

EMPEROR 101

Chapter 101: Refining and Absorbing

Two months passed while the Loret Empire's ship sailed through the Grand Sea.

News spread around the continent about the victor of the Grand Sea Continent Meet as soon as it ended.

Davis's name spread wide and far, granting him endless prestige around the continent. The young prodigy's name shook people's heart, they placed him on a pedestal and started calling him 'The Little Paragon'.

But what the people paid attention to was not about his victory, but his slaughter of Emperor Tritor and Emperor Raven.

This brought happiness to the continent as these two vile evildoers were dead, but that surely wasn't the case for the Raven Empire and Tritor Empire.

The Tritor Empire and the Raven Empire was in turmoil for these two months after the news of the death of their respective emperors spread like wildfire.

The Nobles and the Royals were at each others throat, disrupting the harmony in these two empires. Not only that, but there was a rumour spreading around that after a year, the invading empires will come to conquer them which made them lead a fearful life.

All in all, the masses' lives in these two empires were ruined and bleak.

Meanwhile, the Guardian Alliance unanimously decided to split the treasury and the territory of these two empires once the fifteen year period ends.

The Raven Empire and Tritor Empire have no choice but to scatter as they couldn't defend against the onslaught of the five empires. If they stayed and battled, then they could only wait for death.

There was always a shortage of powerful experts in all the empires as every outsider invasion takes the lives of many experts, regardless of status.

During the invasion, some died outright, while some others died slowly due to heavy injuries caused in the battlefield. Due to this, all the empires only have a few powerful experts to defend themselves from the nearby external threats.

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After arriving at the capital, Davis rode the carriage with his father and Ellia as they received the praises, applause and approval of the residents.

He was warmly welcomed by the people of the capital, so much that even Davis started to feel a sense of belonging to this capital.

They straight away went to the Royal Castle and were greeted by the subjects and vassals.

Logan nodded his head and headed to the throne while Davis headed straight away to his study. Logan shook his head when he saw Davis going away without even asking him.

Before going to the study, Davis made a servant prepare a residence in the Royal Castle for Ellia. He also specifically asked his father to revoke Ellia's status as a maid and grant her the title of nobility.

In regards to this, Logan accepted all that without asking any questions. To him, this was child's play, besides the position Ellia obtained in the Grand Sea Continent Meet was enough for him to grant her endless riches and a respectable status.

Davis finally arrived in his study and threw himself on the bed,

"Ahhh, I'm back!" He grabbed the pillow and rubbed his face on it.

He rested on it for a few moments before turning his head above and sat on the bed.

"It's been two months since I killed those two emperors." He muttered under his breath as he checked his soul for the nth time.

Inside the Soul Sea, he could see the dark book like figure, hovering in a fixed state. Around it, there were two small hazy balls of lights that were swirling around. It was like they were orbiting around the dark book in a harmonious manner.

'The two souls I absorbed from the two emperors still hasn't dissipated the slightest. I wonder if it is the effect of the Death Book that is in my soul? Hmm... I wonder if this could be even called the death book in the first place?' Davis had a lot of questions that he wanted to find the answer for, so he could only research about it one by one.

He hadn't found the slightest sign of dissipation from these two Mid-Level Adult Soul Stage Souls all this time. To him, this was a matter of wonder, because no souls could be protected from time itself.

'At the least, it would have dissipated slightly even if I used a method to preserve it normally. This death book of mine is truly a treasure.' He sighed in awe.

He waited all this time to absorb it once he is alone, but not only that because he wanted to see how long the death book can safeguard the souls he absorbed.

'Its time I refined the souls to make a breakthrough.' Davis's eyes shone in anticipation as he was sure that these two souls would be able to take him to the peak of Young Soul Stage.

'Possibly, even the Adult Soul Stage...' He thought as he gulped in excitement.

He was excited for a while before calming down his mental state as he closed his eyes. He meditated for some time before finally opening his eyes, radiating a calm disposition.

In his Soul Sea, a dark radiance emitted from the dark book as it surrounded a deceased soul that was orbiting around it.

The hazy ball of light was surrounded by that dark radiance as it started to get refined in a non-violent manner.

Davis felt his soul growing in power as time passed by slowly. His soul level increased rapidly as he felt a searing pain in his soul.

He broke through to the High-Level Young Soul Stage.

Suddenly, it felt like he could explode anytime as he felt stuffed from the increase in his soul energy. He gritted his teeth and continued to refine.

Time passed as he later broke through to Peak-Level Young Soul Stage. The deceased soul he was absorbing was almost gone.

It wasn't long before he completed absorbing the soul.

Davis opened his eyes and let out a slight breath. His body was full of sweat from the earlier pain. He now knew that two days had passed since the start of his cultivation.

'Seems like the pain will only increase while I improve my soul power forcefully by a large amount in the latter stages.' He sighed. His soul was originally powerful that it could ignore the pain when he forcefully increased his Soul Cultivation in the earlier stages, but now it couldn't sustain the increase in his soul energy anymore.

In addition, he was marvelled at the fact that he was able to discern the present as soon as he finished cultivating, but wasn't able to tell the passage of time during cultivation.

"Looks like I would have to cultivate my soul slowly," Davis muttered sadly. If someone heard his speech, then they would've coughed out litres of blood and strangled him to death.

Chapter 102: Death Book?

Time passed as Davis refined the second soul that swirled around inside his Soul Sea.

He took twelve days to fully refine the two souls and enter the Adult Soul Stage.

He got mainly delayed by the bottleneck he encountered on the third day, so he stopped refining the soul on the third day and worked on breaking through the bottleneck.

On the tenth day, he broke through the Adult Soul Stage and continued cultivating his soul to the peak of the Low-Level Adult Soul Stage in the remaining two days.

Davis opened his eyes as he felt invigorated. Entering the Adult Soul Stage made him feel truly satisfied and refreshed.

He muttered while nodding his head in satisfaction, "It's been fourteen days. It's time to see my mother and remove that cursed soul seal which had been placed on her." His eyes flashed with fury as he thought about that matter. To him, nobody should even dare to harm his mother.

"Hey, Kid!" Suddenly, a crisp voice rang out.

"Holy Sh*t!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Boom Davis shouted as he crashed into the ceiling which caused a tremendous sound to echo in the room.

He fell back and searched in multiple directions for the source of the voice as he shouted nervously, "Who!?"

He quickly extended his soul sense to every corner of the room but was not able to find the source of the voice.

"Kid, I am in you! Why are you searching outside?" The crisp voice echoed again in his mind.

"Eh?" Davis stood there stunned, he froze for a second before hurriedly checking inside his Soul Sea.

