

EMPEROR 811

Chapter 811 Its Your Turn

Baize's lips looked pale as if he lacked blood, but he did his best to speak, "You can't leave me like this! You are maliciously killing me! My Towering Cloud Hall will slaughter you!"

Evelynn just shook her head as she ignored his threat, "How is it maliciously killing when the battle is already over?"

"Could it be that when a cultivator dies from injuries after the battle, it becomes the winner's fault?"

"A poison is also a type of injury! Cure it yourself! Aren't you a core disciple from the Towering Cloud Hall!? Is the Towering Cloud Hall unable to heal its own disciples!?" Evelynn's anger was just about to explode even she calmed herself down.

Her bosoms heaved as she took and let out a deep breath.

"Since you know to run your mouth, then live up to the consequences..." With a single step, Evelynn disappeared and reappeared beside Davis a few seconds later.

However, Baize, who was left behind like a rotting corpse on the martial platform, was miserable, to say the least.

"No, no, no, no... No!!!"

Bloodied tears were leaking out of his eyes, and snot had covered his nose, making him look worthless. His grandeur was nowhere to be seen, and only the fear of death clouded his expression.

"Elder Towerfall! Help me!!! Cure me off this poison!!!" He miserably cried.

At this moment, Elder Towerfall appeared on the martial platform with a calm expression on his face, and touched Baize's head, looking into the damage done by the poison. Only after speculating did heave a sigh, but it was filled with pity.

Baize was still salvageable, but without plenty of resources to completely cure him, his days as a core disciple were over.

He took out a tiny lustrous pill that looked like an all-purpose antidote pill and shoved into Baize's mouth, causing Baize to become silent. With his martial energy lifting Baize up, Elder Towerfall took to the skies, but before he could head in the direction of the ark, he looked towards a certain someone.

"Very good!" He nodded his head with an icy glint while looking at Alchemist Davis.

Davis completely ignored Elder Towerfall and ran his fingers through Evelyn's green hair as he held her close.

"Well done... But is this fine?"

Evelyn blinked once before she asked, "You know what I did?"

Davis smiled. How could he not understand what she did...

"You did this on purpose to make people hate you so that they would never approach you..."

Evelyn wryly smiled as she inclined her head, "I can't seem to hide anything from you..."

"You shouldn't..." Davis smiled profoundly.

She let out a sigh and continued, "I've brought you trouble just by existing by your side, not just once, twice, or thrice but many times. It's time I took care of the annoying pests by myself so that they would never approach me again."

"Initially, I planned to use the spread of these imagery stones to rise in infamy as a poison cultivator but who would've thought that you would destroy them. With this, my plan to have these pests never target me is ruined." Evelyn expressed with a pout.

Davis awkwardly laughed, "Sorry, I wanted to curb the spread of those Imagery Stones because even though the chance is less, one of the thousands of imagery stones might make it to the Poison Lord Villa Territory..."

Evelynn's Noxious Flesh-Searing Poison Essence Gathering Cultivation Manual belonged to a rather strong power in the Poison Lord Villa Territory. Davis didn't want to add another headache at this time.

Evelynn sweetly smiled and raised her right hand to his cheek as she caressed, "Jeez, you're overcautious..."

However, she shook her head, "But I like being protected like this by you..."

"Evelynn..." Davis reached out to her cheek with his that was combing her lush green hair.

"Excuse me, but you two are receiving strange looks from the audience..." A voice suddenly interrupted.

Davis and Evelynn looked at Natalya before they looked at the people in the battle arena, staring at them with strange looks.

The people surrounding the battle platform looked at Davis as if he was a madman. Only a poison cultivator or a madman would dare to be with a woman who cultivates poison.

And didn't he just see how her right palm dissolved the skin out of Baize's face? Just the sight of it gave them innumerable shivers coursing through their backs!

What if... What if 'that' came off while he was having her warm up his bed!?

The men who were gathered here in the martial arena didn't even dare to think about it!

Evelynn instantly took her hand away as she became conscious of the gazes cast at her. A crimson hue appeared over her cheeks as she knew that she had forgotten herself at the heat of the moment.

Davis just shook his head and retracted the sound barrier that was enclosing the four of them. The sound barrier was created with his soul force, so it appeared was detectable by those who possessed Elder Soul Stage Cultivation and other cultivation bases that were up to par.

Elder Enye, who seemed to be waiting for Elder Towerfall to return from the ark, finally spoke, "Have you all finished conversing?"

"I guess so..." Princess Isabella nonchalantly replied.

"Then it's your turn to send someone from your side..."

Princess Isabella turned to look at Davis, who, in turn, looked at Natalya while erecting a sound barrier again.

"Me?" Natalya pointed at herself as her gaze contained hints of dodging.

It appeared so adorable that Davis didn't know what to say at the moment.

"Natalya..." A gentle voice echoed.

"Ah! Yes?" Natalya became nervous right after being called out by Princess Isabella.

"Aren't we all... sisters?"

Princess Isabella's lips twitched as she said that. She hadn't married Davis yet, so how can she call herself their sister? She herself didn't think that her face was this thick, but she blamed it all on Davis inwardly for her changing her to be like this!

Natalya subconsciously nodded her head as she possessed the knowledge that Davis had already promised to marry Princess Isabella. She wasn't in any position to deny Davis's wants as she was his

second wife, and she was aware not to overstep her bounds even though Davis had said beforehand to be open about their desires.

However, whether Davis would reciprocate those desires were another thing altogether.

Looking at Natalya nod, Princess Isabella felt somewhat relaxed.

"Then, shouldn't we all be equal as sisters?"

Natalya's pupils dilated before she answered with an unusual determination, "Yes!"

Princess Isabella's lips subconsciously widened into a smile, "The reason why I brought you two out is to make you two into experts. One way to achieve that is to participate in life and death battles actively, but for starters, this battle exchange is a good stepping stone!"

"In the future, even if we are not useful to our man at the moment, we would at least be able to protect ourselves!"

Natalya hurriedly nodded her head.

"Then what else is there other than to go out to the martial platform and make our man proud by showcasing our will to follow him to the peak!?"

"Yes!!!" Natalya was clenching her fists so much that it almost produced cracking sounds.

Davis became flabbergasted. Princess Isabella sure knew how to rile them up as he could see that even Evelyn was somewhat affected. It was as if she wanted to head to the martial platform to battle another opponent to showcase her true strength!

Chapter 812 Top Disciple

Davis felt that there was no need for his wives to make him proud through battle.

Personally, he was content as long as he could cradle and protect them in his arms. That's why he didn't put much thought into tempering them into an expert in the past.

That wasn't accurate. He did try to temper them in the past.

An instance was when he sent Evelynn to participate in the Earth Dragon Immortal's Trial. At that time, he became afraid of losing her, but she came out fortunately and even cleared the Sky Grade Trial.

That still didn't cause him to lose his heart to temper them. However, there was a breaking point.

Because, the last time he tried to train Evelynn in the Sunset Tear Mountain, he deliberately let her cry and almost fall prey to the devious hands of the Heinous Scourge of the Sunset Tear Mountain.

It was truly a close call, not in terms of Evelynn's health as he was beside her the whole time but her mental health, which was under severe stress from sorrow, making her almost foolishly believe that he would leave her one day.

Fortunately, Evelynn didn't let herself despair and instead unleashed her full power at the Heinous Scourge to kill him, and just when he thought that she would be a different person due to the mental scar, she broke through to the Young Soul Stage as if conquering her fears of him leaving one day.

From that day onwards, he felt a little scared to temper them. If he was too soft on them, it wouldn't become tempering, and if he was too hard on them, there was a chance that they would die or result in a mishap. Despite all his thoughts to strengthen them, he didn't want to lose them in the name of tempering, and that would be too stupid, beyond redemption.

