

EMPEROR 801

Chapter 801 Spirit Race

Useless without Fallen Heaven...

It was something that Davis was already aware of, but somehow, this thought deeply resounded within him, especially at this time, after he realized the point Princess Isabella was trying to make.

Experts weren't born but were made!

He was aware that he was not overwhelmingly powerful without the help of Fallen Heaven, and that's why he always didn't race through Soul Forging Cultivation since his own comprehension was lacking. That is why he took things slow despite being able to reach the next level in Soul Forging Cultivation from refining soul essences!

Now that he reached an epiphany, he truly felt that he should stop relying on Fallen Heaven for everything. Otherwise, the growing expert in him would turn slothful while he spent his time living and scheming while relying on Fallen Heaven.

Davis sensed a sudden inspiration and felt that he should balance between using Fallen Heaven and using his own battle prowess!

Princess Isabella turned around and asked, "You have readied the martial arena, right?"

Elder Towerfall's cheeks twitched from her straight-forward and imposing attitude. Although he too detested schemes somewhat and was straight-forward, he'd never seen a woman with a strength weaker than him this audacious. It could be said that his world view or narrow space was truly opened up wide.

People from the larger Territories completely looked down on people from the smaller Territories, and it would be a lie if he said that he didn't experience any discrimination. However, they were all from men and women but not from a woman of the younger generation.

Elder Enye nodded her head in response and pointed in the direction of the southeastern gate, "In ten minutes, the martial arena would be set up outside this city so as to avoid damaging and maintaining the integrity of the Imperial Ethren Family."

Davis's lips twitched.

Didn't they just break into the Ethren City without regard for its rules for the sake of posturing and momentum? His initial impression of this female elder changed. She was definitely shameless!

At the same time, the two arks in the back changed directions and left towards the southeastern gate. The wind picked up, leaving a breeze that brushed past them.

"So, what are you two going to gift me? I'll have to say that if it is any lower than a Low-Level Emperor Grade Treasure or doesn't interest me, I'll have to ask you all to scram from my sight." Princess Isabella coldly spoke.

Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye's expression twisted. Not only did the Conferred Queen was confident that her side would not lose, but she was also incredibly rude!

Wasn't the Conferred Queen too overbearing??

Elder Towerfall's extremely thick veins became visible on his bald head, but he tried his best to keep his anger in check.

As for Elder Enye, her expression turned glacial. Even if she was patient, as an elder from a hegemonic power, there was a limit to how much she can endure humiliation and the Conferred Queen had just crossed that threshold.

On the other hand, Davis secretly nodded his head. In fact, he felt this was the correct way to treat guests who appear to claim treasures that don't belong to them. What he did to them was treating them amicably in comparison.

"Oh? You two don't seem to agree with my words. If you're unconvinced, why don't we try battling it out by ourselves?" Princess Isabella's arrogant yet melodious voice echoed.

It caused Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye to look at her coldly. Knowing what would happen if they harmed her, why would they willingly fall into a trap?

They had long been warned by the higher-ups to not harm the Conferred Queen no matter what.

Elder Enye no longer possessed an amicable gaze, "The Falling Snow Sect is willing to bring out the Nethersnow Spirit's Tear Drop that solidified in the Nethersnow Lake. It greatly and instantly enhances the comprehension of Ice Laws. However, we are only able to procure a twenty solidified teardrops at best."

"Oh? Interesting..." Princess Isabella's eyes lit up, "What grade is that treasure?"

"The Nethersnow Spirit is one of the hundreds of Spirit Races that possess a limit of reaching the Seventh Stage, hence their tears that solidify is also ranked at King Grade."

'Spirit Race!' Davis's eyes twitched on hearing those words, and even Princess Isabella slightly narrowed her brows.

When Davis first came to the First Layer, he was suspected to be a member of the spirit race by Grand Uncle Daniuis because of his Soul Forging Cultivation that seemed absurd for his age. He never met a member of the Spirit Race before, so he became awfully curious about the Spirit Race known as Nethersnow Spirit.

He instantly recalled seeing a lot of books on Spirit Races on the Ethren Family's Imperial Library. He collected them from his memories that categorized them and started to comprehend. In an instant, he was able to comprehend the basic information of Spirit Races.

Spirit Races, as their name indicates, possess a spiritual body and are highly attuned to the power of the soul. However, different from the soul body of humans and magical beasts, their spiritual body is their fleshy body.

Like soul bodies of humans that are able to completely materialize upon reaching the Sixth Stage, the Mature Soul Stage, the spiritual bodies of the members of the Spirit Races are also able to materialize, and it is the case even if they are in the First Stage.

And the way they procreate is also similar to humans and magical beasts, through copulation. However, it seems like magical beasts, they too possess a species limit that hinders and stagnates their growth, but unlike magical beasts, it seems that they all start from being a spiritual mortal; the First Stage.

This was similar to humans rather than a magical beast in the sense that they start from the beginning, unlike starting somewhere from Second Stage or the Third Stage like Earth Rank Magical Beast Species and Sky Rank Magical Beast Species.

Other than this, their Cultivation System is entirely different in the sense that they had to be in a suitable environment to grow. If a spirit race member that possessed fire attribute were to stay in a water or ice attributed location, the chances are that they would soon die. It mostly depends upon their cultivation stage and endurance.

The next second, he was also able to retrieve the information about Nethersnow Spirits of the Spirit Races from one of the books.

Apparently, they are widely known, and that was why the Ethren Empire was able to compile some information on them.

The Nethersnow Spirits were calm and mostly emotionless creatures, and they possessed the form of a human but possessed two small ice horns on their foreheads, at the top of their eyebrows. They looked extremely beautiful, almost as if they were ice statues as their skin appeared pale blue.

They were all living in the Territory belonging to the Falling Snow Sect, and it is said the Falling Snow Sect has them under their wing and protection.

"King Grade?" Princess Isabella asked with a frown.

"Even though it is logically graded at King Grade, its value is no less than a Low-Level Emperor Grade Treasure in the sense that it can even increase the comprehension of an ice cultivator from Elementary Intent to Level One Intent of Ice Laws!" Elder Enye quickly replied.

Chapter 802 Towering Cloud Halls Wager

Princess Isabella's eyes lit upon hearing Elder Enye's words.

She possessed the knowledge of things that remained capable of increasing the comprehension of a cultivator was graded higher than it should be due to the rarity of these kinds of resources. The lack of supply and the demand also played a huge part in increasing a treasure's grade.

And what's more, Ice Laws were categorized as Greater Laws, fairly stronger than Primary Laws.

"Explain its effects in detail..." Despite the many doubts Princess Isabella had, she wanted to know about this first.

"The Nethersnow Spirit's tears only has the effect of increasing a cultivator's comprehension of Ice Laws if the Nethersnow Spirit's tears come from a Fifth Stage and above Nethersnow Spirit, but the Nethersnow Spirit's Tear Drops we're giving belongs to Seventh Stage Nethersnow Spirits."

"The effects of a King Grade Nethersnow Spirit Tear Drop on a cultivator who has already comprehend Elementary Intent of Ice Laws makes them directly able to increase their comprehension to Level One Intent with twenty teardrops."

"Truly magnificent. I'm becoming convinced..." Princess Isabella beamed as she nodded, "What kind of an effect would it have on a cultivator who has comprehended not even a bit of Ice Laws?"

"It should be known that using these teardrops on a cultivator who has not comprehended Ice Laws is incredibly wasteful. One should not further that Ice Laws are categorized within Greater Laws. They wouldn't be able to comprehend even if they consumed the teardrop and would instead quickly lose the flash of comprehension that arrives in their consciousness."

"Makes sense..." Princess Isabella nodded her head again as she too expected this, "Otherwise, it would become a heavenly resource..."