Davis immediately checked the Death Book, but it was the same as before. He hurriedly checked around the Soul Sea for an anomaly but couldn't find one no matter how he searched.

"Where are you looking at?" The crispy voice sounded out, this time he could accurately pinpoint the direction.

Davis's face was incomparably solemn as he turned to look at that direction.

"The Death Book..." His eyes widened as he muttered under his breath.

"Haha, you finally found me! I must say that you've far exceeded my expectations in leaving that wretched world which bound me. If not, I would've just died of boredom!"

"Just kidding, even I don't know if I will ever die, hahaha!" The crisp voice boomed out dumbfounding the incomparably solemn Davis.

"Are you the death book?" He asked with an idiotic expression on his face.

During the tenth day, he felt the Death Book palpitate in a frenzy, but he brushed it off as he thought that it was gaining a new ability.

"Why? Have you never seen a book talk? Oh, I forgot! You were from that wretched world, aren't ya? Heh!" The voice sneered.

"Death Book you say? How would I know? It is merely one of the names that I have when compared to the multitude of names that I have! Book of Despair, Evil Grimoire, The Book of Yin, Holy Scripture of Death and what not? All the names that I have were always relevant to death, haha!" The voice laughed for a while before turning sad, "I can see all the names of the living beings in the myriad of realms, but the only name I can't see is my own name! Tian Long!"

Hearing the name that he had long stored in the back of his head, his heart palpitated in fear.

"You! What do you want!?" Davis asked in fear. He felt the situation spiralling out of his control.

"What I want!? During my incomparably long life, I've commanded many things to my previous possessors so that I could satisfy my curiosity and interest. Kid, you're in luck. This time, I decided that I won't demand anything unreasonable of you since you skillfully brought me outside that wretched place!"

Davis relaxed, but he still didn't fully believe in its words, "Wretched place? Do you mean Earth?" He asked as he widened his eyes.

"Right, that's what you people call that place. I was stuck in that place for billions of years! Curse that existence who sealed me there!"

"Sealed you!? How did you get sealed!?" Davis got curious the moment it replied to his every question. He couldn't help but ask more questions.

"Logically, we are still sealed..." It didn't reply to his question but continued its words.

"What!?" Davis was stunned, "Does this mean that this place is still Earth!?"

"Idiot! What I meant was that this place is also in the sealed realm. That tiny planet of yours and the small space surrounding it can be considered the third layer of the sealed realm. This place can be considered the second layer of the sealed realm!"

"Tiny planet!?? Small space? No way!! People have discovered countless galaxies surrounding our galaxy!" He hurriedly denied it.

"Hahaha! You would rather believe the words of mortals than mine!? How amusing." It laughed, then sneered at his ignorance.

"Let me enlighten you! The existence who sealed me there created that place, so I have also witnessed its creation. Listen closely, the only planet that is habitable in that space is your Earth. The only galaxy you can explore is your galaxy. Other than that, all else is bogus, hahaha!"

"What do you mean!?" Davis narrowed his eyes as it shone with confusion.

"Don't you still understand? There's only one small galaxy, and all else is generated by an illusion formation that covers your entire galaxy. Anything else you see beyond that is fake! Even the laws you mortals comprehended were established by that existence! Science was it!? How laughable!!"

There was a moment of silence as Davis found it hard to believe its words.

"Your expression tells me that you don't believe me, fine leave it then, it is not relevant anymore after all. But have you ever thought about why you people of Earth can't cultivate?" The crisp voice sounded out as if it wanted to provoke Davis into asking the truth.

Davis opened his mouth, "Why!?" He always had that doubt. He felt that the people of earth were in no way inferior to the people here.

A few seconds passed before the crisp voice sneered, "Since you don't believe me, you can think for yourself!"

"Wait! I'll believe you!" Seeing that it won't answer his questions, he had no choice but to act as he believed in it.

"Heh! Good! It's pretty simple as that existence didn't wish for my rebirth, so that existence tightly sealed the third layer, preventing the heaven and earth energy from entering it. It is already rare for your people to cultivate a little that I even find it amazing for them to have some ability!" The crisp voice reverberated as if it was in wonder.

"It doesn't make sense! If the heaven and earth energy is prevented from entering the third layer, then how was I able to use that formation!?" Davis thought about it, and something still didn't make sense. In fact, to him, this whole situation didn't make sense!

Chapter 103: Its Origin

The crisp voice continued to explain calmly, "Even though that existence is powerful, it still cannot compare to the heavens! Some heaven and earth energy is bound to leak into the Third Layer from the Second Layer!"

"Then can I return to the Third Layer!?" Davis asked in excitement!

"Of course you can." It laughed and continued, "If you are able to meet the requirements that existence set in order for someone to enter the third layer, then naturally you will be able to enter."

Looking at Davis's reaction, it resumed, "By any chance, if you are asking me about the location of the portal that is currently connected to the Third Layer, then I simply don't know."

A few moments of silence passed as Davis took in the information as he assimilated it one by one.

His gut told him that the Death Book didn't lie to him. To be honest, he felt that the Death Book had no reason to lie to him.

He then sighed, "Thanks for answering my questions."

"Haha, you're a weird one! Everyone who obtained me had either ruled people with fear or dominance! Even their father and mother didn't escape their clutches! You're quite the uncanny one, aren't ya!? Hahaha!"

Davis had black lines on his face "Do you always talk like this?" Now that the situation was seemingly not out of control, he realized that this existence has a weird way of communicating.

It laughed in a crisp voice, "Haha! No, I always spoke solemnly before, but I realized that it's quite boring when I saw the way you people on earth talk recently! Hahaha!"

"You've been stalking people on earth!?" Davis's eyes widened, 'Wasn't the Death Book with me the whole time?'

The voice went silent for a moment, "No, you misunderstood me, kid. How do I make you understand? I got it!" It then laughed again.

"Kid, after I spent billions of years in a mini-space, undoing my seal with what little energy I could gather, I created a spirit to scout the world around for me! I gave that spirit a copy of myself that doesn't even have 0.1% of my capabilities and set some rules for it. Later, I created more of these spirits, made more copies of myself and spread them out in the mini-world."

"Finally, I hid from my own creations as I acted like my copy. Later, I was in the possession of the first spirit I created, and he called himself the Death God Overlord since he knew that it was the first of its existence. From time to time, it would sometimes drop me in the planet you called Earth. Yes, I was controlling the spirit's mind subconsciously, and it didn't know a thing since I was the one controlling it, besides, it's my creation."

"The other spirits saw his clumsiness and started dropping their copies into the world as well. Killing people was fun and it granted me energy. However, it wasn't enough. If I wanted to return by myself, then I would've needed at least from a million to a billion years gathering energy to break through the seal of the third layer. Finally, just when I somehow started to enjoy my stay in that wretched world, I fell into your hands, gaining a free ticket to the second layer!"