From that moment, he felt that he had to be soft on Evelynn, and even Natalya.

Nevertheless, with Princess Isabella's encouragement and thoughts that were similar to him, he once again found the resolve to temper them into experts. Furthermore, since he possessed the life-like energy that seems to have positive effects on one's soul and body, he felt relieved than before.

"Alright, Natalya... Your age is probably already found out by those sneaky intelligence organizations, so walk through the copper-colored formation to verify your age." Davis advised.

Natalya awkwardly chuckled. Her grandfather Agis Stirlander often had the habit of boasting that he had revealed her and her little sister Fiora's cultivation and age in the past many times.

To intelligence organizations, this kind of information could be easily obtained. So if she went through the other three formations, the age of the others would be suspected, plus, the higher the age, the better cultivation base her opponent would have, leading to her loss!

So even if Davis hadn't mentioned it, she would've gone through the copper-colored Profound Age Formation.

Davis removed his sound barrier, and Natalya descended towards the Profound Age Formation, gathering the spotlight to herself. She felt a bit uncomfortable at being gazed by countless people since she never had this much attention to herself.

However, her difficult experience in the past made up for the lack of thick skin, and when she recalled the words uttered by Princess Isabella, her determination became renewed before she no longer felt uncomfortable.

She entered the Profound Age Formation before exiting, only to see a reddish-brown glow around the formation.

Elder Enye's lips curved with a look of confidence before she called out, "Tanya Frostblight!"

A figure from the Falling Snow Sect's ark rushed out of the deck and flew towards the battle platform before making a turn towards the Profound Age Formation. Unlike Baize, there were no undulations, and her flight was calm, steady, and gave almost no undulations.

A reddish-brown glow lit up the formation, and the next second, the figure was already on top of the martial platform, directly a kilometer opposite to Natalya.

The figure bowed to the chest level, "Tanya Frostblight of the Frostblight Family, a top disciple of the Falling Snow Sect, is ready to exchange pointers!"

Natalya became taken aback, her lips twitching, 'What's a top disciple? Is that better than core disciple? The way she said it with confidence sure sounds like it...'

Her eyes registered a woman with ample proportions and a beautiful oval face, somewhat similar to her own, but her sparkling slanted eyes, a small jade nose, and crimson lips made her look incredibly desiring, and sexy.

She didn't involve herself with that 'top disciple title' and just clasped her hand back, "I, Natalya Loret, would also like to exchange pointers with you."

Davis, who was hovering in the air, possessed a difficult expression on his face. He didn't know that a top disciple is either, but judging from the name, he guessed that it should be safe to consider Tanya Frostblight is better than any disciple in the Falling Snow Sect from the confidence in Elder Enye's tone.

He was about to send a soul transmission to Natalya, and tell her to give up, but he hesitated.

"The people you want to protect should also be able to protect themselves..."

Davis became startled as he turned to look at Princess Isabella.

"Or are you going to keep protecting them forever?"

Hearing her soul transmission, Davis solemnly nodded his head, "Forever..."

"I love them for who they are to me, not their strength. I tend to reciprocate almost everything. Whether if it is hate or love, I'll give it back multiple times until I feel satisfied."

Hearing his speech, Princess Isabella became speechless. She thought she could change his mindset to let them become an expert, but here she was suddenly embarrassed by her own mindset.

Was she ruthless enough to send her own sisters to battle? Didn't she put much thought into it?

She didn't know his reasons, but she suddenly felt that her own thoughts on Evelynn and Natalya were lacking.

Abruptly, she felt as if she made a mistake.

"Sorry..." Only a single word echoed in Davis's mind.

It was Princess Isabella's voice.

Davis shook his head, "I'm not blaming you. I know that my selfishness to keep them under me will have its consequences, but it's just that I can't suffice you all getting hurt. It's exceedingly painful to even think about it."

At that time, Evelynn had her arm cut off; he felt innumerable pins and needles stabbing in his heart. He didn't want to feel like that ever again.

Guilt for letting that happen was one of the worries, but he pushed most of the blame to Princess Shirley in his mind knowing that she was just as innocent as Evelynn.

Although he corrected his misunderstanding in the end, wasn't Princess Shirley out of his reach now?

Why had he blamed Princess Shirley first? Because he was unable to protect Evelynn and simply needed a reason to justify himself. In the end, that became a curse for him that always echoed that he had to keep them under protection at all times so that he himself doesn't get hurt.

It was a shackle that he subconsciously created for himself. He wasn't the perfect man that he read in stories, and he knew all too well that he could not become one. All he felt that he had to do was to keep the people and the things he liked with him in one piece!

Chapter 813 A Pampered Lady?

Davis took a deep breath, "However, your method is the correct one for this world, Isabella. In truth, you have opened my eyes a little while ago."

"Davis..." Princess Isabella became heartened.

If it weren't for the place, with the intimate relationship they shared, she would've already wanted to be embraced and caressed by him.

While they quickly exchanged a few soul transmission in a few seconds, Natalya waited for her opponent to make a move.

Once the pleasantries were exchanged, the battle would start! Even the referee had given the go!

However, Tanya Frostblight suddenly raised her head as if she was asking a question, "Are you also a poison cultivator? If so, is that man known as Alchemist Davis Lorel also a poison cultivator?"

Natalya became taken aback again. She felt that she shouldn't answer questions like these as she felt that she would slip up the whole fake background set up by her man, but she felt that she could at least clear this misunderstanding.

She shook her head, "I'm not, and my husband is also not a poison cultivator."

"What!?"

"Isn't he afraid that he would be poisoned one day when their opinions don't match in a simple quarrel!?"

"There is a man with such gall, and he isn't a poison cultivator? Is he crazy?"

Numerous exclamation rang out, and hearing their questions, Evelynn wanted to shout out that she wouldn't do such a thing!

But she knew that if she did, the image that she is a vile, poisonous woman might dissolve, and they might start to target her again, whether for obtaining her as a woman or taking her hostage to target Davis, it didn't matter to her.

She just wanted to disappear from their eyes and only wanted to become the apple of his eye.

She glanced at Davis to see his reaction, but he was unfazed and indifferent.

However, Davis inclined his head and suddenly smiled at her.

Evelynn looked away and directed her gaze towards the people, but her gaze became devilish, causing all the people who glanced at her to shut up.

"I'm surprised..." Tanya Frostblight blinked at Natalya after she glanced at Evelynn and Davis.

"Oh! Could it be that she has a slave mark on her!? It makes sense!"

Natalya raised one of her brows, wondering what kind of nonsense this woman was spouting, but it seemed to gather numerous approval from the crowd. She tried to ignore it, but she personally felt offended for Evelynn.

"Do you think we will be called as wives if we were slaves? Don't go too far with your imagination."

Tanya Frostblight looked taken aback before she slightly coughed, "Forgive me then, it was pure curiosity on my part since I have seen a man who doesn't fit by the norms..."

Natalya became confused. She felt that the other party was provoking her, but she apologized.

"As long as you understand..." She raised her right hand.

Abruptly, essence energy gathered within her palm seeped out into the air and condensed into sharp icicles. There were at least ten of them, and each of their sizes was at least a meter long, and quarter a meter thick. They all pointed at Tanya Frostblight, ready to pierce into her body.

"Since you're not coming, I'll start to attack!" With a shout, Natalya sent out the sharp icicles.

Tanya Frostblight had her mouth agape, "You also practice Ice Laws?"

She didn't seem to defend at all!

Natalya's pupils dilated as she saw the defenseless opponent. She had used most of her power from the get-go but to think that the opponent would be an airhead.