Heavenly resources would bestow the effect it possessed, even if it harms the user to death!

The nectar of the Million Emerald Vines Calamity, if taken by a First Stage Body Tempering Cultivator, there's a chance that cultivator would explode from the overwhelming energy that tries to increase their Body Tempering Cultivation! Even a single drop might do the job!

"Are those teardrops of Nethersnow Spirits, tears of sadness?" Davis suddenly asked.

There was a chance that the Falling Snow Sect reared them like livestock and tortured them into birthing these resources. Such a resource, although heavily helpful, wasn't suited to his taste.

Even if he is neutral to strangers and won't help them while feeling selfish, he never wanted to partake in gaining from the suffering of the innocent.

Elder Enye wryly shook her head, "Those are tears of joy. We devote almost twenty percent of our sect's resources to entertain and satisfy them. Their tears of sadness are the opposi-"

"Forgive me, I have said too much... The Sect Leader would be angry at me if I were to continue." Elder Enye slightly bowed before she looked at Elder Towerfall to continue.

'Oh... So that's why they're known to be emotionless. Their tears of joy are precious... while their tears of sadness are... destructive or something else?' Davis could only guess after observing Elder Enye refuse to speak suddenly.

Princess Isabella just nodded her head as if understanding Elder Enye's plight before turning to look at Elder Towerfall.

"The Towering Cloud Hall has prepared a Peak-Level King Grade Earth Essence born from the Haona-"

"The origins don't matter in this case..." Princess Isabella raised her palm and interrupted, "I'm more interested in knowing about its powers."

Peak-Level King Grade Spirit Attribute Sources were comparable to Emperor Grade Treasures in value, so she was able to accept this exchange even if she didn't hear the origin.

Elder Towerfall's expression twitched. He was no fool. It became clear that the Conferred Queen was targeting him, perhaps because he didn't treat her subordinate right. He could only endure this humiliation and continue as the elder. If he bickered with a junior, especially a strong junior with insurmountable status, he knew he would be losing enormous face, and perhaps, he would be made fun of in his own sect.

He wanted to avoid that at all costs.

"The Earth Essence's name is known as Auspicious Yin Bloodstone. It is a heavenly resource capable of nourishing the body's flesh, meridians, bones, organs, bone marrow, and vitality. The Yin in its name does not refer to the Yin Laws, but it refers to a female, in how it is said that it is capable of making an infertile woman, incredibly fertile!"

"Conferred Queen must know how difficult it is for a woman to get conceived when her Body Tempering Cultivation is off the charts. This Auspicious Yin Bloodstone allows such women to get easily conceived. Furthermore, it is perceived that the child would absolutely have extreme talent in Earth Laws."

"It's just like how the Earth Essence is in the earth's embrace, being nourished, becoming stronger, and blessed by the heavens."

Princess Isabella's lips twitched while a blush appeared on her face as she became tempted. She had the blood of an Earth Dragon within her, and although that would make a man virile, it made her difficult to get conceived, far difficult that a woman of the same Body Tempering Cultivation as her.

It would be a lie if she said that she didn't feel worried about her future.

If she was able to obtain this Auspicious Yin Bloodstone and have a child with Davis...

Princess Isabella momentarily felt a shiver before her gaze became icy, "I told you to state its powers and effects relating cultivation, not its uses in a romantic life!"

Elder Towerfall inwardly sneered as he saw the Conferred Queen blush like a pure maiden. He became ecstatic on managing to gain one up on her, so he cheerfully continued.

"This Earth Essence, Auspicious Yin Bloodstone, has been rotting in our Treasury for a few centuries. If there was a worthy female Body Tempering Cultivator in our Towering Cloud Hall, it would have become hers long ago!"

"Now that it found the Conferred Queen, I guess it can be considered fate..." Elder Towerfall smiled meaningfully.

However, no one gave a crap about his smug expression, causing Elder Towerfall to let out an awkward chuckle.

"As for its effects on cultivation, by the research of our Elders, it is able to increase a cultivator's comprehension in Earth Laws to Level Seven Intent as time passes. Its battle prowess could be said to be a little complicated because its strength lay in healing wounds and restoring blood essence in an instant as long as you still have the Earth Essence within your dantian."

Princess Isabella slightly nodded her head in satisfaction on hearing its effects. She knew that her battle prowess was already strong after being smoothly aided by the nectar, so it was almost impossible to increase her power further. She was extremely content with this healing and nourishing type of Earth Essence.

With this, her endurance would be enhanced, and she would be able to battle for a long time.

"Now that we have wagered our resources, how are we going to allocate the treasures to each battle?" Elder Towerfall asked with a confused exclusion expression on his face.

The number of battles hasn't been decided yet, and the allocation of treasures wasn't clear either. How were they supposed to battle like this?

"Isn't that obvious? We'll have five battles pitting the younger generation against each other as you two elders said as an example before. We'll battle two cultivators from Towering Cloud Hall, two cultivators

from Falling Snow Sect, and for the remaining one, you can decide between yourselves." Davis suddenly spoke.

It was so out of turn that everyone couldn't help but cast a glance at him. After all, a subordinate shouldn't speak out of turn when one's master is speaking, his Young Mistress, the Conferred Queen in this case.

Chapter 803 Is It Upto Par?

Davis continued, regardless of the imposing and admonishing gazes he received from the two elders, "As for the distribution of the battle rewards... It'll be like this..."

"It's us against you two powers, so one side only needs to win three battles to get what the other wants. If we win, you'll hand over the twenty Nethersnow Spirit Tear Drops and the Auspicious Yin Bloodstone, and if we lose... You'll get your twenty percent of that Million Em- uh... whatever nectar..."

Davis looked as if the Conferred Queen's side couldn't possibly lose, which irked the two elders to no end, making them furrow their brows in displeasure.

It was one thing for the Conferred Queen to run her mouth with the status she possessed, but for her subordinate to be this presumptuous, they felt Alchemist Davis was just courting death!

Just when they tried to put Alchemist Davis in his place, a cold yet melodious voice rang out.

"It's as my subordinate says..." Princess Isabella's lips moved.

As if being moved from being acknowledged, Davis became so 'ecstatic' that he bowed in reverence, "It's my honor to be acknowledged, Young Mistress."

Davis and Princess Isabella glanced at each other as their lips imperceptibly curved.

Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye became taken aback as they saw the Conferred Queen approve Alchemist Davis's words. They were distressed and were panicking a bit as well.

To win three battles out of the five?

It was easier said than done as they only had little confidence in themselves when faced with a superior power from a large Territory.

That's why they suggested a battle style that if a younger generation from their side wins one battle, they would at least get four percent of the nectar. That way, even if they lost three battles, they would still get four percent each out of the two battles.

Even if they lost three battles entirely in the end and lost the two resources from their side, they would've still gained, but now, their plans were thwarted by two juniors, and since they were the ones who were claiming a bit of the nectar, they were truly unable to negotiate.

They were aware that if they were to change the mode of battle, perhaps, the Conferred Queen would wake her protector from seclusion and kick them out.

Elder Towerfall looked towards Elder Enye as he slightly clenched his fists. Thinking or negotiating with words wasn't his forte, so he had to rely on smart people's help for these kinds of situations.

"Just let me ask this then..." Elder Enye sighed as she sensed Elder Towerfall's gaze.

"We have promised to give twenty drops of Nethersnow Spirit Tear Drops and an Auspicious Yin Bloodstone, but we have yet to know how much exactly is twenty percent of the nectar and what are its true effects?"

"Oh? You doubt this Young Mistress?" Princess Isabella's tone became amusing, but hidden within it was a kind of dormant rage.

Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye could both hear the hidden rage in her voice.