"Heh! Then you should be grateful to me!" Davis grinned.

But it continued, "Not to mention that I saved your sorry face when you were traveling through that space tunnel, but I must say that I was only able to save you because you ingeniously used the death book's rule to your advantage. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to act because of the restrictions that were placed upon me by the seal."

Davis gave up, "Okay~ But this still doesn't answer my question..."

The crisp voice sighed, "Idiot~ Did your brain turn to paste? I guess it is understandable, seeing that you are in the presence of the majestic me! In that wretched world, I was with you for a few years and all you did was watch some animation! I picked this style of speaking from those unique characters!"

Davis's eyes shot wide, he hid the lower part of his body with his hands, "Holy sh*t! Did you watch that as well?" He remembered that he kept the Death Book directly opposite to the monitor, in a bookshelf.

"Hmm? That animation you sit in front of while moving your hands up and down? I watched it as well and it was quite the art I must say!"

The crisp voice continued, ignorant to Davis's embarrassment, "Honestly, watching those animations with you quenched my boredom a lot! The stories were funny as well!"

Davis facepalmed himself from embarrassment, 'This conversation seriously took a weird turn...'

"Well, I believe that I answered your questions now!" The crisp voice echoed in his mind, waking him up from his embarrassment.

The crisp voice asked angrily, "Kid! Did you just now ignore my sacrifice as it was nothing!?"

"What sacrifice!?" Davis was visibly confused.

"Kid, I could've just let you die and arrived by myself at the second layer to be picked up by someone, but I didn't do that and merged with your soul. So you should be grateful to me for eternity!" It shouted indignantly.

Davis shrugged, "Somehow, I doubt it..."

"What!? The old me has taken a huge sacrifice and all I get is some doubt? This is bullying! I want my body back!" The crisp voice shouted as if it was being strangled.

"You jest! You can create that whenever you want!" Davis smirked.

"Oh! What makes you say that?" Suddenly, the voice changed its tone, to one of interest.

"Just now when you didn't disagree with my statement." Davis grinned as if he won.

"Haha, kid! You certainly got me real good! Yes! I can create my body whenever I want but if I left your soul permanently, do you know the consequence!?" It turned solemn.

"Will I die?" Davis asked calmly. There was no fear in his voice.

"Absolutely, seems like you have calmed down." The voice sounded like it was satisfied.

Davis then sighed, "What can I do to make you reside in my soul?"

No matter what, he needed the death book to quickly increase his power.

"Hehe, kid, don't worry. I won't extricate myself away from you. After all, you have earned it!" The voice laughed as if this was an incomparably small matter.

Davis was silent for a moment before he said, "...Thank you!"

"Whatever, just make sure you leave this sealed realm before you die. I don't wanna stay in this place anymore, hurry up and exit this sealed realm already!"

"Aren't you like a spoiled brat!?! Alright, I'll try as soon as I can." Davis laughed.

It replied as it laughed, "Hehe, good luck with that."

Davis thought that this much of some reveal was enough to him today, so he thought of leaving. Just when he prepared to leave, he remembered something.

"Oh, by the way, I wonder what was the ability that I unlocked when I reached the third stage in Soul Forging Cultivation?"

Chapter 104: Claire's Soul Seal

"You should be able to see the names of all living beings, regardless of race, species and et cetera." It replied casually.

"Is that true!?" Davis was excited. If that was true, then he will be able to hunt down Magical Beasts easily.

"Yeah, if you concentrate your eyes or soul sense well enough on the target!" The crisp voice replied.

"I see." Davis smiled as his astral form disintegrated within his soul sea.

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Davis opened his eyes and took a deep breath.

'This was an unreal encounter! I believe that it was the death note's spirit no matter how I look at it!'

Suddenly, Davis concentrated on the Death Note in his soul sea and said, "Can you hear me?"

"I can." A crisp reply came from his soul.

Davis sighed as he was now sure that it wasn't a dream, 'Somehow, I feel like I am talking to myself... Anyway, this method of communication is more efficient than entering my soul to communicate with it.'

He stood up, walked away from his bed, exiting the study as he closed the door.

He saw a servant nearby and ordered him to repair the damage he caused in the ceiling of his study.

After instructing, he leisurely walked to his mother's room as he pondered about some things.

Unknowingly, he got to the entrance to his mother's room and stood in front of it. Coming out of his reverie, he knocked on the door, "Mom!"

"Davis!? Come inside!" A melodious voice echoed outside the door along with some hurried footsteps, putting a smile on his face.

The door opened, and Claire glanced out with a joyous expression on her face. She pulled him inside and hugged him as she smiled.

Davis felt incomparable warmth in his soul so much that a voice sounded out from his soul, "Hey, keep the temperature down, will ya? I prefer cold places!"

Davis ignored it and continued to enjoy the heartwarming hug for a few seconds.

Claire stepped back. She felt gratified and proud to be his mother after hearing about his valiant feat in the Grand Sea Continent Meet.

"Mother, I'm back!" Davis smiled as he said.

Claire pinched his cheek as her face turned cold, "It's been 14 days since you came back and now you're telling mom that you're back! You unfilial son!"

"Mom! It's not like that, I had some urgent matters to take care of!" Davis shouted back, feeling sorry.

Claire then laughed as she smiled sweetly, "I know, I heard about your master. It's just that mother is quite jealous that you chose your master over me..." She stroked his head affectionately as she sighed.

Davis awkwardly laughed, but suddenly he got an idea, "No mom! I went to visit my master and asked him to help me destroy that soul seal that was placed on your soul!"

"Really!? You're the best!" Claire kissed his cheeks and got excited.

Davis nodded his head but didn't reply. He looked inside the room and saw Edward sleeping inside a big cradle.

"Mom, the process requires you to be unconscious so that it won't possibly affect your emotions!" Davis made up an excuse as he didn't want anyone close to him to see that he had dark attributed energy.

Claire narrowed her eyes, there was a slight worry that shone in her eyes, "Is your master going to be the one who treats me?"

"No, it's me. Mom can rest assured about that!" Davis answered, knowing her concern. If she still wasn't going to accept that, then he could only come out with his secret.

"Alright, mom trusts you!" Claire smiled resplendently, causing the guilt in his heart to grow.

'Mom, one day, I'll tell you the truth. Until then, please forgive this unfilial son!' Davis thought as he smiled back at her.

Claire moved and sat back on her bed, "Is it okay if I become unconscious? Or should I be in another state altogether?"

"Being unconscious is enough," Davis replied. Just when he tried to take out a pill which renders a person unconscious, Claire's voice sounded out.