Just when she was about to redirect the sharp icicles to stop herself from maliciously killing, a sword flew out from Tanya Frostblight's waist and spun in a circle, which formed a frosty atmosphere.

When the tens of icicles passed through the sword circle, they all turned into millions of broken icicle shards before splashing on the ground, turning into a puddle before evaporating within a few seconds.

"What!?" Natalya became astonished enough to let out a cry!

Her icicles filled that was with eighty percent of her power was just taken care of just like that!? But a moment later, it all came back to her.

"You're a sword and ice cultivator?"

"Yes, aren't I awesome?" Tanya Frostblight giggled as the sword flew into her grasp, and at the same time, Peak-Level Law Seed Stage undulations radiated from her body, forming an oppressive atmosphere around her that was filled with falling snow and sharp blades.

It wasn't as if she was completely defenseless. It was just that she used her pinky finger to move her sword that was in her spatial belt and instantly formed a radius of her sword and ice energy.

Natalya bit her lower lip before she shot forward. At the same time, a sea of icicles formed around her and instantly shot towards Tanya Frostblight.

"Hey, hey... We're in the midst of discussing! Where is the need for us to instantly fight?" Tanya Frostblight echoed before she let go of her sword.

Sounds of shattering rang out!

Within the snowy atmosphere, the ice sword danced like a fish in the water, and slashed numerous times, instantly shattering the stream of icicles that came at her.

Tanya Frostblight possessed a curve on her lips, but it looked as if she was annoyed. She looked at the approaching Natalya and gained distance instead. Her speed was higher, so she had Natalya following around, trying to catch up to her all the while defending against the stream of icicles shot at her without rest.

Natalya clenched her teeth and stopped following, "Fight me!"

She bellowed, but a peal of laughter came in response.

"It's useless!" Tanya Frostblight shook her head, causing Natalya to be confused.

"The Falling Snow Sect is overly silent and tame that I'm about to go crazy! Most of the disciples there keep their cool and act aloof, so I don't get to speak much at all!"

"The ones who at least talk a bit don't approach me since I'm a top disciple, even greater than core disciples, so since I'm out of the sect, finally, I will use this opportunity to have my long-awaited conversation and leave the world with the mark of my name!"

Natalya's eyes twitched as she became flabbergasted at her words.

'Don't tell me I'm battling with a sheltered young mistress?'

She mused and couldn't help but think that the other party was also once like her, being a pampered lady who hadn't seen the world yet. She was the same, but at least she had a little bit of experience in being tossed around helplessly.

She couldn't help but voice out, "What's your age?"

Tanya Frostblight's eyes lit up at the prospect of her desired conversation, "Late forties, how about you?"

Natalya became once again flabbergasted. There was no way a forty-year-old would be this naive, but she suddenly recalled how sect life was described in books.

"Don't tell me you spent most of your life in a cultivation chamber or cave!?"

"That's right!" Tanya Frostblight looked aggrieved, "My family lied to me!"

"The moment I entered the Falling Snow Sect at sixteen, it was as if all colors were taken away from me. There was only the calm and serene white that filled the entire sect! It's a snowy nightmare!"

"Tanya Frostblight, watch your words. You make it sound like the Falling Snow Sect treated you badly..." Elder Enye, who was hovering the skies, wryly interrupted.

"Hmph! You are all too boring! I want to return to my Frostblight Family and roam the world!" Tanya Frostblight fumed.

Chapter 814 A Chance To Become a Top Disciple?

Elder Enye's expression became difficult. She actually didn't have the authority to reprimand the top disciple since the young cultivators who hold the position of the top disciple are candidates for becoming the Sect Leader of Falling Snow Sect in the future.

In sects, especially theirs, hierarchies were strictly maintained, and those who don't follow the hierarchical structure are taken seriously enough to be punished! It is possible for those who violate the rules to even earn the death sentence!

Besides, the Frostblight Family was one also a power that stood at the peak of the Falling Snow Sect Territory, just below their Falling Snow Sect. They possessed a pleasant and cordial relationship with each other, so if she did something such as offending Tanya Frostblight, who is the rising young mistress of their family, it would be detrimental to the sect and to her. She didn't want to do such a thing as offending as that is just plain stupid.

While they were talking, Natalya cast a wry gaze at Davis as she was now opposite to where she initially stood since she chased Tanya Frostblight around.

Davis smiled and gave a thumbs up to Natalya's misfortune. She was rather blessed with a unique opponent. His gaze then returned to Tanya Frostblight as he found her amusing.

Despite her age, she acted like a teenager, but he could understand that it was her personality to be, perhaps, merry. While there is also the fact that there is almost no interaction between sect members, and with her being the top disciple, he could understand why she would be like this, throwing a tantrum when finding a chance.

Besides, she was a sword cultivator. That emboldened her personality to be straightforward and noisy even though she trained in Ice Laws.

Although there seemed to be tales of silent sword cultivators, it was a state where they act like a sword that is kept in the sheath, cool and tame, but when the sword comes out of the sheath, they will become animated enough to startle the people around them.

"And you, what was your name again? Ah, Natalya, you haven't told me your age yet!" Tanya Frostblight pointed at Natalya's face.

Natalya hesitated but still said it as her age already seemed to be known, "Late thirties..."

"You're kidding!" Tanya Frostblight exclaimed.

She thought that the information could be fake, but looking at Natalya's expression, she felt that it could be true, "You're even younger than me!"

"And you train in Ice Laws as well! Doesn't that mean you can become a top disciple of the Falling Snow Sect?"

Tanya Frostblight looked as if she found a new toy and turned to look at Elder Enye, "Elder Enye, look, she's even younger than me and is also in Law Seed Stage! Can't she become a top disciple of the Falling Snow Sect?"

Elder Enye wryly smiled. In truth, she had also considered recruiting Natalya, but Natalya was already married to a man. They, the Falling Snow Sect, can't behave unruly enough to separate wives from their husbands. There was also a rule that disciples who have fallen in love with an outsider no longer possesses any ties with the Falling Snow Sect, and it applied to both men and women in their sect.

And although there were men in the Falling Snow Sect, it was a matriarchal sect where women took the helm.

Hence, she found it difficult to even approach the topic of recruiting Natalya as it was just foolish. Her talent had surely caught her eyes, but bringing her back to the sect and making her adhere to the rules is just difficult.

And more than that, she was already under the command of the Conferred Queen, which is considered to be another power. Poaching talents might earn the Conferred Queen's ire, so she rather stayed silent.

"I apologize, but I'd like to stay with my husband..." Natalya spoke out her thoughts. It was out of consideration.

If Elder Enye were to really ask her to join the sect and if she were to reject, it would be publicly slapping their face. She wanted to avoid that scenario.

"Is that so? You're a real talent. It's a pity, but you're also lucky..." Tanya Frostblight sighed.

It seemed that she viewed Falling Snow Sect as if it was a prison and wanted Natalya to accompany her since Natalya could become a top disciple. Then, she could have someone to talk to!

It was obvious to the people around as laughter spread throughout the crowd.

Natalya possessed a red hue on her cheeks. She was actually embarrassed to be called a real talent by a real talent. Her increase in Essence Gathering Cultivation was achieved through dual cultivating with Davis, so it could be said that she had the help which these disciples didn't obtain and instead were ordered to protect.

After all, dual cultivation usually meant that the women would have to become weaker when their yin essence is extracted and refined by the man: solely for the man's purpose of becoming stronger. Women mostly didn't have a say in it.

She didn't know how it was for Falling Snow Sect, although with how female-oriented they seemed, she could more or less tell that their dual cultivation manual might be inclined towards making the women stronger.

However, since they would be ordered to preserve their chastity, it would only be after reaching the peak of their youth or cultivation base, they would consider marriage and consummation. Until then, the chances are that they would not be allowed to dual cultivate!