Elder Enye quickly placated, "We just want to know if it's the real deal. After all, even though we own twenty percent according to the relevant article of the alliance, we're giving out two extremely important resources to truly gain the nectar. I am simply scared that twenty percent of the nectar will

turn out to be useless in the end. If that happened, this elder would have no face to return to my Falling Snow Sect."

Princess Isabella surprisingly nodded her head as if she truly understood Elder Enye's plight.

This made Elder Enye taken aback and confused as to what kind of a person the Conferred Queen is... Her icy expression faded a little, replaced with amicability.

In reality, Princess Isabella just feigned her anger and created a window for Davis to explain to her about the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar.

Other than its heavenly use of smoothly increasing one's Body Tempering Cultivation, she knew nothing, and just as she expected, in that few moments, Davis relayed to her about whatever he knew about the nectar.

"You don't need to worry as I've been told by my protector how much nectar he obtained, and even told me its effects."

Elder Towerfall's eyes lit up. Out of the two powers, the Towering Cloud Hall is the one who lusted after this nectar. The Towering Cloud Hall's main hall mainly trains in Body Tempering Cultivation, so he remained truly excited at the prospect of learning the nectar's true effects.

He felt a little bit nervous, as well as a little expectant. From the projection he gained from the intelligence organizations, the plant lifeform appeared a bit different from the Million Emerald Vines Calamity. He was afraid that the effects would be different.

Furthermore, the difference was the reason the Falling Snow Sect took an interest in the nectar. The plant lifeform's vines were deep blue in color, so they suspected that the Million Emerald Vines Calamity mutated and became attuned to water or ice attribute. They theorized that it might have an effect on cultivators who comprehended Water or Ice Laws.

In any case, both elders eagerly awaited for the Conferred Queen's confirmation.

"Although the nectar's effects are a lot weaker than the grown Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar, it does not differ much and still possesses the same effect, capable of enabling a Peak-Level Third Stage Body Tempering Cultivator to enter the Fourth Stage with a single drop!"

"It is capable of making a Martial Master Stage Cultivator with hundred or so milliliters, and as for birthing a Master Sage Cultivator, I'll leave that up to you two to guess."

"As for twenty percent of the nectar, that is like a little below ten liters, but I'll make it ten liters for the wager. That's approximately 200,000 drops of the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar..."

Elder Towerfall's heart shook as he heard the effects and numbers! He momentarily blanked out, and although Elder Enye became disappointed to learn that the effects were the same, she too felt some temptation.

Body Tempering Cultivation directly translates to vitality, and vitality to women is a must-have to maintain their prime appearance. Besides, Body Tempering is their weakness.

If she brought such a treasure back to the sect, then she possessed no doubt that she would be rewarded well!

What's more, if around a hundred milliliters could make a Martial Master Stage Cultivator, then with the number of drops she brought back, wouldn't she be named as the greatest elder in the Falling Snow Sect who was responsible for creating tens of Martial Master Stage Cultivators? Wouldn't a statue be erected in her complete figure and venerable visage!?

Thinking like this, greed filled Elder Enye's head before she felt as if a chilling bucket of cold water splashed on her.

"However, do you two still think that the puny resources wagered can compare to twenty percent of the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar? Princess Isabella coldly asked.

Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye expressions visage became slightly red as they heard the Conferred Queen's question. They could only stay silent and not slip up as these had already arrived at this point. They were only a step away from having a battle exchange and gaining the nectar!

Chapter 804 Heading to the Martial Arena

"Whatever..." Princess Isabella shook her head and looked as if she was too busy to be bothered about spare change, "Since I'm magnanimous, I won't bother asking poor powers for much..."

Elder Enye and Elder Towerfall's lips twitched, but they could only step up the battle exchange before it slips out of their palms like a liquid.

Looking at their expression, Princess Isabella inwardly sneered in disgust. She couldn't see how these two elders belonged to the peak powers. Instead, they were like two shameless people trying to cheat a child off of their candy.

Davis wasn't averse at Princess Isabella for telling them the effects of the nectar. In any case, if he hid it instead, it would be like pouring oil on a fire. Their curiosity would explode, which would, in turn make them nosy.

On the other hand, if he explained the effects, he could make them dance according to his tone. After all, the reason they came here was for the nectar, and for that, they even seemed to forget and swallow their own pride.

Truly, greed is the bane of the human race!

"By this time, the martial arena should've already been readied. We'll wait for your subordinates and your arrival, Conferred Queen." Elder Enye clasped her hands and flew towards the southeastern gate.

Elder Towerfall did the same before catching up to Elder Enye, who then gave him the cold shoulder by speeding up. Their figures then soon became a dot in Davis and Princess Isabella's view.

They both looked at each other before returning to the estate. However, Davis stopped and clasped his hands to Elder Havle Alstreim before following Princess Isabella to the estate.

Elder Havle Alstreim nodded before taking off towards the third level. He had some duties to do, like gracing the new Ethren Emperor with his new presence as an elder of the Alstreim Family.

As for Arianna Woller, who stood stunned at the 'exchange' she never witnessed in her life before! When she came out of her reverie, she hesitated for a moment. The battle exchange have been decided, and there was no danger, and Alchemist Davis didn't ask her to stay as well, but thinking back, he had already said for her to return to her son.

Her eyes lit up before she inwardly felt grateful again. She then turned to follow Elder Havle Alstreim to her son's palace at the third level but stopped as she saw the half-masked man who rescued her, walking towards the Conferred Queen's estate.

'A resident?'

She recalled and inwardly swore that she saw this man while strolling around the Conferred Queen's estate with her son. Her red lips slightly curved in contemplation before she disappeared.

When she reappeared, she stood in front of the half-masked man in front of the estate's gate.

Uncle Erik flinched as he became startled. When he recognized the black-veiled woman in front of him, he couldn't help but recall her beautiful countenance that made him temporarily freeze.

Arianna Woller looked at the man who was still reeking with the scent of women. It didn't need a genius to figure out where this man went, and to such a place, she was also familiar in the past.

"What's your name?"

Uncle Erik's body relaxed before he scanned her eyes, "You are one of the guests of this estate, right?"

Arianna Woller nodded her head and politely said, "My name is Arianna Woller, and I'm grateful for the hospitality you all have shown. I assume you're also one of Conferred Queen's subordinate?"

Uncle Erik didn't know what to say to this as he scratched his cheek, "I guess so... You won't tell anyone my name, right?"

Arianna Woller shook her head.

Uncle Erik hesitated, but for a charming beauty to ask for his name, he felt honored, "It's just Erik..."

"Erik..." Arianna Woller repeated his name before she nodded her head, "Erik, thank you for shielding me."

Uncle Erik was about to deny when the woman in front of him took flight and left. He scratched his head and sniffed his own body, wondering if he reeked of women so much.

For some reason, he wanted to stop her from leaving, but he didn't. He just looked at her beautiful figure disappear from his view.

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Half an hour later.

Four figures exited the second level's southeastern gate of the Ethren City and left towards a place where people seemed to be congregating en masse.

Looking at the dense amount of people moving towards the distance, one of the figures spoke, "It seems that the battle exchange is leaked towards the public. Did they intentionally do it?"

"Perhaps..." A male voice echoed, "They made such a big fuss by breaking into the city, so the people are naturally curious about what is going on and came to join in on the fun."

"So we really are going to battle..." Another woman in the group uttered with a bit of disbelief clear in her tone.

"What? Are you scared?" The man teased as he smirked.

"Of course... I'm afraid that I'll poison them to death..."

Hearing that, the man heartily laughed while the third and last women in the group of four chimed in, "Am I not under-qualified?"