"Alright..." Uttering that, Claire placed her finger on her glabella and after a moment, fell unconscious as her head collapsed on the pillow.

'Holy sh*t! How did she do that?' Davis's eyes shot wide open. He hurriedly went in front of her and checked her.

'Did she pound her soul heavily, causing her to fall asleep or unconscious?' Davis thought as he narrowed his eyes.

"Well, I'll just ask her about it when she wakes up," Davis muttered and sat beside her.

He placed his finger on her glabella and directed his consciousness into her soul. He did so with the utmost care as if he was handling a frail jar which might break upon the slightest touch.

It took him a minute to successfully enter her Soul Sea.

"This is Mom's Soul Sea..." He muttered as he looked around the empty bright space. He searched for a while manually and didn't dare to use too much soul energy in the process, afraid that it might hurt her somehow.

Eventually, he found what he was looking for in this Soul Sea.

"There it is..." Davis uttered while his expression turned incomparably solemn.

A white blob light was surrounded by glowing chains, which trapped and sealed it. The glowing chains were extended to the horizons and faded out in the distance.

Inside the white blob of light, a faint silhouette could be seen.

"Mom!" Davis clenched his fists as he grunted loudly. This scene made him furious for a moment, but he quickly calmed down the next second.

'Death Note! Can you hear me?' Davis tried to make a connection with the Death Note.

"Loud and clear! No matter where you are, I can hear you as long as I'm bound to your soul." The crisp voice replied calmly.

"That's good! Now, can you see what's in front of me?" Davis smirked.

"Wai... Yeah, I can see that now!"

"Marvelous!" Davis thought as he smiled. He originally decided to use the dark energy of the Death Note to devour those chains, but he didn't know what side effects will affect her in the future, so he didn't now dare to do it by himself. That's why he said to Evelyn that it might take years to complete his 'research'.

"Can you remove those chains restricting that blob of light? If yes, will it cause any damage to her soul?"

Chapter 105: Eradicating the Soul Seal

"This is child's play for me! Merely with my restricted power level, it will take a long time to erase those chains." The crisp voice echoed as if it was dissatisfied, "As for side effects, there are none!"

"How long will it take?" Davis got excited for a moment before he gritted his teeth and asked. If it took a year, then he was determined to reveal his secret to his mother so that he could continue to remove the seal without making her go unconscious.

No matter what, he felt that his mother would in no way betray him.

After a moment, it replied, "A day..."

"A day? I got it..." Davis nodded his head for a moment, then suddenly felt that something was not right.

"Hmm? A day!? Only a day?" His eyes widened in disbelief.

"More or less! Hmph! If my powers weren't sealed, then it wouldn't even take me a millisecond to erase this seal!"

Davis floated there stunned. He couldn't fathom what kind of existence this Death Note was in this universe.

"Didn't you say that you unsealed yourself after a billion years of being sealed in that mini world?" Davis couldn't help but ask. His voice tinged with curiosity towards this anomaly.

"Kid, what I managed to unseal was the seal that restricted my freedom. My powers are still sealed, and it is difficult to unseal it by myself. Luckily, I merged with your soul. The stronger your soul becomes, the weaker my seal gets."

"Is this why you stayed with me?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

"Hehe, you could say that!" It replied as it laughed.

Davis heaved a sigh of relief. Now that he knew that both were benefiting from this partnership, he could stop doubting it all the time. He believed as long as he could provide it with some benefits, it will continue to be with him.

"Then let's get started!"

Suddenly, the soul strand he inserted into Claire's soul sea, turned incredibly dark as if it turned malicious.

Black gaseous substance oozed out from the soul strand as it approached the seal in an eerie manner.

Davis who watched that couldn't help but feel cold.

"Are you evil?" He involuntarily asked.

There was a moment of silence, "Evil? I don't know. But if you were to judge me by your human standards, then I have to say that I'm incomparably evil than any existence in the universe. After all, people only used me to kill, kill and kill." A reply sounded out in his mind, causing Davis to enter into a moment of contemplation.

He quickly shook his head and concentrated on eradicating that seal. The Death Note provided him with dark evil energy while he guided it to the seal slowly.

The dark gaseous substance made contact with the seal and started to corrode it as it spread around the chains evenly. Sizzling sounds sounded out as the chains started to melt and disappear.

"Hmm? Boy, I forgot to include your soul prowess in my calculations. Looks like it won't even take half a day to erase this seal." It was just a few seconds, but it was able to immediately notice the difference in the speed of erasing that seal.

Hearing that, Davis smirked, feeling proud of himself.

Time passed as he concentrated hard to melt the chains surrounding the blob of light.

Just when he melted the last connecting chain, the white blob of light trembled for a moment before scattering around the soul sea.

The chains that extended to the horizons disappeared as if it was never there in the first place.

"Is this a success?" Davis asked as he looked around the empty space.

"Should be..." It replied.

He nodded his head and disappeared from the soul sea.

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Davis shuddered as he opened his eyes. He removed his finger from his mother's glabella and hurriedly checked her state.

Claire was drenched in sweat, and her eyebrows were narrowed while her breathing was rapid.

Davis hurriedly grabbed her hands and woke her up, "Mom! Wake up! It's me! Davis!"

Claire still had her eyes closed, not at all responding to his call.

"Use your soul to startle her awake." The crisp voice echoed in his mind.

Davis quickly used his soul to shout into her mind, "Mom!"

Claire opened her eyes as she immediately woke up and tried to catch her breath in a hurried manner.

"Mom, what had happened?" Davis asked worriedly. Even though it said that there will be no side-effects, he couldn't help but be worried.

After catching her breath, Claire looked at her son and tried to smile, "Nothing happened, it's just I was stuck in a nightmare." Claire replied and looked at her clothes which was drenched by her sweat.

"Wait here, mom will clean up in a few minutes." She caressed his cheeks, stood up and headed to the bath.

"Hmm." Davis acknowledged and saw her heading to the bath.

Claire opened the door to the bath and went inside as she closed the door.

"Hey!" Davis shouted furiously in his mind.

"That is not a side-effect of the removal of the seal. It is merely the side-effect of using my powers in her soul sea. Didn't she tell you that she had a nightmare? Calm down." It replied, causing him to make sense of the situation.

"Using your powers on someone's soul can cause nightmares?" He asked doubtfully,

"My power is aligned with death. Why don't you think about it? Besides, the soul is a miraculous entity. Even if anything untoward were to happen to it, you wouldn't be able to find a reason for it unless you are well versed in the understanding of the soul!"

Davis took in its words as he got tired. There were simply too many things that he didn't know about or couldn't understand in this world.