In Natalya's mind, Davis was certainly an oddity in which where he refined her yin essence and converted it into yang essence before sending it to her. It meant that all the positive effects of dual cultivation were given to her, and he didn't gain one bit of it.

It wasn't as if she did not know that there were not any negative effects for Davis.

If it continued like this, his vitality would lessen with time, making his yang essence dry, but because he continuously made breakthroughs in Body Tempering Cultivation, his rate of vitality never lessened, and only increased with time which in turn increased the quality of his yang essence.

Honestly, she felt loved and pampered. If left like this, she would continue to enjoy the life given to her while also stagnating in every other aspect, such as the determination to reach the peak! It was no wonder Princess Isabella wanted to temper them with battles and make them into experts!

Her eyes became sharp before a Low-Level Sky Grade Sword appeared in her hands. Davis had many of these in his spatial ring, so he gave some of it to them when he gathered them in the estate to battle.

He had also given Evelynn some weapons, but it seemed like she didn't need to use it since she overwhelmed her opponent with her deadly yet poisonous charm.

Natalya pointed the sword with a silver blade and red hilt right at Tanya Frostblight, "Since you had your conversation, it's time to battle!"

"Eh? That's it? It was so short..." Tanya Frostblight complained before she nodded her head. She slanted eyes suddenly widened, "Then prepare yourself to face defeat!"

Boom!~

Her figure disappeared, leaving a trail of numerous Tanya Frostblight's trying to reach Natalya from the same direction, except they were all scattered and hazy as if they were a mirage.

'What kind of footwork is this?' Natalya narrowed her eyes and summoned her icicles as her essence energy surged from out from her body, but before she could even condense them completely, her opponent was already in her range!

Chapter 815 Shattering Ice and Clashing Swords

"You think you can best me!?" With a cry that sounded like self-encouragement, Natalya didn't retreat but shot forward to the numerous mirages, daring to meet Tanya Frostblight in a frontal battle.

Her visage turned cold as she lifted her hands and slashed with her sword, a horizontal blade of ice suddenly coalesced and shot forward, threatening to cut all the Tanya Frostblight's into two!

Tanya Frostblight's eyes narrowed as she instantly took her sword out and slashed. Her attack managed to destroy the blade of ice, but it also managed to push her back a hundred meters.

"What!?" Tanya Frostblight exclaimed.

When she regained balance and looked at the snowy mirage she created with her footwork, they too had disappeared. Usually, the afterimage from her movement technique would still appear real for a few seconds before disappearing or turning hazy, but now, they were all slashed apart, turning into a water puddle that splashed on the white martial platform.

"You're also a Body Tempering Cultivator!? You cultivate Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation at the same time?"

Looking at the silvery battle aura that intermixed with her icy essence energy, Tanya Frostblight blurted in surprise.

Natalya brought her silvery sword to rest before taking a battle posture, pointing the sword at Tanya Frostblight, "I wonder if a sword cultivator is anything special if their body cultivation is weak?"

Tanya Frostblight's smile faded before she reacted with a curve of her lips, "How surprising... I thought I would be able to finish this battle in a single move but to think you're at Peak-Level Silver Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation. I certainly didn't expect that, but still, it only gives you a little bit of attack power when compared to my Peak-Level Law Seed Stage Cultivation."

"If you get cocky, you might find yourself fainted on the martial platform..."

Natalya abruptly turned back and swung her sword at the empty space, but a huge clang sound could be heard before she was sent flying tens of meters away before she was able to regain balance.

"Your physical senses are not bad..." An appreciative voice echoed.

Natalya looked straight and saw Tanya Frostblight grin at her with a mischievous smile, and when she glanced behind, the Tanya Frostblight that remained fixed in place disappeared as if it were a mirage.

"If it weren't for your Body Tempering Cultivation, you would've had the web between your fingers badly damaged right now..."

Natalya just let out a snort, but inwardly, she was shaken. If she had not held her sword tightly and struck the empty space behind her with her full physical force, combined with her battle aura, she would've been sent flying kilometers away like trash!

Natalya instantly closed the distance and slashed with her sword numerous times in a split second, all of them possessing a hint of ice attribute just like Tanya Frostblight's attacks, but it appeared and felt weaker.

Tanya Frostblight once again created a snowy atmosphere around her and flicked her sword out of her grasp. The sword shot towards Natalya, forcing her to change targets!

Clang!~

Clang!~

Clang!~

Natalya kept slashing her sword with vigor, and at the same time, with her empty hand, she forcefully summoned a sea of icicles around her, wanting to hit delay the sword from keeping her in nook and cranny of the opponent's pace.

The icicles shot forward from her sides, but just as they neared Tanya Frostblight's sword, they were easily shattered in an instant, leaving her no choice but to show her be repeatedly forced back.

Her narrowed eyes briefly glimpsed at the overwhelming enemy in front of her. Their cultivation bases were just far apart, and she could see that her loss was near. In fact, she knew that Tanya Frostblight was holding back.

Right now, she was well aware that she was being played.

There was a difference of three levels, and it was difficult for her to fight across levels, so she was sure that it was just a matter of time before she was defeated.

Facing a top disciple by herself, Natalya experienced and garnered that Tanya Frostblight should be even able to battle normal Low-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivators.

Strength left her body as her determination lessened. She struck back Tanya Frostblight's sword with her silvery sword, and by now, she was a hundred meters away from her opponent.

Natalya inwardly heaved a sigh, but suddenly, a disappointed face flashed in her imagination, and her arms shook.

'Since I'm going to lose, why don't I give it my all!?'

Natalya took a step behind and shrouded her sword with a mysterious blue with her fingers. It emitted an icy intent, but it also gave off a glow of strange charm.

With a step forwards, she clashed with Tanya Frostblight's sword, and she surprisingly parried it towards her side before she shot forwards to Tanya Frostblight!

Tanya Frostblight became wide-eyed at the sudden reversal and quickly moved!

Whoosh!~

Natalya hovered in the air with a slashing posture, and when she turned to look at Tanya Frostblight, who appeared half a kilometer away, she smiled and glanced at the slice of blood that was on her sword.

With a flick of her hand, she splashed the few drops of blood on her sword over the battle platform before she smugly grinned, "Right back at you... If you get cocky, you might find yourself fainted on the martial platform..."

Woahhhh!~

Cheering rang out from the audience! In their view, two beauties gracefully danced with their swords. It was honey to their throats and a sight to their eyes.

In the airspace, the experienced Elder Enye was astonished as she has recognized the laws which Natalya used just now.

'Yin Laws...' She mused.

It had allowed Natalya to considerably soften and lessen the impact of Tanya Frostblight's sword, allowing her to parry it before catching Tanya Frostblight off-guard in an instant. The distance between them was just less than a hundred meters, and Fifth Stage Cultivators could generally cover this short distance in a flash!

Tanya Frostblight let out a chuckle filled with a sneer and a little bit of anger. She looked at the back of her wrist that was cut and captured her sword that came flying at her. Her wrist was still bleeding, staining the blue sleeves in blood, and she looked at it for a few seconds before she cast a technique.

A soft and warm substance enveloped the cut on her wrist before the cut disappeared, replaced with a patch of pure, unblemished skin.

The healing substance was none other than her water essence energy!

"I admit..." Tanya Frostblight slowly smiled, "That I have been rather easy on you..."

She raised her arm, and the blue sleeves of her white robe dropped to her elbow, revealing her pale white arm.

"Let me tell you... I have comprehended Level Two Intent in Sword Laws, Level Two Intent in Water Laws, and Elementary Intent in Ice Laws."

Natalya inwardly sneered in response, 'Heh, I have already reached Level One Intent in Ice Laws and Elementary Intent in Yin Laws...'

