person is an exiled character of the Alstreim Family?'

But this wasn't important at all. He wanted to know how these people could change the trajectory of his daughter's future path and give her luck.

If he ever found out that these people's existence threatened his daughter Tia, he felt that he should rather kill them and nip whatever problem that would arise from the bud.

Suddenly, he noticed that the woman in front of him was rather staring at him with a particular gaze.

He couldn't help but jest, "Is something stuck on my face?"

Claire became taken aback before she blinked. She shook her head and did not say anything to the man before her, her father. She didn't move her gaze away either, just continuing to gaze at the change in his features.

Edgar Alstreim became rather uncomfortable. He saw that she also had a rather long blonde hair, noticing that she could also be from a distant branch of the Alstreim Family. He inwardly shook his head and heaved a breath as he no longer bothered about the woman.

His gaze fell on the other man who had not spoken not even till now. That man with long black hair seemed to be the only one different out of these two.

'Perhaps, with this man, I can pinpoint the origin of these people, no?' Edgar Alstreim grit his teeth inwardly.

Because he possessed only a single High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment with him! He gave it to Davis whom he couldn't find the origin of, hence, he was rather lacking in High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments now.

However, he did have wealth since he remarried a wealthy woman.

"What about you? Remove your mask but I'm only willing to give 10,000 High-Level Spirit Stones..."

Logan who was silent all this time finally smiled.

'Aye, father-in-law took so much time to notice this son-in-law...' He humorously sighed and placed his hand on the mask, removing it from his face.

'This... Black hair, sapphire eyes... I don't know who this person is either!'

Edgar Alstreim inwardly fumed as he almost blew his top but he saw that this person looked similar to the previous one! Then again, he knew nothing about Davis, so he was unable to pinpoint their true origin!

Gritting his teeth, he reluctantly took out 10,000 High-Level Spirit Stones and placed it on the table after which Logan shamelessly spread both his hands and embraced all the Spirit Stones.

The next moment, the 10,000 High-Level Spirit Stones disappeared into his spatial ring.

Edgar Alstreim tried to calm himself down as he knew that he was just wasting wealth! If it weren't for his daughter's future, he wouldn't be talking to them but uses his fists to do the talking!

"You seem distressed? Perhaps, I can be of help?" Davis felt a little bit bad about scamming wealth from his grandfather. He felt that this was enough and suggested.

He still didn't know how his grandfather managed to pinpoint them in the crowd and it seems like he didn't find his supposedly dead daughter miraculously.

And the way he saw it, Edgar Alstreim didn't seem to be using an extremely rare or unknown technique that associated and resonated with one's bloodline either, so it became rather clear that they weren't here for Claire or to check her background.

Bloodline Resonation was mostly checked in Bloodline Chambers, so it became quite an impossible feat to check if Claire belonged to his near or distant bloodline currently.

Even forgetting a vague thing such as casting an unknown technique associated with bloodline resonance, Edgar Alstreim just talked with his mother and shrugged away as if he didn't care.

This meant there was another reason altogether for Edgar Alstreim to ask for their literal faces rather than the initial reason he provided!

Davis also felt that there was no way a little daughter's request could make Edgar Alstreim spend this much wealth just to see their faces. Who would in their right mind spend unless they were really wealthy?

But Davis could tell that a cripple wouldn't have much in the first place...

'That's right... He could always use the wealth from the bride's side...' Davis imperceptibly narrowed his eyes as he felt confused.

Edgar Alstreim became taken aback when he heard Davis that he needed help. He blinked and narrowed his eyes, wondering if the other party was purposefully mocking him.

Anyone would mock him if the world found out that he wasted wealth on the faces of men. They weren't even women!

Veins erupted on his forehead, making Davis's smile freeze in realization as he felt the hostile intent from his maternal grandfather.

"Now, now... Let's not forget ourselves at the moment. There must be something that made you want to see our faces. I just wondered what it is?" Davis suddenly asked and attempted to calm his grandfather down at the same time.

Edgar Alstreim held back his hostile intent and suddenly stood up, holding his daughter's hand as he moved out of the room.

Davis who saw this grandfather leave without saying anything didn't bother to stop. He saw his half-aunt look at him curiously and he winked back at her with a smile on his face.

Tia Alstreim's cheeks became filled with a red hue. She suddenly broke away from her father's grasp and looked at Davis as she pursed her lips.

"What's your name?'

Chapter 615 Isn't She Rather Special?

"Me?" Davis stood up and neared Tia Alstreim under the gaze of her father.

He adjusted up to her height and grinned as he sent her a Soul Transmission.

"Davis Loret?" Tia Alstreim repeated with a question but in truth, she was letting her father know his name.

"Yes, Davis Loret."

Davis chuckled as he didn't bother about her actions, "What's yours?"

There was nothing they could do just by knowing names.

"I am Tia Alstreim."

She worriedly pursed her lips, "Why did you wink at me?"

"It's because you're cute..." Davis laughed, not realizing that he rather came off as a creep.

Tia Alstreim suddenly turned around to her father and said, "Father, it's this person. I am sure of it!"

Davis's smile froze, wondering what she was sure of... When he lifted his head and looked at Edgar, he found a grin on his face.

"Let's continue our conversation, shall we?" Edgar Alstreim held his daughter's hand brought her back to the table under Davis's confused gaze.