He stood up and went towards the cradle. He stood in front of it and whispered, "Compared to your sisters, I spent very little time with you. Hope you don't hate me for it, little brother."

He warmly touched Edward's cheeks as he caressed it.

"Big brother is sorry, by the time you are self-aware, big-brother would have already left for a different place. In those times, I hope that you will take care of our parents and sisters."

"Uwuu..."

A cute noise sounded out as if the baby was acknowledging his words.

As of now, Edward Loret, the second prince of the Loret Empire, was just a year old.

Chapter 106: I Want Souls!

As Davis spent the moment whispering to his beloved little brother, a voice sounded beside him.

"Claire Alstreim!"

"Is that your name, mother?" Davis turned back and asked.

"Yes!" Claire said with a huge smile on her face.

Davis could see that she was incredibly happy now that the seal that restricted her from divulging information got removed.

"Good name!" He had never used the Death God Eyes on his parents before, so he really didn't know his mother's real name.

Even he didn't know why he did not use the Death God Eyes on his parents. He just brushed it off as a kind of respect.

"Your master's method of removal is surprisingly bizarre. I didn't think I would get caught up in a nightmare."

Davis gingerly laughed as he acted spoiled, "I was just clumsy and messed up a step. Other than that, I perfectly managed to remove the seal that had been placed on you, mom!"

"Playing with your mother's soul!? You really have no fear! Good thing that all went well, otherwise, today would've been a tragedy..." Claire shuddered as she said.

Davis shut his mouth as he blinked. He had no retort to that statement.

"That said," Claire bent down and kissed his cheeks, "Thanks to you, I now feel that a burden has been taken away from me. No, literally. That seal was restricting me so much that it started to feel suffocating for me after a period of time. Do you know how hard was it for me to not even reveal my real name to you all?" Her eyes started to get misty as if she wanted to pour out all her grievances to him.

"Now I can teach you about the continent I was born in, teach you about higher cultivation states, teach you all I know without hiding anythi..."

"Shh," Davis closed her mouth with his hands, "You didn't hide anything from us mom. You were always there for us, and you always taught us anything you could reveal. So there's no need to feel guilty about it as it was all that seal's fault!"

He smirked as he took his hands back, "Why don't mom go visit dad and pour out your feelings to him?"

Claire nodded her head blankly as if she was lost in her own thoughts.

Davis knew that the one to be with his mother now should be his father. He felt that it should not be him nor anybody else for that matter.

He perfectly knew how much she loved him. After all, she even chose to stay behind instead of returning to her realm.

"Go on, I'll take care of Edward!" Davis said as he smiled sweetly.

Claire looked at him proudly and dashed to the exit of the room. In the blink of an eye, she disappeared from his view.

Davis thought as he laughed wryly, 'Heh! My mom's like a maiden in love! She must've really had a lot to say to father.'

...

Gradually, time passed as Davis started to play with Edward, who woke up.

After three hours, Edward played until he got tired and went back to sleep again while Davis sat there like a statue, still waiting for his mom.

'Could it be that mom forgot that I was waiting here?' He couldn't help but think because it has already been more than 3 hours since she left the room, plus there was no sign of her returning back.

"Kid." A voice sounded out just when Davis thought whether if he should leave or not in order to search for her.

Davis frowned, "You should know that I'm not a kid, call me Davis." Dissatisfied with the way it called him, he spoke outright.

It replied with a faint sneer, "Okay, Tian Long."

A few moments passed in silence as Davis froze.

"Alright, you can call me whatever you want." He had no way to win against this existence in a verbal argument.

"Haha, kid, to me, who had lived for over trillions of years, you are still an infant. Within the endless flow of time, I am alone for all eternity. Just be glad that I'm not calling you an infant!"

Davis was silent for a moment before he sneered, "You sure are arrogant!" He was not willing to take this insult without a fight.

"If I can't, then who can?" Came an arrogant reply that resounded like thunder in his mind.

He went speechless, "Okay~ I give up!"

"Come on! You're mine! At least give me some respect." Davis asked helplessly.

As if it was mad at him, it continued, "You should continue to please me, kid. There's no saying when my mood will turn sour. At that time, you will be cruelly faced with my wrath!"

Davis grunted, "Even if you say that, how can I please you?"

"By devouring more souls!" It replied slowly.

David lifted up his brows, he expected that this was the case and was not surprised, "How many?"

"The quantity doesn't matter! The quality matters!" Thinking that the souls it devoured were not even able to erase five percent of the seal, it said hastily.

"Quality? Just when I thought that could I be free, I am now bound by your whims? This sucks!" He complained as if he was now imprisoned by it.

"You want to be free? Do you want freedom? In this world, death might be the only freedom you could attain." The crisp voice creepily replied.

"Hey!? Don't jinx me!" He cried out hastily, the last thing he needed was for someone to raise a flag for his death.

"I won't deny that we are both benefiting from it, but there's a difference. The souls I helped you devour before indirectly was of my own will, but now you're asking me to hunt them down for you. It might be the same, but I am quite unwilling to do it for someone else."

"You humans get attached to the weirdest concerns... It doesn't matter if you are going to do it for me or yourself, I just want to devour more souls. If you refuse, I'll simply separate from your soul and devour you. After all, I prefer to keep my existence as a secret!" There was no evilness in its tone, rather, it was as if it was merely stating a fact that was normal to it.

"Oh, I forgot to mention, but if you are devoured by me, you will not be able to enter the cycle of reincarnation."

Davis gulped and realised that he was unconsciously treating this freak existence as his possession until now.

Chapter 107: Convincing It

Davis narrowed his eyes as he frowned. To attain power, he needed this existence. He contemplated for a moment before thinking of a solution.

"It might take you billions of years to remove the seal if you were to leave me. Think! If you are with me, it might only take hundreds or thousands of years to regain back your powers!"

"Kid, if I haven't thought about that, could you be still talking with me?" It laughed in a mocking tone.

David smiled wryly but inwardly he was quite angry, "Don't misunderstand, you'll have your souls in due time. It's just that it might take some time if you want quality."

"I know your foolish endeavour of targeting only the people you deem bad, you're quite the hypocrite I must say." It sneered in derision.

Hearing that reply, he was quite ticked off, "I am, I live by my own rules. What are you going to do about it?"

"Nothing, just give me the souls as fast as you can!" It replied in a casual tone.

He shouted back, "I know, it's just that you won't find the quality you're looking for in the second layer anymore!"

"Fool! I indirectly told you to head to the first layer without delay! You're such an idiot!"

"Fine, I'm an idiot!" Davis rolled his eyes. He felt like a fool, trying to argue with an inanimate existence than can talk.

Suddenly, a thought floated up into his mind.

