

EMPEROR 1141

### **Chapter 1141 Troublesome Long-Sharp Nails**

The Amberal-Armored Armadillo flew far before it crashed on the wet rainy-soil, rolling on it before dragging the dirt along with its body as it came to a stop, creating a ditch in the process. The two legs that pointed towards the sky fell on the ground as a thud echoed, its body remaining unmoving.

However, its limbs suddenly shook and trembled, appearing to be still alive.

While the other Amberal-Armored Armadillos were dumbfounded, unable to react, Davis narrowed his eyes as he clicked his tongue, "I failed to kill it..."

He disappeared from his location and directly appeared above the place where the vicious-looking, no, the battered and bloodied Amberal-Armored Armadillo fell and unleashed an ordinary punch right towards its face.

The Amberal-Armored Armadillo just opened its eyes in utter pain when it suddenly saw a fist heading towards its forehead.

"No-WRYYYY!!!"

Only a scream managed to leave its body before its armadillo head burst apart, its blood splashing to the surroundings, even painting Davis's entire figure in crimson blood, but it disappeared as the martial energy barrier he set up was retracted before being stimulated again, letting him appear unstained.

He pulled back his fist and absorbed its soul essence before taking its body into his spatial ring. He turned back as his lips moved.

"Then... does anyone care to reveal the hideout of your boss?"

"Damn you!~" Another Amberal-Armored Armadillo instantly pounced towards him with its sharp nails leaving a trail as if it were a sword.

"What the..." Davis became flabbergasted.

The Amberal-Armored Armadillo arrived in front of him as it jumped and slashed with its long nail, sending an energy wave flying at him. Davis dodged the amber-colored slash and retreated a kilometer in an instant. If he had received that attack with his arms, he knew that he would be injured because it was the other High-Level Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast in the group.

Judging by how it reacted, he assumed that he probably killed its lover or its kin. However, he didn't expect that these Amberal-Armored Armadillos would use their long nails as swords.

"All of you! Tear this human into pieces and devour him!!!" Tears fell from its eyes as it pointed at Davis.

\*WRYYYY!!~\*~\*

A resounding bellow erupted from the numerous Amberal-Armored Armadillos in front of him. The Lord Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillos used their legs, some flew, and some curled into balls as they came at him.

"This is a bit problematic..." Davis uttered as he saw the first one shoot at him in a frenzy, its long nails gleaming with an amber light.

The thought of using Fallen Heaven or his soul force flashed past in his mind, but he quickly removed it and readied himself.

It arrived right before him as it lifted up its arms before slashing down at him. Davis didn't bother to block and moved forward to enter its blind spot below when it suddenly retracted its attack and turned around, showing its back to him.

Davis was about to land a punch on its armor when he was suddenly attacked by a long-sharp nail that came from both sides!

His eyes went wide as he didn't think that these Amberal-Armored Armadillos could cooperate! He instantly ducked to avoid his upper body being skewered by two long-sharp nails, but his pupils dilated as he instantly erected a martial barrier in front of him!

\*Boom!~\*

A thick leg with long-sharp nails ruthlessly struck the martial barrier in front of him, but it failed to shatter and sent him flying instead. However, Davis intentionally borrowed its momentum to retreat three kilometers. When he regained balance and floated above the wet ground, he appeared unharmed.

However, there was a rabid excitement painted on his expression as he looked at the three Mid-Level Amberal-Armored Armadillos work in combination to kill him.

"Hehehe... It has no tail, so it used a back kick to catch me off-guard...? These Amberal-Armored Armadillos knows how to make their attacks count..." Davis murmured as he saw the one in the center.

It seemed to be leading the other two, but nevertheless, he was still astonished. Their entire backs were covered in armor, so he found it difficult to see what kind of attack would come next.

If he didn't have his sense of danger with him... Davis felt a chill on his back! That was a certain hit to the face, but he reacted before it even moved its armor to let out a lethal back kick! Otherwise, he could've been critically injured!

Davis suddenly narrowed his brows. There were eight of them remaining, but he could only see six of them. Two of them quickly arrived above him as they flew and curled into a ball before launching towards him like cannons from the momentum they created.

"You Low-Level Lord Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillos are getting on your high horses!" Davis chuckled and readied his fist to unleash a punch. However, his sense of danger suddenly tingled him as his pupils looked down on the wet ground.

'The other two are below me?'

A slight curve appeared on his lips as he placed his palm on the ground and uttered, "Earth Dragon Shatters the Earth!"

Golden light erupted from his palm before it entered the wet ground! Two muffled cries could be heard as cracks appeared on the soil while Davis chose to be pushed back from the impact as he flew above, dodging the two air assailants.