Meanwhile, Davis rapidly had his mind spin to understand what happened just now. This little half-aunt of his just said that it was him and it prompted his grandfather to continue the conversation.

How was she so important that his grandfather listened to her words instead of leaving as he initially decided to? Even if Edgar Alstreim was a doting father, it shouldn't be at this level, right?

Davis thought hard and arrived at a rather delusional conclusion, based on the million transparent threads he saw wrapping around his half-aunt while using Karma Laws. If it wasn't his hallucination but rather a real representation of her uniqueness, then her curiosity over them, in the beginning, made sense.

Davis's eyes imperceptibly flashed in realization!

After all, this half-aunt of his was the one who spotted them first!

Davis cast a glance at his mother and confirmed that she was still following her words of not talking to her father. He felt that he should rather praise her determination and sacrifice.

He returned to the table and sat, his gaze looming over Tia Alstreim in all seriousness, making her flinch.

She became scared and held her father's sleeves as she bit her lips, but she did not display her fear on her face.

Davis smiled eerily and cast a glance at Edgar Alstreim, intently observing his reactions.

"Isn't Tia Alstreim rather special?"

Edgar Alstreim's expression changed for a split second before it disappeared. His reaction then became normal as he smiled, "Yes, shouldn't you know?"

Davis became taken aback, wondering what he meant.

"After my first daughter went missing, Tia is my only hope left. She is indeed special..." Edgar Alstreim let out a silent sigh.

'Oh, so that's what it is...'

Claire and Logan believed in his words.

Claire even silently shed tears that her father didn't think of her as a dead child but a child who is still missing. That meant he still hasn't lost all hope on her contrary to what she believed after seeing that he had made a new family.

Her father hadn't still given up on her!

She was so moved that she had the urge to throw herself into her father's embrace but suppressed her feelings to the best of her ability!

Even Logan felt a little moved.

But Davis wasn't ill-informed enough to completely buy it even though his words might be true!

But since his maternal grandfather dodged his question and rather gave him an opportunity to ask about the important things, he grasped it.

"Oh... Your first daughter is missing? I heard that she was dead?" Davis displayed curiosity on his face.

Edgar Alstreim revealed a complex expression on his face before he placed his palm on his daughter's head and shuffled her hair. He gave off a deep sigh and uttered.

"Others may believe that she is dead but I do not!" He angrily spoke, "I believe that her life tablet was intentionally destroyed by someone! And I do rather have a guess of who it is but have no way of proving so!"

"How do you know that someone intentionally destroyed it?" Davis questioned with an interesting expression on his face.

"I found shreds of evidence of tampering on the life tablet and there's a deleted record of someone entering the Life Tablet Hall. Tell me, if this isn't enough, then what is?"

"You could have used this to prove that your daughter is still alive but you failed?"

"Hmph! By the time I completed reporting it to one of the family elders, even the other records in the Life Tablet Hall were wiped clean. How can I prove that she is still alive then!?"

Davis blinked, "Well, your first daughter entered a danger zone and didn't return. Chances are that she is already..."

"Shut up!" Edgar Alstreim angrily bellowed.

Davis smiled and didn't speak anymore. He was just trying to rile up his grandfather so as to gain more information.

"Haha, don't be so hasty... I meant to say that your first daughter might've escaped the one who tried to plot her death and is living a happy life somewhere else..."

Edgar Alstreim harrumphed, not noticing Davis's lips imperceptibly curve.

"If that is the case... Then I'm happy for her but the reports at that time clearly stated that she didn't come out of the danger zone. That danger zone is looked after not only by the Alstreim Family but also by the other two major powers forming the Tripartite Alliance. The Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect."

"It is impossible to change the records unless the three of them work together in tandem, otherwise, it would be exposed and the three Grand Elders of the Tripartite Alliance who are in charge would have to leave their life by taking responsibility."



"If possible, I wanted that danger zone record to be fake but I already confirmed that she truly did not come out of the danger zone."

Edgar Alstreim closed his eyes and sighed.

Claire saw her father suffer and her hand subconsciously moved towards him. She badly wanted to say that she was here, just in front of him. But she then suddenly froze, taking her hand back as she placed it on her thigh.

Edgar Alstreim didn't notice with his eyes being shut and feeling nostalgic memories about his first daughter but Tia Alstreim did!

She looked at Claire and scrutinized with narrowed eyes.

She then grasped her father's arms, asserting dominance that she would not hand her father to some random woman. Her blazing eyes seemed to tell that Edgar Alstreim, her father belonged to her and her mother alone!

Claire became flabbergasted but didn't say anything.

Edgar Alstreim thought that his daughter was consoling him. He became heartened and smiled as he shuffled her blonde hair.

"I even tasked one youth from the family to locate her but it seemed like he died upon a few minutes of entering the danger zone, along with every other youth of the family. I guess you should know about this already since you rather seem to have a way around our information network to gain intelligence..."

Davis froze as he had his grandfather speak.

'That one youth? Which youth? I killed them all!' Davis inwardly sweated, thinking that he had killed a rather important person to his grandfather.

But the next words he heard, made him relax.

"However, I bet you don't know this..." Edgar Alstreim chuckled, "That youth I tasked turned out to be a mole from those people who destroyed the life tablet."

"I didn't know that..."

Chapter 616 A Decade At Best? Sigh...