"Hey, you have lived for a long time, right? Why don't you teach me some top-tier cultivation techniques so I can get you some quality souls for you as soon as possible."

"Hehe, kid, trying to take advantage of me? Using me will suffice when you're trying to kill a person to collect their souls, you have no need for cultivation techniques."

"Hmph, I can't keep depending on you! What if there's a way for you to separate away from me without killing me? And you decide to take that opportunity? I'm not taking no for an answer! Quick, teach me!" Davis replied vehemently, he couldn't possibly back out seeing that it did not deny his claims. It didn't say that it did not have but indirectly said that it won't give him the cultivation techniques.

"The scenario you mentioned is not feasible and will not happen, even if by any chance if it were to occur, then I would still devour you after separating!" It replied calmly.

"Why are you so stubborn? It's not like you're gonna lose out by teaching me cultivation techniques!" Davis complained in an exasperated tone.

"..."

Observing that it didn't reply, he tried another method to convince it, "Alright, how about rewarding me for my efforts?"

"You want me to reward you? Hmm..." it replied as if it was thinking.

Davis ginned inwardly, 'It's thinking! I will just have to give a push and those high-grade cultivation techniques are undoubtedly mine.'

"A reward will surely motivate me to work hard. Are you sure that you're not going to use this opportunity to entice me into getting more souls?" He spoke with it in a weird tone as if he were provoking it into accepting the deal.

It replied as it sighed, "Hmm... If you can get it faster, then it can't be helped."

"I hereby declare that for every level that you breakthrough in your cultivation, I will answer three of your questions to my satisfaction."

"Really!?"

'Yes!' Davis nodded his head, but inwardly he was quite complacent with himself.

It didn't bother to reply but continued, "Obviously, this only applies to your soul cultivation. I can't be bothered about the other two cultivation systems."

Stunned for a moment, he erupted with boiling anger, "Eh!? You!! This is bullying!"

"I've already made a concession on my part. Now go to the first layer and get some souls for me!" It didn't pay any heed to his ravings and replied indifferently.

"Souls, souls, souls! Fuck! Are you the Book of Gluttony!?" Davis shouted in incomparable anger as well as helplessness.

"Oh, that brings back memories. Once upon a time, I had that name too!" Its voice was tinged with nostalgia.

"Enough! Any more and I could truly rip apart my head and die!" He clutched his hair and tried to rip it apart.

"Hahaha, you're free to do that!"

Davis sighed in frustration as he plunged onto his mom's bed.

'Fuck this cultivation world!' He massaged his eyes and slept for a while. He truly had enough of its bullsh*t.

...

Creak

"Davis?" The door opened and the sweet voice of Claire sounded out inside the room.

Logan and Clara followed her inside with a grin on their faces.

Davis woke up quickly as he heard the sound of the opening door, "Mom, you're back! What took you so long?"

"Big brother!" Clara came running in and jumped into his embrace.

"Clara! I've missed you so much!" He caressed her head as he smiled warmly.

"It's just that I was carried away by being able to speak my mind. I was just talking to your dad and sister the whole time." Claire replied with a smile on her face.

"Oh..."

"Pssh, mom's lying. Mom and Dad just met with me ten minutes ago!" Floating in his embrace, Clara whispered into his ears.

"Ohhhh!" He had a disappointed expression on his face as he glared at them, but inwardly he was laughing his ass off.

Claire smiled shyly, while Logan stepped to the front.

"Davis, I know that words of gratitude are unneeded right now, but no matter what, I must say that I am very thankful to you for breaking the seal that had been placed on her."

"Furthermore, I want to you convey my thanks to your master as well. Please tell him that the Loret Family will be eternally grateful for his benevolence he has shown to us." Finishing his words in an incomparably thankful tone, Logan bowed and clasped his hands.

"Sure!!" Davis replied as he grinned. He wondered what kind of reaction would they give if he told them that his master didn't exist in the first place.

Chapter 108: Claire's Realm

All of them smiled, except for a baby that slept peacefully in its cradle.

"Clara, I believe you know about mom's circumstance before?" Davis asked as he wanted to make sure that she knows about it before they discuss.

"Mn," Clara nodded her head cutely, "Mom explained it to me before we left to meet big brother!"

"Good, then we can now hear about mom's origin!"

"Mn! I'm interested in mom's family as well!" Clara replied enthusiastically.

Clara turned into a curious kid who always wanted to know the truth about everything after the event that took place when she was five years old. It was like she sought the truth of everything that was unknown to her.

Hearing their conversation, Claire smiled.

All four of them took a seat on the table. Claire stared at Logan a moment before she spoke.

"My world! My world is an incomparably mystical place that is inhabited by various races and beasts!" Clara said as she let out a warm smile while yearning could be seen in her eyes.

"This realm doesn't even compare to mine in terms of cultivation, resources and many other matters!"

The three of them had curiosity plastered over their faces, and even excitement remained visible in their eyes.

"Raging mountains, endless seas, and uncharted regions. The realm where I belong to is so vast that this continent will only amount to a tiny bit of it when placed there!" Claire said with a proud smile on her face.

Everyone could see her noble disposition as she smiled, which gracefully complemented her elegance.

But someone was ticked off by her words.

"What are you bragging about? it's just that your realm is blessed with resources!" Logan said as he scowled.

Claire giggled a bit as she looked at his handsome figure.

Logan continued, "What I wanted to know was why the people of your realm attack us? From your information, I get that this realm is useless for them."

"Yes, I want to know that too!" Davis said as he agreed. Even he couldn't understand why these people would throw their lives away for some little resources.

He touched his chin as he thought, 'Perhaps there's some something special to this realm?'

"Davis! Didn't your master tell you?" Claire asked in surprise. She entirely expected him to know about this significant matter.

Davis froze as his mind started to think rapidly for an excuse. His eyes darted around to Clara before he turned sad inwardly.

'It's useless! Clara is here and my lies will be exposed!' Thinking about his fate once his lies were exposed, he couldn't help but cry inwardly.

Suddenly, he got an idea but didn't know if it would work or not, so he hurriedly began to chant in his mind.

'Death Note is my master!' He tried to acknowledge the death note as his master so that Clara wouldn't find it suspicious when he talked about his master.

'Death Note is my master!' He chanted it over 100 times in a fleeting second.

"Davis?" Clara asked again with a confused expression on her face.

"My master hasn't said anything special about this place, perhaps my master deemed that it was beneath his legacy and didn't bother to tell me..." Davis said as he shook his head. His expression was one of confusion.

At the same time, he glanced at Clara, only to see an excited expression on her face from before, 'Good! She didn't find my words suspicious!'