The man turned to look at the woman who spoke as he saw her slightly pale countenance. These four were none than Princess Isabella, Davis, Evelynn, and Natalya.

"Don't worry. It's fine if we lose. Compared to your growth as an expert cultivator, twenty percent of that nectar is nothing but a cheap price to pay." Davis gently smiled.

"Davis..." Natalya became inwardly moved while Evelynn smiled by the side.

To the front, Princess Isabella shook her head. Caring words like these were also what made her fall for this man, and although he seemed to forget about their individual thoughts, he placed their safety first in his mind.

"Even if it's okay to lose, don't just throw the battle from the start. Give it your all, and if you can't win, just surrender." Davis further advised.

"Mhm!" Natalya nodded her head with a smile, no longer feeling nervous.

Soon, they arrived at the martial arena that was set up.

In an empty grassy plain, a completely white martial platform sizing five kilometers long and wide was placed on the soil. It had a depth of ten meters, and considering the durability of the material, it was a King Grade Martial Platform that would not break even under normal Seventh Stage attacks!

Davis and the others with Princess Isabella in the lead finally arrived in the airspace before the martial arena and glanced at the two arks that were floating on the other side of the martial arena.

The youngsters were there on the decks of the two arks, looking at them with battle intent that soared like a tide!

"They sure are hyped up..." Davis commented.

Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye arrived in front of them, along with two youngsters who possessed a differing demeanor. The two youngsters were a man and a woman.

The man possessed short brown hair and wore the brown robes that possess the crest of the Towering Cloud Hall. His eyes were sharp while his nose appeared small and straight. He looked fidgety as if he was suppressing his hotheaded temperament, but when he looked at Princess Isabella, his face lit up like a flame.

'So beautiful!' These words almost inadvertently escaped from his mouth.

Her imposing demeanor was like oil to his heart that he couldn't help but fall into a stupor. He had looked at the Conferred Queen from afar, but when he was this close, he felt as if he was graced by the presence of a fairy.

Chapter 805 Being Looked Down Upon But Reversed

The brown-haired youngster turned to look at his side and saw the young woman from the Falling Snow Sect, wearing a deep blue robe with white snow patterns that accentuated her beauty, making her out to be an ice fairy. However, her expressionless face made her less desirable when compared with the Conferred Queen's haughty expression.

Nevertheless, he felt graced by the presence of two empire-toppling beauties!

Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye's focus wasn't on the Conferred Queen. They frowned as they looked at the two women behind the Conferred Queen, feeling vexed. They didn't have the face of an expert at all as Elder Towerfall, and Elder Enye looked at them looking around the martial arena.

They could see that they were two amateurs brought into this battle exchange. Even though they felt that this battle exchange should be easy now, they felt offended to be treated and looked down like this! They inwardly sighed and looked at the Conferred Queen before Elder Enye spoke.

"Conferred Queen Isabella, it is a given that your esteemed self participates in this battle exchange, but can we know who the others are so we can send the opponents appropriately according to their cultivation stages and age? It will be a fair fight."

"Let me tell you..." Princess Isabella haughtily smiled, "The subordinates I have are all handpicked by myself, but many of them are in seclusion. If they came out, that would completely be bullying your two powers. Nevertheless, my subordinate Alchemist Davis and his two wives are more than enough for your powers' younger generation."

Davis inwardly nodded his head. He had warned her not to include his parents or any others as that would completely expose them to the Alstreim Family.

On the other hand, the younger generation who heard it didn't seem to be accepting of her words. Many had ugly expressions, and it could be seen that they were eager to prove themselves to the Conferred Queen and to the audience around them who gathered in this makeshift martial arena that was without a wing to but just a plaza to host people.

Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye frowned. In their Territories, it was they who looked down on people, but here, in front of an influential person from a large Territory, they have to be extremely careful lest they become the sacrifice from the wrath of a random great power.

Nevertheless, they didn't like being looked down upon, and there was a limit to being looked down upon...

Elder Enye was just about to retort when Elder Towerfall suddenly echoed, "We'll let the fists do the talking."

He said it with a calm demeanor that Elder Enye, who had almost lost her cool, became impressed with Elder Towerfall. She didn't think Elder Towerfall was capable of being calm, but when she looked at him, she could see that his expression was twitching from harboring a stomach full of anger.

"That's right!" Davis echoed, "We're all above the Fourth Stage, so you two don't need to worry about not having fists to talk, instead..."

"I am more worried about how the battle exchange would be fairly conducted..." He spoke with a wry smile as if he didn't believe that the Towering Cloud Hall and the Falling Snow Sect would be fair.

"Shut your mouth! When the elders are speaking, who are you to interfere!?" The brown-haired youngster from the Towering Cloud Hall raged as if he was deeply offended. His expression looked as if he had superimposed with a wild dog.

"Hahahaha..."

Davis just laughed. However, his expression was full of mockery that further aggravated that brown-haired youngster.

"Yo-"

Elder Towerfall raised his hand as he interrupted and clasped his hand towards the Conferred Queen, "I apologize on behalf of our core hall disciple for interrupting us. Halifan, be silent. If you want to vent your misgivings, there's always the martial platform."

Halifan's eyes lit up as he smiled. He clasped his hand and gave a bow, "Junior was hasty and blind. I hope the magnanimous Conferred Queen would forgive me."

Princess Isabella didn't even bother to cast a look because she was scared that her act would break. She wasn't the type to not curse back when cursed, and it was even more so when her man was told to shut up in front of her. If she didn't have restraint, she was afraid that she would've crippled this youngster by now.

No one realized the intent behind Princess Isabella's silence and was pondering while Halifan took this as a silent consent and provoked Alchemist Davis with his eyes.

Davis just shook his head in exasperation.

Core hall disciple? He didn't even know how prestigious that is... neither did he want to know. Even if he didn't realize, there was arrogance deep inside of took the made him subconsciously look down on people who acted like retards.

Elder Towerfall suddenly spoke, "Whether if it is fair or not, one does need to worry. Age is the best factor to ensure fairness, so we have brought a Profound Age Formations to check one's bone age before being sent into battle."

Princess Isabella's and Davis's eyes narrowed into two tiny slits, but the elders only noticed Princess Isabella's reaction.

Elder Towerfall quickly placated, "Don't worry, the powers in these Three Territories are well aware that looking into the accurate bone age of a person without their consent is extremely rude. However, since the powers still have to categorize geniuses and treat them as they deserve, we elders have brought four Profound Age Formations that reacts to a person's bone age."

Elder Towerfall waved his hand, and a few people from the bull-like ark flew over to the ground before quickly setting up four formations that turned into a gate-like structure in a few seconds.

"The copper-colored formation will light up if one's bone age is below fifty years while the bronze-colored formation will find out if a bone age is lesser than or equal to a hundred years. As for the grey colored formation, it represents that one's bone age is below a hundred and fifty years while the silver-colored formation represents that one's age is beneath two hundred years."

"What if one's age is higher when they enter the formation?" Princess Isabella asked.

"Then the Profound Age Formation won't light up..." Elder Enye replied.

"I see..." Princess Isabella bought it at face value and nodded her head. Not hearing a reply from Davis, she felt that he was okay with this setup.

"What about the rules?" A female voice suddenly echoed.

It was none other than Evelynn.

Elder Enye creased her brows at Evelynn before she contemplated for a moment.

"One should not use armaments that crosses their own cultivation base, and the participants shall not try to kill each other with malicious intent. Other than this, if the participant falls on the ground that is out of the battle platform, they'll be disqualified."

"Using special items such as supporting Artifacts and similar treasures is also forbidden." Elder Towerfall hastily added once he saw Elder Enye go silent.

Elder Enye hesitated but still nodded her head. It was almost as if she was on the idea of approving the use of Artifacts.