However, her eyes widened as she saw the sea of icicles that formed above Tanya Frostblight's arm. The space above her and the surrounding half a kilometer were filled with countless icicles that condensed out of thin air and pointed at Natalya.

Natalya's eyes shook as she inadvertently took a step back.

Why were those icicles looked thicker, sturdier, and powerful than hers? Even if she took the difference in their cultivation bases, it still didn't make sense for those icicles to be condensed with even greater power.

Could it be that the Ice Laws she comprehended were inferior to Tanya Frostblight's Ice Laws?

Chapter 816 Combination

Natalya's expression constantly changed. The sea of icicles that formed above Tanya Frostblight and pointed at her was as if it trapped her very soul into an icy corner.

Not only did the Ice Laws she felt from Tanya Frostblight were greater than her own, but the one-step she took behind as a sign of being intimidated also severely dampened her confidence in herself.

However, Natalya forced a smile, 'So this is what a top disciple is... I was a fool to think that I could compare to them.'

Through self-realization, Natalya regained her a little bit of confidence back, but looking at the scale of the attack, she knew that she was almost finished. Even with her Forsaken Yin Change Technique, she used before on her silvery sword to catch Tanya Frostblight off-guard and injure; she felt that the chances of using this winning this battle were null.

The Yin-Attributed Cultivation Manual, which Davis gave her, is known as the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual. She had trained in it and have adapted her meridians to the circulation method, but the powers and techniques she could use were very less since the manual itself is of a higher grade. In the lower stages, the techniques were less, and she had only comprehended this Forsaken Yin Change, where she was able to alter the flow of anything related to yin to a certain level.

This technique made her capable of parrying that blow from the sword but gazing at the unending sea of icicles; her mind spun for an effective counter!

"With this, I have used my full power to form this technique, Glacier Sea of Icicle Shards, as a sign of respect for you to be able to wound me despite being three levels lower... Although this technique used up twenty percent of my essence energy, I still have a greater amount of energy left."

"On the other hand, you had to use a greater amount of essence energy to defend against my casual attacks. I'm sure that you have used up more than fifty percent of your essence energy by this point."

"So, if you want to surrender, this is your last chance..." Tanya Frostblight spoke with absolute confidence.

Her eyes did not have any killing intent. Instead, her appearance was as if she had enough playing upon being injured.

In the airspace, Davis looked severely uncomfortable while looking at the sea of icicles that even reached their height, half a kilometer towards the skies. He could tell that this attack had a slight chance of killing Natalya, but looking at Natalya still stand and have no signs of giving up, he turned hesitant.

Right now, his mind was working rapidly to arrive at a conclusion, but it just turned increasingly chaotic instead, feeling incredibly worried in his heart. Just when his fingers twitched, a hand reached out to grasp his wrist.

Davis became startled before he turned his head to look at Evelynn.

Evelynn's green hair freely flowed with the breeze, and Davis became momentarily taken aback by her countenance.

"It's fine..."

Davis's mouth went slightly agape, wanting to say something.

"I'm not bragging, but I've spent more time with Natalya than the time you spent with her." Evelynn shook her head, "She looks clumsy like me, but she's braver and smarter than me, and I hate to say this, but if I didn't have the aid of the blood essence and was at the same cultivation base as her, I'd lose in a frontal battle."

Davis blinked twice before completely understanding her words. It looks like he missed an episode that occurred between them.

Perhaps they fought once while Evelynn suppressed her cultivation base, and she almost lost?

Looks like he had to find out, but nevertheless, his soul force eerily and invisibly snuck out of his fingers and approached Natalya in the case that anything untoward were to happen to her, he would quickly protect her.

In any case, she would just be disqualified, and compared to her life; he felt that becoming disqualified was nothing.

Natalya raised her silvery sword as her expression became serious. Her arms trembled as an enormous amount of silvery aura poured into the sword, making it give off a strange screech, and at the same time, a vague blue hue also encroached a part of the blade before it suddenly became silent.

"I appreciate the warning, but if I gave up right now..."

'I don't deserve to be by his side.'

Natalya didn't say the last part of her sentence as she was afraid that Davis would stop the battle.

"Very well... Then struggle as much as you want!" Tanya Frostblight dropped her snow-white hand towards Natalya!

It was as if she gave a command for thousands of soldiers clad in snowy armor to charge forwards! Instantly, the sea of hundred thousand icicles shot towards Natalya in a frenzy!

Natalya's modest bosoms heaved considerably before she released a breath from her lips, "Haa!!"

She swung her sword vertically in the midst of the attack, and momentarily all the icicles that were in the front were blasted away by sheer force, shattering into millions of shards. The icicles by the side were blasted off to the side as they hit the battle platform, but they likewise failed to leave a scratch on the martial platform.

The icicles that followed suit from behind repeatedly shattered like stones hitting a durable wall when they got towards the force of the silvery sword that traveled towards Tanya Frostblight.

Tanya Frostblight seemed to be unfazed, and just as she expected, the force of Natalya's sword that contained a tremendous amount of battle aura became weak around a quarter of the distance before completely losing its might halfway.

'Heh, I won...'

The icicles flew past after the physical force of the sword ended right there. However, they all suddenly became slow as if they were traveling through a quagmire.

Tanya Frostblight's eyes narrowed into two tiny slits as she saw that in the wake of the force of the sword's disappearance, there appeared a strange icy atmosphere that engulfed the pathway to Natalya.

All the icicles that tried to reach to Natalya to make her into a skewered silhouette became slow and heavy before they got covered in a new layer of icy blue. Then as if Tanya Frostblight's technique lost its power, the thousands of icicles started to plunge towards the ground before they hit the ground and burst apart into countless shards.

'W-What!? What happened?' Tanya Frostblight became confused and horrified.

She was horrified to find that she lost control of this technique when the icicles entered the strange atmosphere covered in front of Natalya.

Most of the people who were present didn't understand what had happened. This included Davis and Princess Isabella.

However, there was a single person who noticed this phenomenon and comprehended what it exactly is!

'This... This is a fusion between Ice Laws and Yin Laws!?' Elder Enye's wise eyes almost bulged out of her sockets.

The strange icy atmosphere weakened the icicles and further covered it in Natalya's ice essence energy, and although this process of the strange technique happened extremely quick, she was still able to detect it with her eyesight!

Chapter 817 Concealed Killing Inten

But a moment later, Elder Enye came out of her reverie as she further perceived the truth.

'No, it is extremely minute, but it can't be considered fusion yet, but nevertheless, it is possible for this child to learn Yin Fusion Laws in the future...'

Elder Enye's shoulders trembled.

Right now, if the thought to recruit Natalya before could be said to be less and dismissible, it just shot through the roof right now! The temptation in her heart increased a hundredfold, enough to endure any loss face she would receive by trying to recruit Natalya even though the chances were less!

Elder Enye felt that if Natalya were to reach the Law Sea Stage and comprehend Yin Fusion Laws, she would probably be unmatched at the same level, even when compared with the cultivators from the mid-sized and large Territories!

Her gaze became a bit ravenous as if she were a female in heat!

Natalya crouched on the martial platform with one of her knees bent while she held the hilt of the silvery sword that pointed towards the surface to keep herself from falling.

Just now, she had expended fifty percent of her battle aura and thirty percent of her essence energy in a single move! Her body momentarily became weak as her meridians were unable to handle the immense pressure of expending this much energy at the same time.

If her Body Tempering Cultivation wasn't strong, her meridians might've burst apart from using a huge percent of energy for a single attack! What's more, she used two types of energy at the same time, so the backlash left her a little weak for a moment.

She regained back her strength to move properly two seconds later, and just when she stood up, she froze.