"How can it be!? This realm holds an immortal level inheritance! Could it be that your master is powerful than an immortal!?" Claire's eyes widened in shock that she stood up and looked at Davis with an incredulous expression on her face.

'Immortal Level Inheritance!? Holy Sh*t!' Davis got stunned, the same could be said about Logan.

Meanwhile, Clara looked at the stunned expression on their faces. She couldn't help but get curious and ask, "What is an Immortal Level Inheritance?"

Claire looked at her and said with a solemn expression on her face, "That level of inheritance is considered to be legendary in our realm. Immortal Level Inheritances can straight away help the inheritor to have a continuous path to the fabled Immortal Stage!"

Logan, still stunned, suddenly narrowed his eyes, "Fabled Immortal Stage? Does that mean that your realm doesn't have a single Immortal Stage Cultivator?"

Claire sighed, "Yes, that's why my realm sends their geniuses to your realm."

"What use is it if those geniuses can't get past our geniuses? Isn't your realm a little cold-hearted to send their cream of the crops to their deaths?" Logan asked with a dissatisfied expression on his face.

Claire shook her head, "If it weren't for the restrictions that had been placed on this realm, the Immortal Level Inheritance has such an attraction that it can even pull the 9th Stage Experts into the fray, much less some juniors who always think of gaining power quickly, like me!" She said as she smiled wryly.

She punched Logan on his shoulders and continued, "But thanks to some twists and turns of some events, we wined up together."

Logan laughed as he looked at Claire, his eyes indicated that he had the same thoughts as her.

Meanwhile, Davis held his chin as he contemplated for a bit before asking a question, "Mom, could it be that the Immortal Level Inheritance that you mentioned is about a Dragon?"

Claire looked at Davis and responded, "Are you thinking about Isabella Ruth?"

"Yes!" Davis answered as he nodded his head.

"No, the records mentioned that this place holds an Ice and Fire Pheonix Inheritance. I'm not sure if the Ice and Fire Phoenix is a single entity or a separate entity, so this place could possibly hold up to two Immortal Level Inheritances as far as I know. Sadly, the ancient records mentioned nothing about a Dragon Inheritance that resides in this realm."

"So what she obtained is a low-level inheritance?" Davis questioned doubtfully.

"Most probably yes! It is unheard of a single realm holding up to three Immortal Inheritances. If it were so, then the top powers will concentrate more on this single realm!" Claire solemnly finished her words.

"But you have no proof on the level of the inheritance she obtained. How could you say that she obtained a low-level inheritance?" Logan asked with a doubtful expression on his face.

Claire made a strange face, "Didn't I just tell you? The chances are very less for a single realm to contain up to three Immortal Inheritances."

She then sighed as she continued. "Besides, it isn't that there is not a single Immortal Level character in our realm. It's just that the heavens forbid an Immortal from lingering in our realm. In other words, they ascend as soon as they reach the Immortal Stage!"

The three of them had a look of awe on their faces while Claire smirked with a feeling of superiority.

Chapter 109: Claire's Origin

"Leave that matter for now! It is too soon for us to discuss that! Claire, do you know where that immortal inheritance is located?" Logan asked in an excited manner.

Claire giggled and said, "The ancient records mentioned that the inheritance resides in the centre of the realm, where the elements of fire and ice are in abundance! I have no idea where it is though."

Suddenly, Davis stood up and shouted as he widened his eyes, "Dad! The Firzen Island!"

"Firzen Island!? Yes, those two elements are in abundance in that place! It must be that place." Logan also trembled as he shouted in excitement for a moment.

"Firzen Island? The place where Davis participated during the Grand Sea Continent Meet?" Claire asked doubtfully.

"Yes. Davis, did you notice anything strange about that place?" Logan turned solemn as he asked. His eyes had a glow to it that Davis identified it as desire.

Davis slowly laughed and said, "I didn't fully explore the Island as I only hunted in the west direction, near the volcano mountains."

Logan nodded and stated, "The Guardian Alliance cleared out any Spirt Stage Magical Beasts they could find on the island for the competition! How is it that even they couldn't find anything strange about the Island?"

Hearing that, Claire sneered, "If it were that easy to find the location of the Immortal Inheritance by some fifth stage experts, then it could be said that they had some incredible luck!"

"Makes sense. Dad, we should find the location of the inheritance by ourselves."

Logan nodded while Claire smiled with a satisfied expression on her face, but her expression looked like she had something else to say.

Time passed as Claire spoke of many matters of her realm. The three of them listened to her with exceptional interest.

...

Half a day later.

"Alright, this is enough! I've spoken too much about my realm, let's leave it at that!"

"But mom, you still haven't said anything about your family!" Clara pouted with a cute expression on her face,

Hearing that Claire sighed, "My family? Can I even call them my family?"

"What do you mean?" Logan asked as he raised his brows.

"Logan, you could guess easily what had happened with the events that you witnessed in the secret entrance," Claire said with a casual expression on her face.

"Could it be that your family wants you dead!?" Logan asked as he stood up, confusion was visible on his face.

"Yes, on top of it, it was because of some trivial competition." Claire sighed as she continued, "I am one of the promising candidates for the position of Young Mistress in the Alstreim Family. It's clear that I had the upper advantage in gaining that position, and some of the elders and the participants clearly didn't like my growing capability just because I was the illegitimate child of the Alstriem Family."

All three of them listened carefully without interrupting her speech.

"My mother was a servant who originally served at my father's residence, and my father fell in love with her during that time. The Alstreim Family found out that my mother was pregnant and my father gave his all to protect her from his family." Claire went silent for a while as she looked at the table. She bit her lips and continued, "My mother was killed after I was born, and my father pleaded with the family to spare me. The family decided to spare me on one condition..." Claire's voice went incomparably cold at this point.

"My... my father crippled himself to save me and... and he... he was the revered Young Master of the family at that time!" Tears dropped from her eyes as it fell down on the table, "After crippling himself, he endured the countless amount of insults thrown upon him, just to make me grow up stronger. He used whatever connections remaining he had to develop my cultivation."

"Just imagine! In a world that thrives on violence, how it must have been for my father to live as a weakling for more than thirty years!" She clenched her fists in agony.

Suddenly her face went extremely cold, "I'm not giving up until I get my revenge on whoever forced my father to cripple himself. Furthermore, mark my words, for I will mince the flesh out of the person who killed my mother!" Hatred flashed through her eyes, which she had kept hidden all this time.

Logan hurriedly embraced and comforted her, "Don't worry, our life has just started. Our cultivation will increase by leaps and bounds as time passes by, no matter how long it takes. It goes without saying that I will help you kill those bastards who hurt your parents!"

Claire bit her lips as she nodded. She directed her gaze to Davis and said, "Davis, I know that you will grow stronger than us as time passes by, but mother forbids you to not interfere in the matters of my Alstreim Family!"