Davis played along and inwardly relaxed as he tapped on the table for a while, observing that Edgar Alstreim refused to reveal who those people were to him. He thought that it was a test before he suddenly stopped tapping and looked at Tia Alstreim.

"Your daughter seemed to mention that I was the one... Honestly, I'm curious to know what she meant..."

Davis missed Misdirection a ton. If he was in his real body right now, then he could've used Misdirection to make these two say the truth!

"She meant that you were the handsome person in this whole city she was looking for..." Edgar Alstreim lied through his teeth without batting an eyelid, "And what is there to hide? My daughter rather has a good eye for handsome people. She even managed to pinpoint the two most handsome faces I've ever seen in this city, especially when it's hidden by a mask."

"I bet this lady between you two is gorgeous too but a pity that I can't see her face. I possess no more High-Level Spirit Stones to squander..." Edgar Alstreim shook his head as if it were a real pity.

Davis, Logan, and Claire all had black lines fill their faces.

The latter two thought Edgar Alstreim was teasing them while Davis thought how could his grandfather be so shameless as to cleanly overlay the matter with another story and even make it seem believable though it sounded nonsensical.

Davis let out a deep breath and agreed, "It's a real pity..."

Edgar Alstreim really drew the short end of the stick by not choosing to see what's behind Claire's mask. If he had chosen to do so at the start, he might've reunited with his long lost daughter.

But Davis wouldn't easily allow that to happen either as that endangered their lives. He always felt that it was best to stay hidden unless they had the power to withstand any powerful adversaries.

If Edgar Alstreim requested to see what's behind Claire's mask, then he would raise the price to Peak-Level Spirit Stones and give nonsensical reasons such as their family doesn't allow women to show their faces and other such silly reasons.

"Since she found me, the more handsome person in the city?" Davis suddenly smiled teasingly, "When are we getting married?"

Edgar Alstreim suddenly had his expression change as he looked not at all amused while Tia Alstreim became scared.

Davis smiled even more deeply when he saw his grandfather's face. How could he not give a counter to such a nonsensical statement? He was equally childish when it came to family.

But he did not let that joke last long since his grandfather seemed to almost blow his top.

"Now, now... I was just joking like how you did... " Davis then stood up, "If there's nothing else then we're leaving..."

Claire and Logan promptly stood up and followed Davis to the door.

Davis let his father and mother exit before he followed after them. Just before he left, he slowed down his pace, thinking that his grandfather would stop them from leaving.

He was almost out of the room and seeing that no voice held him back, he inwardly sighed.

He stopped and turned back, "A last word of warning..."

Davis raised his hand and held out his palm, "If you try to investigate us through various means, then the one who will experience immense loss would be none other than you."

"This isn't a threat but a genuine fact."

His body slightly shook before he exited and moved away from the door when his voice suddenly echoed to the both of them by Soul Transmission.

"If you want to see us again, then head to the Conferred Queen's residence on the second level of this city and tell my name."

"Needless to say, only the two of you can enter..."

Edgar Alstreim narrowed his eyes as he heard the warning.

'Conferred Queen?' He didn't even know who that was since he just arrived at this City.

He didn't stop them from leaving since his daughter's secret was almost found out by that man. He didn't want to take a chance, hence, he let them go for the time being.

"Tia, do you still experience those whispers? Nod if yes, shake your head if no..." Edgar Alstreim sent Tia Alstreim a Soul Transmission, wary of the Soul Forging Cultivator.

After all, he felt that the Mature Soul Stage Cultivator could possibly spy over their conversation.

Tia Alstreim shook her head, indicating that the Whisper of Fate phenomenon was no longer active.

'Is that so? Then that means that her future has already started to change or the chance to change has already been lost because of my hesitance to reveal some secrets...'

'In any case, I wouldn't know until I see what happens in the future...'

'And since the whispers had stopped, I think I have no need to make contact with them for the time being... If I dally a lot, perhaps Lia and the others would get suspicious...'

He stood and said to his daughter, "Let's return..."

Tia Alstreim nodded her head.

At this time, Edgar Alstreim didn't know that he wasted the Whispers of Fate phenomenon by not revealing her daughter's unique constitution to Davis. It didn't manage to change her tragic yet predetermined fate in the future.

=====

After some time, the moment Davis as his parent entered the residence.

Claire jumped on Logan and embraced him as she began to silently shed tears like a lady who had endured a lot.

Logan embraced her tightly and consoled, "You hung in there well and managed to keep your words... Good girl..."

Sounds of crying emanated the atmosphere and Davis rather possessed a solemn expression on his face.

'A decade at best, huh...'

When Davis lifted his palm and hid his eyes which were flashing red from his grandfather while giving the warning, he saw that Tia Alstreim rather had a short lifespan.

He instantly became shocked but it didn't show on his face since he didn't feel that much for strangers even though they were blood-related. Judging by her lifespan thread, he garnered that she had only a little over a decade left to live.

She didn't seem to be ill in any way.

So the only relevant connection he could make is that pupa that wrapped her entire body. He guessed that it might have something to do with her early death.

In response to that, he gave their address to his grandfather to know of anything in the future.

Davis took a deep breath as he didn't know what that pupa was, so by using his original body to ask Fallen Heaven, he thought he could find the answer.

However, contrary to his expectations, even after using a chance, Fallen Heaven claimed that it didn't know anything about the pupa and left with him with a laugh, making it seem like it knew something but wouldn't tell him unless he used a chance.