A shiny sword was pointed right towards her neck, and when she inclined her head and glanced above, she saw Tanya Frostblight's look at her with a smirk on her face.

"I lost..." Natalya sighed.

She did feel disappointed, but it also as if a burden fell off her shoulders, making her feel relaxed than a while ago, where she did everything she can to win.

"Graceful, as we women should be..." It came off as ironic when it came from Tanya Frostblight's lips, but she sweetly giggled and was about to retract her sword from pointing at Natalya's neck when her brows abruptly furrowed as she stopped.

Her brows then relaxed before she pulled her sword back and turned to look at the distance where Elder Enye and Elder Towerfall were present. However, the latter just appeared to have returned from the Towering Cloud Hall's ark.

Tanya Frostblight lifted her sword and suddenly pointed towards Elder Towerfall before she yelled.

"Hey, baldy! You have quite the nerve sending me a soul transmission to kill Natalya the moment I placed my sword over her neck! You even had the gall to promise me treasures at Emperor Grade!"

"You think I'm a fool just because I'm easy going and look naive!?"

"If you want to kill, then openly kill like a man!"

Tanya Frostblight's words that ran without a stop stunned every person in the martial arena!

Natalya, who was behind, felt a cold feeling over her neck when she heard Tanya Frostblight's words.

Didn't this mean that if Tanya Frostblight obliged, she would've lost her life right here?

A chill instantly ran up her spine!

How naive! She had completely let her guard down the moment the sword was taken away from her neck.

Davis narrowed his eyes as he felt a burst of killing intent towards Elder Towerfall. He wasn't a fool to just believe in Tanya Frostblight's words, but he was aware that a soul transmission was sent to her from a distance.

He didn't pay attention to who it was, but with her words, it became clear that it was Elder Towerfall who sent the soul transmission. However, just like his soul force, his killing intent was concealed. He made sure not to leak it one bit by temporarily closing his eyes.

Elder Towerfall's gaze turned icy, "Watch your words, top disciple of the Falling Snow Sect. You are still young, and should address me as Elder Towerfall."

"Hmph!" Tanya Frostblight coldly snorted.

Elder Enye's expression became solemn, "Is that true?"

"I swear on our Falling Snow Sect!" Tanya Frostblight replied with a straight face.

As she said, she was not naive enough to declare that in public as she was aware, that her words might result in forming enmity between the Towering Cloud Hall and her.

They both communicated through soul transmission, so no one heard it, but some people managed to detect the existence of the conversation, like Elder Towerfall, Davis, Evelyann, and Princess Isabella since Tanya Frostblight's soul force was at Low-Level Young Soul Stage.

It seemed that, to people from the major powers, it was easier for the younger generation to reach Young Soul Stage within a decade or two of reaching the Revolving Core Stage. It probably had to do with some methods that Davis was unaware of...

Elder Enye glared at Elder Towerfall, "This better be last, Towerfall."

"To make an attempt at killing one of my subordinate's loved ones, you are courting death!" Princess Isabella coldly spat out!

"Conferred Queen! These petty women are framing me! Don't believe their words! They are trying to drive a wedge between your esteemed self and the Towering Cloud Hall so that they can sit back and watch us kill ourselves!" Elder Towerfall's expression was aggrieved.

It was unknown how many people believed him, but the expressions he faked by moving his facial muscles were so vivid that even Davis felt compelled to believe those words.

"Heh! I bet that you were going to say the same words if I actually had killed Natalya, baldy!" Tanya Frostblight possessed a disgusted expression on her face.

She deeply hated people who couldn't even admit to their own words. To not have the courage to back their own statements, how can they be called cultivators?

Initially, she, who never ventured out of the Falling Snow Sect, possessed an expectation for the men of the Towering Cloud Hall, but after watching Baize and Elder Towerfall, her impression of the Towering Cloud Hall fell kilometers into the abyss.

She turned behind and opened her mouth, "Natalya Loret, I like your bearings to not give up after seeing my technique that should've been life-threatening to you when considering your cultivation base! I completely acknowledge your prowess after seeing that strange icy atmosphere that managed to destroy my technique!"

"You have my respect!" Tanya Frostblight echoed before a crimson hue appeared on her cheeks while her gaze roamed around.

"Uh... If it is as you said, that you are around a decade younger than me, then... we might actually be equals..."

"That's why... Uh... I'll be looking forward to exchanging pointers in the future..."

Tanya Frostblight went stiff after she reached her hand out. It was as if she had finally found a rival but was too nervous about becoming acquainted.

Natalya became stunned on hearing Tanya Frostblight's words and her action of reaching her hand out to her.

In the airspace, Davis became speechless as he saw Tanya Frostblight try to befriend Natalya.

He suddenly wondered how lonely it would be to train in an environment like Falling Snow Sect? Either you get used to the unchanging white and become secluded or anti-social, or you suffer from the loneliness from being unable to interact with people.

Somehow, it reminded him of Clara. If she were to join the Falling Snow Sect, he felt that she would completely become an ice beauty who completely looks down on the world!

Chapter 818 Falling Snow Sect's Recruitmen

While Davis was becoming nostalgic, everyone was looking and anticipating Natalya's answer.

On the martial platform, Natalya felt honored to be praised like this that her thought process slowed down for a second. Only after a second did she come out of her reverie and quickly grabbed Tanya Frostblight's hand.

"I also look forward to exchanging pointers in the future!" Natalya slightly raised her voice and almost stuttered.

Fortunately, she didn't mess up and didn't feel embarrassed as she held Tanya Frostblight's hand.

Tanya Frostblight's smile blossomed as she shook Natalya's hand.

Clasping or cupping hands towards each other is the basic form of respect for cultivators. Shaking or holding each other's hands meant intimacy, whether it was friendship, deep respect, acknowledgment, or a lover's handhold: it still meant that an understanding was reached between the two parties.

Tanya Frostblight's smile faded, replaced with an anxious look, "W-Will you become my... friend?"

Natalya became blank before she grabbed Tanya Frostblight's hand with another hand, "Yes! It's my pleasure!"

Looking at Natalya's smile that blossomed like a lotus flower, Tanya Frostblight momentarily became taken aback before she twisted her hand out of Natalya's grasp and captured her hand only to grab her pinky finger with her own.

"That's a promise, then?"

Natalya hurriedly nodded her head. She never had a friend before, but after battling, the person in front of her seemed to acknowledge her genuinely and even went as so far as to call her an equal.

She felt encouraged, heartened, and elated.

Tanya Frostblight giggled, "We're friends from now on!"

"Mhm!"

The crowd who were watching their interaction almost in tears while their mouths were slightly agape. Just now, there was a heart-racing and magnificent battle between them. After that, these two ice fairies bonded, giving them a sight for their eyes.

After watching this scene, they felt coming here to witness the unfolding battle between the mysterious Conferred Queen and the two major powers that were worth it!

By now, they were all aware of the story behind this battle exchange, as there seemed to be people who intentionally spread the news around the crowd.

"Everyone..." A calm and serene voice suddenly echoed, garnering everyone's attention.

It was none other than Elder Enye who hovered in the airspace.

"There seemed to be a dangerous situation a while ago, but as everyone can see, the truth couldn't be any clear."

That's right!

The truth about the command to kill Natalya couldn't be any more clear. Although they felt like this, not a single one of them dare to voice out their opinion.

Elder Enye didn't bother about them and turned to look at Natalya, her pupils flashing with an ecstatic glint.

"I, Elder Enye, on behalf of the Falling Snow Sect, would like you to join us as a top disciple of the Falling Snow Sect."

Natalya became shocked and confused.

Didn't she just preemptively reject, stating that she would like to be with her husband? Why was she being recruited now?