"Why!?" Davis shouted atop his lungs. He was in extreme anger when he heard the suffering of his mother.

"Because mom wants to kill those bastards by myself and bring glory to my father and honour my mother!" Claire shouted back with determination.

"Mom!" Davis had a helpless expression on his face. Suddenly he pointed at Logan, "What about Dad? Why can he help you and not me!?"

"Because he is my husband!"

Davis was stunned, "I am your son!"

"That and this are different! You are not to interfere with this matter!" Claire calmly replied.

"I will help!" Clara shouted beside them.

"Oh, sweetheart. Mom appreciates your feelings, but this is a matter for myself to put an end to!" Claire caressed Clara's cheeks as she answered.

"Oh..." Clara turned sad as she was rejected.

"Mom, it will take longer for your cultivation to increase! What if... what if someone plotted to kill your father in the meantime!?" Davis couldn't help but ask. He was in confusion all this time as he couldn't understand why his mother would not want his help to eradicate those fiends.

"Hmph, save that sentence when you get stronger than me! As for whether my father will die or not, I am not worried!" Stating that, Claire revealed her cultivation.

"How!?" Davis shouted in astonishment and extreme confusion.

Claire released her gracious silvery aura from her body and emitted an energy that one would emit when one reached the Body Transformation Stage.

Chapter 110: First Try On Pill Making

"What did you think I was doing these three hours? Logan helped me refine the seal that was placed upon me after I entered the secret realm. That seal was responsible for sealing my Body Tempering Cultivation and Energy Gathering Cultivation."

"Couldn't you have removed it when you got out of the secret entrance?" Davis questioned in a soft tone.

Claire replied with a sad face, "I couldn't because that seal was ingeniously connected to the seal which restricted my soul. So I could only remove the seal after you had erased that seal which had been placed on my soul!"

"Why are you so full of seals!?" Spreading his hands wide, he shouted back.

A proud grin could be seen on her face, "Obviously, it was because of those scoundrels from the same generation as me. They couldn't beat me, so they had no choice but to use some dirty tricks to take care of me!" She then scoffed, "If not, your father would've had no chance to save me. Instead, I would've killed your father if that event didn't happen."

"You jest! We were of the same strength back then, and it was difficult to say who would've gained victory if we fought!" Logan replied back, not willing to admit to her statement.

"Alright, I won't interfere casually, but if you are in danger, then I will interfere regardless of your opinion!" Davis said as if no could change his mind.

Claire and Logan both stayed silent. It could be seen that they accepted his proposal as well.

"Davis, your alchemy teacher has been waiting for you all this time. Why don't you go see him?" Claire suddenly uttered.

Davis made a dumbfounded face as he stood up, "I totally forgot!"

After stating that, he took off like a lightning bolt and ran outside. Dashing outside the corridor, he sprinted to the residence of Alchemist Highwood.

He was keenly interested in practising Alchemy now that he had some knowledge of it.

Standing in front of his residence, he knocked on the door.

"Teacher Kevin, your disciple is here!" Davis shouted as he waited for his reply.

"Hmm, Prince Davis? Come inside." Hurried footsteps could be heard along with an amiable voice that echoed in his ears.

The door opened and Alchemist Highwood was smiled warmly at him.

Davis replied with a wry smile on his face, "No need to call me prince, just call me by name, teacher."

"Alright, if you say so!" Alchemist Highwood replied and moved into the residence.

The residence was packed with the smell of various ingredients making it feel like an enclosed garden of vegetation.

Looking around the room, it was full of utensils and some ugly mess with fumes around the corner.

"Haha, don't mind it. I was just trying to create a new pill, but it just ended up exploding not too long ago!" Alchemist Highwood laughed as he saw his curious face.

"A new pill? What is it about?" Davis asked with a curious expression on his face.

cough "Do you want to practice alchemy now?" Alchemist Highwood replied with a question.

"Yes!" Determination and excitement were visible on Davis's face. After being reminded by his parents, he wanted to try his hand on alchemy as soon as possible.

"Alright, stand there!" Alchemist Highwood pointed at a direction where there were a few ingredients and a small cauldron that was placed on a table.

Davis nodded and approached the table. He stood in front of the cauldron and grinned.

"I presume you know what you are going to make with those ingredients present." Alchemist Highwood raised his brows as he questioned.

"Lesser Healing Pill, Mortal Grade!" Davis replied with a confident tone.

Alchemist Highwood smiled, "Good, now explain the process on how to make that pill."

Opening his mouth, he answered calmly, "Heat up the cauldron with fire while placing the ingredients one by one into the cauldron as mentioned according to the pill recipe. Control the temperature until the ingredients transform into pill essence. Once the pill essence is visible, use the soul energy to collect the pill essence and later mould it into a pill!"

Walking beside Davis, Alchemist Highwood explained, "Good, in case if you're using your soul to heat up the cauldron, you must learn to control your soul energy well. For beginners, we'll start it with some normal fire using basic coal."

Davis's face turned solemn as he lit up the fire under the cauldron manually. A blazing fire erupted under the cauldron as its intensity increased over time, causing the liquid in it to boil.

"Control the temperature." A calm voice echoed behind Davis.

"Yes," Davis uttered and maintained the temperature from changing, "Now start adding the ingredients!"

Davis nodded and moved his hands to the ingredients that were placed on the side. He picked up a herb that looked like grass, crushed it into a paste and added it to the cauldron.

'Healing Grass, a mid-level mortal grade herb that adds the property of healing to the pill.'

Waiting for five seconds, he moved his hand to pick up

another herb which was light greyish in colour and threw it into the cauldron.

'Numbing Herb, a low-level mortal grade herb that can make the pain less when someone swallows the pill.'

A few seconds passed before he picked up another two ingredients and threw them into the cauldron again.

"A five-year-old ginseng and a balancing grass, ginseng inputs vitality into the pill while the balancing grass, helps the three effects to perfectly blend together, forming the Lesser Healing Pill."

The cauldron suddenly boiled over as some light red vapour started to emit from it.

Davis narrowed his eyes and knew that it was the time.

Swish

He used his soul energy to wrap around the essence that looked like red vapour and condensed it into the shape of a pill.

A few seconds passed before a pill that was light red formed with some blemishes on its surface. The pill was at the size of a pigeon egg and looked ordinary.

"Excellent, the quality of the pill is low, but to succeed on your first try is truly marvellous!" Alchemist Highwood's eyes glowed with fervour while he had a proud grin on his face. He only took a glance before finding out the quality of the pill.

Davis looked at the light red pill that was in his trembling hands. He was incredibly excited to have made his very first pill!