"These rules are fine... On the note of being the powerful one, I'll give up the first opportunity so you can send your younger generation first." Princess Isabella gestured.

Elder Enye ignored the Conferred Queen's haughtiness as she gestured back to Elder Towerfall upon hearing the Conferred Queen.

Elder Towerfall nodded his head, "Then I won't stand on ceremony."

Chapter 806 First Battle Exchange

Elder Towerfall spoke in a firm tone, "Since it is decided that we'll have at least one battle consisting of the younger generation in Fifth Stage, Sixth Stage, and Seventh Stage, the Towering Cloud Hall will send a Sixth Stage Core Hall Disciple to the battle platform."

"This way, the battle will not be too boring or too exciting..."

He turned to look towards the Towering Cloud Hall's ark and called out.

"Baize, do your thing..."

With a crass encouragement from Elder Towerfall, a figure suddenly shot out from the bull-like ark while Sixth Stage undulations spread like wildfire, even slightly moving the ark an inch below in the air.

From the name and the staunch figure, everyone guessed that the young expert should be a male.

He flew incredibly fast before landing right on the battle platform, his flight pathway looking as if a comet burnt it in its trajectory.

Flames emanated radiated from the pores of his skin, making him look like a fiery mortal deity.

'Oh? Someone who cultivates in a fire-attributed Body Tempering Cultivation Manual?' Davis measured the opponent with his knowledge.

'Not only has he trained in a fire-attributed Body Tempering Cultivation Manual, but he has also comprehended relevant laws that are suitable for Body Tempering Cultivation... Did he burn himself to get this far?' He half-heartedly mused.

Baize possessed short reddish-brown hair, big eyes, elongated nose, and big lips. His height reached almost two hundred centimeters, which made him quite taller than the people present around him.

He smiled and turned to look at the Conferred Queen. Just when he was about to clasp his hand, an enraged shout echoed out!

"Idiot! Go verify your age!"

"Yes!"

Baize's whole body shivered before he ran out of the martial platform and flew towards one of the four formations that were kept the eastern side.

Elder Towerfall shook his head, but his expression was rueful. Just because there was an extremely beautiful woman present, they all wanted to show off and garner her attention.

But he could understand that as his own eyes found itself gazing at the Conferred Queen's beauty. His own heart pounded erratically when he laid his eyes on her.

Once Baize neared the bronze-colored Profound Age Formation, he entered it before exiting in an instant. The next moment, a brown glow erupted from the formation, confirming that the core hall disciple named Baize was a person with a bone age lesser than a hundred years old.

He returned to the battle platform, no longer showing off before clasping his hands towards the Conferred Queen.

With a confident look, he uttered, "I, Baize, a core hall disciple from the Towering Cloud Hall, would like to exchange pointers with one of Conferred Queen's subordinates."

After saying so, he shot a look towards Alchemist Davis with provocation.

Davis ignored the person as he noticed Elder Havle Alstreim, Alexi Ethren, and Arianna Woller arrive at the scene. From how they arrived together, it seemed that they have interacted with each other and created an amicable relationship already.

They smiled at him, causing him to smile back before he patted Evelyn's back, "It's your turn..."

Evelyn rolled her eyes, but that came off as incredibly sexy. She flew towards the bronze-colored Profound Age Formation without hesitation and entered it. She felt herself be probed, and a strange feeling enveloped her bones. When she came out of the formation, she saw that there was a brown glow illuminating the formation.

The fact that she was below a hundred years old was plain to see, and although the two elders frowned, they didn't say anything.

"Sending a woman to fight a man... Especially one's wife... Can't say that I approve off of it..." Baize righteously shook his head before he shot a glance of derision towards Alchemist Davis.

He then looked towards the woman who was flying towards the battle platform before his eyes lit up in big appreciation at those big bosoms. His mouth almost went agape, but he forced a smile while thinking, 'Fuck! Such a seductress is his wife?'

He was burning inside with jealousy.

Previously, he didn't notice the two women behind the Conferred Queen because her beauty shadowed theirs, but now that he saw this woman up closer, he couldn't help but appreciate her figure.

Evelynn flew over the battle platform before setting herself a kilometer away from Baize. She cast a look at him and could instantly see that he was ogling at her profile. She was well aware of this gaze as she could always feel it whenever she went outside in the past as the Cauldon Family's Young Mistress. It didn't stop just there as even Davis ogled at her profile when he was just a child, but she knew the reason why after getting married.

The stares just didn't stop there even after she got married. Nevertheless, now that she was in the spotlight, there were countless stares that pricked her like needles.

She could only sigh before she clasped her hand, "I, Evelynn Loret, would like to receive some pointers as well."

Just when everyone smiled at hearing that pleasant voice, it continued.

"Although, I recommend that you surrender before it becomes difficult to extricate yourself..."

Baize: "..."

Everyone became silent for a moment. Davis creased his brows while his lips widened into an amused smile.

Did she just say that?

"Hahaha!" Baize suddenly laughed out loud, and his laughter spread like a plague that made other people in the audience laugh as well. An ocean of applause also rang out, causing Evelyann to blush from embarrassment.

She really wasn't used to this amount of people staring and laughing at her. She gave a warning from good intentions, but it looks like it failed to reach the other party's ears.

She inwardly let out a sigh before calming herself down.

"I will gladly take up on your offer." Baize roared with laughter before he became serious.

Everyone became silent, and Evelyann became startled on hearing his words.

Baize let out a sigh, "I think I've become unable to extricate myself from your visage. So if I win, will you leave your husband, Alchemist Davis, and become mine?"

"!!!"

Evelyann clenched her fists as she became furious, but she instantly let out a sigh, complaining in her mind why everyone would like to target her like this when all she wanted is to battle!

Davis's expression was a bit difficult in a sense he was trying to suppress his laughter. The moment he heard her words, he knew that she fell prey to her own words that were borne out of good intentions.

'Poor Evelyann...' He couldn't help but sigh.

However, the moment he heard Baize's words, he couldn't help but feel a profound sense of pity for the other party. His Evelyann was not the same Evelyann who refused to poison people.

"Can I take your silence as a yes?" Baize cheerfully smiled.

Evelynn's hands were just about to clinch again in anger before it loosened. She straightened her posture and languidly smiled, "Well, why not?"

Baize became taken aback. He was just provoking and teasing her, and he didn't really think that he would get an okay.

"Haha, I'm looking forward to it! I didn't think you would readily accept!"

"Because it won't be long before you completely regret what you said." Evelynn coldly spoke as her lips widened into a hidden yet poisonous smile.

'So it's like that...'

Baize understood. He continued to laugh as he shot a side glance towards Alchemist Davis, wanting to see his ugly expression, but what he saw was a calm and indifferent demeanor; it made him confused.

Chapter 807 Evelynn's Battleform

'A vain attempt at humiliating me?' Davis imperceptibly shook his head, but his gaze fell on Elder Towerfall.

He could tell who was behind the scenes, but if this was his way of getting revenge, then he would have to say that it was quite low-grade, not befitting of people coming from major powers.

"Let the battle begin!" A shout rang out from the referee!

Baize instantly dropped all pretense and shot forwards with his flames soaring behind his body. He appeared as if he was shooting star that left a trail of fire in the air!

Baize's flame enveloped his rear as he shot towards his opponent at an incredible speed!

In two seconds, he neared Evelynn and slammed his two hands right at her face, trying to crush her from the air as the tide of flames generated from his body plummeted right above her!

Evelynn possessed an indifferent expression as her suppressed Law Manifestation Stage undulations scrambled the heaven and earth energy around her. She gazed at the tide of flames flying towards her and backed off a few steps, accurately landing outside the range of the engulfing flames.