Furthermore, it wasn't just Elder Enye who was recruiting her but the Elder Enye, who represents the whole of Falling Snow Sect in order to recruit her! What kind of regard was this?

Natalya felt a chill on her back and was about to forcefully decline when she was interrupted!

"Your rejection is already in my comprehension. However, the talent you displayed is far too blinding that this elder is unable to forget or just leave it be when witnessed. I'm sure that the Elders and the Grand Elders of the Falling Snow Sect would have the same opinion on you as soon as they observe your talent." Elder Enye gently smiled.

While Natalya didn't know what to say, the person in front of her visibly became ecstatic.

"Is that right!? Natalya can become a top disciple of the Falling Snow Sect!? Yes!!" She screamed but then became confused.

"Wait for a second... How can it be? Natalya is already married. Doesn't the rules of Falling Snow Sect states that people who are married to outsiders cannot become a sect disciple or an elder?"

"That's right..." Elder Enye didn't deny, "That's why I decided to make an exception and also recruit Alchemist Davis Loret and Evelyn Loret, who obviously doesn't train in Ice Laws. This way, all three of them will enter and belong to the Falling Snow Sect."

"Ha! Poaching my subordinate right in front of my face. You got some nerve..." Princess Isabella shook her head and giggled as if she wasn't concerned.

"I'm aware of my impudence and the foolishness I'm committing, Conferred Queen. However, Natalya's talent is just too terrifying, and it would be a waste for her to not enter the Falling Snow Sect and use its resources. I do not doubt the Conferred Queen's ability to nurture talent, but I am confident that my Falling Snow Sect will be able to nurture Natalya's talent in Ice Laws to a tremendous degree!"

Princess Isabella smiled. She didn't doubt Elder Enye's point.

After all, even if a potent seed were to be planted in a nutritionless environment, it is still a trash seed! Even if it manages to grow, it would still be weak and could only compare to the other normal seeds that grew along with it.

However, if that same potent seed were to be planted in fertile and nutritious soil, the number of times it would grow would be greater than the normal seeds that were planted together with it!

This was also one of the reasons why Davis's group and Princess Isabella came here rather than to grow in the Grand Sea Continent, where they only had access to limited resources consisting of two restricted immortal Inheritances.

"As a top disciple, Natalya will have the best treatment entitled for disciples there is, and she will also become a candidate for the position of the Sect Master in the future!"

Elder Enye clasped her hand and slightly bowed as if asking the Conferred Queen to ignore this transgression.

"Hmph!" Princess Isabella just harrumphed and didn't bother to reply.

"Alchemist Davis, if you truly care about your wife, Natalya, then you must know what is best for her future!" Elder Enye sternly spoke.

Davis produced a resplendent smile on his face. It was as if he could not be any happier to be invited by a major power like the Falling Snow Sect, but the words he spoke almost made people aware that he is certainly a madman.

"It is wonderful to see that Natalya's talent bought us two tickets into the Falling Snow Sect, but I wonder, how many couples have you people separated for a retarded reason such as 'If you care for her future, you will forget about her.'?"

Not only did Davis repeat her sentence, but he also did it with her posture and accent.

Elder Enye's brows furrowed as she felt mocked.

"You... Don't talk nonsense..." Tanya Frostblight frowned, but her words were as if she didn't even have confidence in her words.

Davis inclined his head and looked at Tanya Frostblight, "As perceptive as you are, do you really think that all sects are that nice? Sometimes, they might even kill off the party who was left behind to make the one who joined cast aside their weakness."

Tanya Frostblight's lips quivered, wanting to refute, but she took a step back and became pale, unable to deny his words.

Chapter 819 Natalya's Vow

Davis smiled at Tanya Frostblight. It looks like she had witnessed one or two cases by herself.

"Stop with your baseless and senseless accusations. The Falling Snow Sect doesn't resort to such measures." Elder Enye yelled.

"So you do accept that you people separate couples in the name of 'making their future better' when all you people do is die for the sect instead of living your lives." Davis chuckled.

Elder Enye increasingly frowned. The words she heard were grating to her ears, but it suddenly pulled a heartstring, making her unable to refute his words. She shook her head out of these confusing thoughts and spoke out loud.

"Enough, if you truly care about Natalya, then you should what decision to mak-"

"I decline!" An unrestrained voice interrupted Elder Enye, causing her and everyone to look towards the source of the voice.

Natalya clenched her fists as she shouted out loud, "I already said that I would stay by my husband. My future rests with him and only him! If I am unable to become an expert in the future, then fine! I won't bicker with the heavens and lament my fate! As long as I stay with him, I am content!"

Elder Enye's brows furrowed.

Observing that stubborn expression, she could tell that Natalya wasn't kidding. In fact, she could tell that this child has already fallen deeply into the confines of love. In her opinion, such people were destined to stagnate with their lives becoming temporarily content.

That said, if she were to forcefully her from her husband, it would give her a heart demon and make her unable or harder to cultivate instead. Her mindset would be ruined, and she might even take revenge on the Falling Snow Sect once she grew up with its resources.

She would become a so-called renegade cultivator who would try to go against the sect's rules. She had seen such crazy women in the past!

Elder Enye let out a sigh before moving her lips "So be it..."

"If you have the heart to pursue your cultivation career, then the Falling Snow Sect welcomes you anytime as long as you can convince them or abandon them."

Natalya simply clasped her hand and was about to leave the battle platform when a distressed voice echoed.

"Wait!"

Natalya turned to look at Tanya Frostblight with a questioning look.

"W-Why do you devote yourself to him? Do you really not care about your cultivation career? If you were to be in danger, only your cultivation base could save you!" Tanya Frostblight asked.

Her expression looked as if she was genuinely looked worried.

Natalya smilingly shook her head, "I don't have grand aspirations as you do... I might have some talent like you all tell, but if that talent can't help me attain happiness, what use is that so-called talent?"

"I, Natalya, am born to experience bliss. If I can attain true bliss and were to die, then my life is content. If I were to wait till my cultivation reaches the peak, and if I were to suddenly die without experiencing that bliss, for what reason was I actually born?"

"My husband is my bliss! I'll say this again. If I can be with him and die at some point, then my life is content!" Natalya declared.

It was as if she hated that there were not many people to watch her declare her marriage vow at that time when she married Davis, using this chance to make a vow in front of a huge crowd.

She said it with such conviction that it left the crowd speechless and a bit moved!

Tanya Frostblight became stumped and didn't know what to say. On the other hand, Elder Enye sighed.

She perceived that Natalya is one of the worst types of women a woman could become! Falling in love hopelessly and even going as far as to lose sight of cultivation. However, she also felt a tinge of emotions in her heart that she had sealed long ago.

She didn't realize that she was just jealous!

To be able to feel such strong emotions for another... and for that emotions to be reciprocated.

Not all people possessed that kind of bliss.

"You... W-What if your bliss abandons you!?" Tanya Frostblight seemed as if she saw an unknown side of her friend, but that instead worried her.

"Rather than chasing numerous tails, I will stick to a single head! Although I'm convinced that I wouldn't be abandoned, if it were to really happen as you say, then that's that!"

Pahh!~

Natalya simply performed a gesture by forming a circle with her hands and instantly compressed it, generating a slapping sound.

It was the suicidal gesture for one to self-destruct their revolving core.

Her answer was completely decisive, which left a deep impression on everyone's subconscious.

Madwoman! She's definitely a mad woman! Furthermore, a foolish woman.

This thought echoed in the intellectuals' minds, and the women in the crowd felt deep disdain for her. However, the men felt jealous that there was a woman who was willing to love her man to this level.

If they were to have a woman like that, then they felt that they also might have the chance to feel fulfilled.