But the problem was, Davis couldn't tell which he should ask to get the correct answer. If he posed the wrong question, Fallen Heaven would just shamelessly say that it didn't know and laugh at him, so he was rather hesitant of using his hard-earned chances.

He could just ask it "Why did you laugh? What are you hiding from me currently?"

But if it gave him an answer to something else entirely and left him hanging, making him waste two or more chances like using a gacha machine, he felt that he would likely go berserk!

Hence, he promptly dropped the matter and concluded that he should pick it up after he found more clues.

Chapter 617 Is It Because Of Me?

Turning his head aside, Davis saw his mother still cry over the fact that she couldn't reunite with her father. He more or less felt guilty because of it since he was the one who had told her to not reunite.

Reuniting was definitely a valid option, but then he won't be able to control the pace, thrown into dangerous situations instead. This was not his cautiousness but he believed that there was a huge possibility to occur. He felt like he could see it happening, more like a premonition even though he really didn't.

However...

For his mother, he felt that he should try to save his little half-aunt too, otherwise, he felt that there would be more sadness and depression within the family which he was against.

'Well, I at least have more than five years of time to make a move. Before that, I must learn how to change a person's predestined fate to extend their lifespan...'

Davis mused in all seriousness.

However, he knew that his chances weren't bright. He still hadn't discovered how he or Fallen Heaven influenced the predestined fate of Glynn, making him die unwittingly.

If push comes down to shove, he can only try to use Fallen Heaven to extend Tia Alstreim's lifespan which to his knowledge, can't be done and won't work. He can only try by using Fallen Heaven in various ways he hadn't tried before...

'Still, what is that pupa structure that wrapped over Tia Alstreim? Does it signify something? Is she someone extremely special since only she seems to have that pupa?'

Davis thought hard again despite taking the decision to not think about it again but didn't find an answer. He almost completely gave up but then he suddenly chanced upon a certain fact that he failed to consider before.

Most of the people around him seemed to have something special about them...

At first, it was Clara, his little sister who possesses the Transcendent Truth Eyes. Then, it was Ellia, his personal maid and friend who seemed to host her previous incarnation within her soul.

Princess Isabella, who managed to clear the Emperor Grade Trial of the Earth Dragon Immortal which was rather extraordinary, considering that no one had managed to do so in the entire Ruth Empire's history.

Drake Blackburn, who possessed a unique Yang constitution, but was also a reincarnator from Earth.

And now, it seems that Tia Alstreim, who seemed rather unique, spawn around him. On the way, he had already confirmed that she was the only one who had that pupa made of millions of thread wrap around her, hence, he basically confirmed that she was unique in some way.

There seemed to be too many people who were special around him.

Davis found this fact to be rather uncommon but normal, yet disorienting.

'Is it because of Fallen Heaven's presence?'

Davis vaguely felt something but he couldn't grasp it. If Fallen Heaven weren't within him, then he even felt delusional that he could be the main character of some novel.

He wrinkled his nose in displeasure and looked at his mother who had already stopped crying. He went towards her and cheered her up.

"Perhaps your father would visit us soon since I gave him our location. Don't worry mother, just concentrate on your cultivation and improve, so that you could reunite with your father sooner!"

His advice seemed to rather have an effect as Claire seemed to happily nod her head with a wry smile.

=====

In the Royal Palace of the Emperor of the Ethren Empire, Throne Hall.



Emperor Kaiser Ethren sat on his throne feeling heavily distressed. He knew that he was in deep shit, hence, he was considering how to avert this disaster.

In front of him were his three prodigal sons. He called them here to discuss this matter but so far, it seemed to be useless as they only seemed to provide plans that would end in eventually antagonizing the Alstreim Family in some way and to various degrees.

Even if he told them that the previous envoy had taken bribes, the responsibility would undoubtedly fall on them since they were the ones who tempted, seduced, and pulled the previous envoy to their side.

Crown Prince Hadre Ethren paced around, trying to think of a plan after the countless plan he had given was rejected.

Second Prince Keith Ethren had a solemn expression on his face. He gave up thinking anymore as all his plans were rather risky.

Nevertheless, he looked as if he were waiting for something.

Third Prince Alexi Ethren, who had been quiet all this time, suddenly opened his mouth.

"I have an idea..."

This caused his two brothers to be shocked. The Third Prince never involved himself in any matters, and now, he was doing so?

Emperor Kaiser Ethren smiled and asked, "What do you have in mind?"

Alexi Ethren blinked and said, "Just confess and compensate. If you do plead that you have done wrong and give incentives, perhaps, you'll gain forgiveness..."

"Get out!"

Emperor Kaiser Ethren coldly spoke. The two other princes inwardly sneered and somehow knew that something like this would happen.

Alexi Ethren chuckled and left the Throne Hall without even feeling embarrassed. His expression was like he achieved his goal of what he came here for...

Suddenly, before he could even exit, he saw a messenger run past him and whisper something to the Second Prince with Soul Transmission. However, he didn't even care and left with a bored expression on his face.

The Second Prince's eyes lit up when he heard the Soul Transmission from his subordinate.

"It seems that the ones from the flight of stairs in the second level had made contact with two of the members of the Alstreim Family seemed to be from the Conferred Queen's residence."

"Perhaps we can investigate this?" He suggested to the Emperor.