The scene was just as if she avoided the maw of a flaming magical beast, threatening to engulf her in the pit of fire but right just when the tide of flames stood in front of her like a wall, prohibiting her line of sight, a figure wrapped in flames shot out, its hand reaching out towards her bosoms.

Evelynn's eyes narrowed as she saw those flaming hands were just inches away when she twisted her right leg and moved to the side, barely avoiding those flaming hands which sought to humiliate her.

Baize grinned sinisterly and turned his head to look at her with a teasing expression on his face before a resounding sound echoed.

Paaahhh!!~~

"!!!"

It was a sound that made everyone flinch as they almost felt their cheek tremble from the impact. The crowd visibly shook as they held their cheeks.

Baize could only tell that he momentarily lost his vision before he hit the floor in an awkward position as his face fell right on the battle platform.

Just when he came to his senses, he felt a stinging pain on his left cheek. He checked the skin with his fingers and felt it to be hot, but when he slightly looked around, he could see broken pieces of teeth and blood spewed all over the ground.

He instantly stood up but fumbled a moment before rage completely took over him.

He was slapped! He was slapped by a woman!!!

Many people's eyes bulged in shock!

Alexi Ethren blinked, wondering when did Alchemist Davis possess such a person as his wife. That slap even made him gulp in reverence.

Elder Towerfall's expression became a sight to behold as his cheeks twitched. His eyes fell on the woman whom he had underestimated in the beginning. He could only sense that she was Low-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivator but to think that she was also a Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage Cultivator.

A Peak-Level Sixth Stage Body Tempering Cultivator!

He couldn't help but inwardly sigh, 'This battle is already lost...'

He arrived at such a conclusion because Baize was only a Low-Level Martial Ascendance Stage Cultivator, and his other two cultivation systems were even worse that they dwelled below the Fifth Stage. For Baize to battle and defeat the woman known as Evelyn almost came off as an impossible feat to him.

But at the same time, he became horrified to see that a woman below her hundreds was able to reach the Peak-Level of Martial Ascendance Stage! He just couldn't believe it! However, when he thought of the effects of the nectar, he couldn't help but feel doubtful.

Evelynn still kept her right hand in a slapped posture as she haughtily looked at Baize. When she saw Baize angrily look at her, a smile finally lit up her face.

Davis looked at Evelyn in glee, but he too felt his cheek tingle when the sound of slap reached his ears. Fortunately, he had never received one from her. Otherwise, it just wouldn't be a tingle.

"Argh!! Die!!" Baize almost went insane when he saw her smile mockingly at him, but he couldn't stop himself from attacking her with all he got.

Flames erupted from the pores of his body, completely engulfing him. He looked like a flaming war god as two five-meter radius globes of crimson-colored flames appeared above his palm. It took complete form before he threw them right at Evelyann.

Evelyann took a long side step as she easily dodged, traversing half a kilometer with every step. Those crimson spheres continuously came at her, making her stick to evading, but it was so graceful that everyone could see that she possessed a lot of leeways to defend.

"Is that all you've got?"

A taunt!

Hearing it, Baize violently reacted as he went insane, and it was even more so when he heard the waves of laughter echo from the crowd. He became completely enraged!

The two crimson globes of flames that appeared above his palms disappeared before he shot towards Evelyann at a blindingly fast movement speed, and combined with his flaming body; he looked like a flaming comet that was going to crash into the moon.

Evelyann lifted her hands, and a yellowish-golden glow covered her body and mainly her arms. She looked at the incoming figure wrapped in flames and maintained a steady posture while her gaze became serene.

A fist that was covered in crimson flames moved right towards Evelyann's face but landed right on her palm as she blocked it while a resounding sound echoed out!

Rumble!~

Other than a muffled sound echoing throughout the martial arena, nothing happened as Baize momentum was completely snuffed out, his flames residing and eaten as if being overwhelmed by a dominating weight and power.

Baize became momentarily shocked before he finally realized that they were not on the same level! Her Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage undulations were plain to see, but even then, instead of giving up, his expression became sinister as he opened his first and tried to capture her in his palm that got blocked while his other hand punched out towards her gut.

Evelynn flicked her fingers that momentarily sent his palm grasp tumbling, and using the brief moment, she moved back and gained a bit of distance.

"Is that all you've got?"

Crack!~

Baize's fist stiffened as veins erupted from his forehead from hearing the same taunt. Contrary to what one would think, that allowed him to regain control of his actions instead of going completely insane, but he didn't stop and wanted to see that beautiful yet mocking face of hers explode into pieces by his fist.

This also made him aware that his strength was incomparable to hers before he bit his lower lip and condensed blood from his heart before sacrificing his blood essence!

At the same time, a weapon appeared in his hand, a flaming mace that raged in comprehension to its master's feelings. The High-Level Sky Grade Armament, even without a spirit, was able to sense its master's rage, and it merely responded to his call before an overwhelming power surged into it.

Boom!~

An explosion occurred, covering a two-kilometer radius in smoke.

Evelynn took four steps away and appeared out of the radius of the smoke, but what appeared in front of her was a flaming mace slamming down on her.

She dodged to the side, and the mace wrapped in the wave of flames struck the ground and let a stream of flames that extended till the edge of the martial platform before plunging towards the crowd.

"Ahhhh!"

Fire instantly crept upon people whereupon they were badly burnt!

Chapter 808 Degrading Slap

There were no defensive formations placed over the martial platform edges that protected the crowd who came to watch the martial battle! There was no kind of shelter arranged because there was an out of bounds rule that made a participant lose if they were to fall on the ground.

Hence, the wave of burning flames made it to the edge of the martial platform and struck the crowd!

Cries of pain rang out, but suddenly, the flames that lit up the crowd became encased in ice before breaking into tiny shards. While all the people who were burnt fell into a stupor, a cold voice rang out.

"Get lost if you aren't strong enough to watch the battle..." Elder Enye flicked her sleeve as she gestured with her hand.

These people were so weak, yet they dared to watch the battle up close? Weren't they courting death?

She looked towards the battle platform and saw that Baize was using all his power to smash Evelyann with his mace wrapped up in his flames created by his semi-solid martial energy, but his movements were so erratic that it was all over the place and easily countered, however, she couldn't understand why the woman named Evelyann would only dodge and not attack.

Looking at her indifferent exclusion expression, she became curious about what she had in store for her since the one participating isn't from the Falling Snow Sect. She had no need to worry about people from the Towering Cloud Hall.

Like Elder Towerfall, she too was initially moved to learn that there was a woman who reached the Peak-Level of Sixth Stage when she is still below a hundred years old. However, she had her own doubts and reservations.

She didn't know what kind of Laws Evelyann trained in for her to recruit.

The next moment, Davis extended his hand and pointed straight at the battle platform.

"Ahhh!"

Instantly numerous cracks rang out, startling many people as they shivered while looking at the broken pieces in their palm.

"Using Imagery Stone and similar artifacts is prohibited, and those who do so again will not live to see the next second."

Many people shivered as they heard his tone, but most of them looked at him angrily, and even the ones who were present in the arks stared at Alchemist Davis in anger.

People were going to take out more Imagery Stones in retaliation, but a voice rang out, causing them to stop in their tracks.

"Do as he says, or I can't assure you that you will still have your lives with you..." Elder Towerfall's staunch voice echoed out.

The people who were going to take out Imagery Stones no longer bothered as they considered that it was not worth it. Activating an Imagery Stone to record will cause undulations to spread as it absorbs light, and it is the same even when it is in the process of recording, so the whole time the Imagery Stone is active, it will give out undulations that will give them away.

They didn't want to risk offending the Towering Cloud Hall, and the reason why they didn't listen to Alchemist Davis was that some of them didn't even know who he was, but it was just the opposite for the Towering Cloud Hall.