Davis, who was looking at Natalya with a moved expression, felt a little uncomfortable by the number of stares he was receiving. He felt as if he was killed many times in people's heads.

However, at the same time, he sighed.

He knew that Natalya was stubborn and suicidal, but he didn't know that she was this suicidal!

Fortunately, at that time, he had given in to his lust.

Otherwise, if he had rejected her advances, would she have killed herself, giving him an unwarranted sense of guilt to carry?

He thought that he was a deviant, but he didn't think that she would be one as well.

"What about our promise? I am still looking forward to the future... Wouldn't you become... weaker?"

"Hehehe!" Natalya suddenly laughed.

Tanya Frostblight became taken aback before her expression faded.

Did this mean that they were not friends anymore since she declined the invitation from Falling Snow Sect?

"Don't worry. We're still friends..." Natalya said while laughing.

It took a while for her to stop her laughter, but it managed to make Tanya Frostblight's shoulders relax.

"Look..." Natalya possessed a hearty expression on her face, "Who said that I would become weaker?"

"What I'm going to say would come off as rude, but I will still say it. As long as I don't die, then even Eighth Stage Experts would have to look up to me in the future!"

"You're just posing!" Tanya Frostblight blurted out.

On the other hand, Elder Enye sighed.

She didn't deny that Natalya would become someone she would look up to as long as she obtained valid resources and better training.

This was why she was willing to lose face and earn the ire of the crowd to recruit Natalya, but if Natalya were to lose conviction and the will to cultivate, then there would be no meaning in recruiting her.

Hence, she decisively left the decision for Natalya to make.

Natalya didn't comment on it, "Perhaps, we'll meet again in the future. Goodbye."

At this time, behind Natalya, there were countless threads of concealed soul force that slowly pulled back before they all went back into Davis's soul sea.

Davis smiled as he looked at Tanya Frostblight. He had been prepared for Tanya Frostblight to suddenly backstab Natalya, but it looks like he had been overly cautious.

Chapter 820 Give It To Her

Natalya left the battle platform under everyone's gaze while Tanya Frostblight still lingered. Natalya avoided connecting gazes with Davis since she herself felt as if she had done something stupid, something that she would have never done before even if she was given ten times the guts.

She even made daring statements such as no Eighth Stage Expert would be able to compare to her and could only look up to her in the future. She felt her face burning from embarrassment!

It looks like sticking with daring people really made her daring as well!

Tanya Frostblight looked a little bit sad. She inclined her head and suddenly yelled, "Alchemist Davis, you better take care of my friend!"

"Mark my words!"

"The next time I meet her will be when I defeated her, but it will also be the time when I would kick you if you were to ever wrong her!"

Natalya didn't stop, but her lips subconsciously curved into a smile as she heard her newly-made friend speak up for her. It filled her heart with elation.

'Strange woman...' Davis's lips twitched at Tanya Frostblight's words.

He couldn't help but speak out as he waved his hand, "You would go that far for a friend that you just made?"

"I don't know about you, but that goes without saying! We've made a pinky promise after all!" Tanya Frostblight looked at Davis as if she were looking at a fool.

Davis's eyelids twitched. He didn't know whether to call this woman naive and pampered or a woman of words who heavily weighed words that were spoken.

Although she was quickly judgemental, it could be said that she earned his respect for various matters.

"Isabella, give it to her." Davis sent a soul transmission.

"Mhm? Tanya Frostblight managed to leave an impression in your heart, didn't she?" Princess Isabella looked back at him with a profound expression on her face.

Davis became speechless. It wasn't like he's going to fall for a woman just because she treated him well. Even if that were the case in the past, he was long past that point with three women beside him who seemed to genuinely love him.

Besides, Tanya Frostblight didn't treat him well but threatened him like a child throwing a tantrum. Why would he treat someone who threatened him better?

Because he didn't even consider her words as a threat but the care a friend possessed for a friend, and of course, many others would do the same for their friends, but this happened to be special since his second wife was her friend.

"It's not like that." Davis explained, "Not only did Tanya Frostblight not give in to greed, but she also had the gall to reprimand Elder Towerfall in front of everyone. She stood up for Natalya, calling her a friend, putting a genuine smile on Natalya's face."

"And because of her, it could be said that I got to know more about my Natalya."

"I simply wanted to reward her because I know that they wouldn't be winning this battle exchange. Natalya puts weight on her words as well, so the fact remains that Tanya Frostblight is her friend. I simply wanted to reward her efforts."

"Making friendship with enemies... You are also quite lenient..." Princess Isabella imperceptibly shook her head.

"Excuse me, but I am off the idea that not all of them are enemies. Some are just opponents. Although sect members are a collective entity, as long as they all don't point hostility towards me, I won't consider them all enemies."

"They are all individuals and have their own choices to make. If it weren't for this, do you think loyalists and traitors within a single faction would exist?"

Princess Isabella widened her eyes, feeling a sudden epiphany.

Indeed, at least two different types of people would exist within a single faction. Isn't that the greatest example in this world one needed to not put all enemies into the same cage to judge?

"I don't what kind of experiences you had in your past life to consider all of this, but your words have enlightened me." Princess Isabella nodded her head with a smile.

'No, just read some books or stories that deeply dwell on perspectives...' Davis mused but didn't say it.

It wasn't as if he was kind. It was because he had the leisure to consider who were his enemies were and who were not. The others weren't blessed with Fallen Heaven to have this perk.

Others could only eliminate their opponents before they could eliminate them, but he at least possessed a tiny bit of leisure to think and judge since he could always kill someone at any point. Of course, this only applied to opponents who were just a little stronger than him.

He didn't have that kind of leisure when facing enormously strong opponents like Eighth Stage Experts, but for opponents like Tanya Frostblight, he did possess an enormous amount of leisure.

At this time, Tanya Frostblight was leaving the martial platform.

"Wait!" A sudden voice echoed out.

Tanya Frostblight stopped and turned to look at the Conferred Queen when she instinctively moved and caught something in her hands.

When she opened her hand, she saw a small vial that possessed a certain type of liquid.

"That vial contains ten milliliters of the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar. It is more than enough for you to reach the Martial Ascendance Stage within a year as long as you keep your foundation stable." Princess Isabella spoke with a haughty expression on her face.

Tanya Frostblight became stunned as she looked at the vial in her hands.

"What is the meaning of this?" She asked.

"If you want to fight my subordinate's wife Natalya in the future, then you would badly need it." Princess Isabella spoke in a condescending tone.

Tanya Frostblight's eyes lit up, "Oh! Thanks! I didn't think you were this kind..."

She then left towards the Falling Snow Sect's ark.

"..."

Princess Isabella's lips twitched. She had tried to provoke, but somehow, she became a kind woman in Tanya Frostblight's eyes. Somehow, she felt that this Tanya Frostblight was shrewd despite her behavior.

'A strange woman, living in her own pace and world...'

She just silently gave up.

Davis inwardly laughed.

Originally, he had used several vials and poured the nectar in those to make a number of ten-milliliter vials. It was to bribe people into obtaining information if needed, but the first one he had given out was used to reward instead.

Elder Enye became pleasantly surprised. So by befriending the Conferred Queen, one could get the nectar?

Elder Enye experienced a momentary epiphany that they had perhaps used the wrong approach to gain the nectar! But she considered once again and thought the amount given was very less! Compared to that five liters they would gain by winning this battle exchange, ten milliliters was indeed abysmal!

However, she finally knew why those two women from Conferred Queen's Team were this strong in Body Tempering Cultivation when considering their age.

'So that's it... These small vials were probably also given to them. No wonder their Body Tempering Cultivations are all high...'

Elder Enye finally arrived at this conclusion.

If it weren't for this, how could it be so easy to train the body?