Emperor Kaiser Ethren considered for a moment before he shook his head, "What if we unwittingly offend another power? That's like being flanked on both sides."

"We'll be exterminated!"

Second Prince Keith Ethren inwardly sweated. He had already started to have Miss Isabella's background checked by using Third Prince's subordinate, hence, it could already be said that he was on the edge of a cliff.

But the one who going to take the brunt and fall is none other than his third brother since he had disguised as his third brother all the time when meeting with Agis Stirlander. Hence, he was only a little bit worried.

The discussion moved on but they never arrived at a better, and effective plan. In the end, they had to embarrassingly resort to what the Third Prince, Alexi Ethren had said.

With this, although this would result in an extreme loss of face, it will also make them take advantage in the long run.

In a while, this cost them a lot as they had to compensate over 10,000 Peak-Level Spirit Stones and a few other intimate favors.

=====

Sunset Tear Mountain.

In the Far East Sunset Mountain Wolf Clan.

Nadia, the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf berated and commanded Chuno to look after the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor infants for a few days. She threatened him with the possibility of execution, so she didn't see why he would not possibly heed her commands.

Then she told the higher ranking clan members that she would be leaving for a period of time, hiding the matter of her becoming a 'Magical Beast Moun' and instead, explained that she was going to train her new powers.

Chapter 618 Magical Beast Moun

It took Nadia an hour to align and rally her clan. After all, her clan alone has around more than 5,000 Magical Beasts Sunset Mountain Wolves spread out over this small region.

At their peak, they would have more than 20,000 Sunset Mountain Wolves but the Magical Beast Tide directed by the higher stage Magical Beasts ruling the Sunset Tear Mountain will leave them with no choice other than sending more than half of their clan to war with the humans.

A short moment later, she returned to the peak of the mountain where Davis and Evelynn stayed.

"I have commanded Chuno to guard the Crowned Violet-Winged Condor infants... So, you two can rest assured..."

"Alright, let's move out then..."

Davis didn't comment much and exited the cave along with them, finally witnessing the dark clouds in the skies and the dark speck of light remaining the same as ever.

It even shined through the dark clouds, well garnering its reputation as a bad omen.

"Rain?" Evelynn pursed her lips.

The dark clouds above them were rumbling while lightning occasionally flashed, striking the certain surfaces of the mountains and trees.

"Well, it seems like it is going to rain but don't bother about it. We'll use our martial energy to cover our body, preventing us from getting drenched."

Davis uttered and warned Evelynn the obvious as they were already clad in martial energy the moment they witnessed the dark clouds as a precaution. He then blinked and rather heaved a long sigh, thinking about the reunion that almost happened in the Ethren City.

He had simultaneously displayed what had happened to Evelynn using his soul force in the cave, so she knew the sequence of events like it happened in front of her.

"Your grandfather seemed short-tempered but it also looks like he is suppressing himself a lot. Not once did he reveal his martial energy, did he?" Evelynn suddenly asked.

Davis shook his head. His grandfather completely suppressed his own cultivation, only revealing his hostile intent once in a while, hence, he became unable to garner the other party's Body Tempering Cultivation other than the assuming that it should be at the Seventh Stage.

If not, the Sixth Stage.

As for his grandfather's Soul Forging Cultivation, it was clear as a bright sky to him.

"Low-Level Elder Soul Stage... That's the only cultivation I managed to garner from him. As for his Essence Gathering Cultivation, it is obviously at a crippled state..."

Evelynn nodded her head but narrowed her eyes, "Strangely enough, your half-aunt seems to be interested in you for some reason. I can't tell for what kind of reason though her father seemed to say that nonsensical stuff..."

"Aren't you strangely perceptive when it comes to women?" Davis laughed by the side as he teased her.

Evelynn just rolled her eyes in response as she had already heard this from him many times. It no longer fazed her as she mused, 'So what? I am indeed careful of other women because of you. It is even more so now that I consented you to have another wife! Hmph!'

She inwardly harrumphed.

As his first wife, she now possessed the mindset to not let him be hoodwinked by any random woman! Embarrassingly enough, she was rather self-aware of how she changed her way of thinking to suit his needs better.

"Mount her..." Davis directed.

Evelynn blinked at looked Nadia who was behind them, listening to their conversation like a blank background.

Nadia looked a little hesitant. Her facial expression revealed ounces of embarrassment before she suggested, "Can we move a few kilometers away before I become your mount?"

Davis inwardly chuckled and nodded his head. He knew that as the clan leader, Nadia couldn't afford to lose face or authority in front of her clan members.

He liked that even though Nadia became a Peak-Level Saint Beast Stage Magical Beast, she didn't show any arrogance in front of them. Well, there was also the matter of him squashing her arrogance the moment she displayed her prowess through finding her in the shadows. Hence, it could be seen that she rather became tame because of him.

Davis jumped off the cliff and flew away while Evelynn closely followed beside him.

Nadia's eyes flashed as she too took flight behind them. However, her figure slowly turned hazy as a shadow and entirety disappeared from the eyesight of others.

Cultivators who were below the Seventh Stage would probably have an extremely hard time finding her out in the open. The dark attribute of Nadia's body further enhanced her concealment capabilities. Additionally, the absence of sunlight aided her in hiding among open eyesight.