Almost everyone knew the presence of the hegemony, and the reason they knew about this is when they grow up, their parents or guardians would advise them to not offend the hegemony of the three Territories, and even make it as frightening tales to scare them into obedience.

This was similar in how mortals would feed their children stories about child abduction to make them listen to their parents.

Davis looked at Elder Towerfall support him but wasn't surprised. After all, the one who got slapped wasn't Evelyn, but Baize, who is from the Towering Cloud Hall. If the projection of this scene leaked, it would be a massive loss of face for the Towering Cloud Hall.

It would become Elder Towerfall's responsibility, and he definitely wouldn't let this happen.

Davis inwardly sneered and kept the object in his palm that was covered in Dark Concealing Shroud Art, pointed towards the battle platform.

As far as he knew, only he could conceal the undulations of the Imagery Stone with Dark Concealing Shroud Art when used with his death-like energy. However, it took a bit of skill as he had to temporarily adjust his Soul Forging Cultivation to the peak to not let it be found out by cultivators with strong senses.

In any case, he had completely recorded the slap to Baize's face, although he felt that it was a pity that there was no sound.

Evelyn and Baize battled in the skies of the martial platform as they gradually ascended. It was Evelyn who brought Baize about at her as the people were inadvertently affected by this madman's flaming attacks.

The heat around the battle platform had already reached an unbearable level, but Evelyn looked cool, traversing around and dodging his attacks with practiced and refined movements. She had already grasped his attacking pattern even though it appeared random because all of his attacks were aimed to smash her face.

Evelyn didn't get angry. After all, she knew that it was deserved because she had ruined his face with a resounding slap, and she knew what she had done at the same time. So, without saying a curse word, she used her experiences from the Sky Grade Trial when she fought those warriors as if it was a life and death battle to battle and taunt him.

Furthermore, the experience she gained while battling Magical Beasts from the Sunset Tear Mountain wasn't any less than that life and death battle. Hence, combined with these two facts, she had Baize fumbling and tumbling around to reach her.

Evelynn subconsciously yet imperceptibly grinned as she felt the entire sequence of the battle to be in her grasp. It wasn't overconfidence because she knew that she had already checkmated him. However, she was confused.

'He still hadn't found it yet?'

A flaming mace suddenly arrived behind her, but with a flick of her arm, she captured the flaming mace in her palm that glowed and engulfed the mace with the domineering visage of a dragon, snuffing out its flames.

Baize's face violently twitched as he looked at a mere woman easily capturing his attack. Didn't that mean he was just moving around like a monkey, truly to smash her when she could easily swat him off like a dragon?

Evelynn slowly turned and looked at him calmly while holding the mace in place, "You might want to check your left cheek if you still value your life..."

Baize fumbled away as he gained distance from her, leaving the flaming mace in her grasp. He believed her words to be a taunt, and that deeply infuriated him, but feeling something was wrong, he touched his left cheek and found something sticking out.

He plucked it apart from his face and saw that it resembled a glove, except it also resembled a delicate frame of a woman's hand.

His eyes slowly widened as he looked at the thing he identified to be the piece of skin from his cheek. It resembled the slap as if it were a freak show, and while the piece of skin was missing from his cheek, his flesh visible for all to see!

"You!-"

Baize's words were cut short as he fell towards the battle platform. No one interfered as he plunged right down to the battle platform and crashed with his back facing the ground!

Chapter 809 Poison Cultivator

Baize spat a mouthful of blood into the air right at the moment of impact because the battle platform was made up of King Grade materials. Even when they fought, it failed to put a single dent on the white battle platform, although it was scorched black by the flames.

Evelynn descended right by Baize's side and smiled like how she smiled at the start. It was a beautiful yet poisonous smile that made people feel a chill in their backs.

"You bitch! What did you do!?" Baize violently growled as blood leaked from his mouth. The fall did do a number on him as his internal organs were shaken from a collision with the martial platform made up of king grade materials.

It wasn't something he could endure as the hardness of the king grade materials were even stronger than his own body.

"For real?" Evelynn was in disbelief, "You still don't recognize that you have been poisoned?"

She became taken aback while looking at Baize as if she were looking at him like how she would look at a fool. She remembered that the poisonous technique she used wasn't this concealed. Even though she had used this self-made, concealed poisonous technique, it was very sloppy, and still detectable once it entered the body.

To think that her opponent didn't even realize it?

"What!?" Baize growled in shock.

It just wasn't him, but most of the people in the audience and even Elder Towerfall echoed their disbelief.

Elder Towerfall's expression changed before he shouted at Evelynn, "Insolent! How dare you secretly poison a core disciple of the Towering Cloud Hall!?"

"This isn't appropriate, right?" Even Elder Enye couldn't stomach being deviously poisoned like this...

She looked at the Conferred Queen as if requiring an answer.

"The battle will continue!" Princess Isabella gave her an answer with an indifferent expression.

Right now, looking at Evelyn's battle, she felt the anger that she stomached inside, fade. Initially, she had belittled Evelyn when it came to battles, but with this, she knew that she had improvised her opinion of her. She had advised Davis to let them grow, but it looks like Evelyn had already grown up and became an expert.

Some people possessed powerful cultivation yet would get assassinated by a weak assassin. Such people can't be called experts as they have no sense of danger, and now, Princess Isabella had to admit that Evelyn was no longer a chick, she was a fledgling expert.

Her style was ruthless as hers.

"This is cheating and doesn't conform to the rules!" Elder Enye retorted back coldly.

"That's right!"

"They are cheating!"

Numerous echoes of agreement came from the audience.

Looking at them wag their tails like a dog, Davis coldly smiled, "Since when did the use of one's own prowess become cheating?"

"One's own prowess?" Elder Towerfall and Elder Enye narrowed their eyes before they shot a look towards Evelyn in shock.

Evelynn, who stayed silent all this time while receiving gazes of disdain, scorn, disgust, and other creepy looks, lifted up her face as her undulations of Law Manifestation Stage spread around the martial platform.

Green-violet essence energy revolved around her, and combined with her martial energy that flared like an earth dragon, she looked as if she was covered by an azure coiling dragon that made her seem infinitely mature as her green hair hovered in the air.

Elder Towerfall's expression increasingly became ugly. Her poisonous aura was plain for all to see!

Even her cultivation is at Low-Level Law Manifestation Stage and Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage! Training in two cultivation systems at the same time and managing to keep it almost equal despite being lesser than a hundred years old...

'She's a genius, definitely better than a core disciple level talent!!' He inwardly yelled.

He had initially thought that this woman used a stupid tactic such as poisoning using external means to defeat an opponent who was weaker than her but who would've thought that she trained in Poison Laws.

This resulted in him becoming unable to accuse of her cheating. The onlookers also echoed and relaxed as if they understood. However, they didn't seem to be apologizing that they had wronged and blamed Evelynn.

'If only she trained in the arts of Ice Laws...' Elder Enye inwardly sighed.

She could tell that this woman was no weaker than the core disciples who are in the range within a hundred years of age. She wanted to pull her into the Falling Snow Sect and waited to check what kind of Laws she trained in. If it were Water Laws or Ice Laws, she would've tried to recruit, but she trained in Poison Laws.

She frowned nevertheless, "Are you from the mid-sized Poison Lord Villa Territory?"

Evelynn furrowed her brows. What does that have to do with her? But she also remembered that the cultivation manual she used shouldn't be recognizable by someone from these Territories.

"Is it a fact that all poison cultivators are from Poison Lord Villa Territory?" She asked.

"No..." Elder Enye furrowed her brows.

"Is a poison cultivator barred from competitions?"