Even Davis felt that if he hadn't experienced a breakthrough to the High-Level Mature Soul Stage, perhaps, he would only be slightly able to feel her presence at this point.

The three of them traveled over the valley for a few tens of kilometers as Nadia requested. She wilfully appeared to the front of their sight, indicating that it was alright for them to mount her.

Davis first eyed Evelynn, telling her to mount Nadia with just his look as he didn't want to repeat himself twice.

Evelynn nodded her head and carefully yet prudently flew over to Nadia's back.

Nadia had already transformed into a nine-meter tall wolf. Her reddish-brown fur that became slightly tinged with ink-black was prominent over her entire body other than her spine and twin tails which were jet black in color.

Evelynn flew above Nadia and slowly first touched Nadia's fur with her palm.

'So soft...'

Her first impression flashed past her mind before she looked at Nadia watch her with calm eyes. Evelyann pursed her lips and sat over her black fur, finding herself seated in a rather comfy position.

It was even comfortable than their own bed...

Evelyann blinked and a smile subconsciously filled her face. She turned to look at Davis, her eyes seeming to say, "Look! I'm mounted on a Sixth Stage Magical Beast!!"

Davis looked at her genuinely smile like a child and he somehow felt satisfied that making Nadia their mount was worth it.

He inwardly chuckled and spoke, "Nadia, since you became our mount, I'll give you a single task for the moment. Carry Evelyann behind your back and protect her at all costs."

"Yes!"

Nadia replied with a single word of acknowledgment.

Evelyann became surprised and suddenly thought, 'Is this why he told Nadia to become our mount instead of claiming her life since she is now also within his target list?'

She knew that Davis was hunting Magical Beasts above Mid-Level Saint Beast Stage for some reason. Whether if it was for wealth or testing his prowess she didn't know.

And now, Nadia had become a Peak-Level Saint Beast Stage Magical Beasts, hence, it is well within reason for him to challenge or hunt and claim her life but he didn't do so, confusing her initially.

'Was it for me?'

Evelyann instantly became heartened as her heart delayed a beat.

Although narcissistic, it was well within reasoning for her to think that way.

Davis flew through the valley of the two mountains and made his way to inwards. Nadia followed behind his back promptly without saying anything but she also wondered by he didn't mount her.

Evelynn was feeling the same but she didn't ask as well.

The next moment, she felt dark attribute energy surround her as if it were going to devour her. She abruptly felt overwhelmed as her heart almost stopped beating for a moment!

However, nothing worthy of mishap occurred to her.

Chapter 619 Three-Winged Venomous Lizard Clan

Feeling confused, Evelynn looked over to the sides and saw that none of the Magical Beasts that were watching them before were currently focusing their gaze on them. It was as if they became non-existent to them.

She belatedly realized that the darkness had only engulfed and concealed Nadia along with her rather than harm her.

Realizing that she had reacted rather exaggeratingly, Evelynn patted her breasts with her hand as she relaxed.

Davis steadily flew towards the distance, ignoring any Magical Beasts that hid and looked at him with a hungry gaze, planning to ambush and swallow him in a single bite.

However, they all scurried away when they began to feel his Martial Ascendance Stage undulations when he neared them.

His lips curved as he turned to look back, "Nadia, how many humans have you killed before?"

Nadia who was treading as if there was some kind of black substance supporting her flight in mid-air became a little taken aback. Her face scrunched up in hesitation.



"Don't worry, I'm not planning to kill you after hearing this or anything. I'm just purely curious as to how you view us humans." Davis stated with a languid smile on his face.

"... Above three thousand..."

Davis's eyes slightly widened before he smiled, "Just you alone?"

"We did it as a pack but I claimed the kill by ending their lives. Here, I only got to kill a few hundred humans. As for the remaining thousands were all hunted by us as a pack during Magical Beast Tides."

"Mhmm..." Davis's lips curled, "How do we taste?"

On Nadia's back, Evelynn looked pretty upset on hearing how many humans that Nadia has devoured.

Davis noticed this but didn't say anything. Whether if it were humans or Magical Beasts, he needed Evelynn to arrive at her own conclusion for this matter.

"Do I really have to answer that?" Nadia narrowed her eyes.

She couldn't tell if Davis was just curious or planned something in store for her.

"Of course, I'm just curious. You don't need to really answer..."

"A delicacy..." Nadia squealed and then spoke louder, "Especially human females..."

Davis became taken aback before he laughed, "Don't eat my Evelynn... She is really tasty..."

Evelynn's expression which had already turned aghast became tinged with embarrassment when she heard Davis say that as she knew what he meant.

"I-I would never! Please believe me!"

Nadia yelled as if she felt aggrieved, at least, her tone sounded like that.

Davis chuckled, "I was just joking. As I said before, I'll leave her safety to you. Do well to protect her."

"Yes!~" Nadia complied in a bright tone.

Chatting at certain intervals, Davis continued his search for High-Level Saint Beast Stage Magical Beasts and finally stumbled upon them after he left the valley and entered a hilltop that had a descending slope.

"This is the place... The airspace above is heavily restricted because it is the territory of a Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast."

Davis smiled as he looked at the Magical Beasts soaking roaming over the basin, flat land that is surrounded by a ring of mountains. The basin has a little bit of fog that constricted a little bit of their view but not to a great degree.