"..." Elder Enye paused but answered the next moment, "No..."

"Then what does my origin have to do with you or this battle?" Evelynn audaciously asked.

Elder Enye's expression became icy.

A female junior dares to talk like this to her? It had been a long time since she experienced such audacity from a status-less female junior outside the Falling Snow Sect.

First, it was Alchemist Davis, then it was Conferred Queen Isabella, but she had the status to belittle her. On the other hand, Alchemist Davis and neither his wife possessed something that makes them look down on her.

Looking at Evelynn stand tall like a Queen coiled by an azure dragon while questioning Elder Enye as if she was her subject, Davis couldn't help but feel a bit of disbelief. He blinked, wondering if this was his same clumsy first wife.

'When did she learn to posture?' He ruefully but proudly shook his head.

The trip to the Sunset Tear Mountain had certainly changed her intrinsically and made her lay down her inhibitions about using poison against humans, and combined with the experience she had gained, she became a force to reckon with!

Poison cultivators usually possessed a weak body, but Evelynn had the endurance of a dragon and can poison people to death! He even felt the shivers when thinking about her prowess that would become a great deterrent, but then he was also equally excited to witness her growth to the peak.

She was his first woman and the woman who possessed a special place in his heart. He was immensely glad that she was able to grow alongside him.

Looking at her easily incapacitate Baize with a slap and a mere infusion of a little bit of concealed poison, he nodded with satisfaction. This was how poisoning should be done! It was clean and done without a hassle but just a single slap!

However, he was also in doubt of how Baize didn't detect the poison once it entered his body. Could it be that he was too stupid and became enraged enough to not care about his own body at that time?

Evelynn didn't bother with those two elders anymore and looked at Baize, who was still unable to stand no matter how he tried. Looking at him suffer like a beggar, she finally spoke as she raised her right palm in a slapping motion.

Looking at Evelynn raise her hand against him, Baize flinched as he felt his cheek burn again from both shame and humiliation, but he was unable to stand up. Heck, he was unable to move his body other than his head!

Chapter 810 Poison Begets Fear

"Don't worry," Evelynn gestured with her palm, "I used a concealed, slow-acting flesh-searing poison when I slapped you. It seeped into your cheek and entered your spine before corroding your spinal nerves, severing the connection with your body."

Baize's contorted expression froze after hearing his opponent's words! No wonder he wasn't able to move his body.

To target one's nerves without making the opponent realize requires a great concealment skill, but Baize was aware of why he was unable to detect the poison! It was just that he couldn't reveal that fact as it would be like shaming his pride!

Evelynn didn't stop, "Then once your connection with your body has been severed, the poison will move above with the help of the bloodstream that tries to protect your head, whereupon it would rejoin with the remaining poison and attack your eyesight... Oh, looking at the red in your eyes, it seems you're already losing your eyesight."

"No... No..." Baize muttered as he could really feel his eyes becoming blurry.

It was only after she said that he realized the importance of his eyes turning blurry. It wasn't temporary, but it seems to be relatively permanent!

Evelynn gently smiled, "Don't worry, after the poison removed your eyesight, it would remove your sense of smell and taste. Uh... Sense of smell and taste is irrelevant in harming your life, but it is required for the sense of despair you will feel in your heart because, after this, even your voice and your hearing would be extracted from you."

"All you can do is feel nothing while the poison finally seeps into your heart, taking your life away..."

"This process will happen slowly, slowly, slowly and slowly that you will start craving for life but all you can see, smell, hear, and the taste is emptiness while an irresistible fear will take over your heart, making you cling to life... but even then you can only do, nothing!" Evelynn's melodious voice was chilling.

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It became a bit soundless as everyone felt a chill in their hearts as they silently gulped.

Baize's lips quivered as he looked at the woman blurring in front of him. To him, she was once a beauty that he would have liked to have, but now, her visage and her figure in his vision was none other than of a monster.

"W-Why?"

They didn't have irrevocable enmity. He couldn't understand why he would be poisoned to death in this manner. Just hearing her words spoken in a tone devoid of mercy made him feel endless fear and despair.

But strangely, he was still sane. There was a constant flesh-searing pain in his eyes that constantly said that he was alive. It was his will to live that kept him from going insane.

Hearing his question, Evelynn sighed.

"I told you that I would make you regret your words soon, and like my husband, I generally don't like to go back on my words..."

Evelynn suddenly blinked as she recalled a scene in the past, "Except a few times, but I only used a loophole and didn't really go back on my words in a sense."

"That's irrelevant to you, I guess- Oh? Did you lose your vision? Don't worry. In a few seconds, you will lose your sense of smell and taste." Evelynn expressed her consolation with a smile on her face.

"You're a devil..." Baize uttered.

His words were so sudden that Evelynn was given a start. At the same time, she could sense countless gazes of scorn, fear, and disgust directed at her from the audience.

However, she paid no heed and just smiled, "I thought you wanted me as your woman? Are you no longer interested?"

Baize looked at the skies, but he couldn't see anything as even the whites of his eyes were pitch black. His pupils had already disappeared, and a little bit of blood was leaking out of his eyes. His figure was so desolate that it garnered pity from the audience.

His lips just moved, "I surrender..."

Everyone nodded their heads as if this was expected but to see someone, not someone, but a core disciple from a hegemonic power lose to an unknown power, they looked at Evelynn in fear and awe.

Baize completely regretted what he said to her in the beginning. All he wanted right now was to remove this poison from his body so he could live.

As for revenge, he didn't want to see this poisonous woman ever again! Coming in close contact with her would only result in his demise.

"Good decision..." Evelynn calmly spoke, "If you had tried to escape with your soul, it would've been impossible as the poison has already corroded your Yintang meridian point. It would've over seeped into your soul instead, giving you a painful death because my poison isn't effective against souls."

Baize's expression didn't tremble at all.

"I guess you aren't that stupid to not notice that..." Evelynn giggled as she shook her head before looking at the referee.

The referee was an old man who seemed to have a hunched back. He possessed white hair and seemed to be a deacon of the Towering Cloud Hall. The old referee gulped as he suddenly felt as if a poisonous magical beast eyed him as a prey.

"The winner of the battle is Evelynn Loret from the Conferred Queen Isabella's side!" He instantly announced.

Evelynn let out a flimsy grin, and with an intentional stomp of her legs that resounded like the departure of a villainess, she took to the skies, flying towards Davis.

"Wait! Where are you going!?" Baize suddenly yelled.

Evelynn stopped in mid-air, turning her head to look at him with a playful smile on her face, "Oh? You still want me as your woman even though the winner had been decided?"

"No!" Hearing her devious voice, Baize howled in fear, "I surrendered! Cure me off of this poison!"

"..." Evelynn became stunned for a moment.

"Hahahaha!" She laughed as she hid her mouth and held her trembling stomach, and although her bosoms heavily shook, no one dared to stare openly at her as they averted their gazes.

The fear had already been imprinted in their minds. They didn't want to offend her as they were afraid to be poisoned. With all of them surrounding the martial platform, all she would have to do is release a little bit of poisonous essence energy from her pores, and the breeze would do the job of easily poisoning them.

They didn't want to offend such an expert!

Evelynn stopped laughing and smilingly looked at him, "Do you honestly expect your opponent to heal you after you lose a battle? Could it be that there is a rule that states after the battle is over, the winner must heal the loser?"

"How naive..." Evelynn coldly uttered, her eyes devoid of mercy.

"You! Pui!" Baize spat out a mouthful of blood. The poison had started to invade his throat! He was already not able to smell anymore. Even the attractive smell of the martial platform was unable to be differentiated by him!

Her mocking had already left him aggravated, but his life was on the line with her poison threatening to end his life slowly and ruthlessly!