He and the other two stood on the mountain and overlooked the three-meter long Magical Beasts that looked like lizards with its four limbs and a snake-like body. However, they had three wings on their body and a single curved yet sharp horn decorating their head.

A pair of one meter long wings and another small half a meter wing that was rather vertical and razor-sharp towards the front. Their scales were purple-white in color but they had different colored scales over their wings, indicating their stage.

"Three-Winged Venomous Lizards... Claims themselves to be the descendants of Poisonous Dragons. However, many mock they are just descendants of poisonous snakes..." Nadia explained, "After the valley, one needs to pass them to enter or take another path and enter the Sunset Tear Mountain's inner region. Of course, there are a few more territories after them, but I am not sure of their presence since Three-Winged Venomous Lizards never let us pass this place."

"Mhm? Isn't the Three-Winged Venomous Lizards just an Earth Rank Magical Beast Species?" Davis became confused before he narrowed his eyes, "Could it be that the leader is..."

"Yes, a Three-Winged Venom-Lizard had recently achieved a species mutation but went into seclusion because of unknown reasons."

"Seclusion? Do Magical Beasts even cultivate like us?" Evelynn suddenly interrupted.

"By seclusion, I think Nadia meant that the Magical Beast became injured or has other conditions such as on the verge of giving birth to infants..." Davis reminded Evelynn.

Evelynn formed an "O" on her mouth and continued to listen.

'No wonder Travis marked this as a King Grade Territory...' Davis nodded his head in realization.

This was a King Grade Territory, albeit an extremely Low-Level one on the center area of the outer region, nothing more, nothing less.

"That means that the current leader is at Peak-Level Saint Beast Stage?"

Nadia nodded her head but added, "Leaders... There are two leaders in this Three-Winged Venomous Lizard, a male, and a female. Their venom is extremely deadly and is even capable of affecting Lord Beast Stage Magical Beasts to a certain extent. For this reason, they have managed to survive for more than ten thousand years in this territory without relocating, at least, according to our murals..."

Davis nodded his head and narrowed his eyes.

It is said that Saint Beast Stage Magical Beasts can live for around 25,000 years.

Magical Beasts need sustenance just like human cultivators, however, they can't live just by absorbing the heaven and earth energy which is passive and fixed to them.

Their bodies automatically refine heaven and earth energy but it isn't nearly enough, so they hunt and ate whatever invoked their appetite but also to fill their hunger and grow as quickly as possible.

As long as they don't starve and receive enough sustenance, Magical Beasts will keep growing till they achieve maturity, becoming an adult even if they have lived for less than one percent of their lifespan.

"Are we heading in another direction?" Nadia asked, thinking if Davis wanted to head to the inner region.

Davis shook his head, "Didn't I mention before that I came to hunt?"

A smile appeared on his lips, "And those two Peak-Level Saint Beast Stage Magical Beasts of this clan are as good as dead..."

Nadia suddenly felt a chill up her spine while also feeling thankful that she wasn't on his target list.

But she was also confused.

He had belittled her for her lower strength and told her that she was not a target but since she had become a Peak-Level Saint Beast Stage Magical Beast, wouldn't she too automatically become a target for him?

'Is it because I agreed to become their mount?' Nadia felt that it should be the case.

Suddenly, a Three-Winged Venomous Lizard launched itself off the branch of a tree and flew in their direction with a whoosh. It glided through the air and spat liquid from its mouth.

Davis clad himself in martial energy and waved his hand in its direction!

A blade of wind created from pure pressure thwarted the viscous liquid and flew towards the Three-Winged Venomous Lizard in a blinding speed.

The Three-Winged Venomous Lizard had its mouth severed till half of its body became open. Without much momentum, it fell two meters away from them, crashing on the ground as its body split into two and rolled into opposite sides.

Davis pitied it as he shook his head. He had retracted his undulations earlier since he had arrived at a little dangerous territory, hence, he knew that he must've appeared an easier prey in that Three-Winged Venomous Lizard's eyes.

Chapter 620 His Essence Gathering Cultivations Prowess

Suddenly, a strange kind of sound echoing like a whistle spread around the foggy atmosphere.

Davis narrowed his eyes wondering as to what was happening.

At this time, Nadia spoke, "One of the Three-Winged Venomous Lizard probably saw you killing its kind, hence, it's calling for help."

Davis pursed his lips and revealed a smile as he thought of something.

The Three-Winged Venomous Lizard which died was a Peak-Level Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beast; a Fourth Stage Magical Beast, hence, it was not even able to defend against the pressure blade formed from the swing of hand he sent.

He rather became interested to see what level of Magical Beast would appear to avenge it.

In a few seconds, in the foggy atmosphere, numerous specks of white bodies danced as the tree branches shook. The whooshing sounds increased as the leaves shook from the tress fell all over the green surface.

Davis became taken aback as he saw the hundreds of lizards shake their tongues at him. All of them were at the Fourth Stage, just like the one who had died before.

However, a few bright purple winged Three-Winged Venomous Lizards appeared. They all looked at him with their reptile eyes and eyed him as if he were prey.

"Group attack?" Davis became amused.

\*Bzz!~\*

Lightning abruptly crackled in his palms, and spread out like bursts, hitting the green surface and charring them. He took a step forwards and flew towards them, unleashing his lightning essence energy.

His blonde hair fluttered as he opened his mouth, "Scram if you don't want to die!"

The Three-Winged Venomous Lizards shook their barbed tongues as if they were mocking him.

It was obvious that they understood his intentions but they all were brazen enough to view him as their sumptuous meat. Some of them were even slowly moving forwards, calling dibs on his as they shook their tongues.

Suddenly, a Three-Winged Venomous Lizard spat a viscous liquid at him.

Davis recognized that the Magical Beast is in the Grand Beast Stage. He narrowed his eyes and at the same time, numerous viscous liquid was launched at him.

\*Boom!~\*

His feet became clad in lightning. He launched himself towards the side and dodged the numerous incoming poisonous viscous liquids launched at him. Twisting his hand and pointing at the Three-Winged Venomous Lizard that launched the first move, he smirked.

\*Bzz!~\*

A streak of lightning traveled towards that Three-Winged Venomous Lizard and struck it on its tongue, burning it from inside to outside as it screeched!

Its body trembled and swelled as if it were almost going to explode from the lightning attack!

Davis dodged another volley of venomous spits as he used the Mid-Level Sky Grade Movement Technique, Thunder Cloud Movement to maneuver tirelessly. From the corner of his eyes, he saw that the Three-Winged Venomous Lizard he had struck became mum before all signs of life stopped.

'Yes!'

'One strike!'

'I killed a Mid-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast with my Mid-Level Law Seed Stage Cultivation with this one strike!'

However, he became slightly dissatisfied as he could tell from this strike that his Essence Gathering Cultivation alone wasn't exceptionally stronger.

The only saving point was that he possessed Extinction Lighting Judgement, the lightning elemental which has been already refined by him into nothingness and converted into Level One Lightning Intent, and smoothly helped him step into comprehending Level Two Lightning Intent at the moment of breakthrough.

Feeling a bit irritated, Davis clenched his fists.

Instantly, countless arcs of lightning erupted from his body, making him look like a god of thunder! The countless black lightning arcs pierced through every volley of viscous liquid and vaporized them as if it were vaccinating the poison in mid-air.

The lightning arcs unbridledly flew towards the hundreds of Three-Winged Venomous Lizards, making them dodge in haste as there was a precedent. However, the black python like lightning arcs grew denser and struck every Three-Winged Venomous Lizards that were present, frying them while corroding their skin!

The purplish-white scales of the Three-Winged Venomous Lizards corroded away and flesh became visible as it turned scorched. Even a unique fragrant aroma spread around, making Davis think that they have become edible for a moment.

Davis looked around and saw that he killed almost all the Three-Winged Venomous Lizards that were in front of him while the ground and trees became charred from the black-lighting. It was such an area of effect strike that it covered fifty meters to his front and the sides, causing great destruction to his surroundings.

Davis's lips curled into a grin while seeing all this destruction. He felt that he could get drunk on this destructive power.

"Only a few other Grand Beast Stage Three-Winged Venomous Lizards managed to scurry away, escaping with few and light injuries." Nadia suddenly appeared beside him in the shadows and reported, like an obedient subordinate rather than a mount.

Davis nodded his head. His area of effect lightning attack rather carried low prowess in attack power. It wasn't a well-trained and formal technique but a random outburst from him. Hence, he rather expected for the Grand Beast Stage Three-Winged Venomous Lizard to escape.

Suddenly, even more, whistles echoed from the foggy basin.

Davis blinked and inadvertently uttered, "Don't tell me that they're going to attack me en masse!?"

He assumed that he wouldn't be bothered anymore by these magical beasts as he scared them away but he failed to consider that these Magical Beasts were rather united when it comes to an external threat.

Rather than being afraid to come closer to him, they maintained a mob mentality that revealed the thought process that attacking en masse will eventually make them kill the human.

Well, they were not wrong as humans do exhaust their energy rather quickly and when they have no more energy to support their escape, they eventually get devoured.



In a few seconds, countless undulations spread as white silhouettes glided towards his direction.

Davis's lips twitched as he felt hundreds of Three-Winged Venomous Lizards that were at the Grand Beast Stage strut their might through undulations, trying to scare him into defeat.

He felt speechless but also annoyed.

Without much delay, their purplish-white figures with three wings came into his sight in the foggy atmosphere.

They opened their gaping mouth and hollered at him with chirps and screams. None of them bothered to turn into a humanoid form, indicating their unwillingness to communicate.

They were undoubtedly out for plain old revenge!

Davis pursed his lips confirming that majority of the Magical Beasts were like this, mostly acting on their instincts and serve their clan.

In the corner of his eyes, he saw Nadia disappear into the shadows and thought she was different than most Magical Beasts he'd seen before. At least in the sense that she was willing to communicate and even understanding to a certain degree.

"I won't repeat for the third time. I only have business with your two incumbent leaders, so, move out of my way or else, be prepared to lose your lives."

Davis gave the warning as usual since he didn't want to take many lives but if they insisted and were intent on trying to kill him just because he had a weak Mid-Level Law Seed Stage undulation, then he wasn't averse to killing them either.

Besides, now that he finally had time to train his Essence Gathering Cultivation, he wasn't willing to let go of this opportunity either.

At this moment, a four-meter long Three-Winged Venomous Lizard appeared. It didn't take much to recognize that it is a Low-Level Saint Beast Stage Three-Winged Venomous Lizard; a Sixth Stage Magical Beast.

Just when Davis thought that it would reply, it let out a bellow!

"Kill!"