The two air assailants crashed on the ground Davis stood, and the whole surrounding kilometer caved in like a swamp, and among the rocks and sand, what appeared to be falling below further were two bloodied forms of Low-Level Lord Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillos.

The other Amberal-Armored Armadillos red eyes shrunk as they saw the aftermath. Those two who tried to attack from the ground were dead!

Instantly, numerous gazes filled with killing intent seemed to target Davis again as he flew in the air.

By now, he already discovered that by covering their bodies with earth-attribute as he does, they make their bodies more resilient, their armors more enduring, and their long-sharp nails sharper!

He knew that it wouldn't go easy as the first Amberal-Armored Armadillo that died from his didn't seem to use its energy to cover its armor, enabling him to shatter it into bits easily. The other Amberal-Armored Armadillos were not fools and realized that he had taken advantage of its underestimation. Hence, they instantly launched an all-out attack on him without hesitation!

"Don't look at me like that... I already told you magical beasts to call your boss, but you all didn't, and considering that your boss still hasn't appeared..." Davis wryly smiled, "It must be a cowardly magical beast..."

"Bastard~!!!" The High-Level Lord Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillo became enraged and shot towards him with frenzy, its twenty-meter tall silhouette making the ground shake in its wake.

Davis shook his head and walked towards the enraged Amberal-Armored Armadillo in a calm manner. He appeared calm, but a cold glint shone in his sapphire eyes.

The Amberal-Armored Armadillo arrived and pounced on him, its long-sharp nails held together in a deadly manner! If it pierced, he would be split into two!

However, Davis disappeared from where he stood, causing the Amberal-Armored Armadillo's eyes to widen. It came to a stop and looked around with its pupils, but when it tried to move its body, it found that it was unable to move.

Davis reappeared again, but he was behind the Amberal-Armored Armadillo with his back facing its back. His demeanor was as if he considered the Amberal-Armored Armadillo behind him to be no longer living but dead.

The Amberal-Armored Armadillo sensed him, but its pupils started visibly shaking in fear before its whole body split apart into two from the head to its non-existent tail. Even the armor was clearly split apart from head to toe, making it cleanly sever into two without a spill of blood.

Only after both parts of its body fell did the blood stain the wet ground, mixing with the gentle drizzle.

Davis raised his head, and his two sapphire pupils reflected an emerald gleam as he looked at the long shimmering blade he held. The dark clouds and the flashes of lightning made it additionally seem magnificent!

"It is remarkably exquisite, sharp, and stunning! As expected of Sophie Alstreim's and Krax Alstreim's King Grade forging skills!"

"Marvelous!" Davis couldn't help but praise as he held the Grieving Emerald Scythe!

He gave a glance to the back and saw that the dead Amberal-Armored Armadillo lay on its own pool of blood. So what if it was a High-Level Lord Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillo? Could it block the sharpness of a Peak-Level King Grade Armament!?

He had jumped and only needed a single swirl with the Grieving Emerald Scythe to slice the Amberal-Armored Armadillo apart. Even its amberal-armor couldn't impede it! It was like cutting tofu, seamless as he experienced no resistance.

He was completely enamored with the Grieving Emerald Scythe than the Low-Level Emperor Grade Spear he possessed!

"Stop!" An angry voice echoed in the surroundings as an Amberal-Armored Armadillo suddenly burrowed out of the wet ground. It possessed the same features as the other Lord Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillos, but it possessed a commanding presence and a heavy aura that instantly suppressed all other Amberal-Armored Armadillos.

'Huh? A King-Tier Amberal-Armored Armadillo...?' Davis narrowed his eyes before he shook his head a moment later, 'A baleful aura... It rules the others in its clan through fear, huh?'

It became apparent as soon as he saw the other Amberal-Armored Armadillos kowtowing towards it as their bodies shook. Well, in the magical beast world, this was extremely common, so he didn't mind it. He was going to kill it anyway.

The Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillo saw the aftermath and pointed at him as it bellowed.

"WRYYYY!~ You went too far, you Alstreim Family brat! Isn't the yearly offerings my clan provides enough for you!?"

"Offerings...?" Davis became taken aback as he revealed a confused expression.

Offerings? What offerings?

### **Chapter 1142 Lord Gaisha**

The Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillo appeared pissed off. It pointed at the other Lord Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillos and bellowed.

"You all! What are you doing getting killed by a brat!? He's not even on the list of young elites!"

"Why didn't you all go all-out to kill him!? WRYYYY!!!~::~."

The other Amberal-Armored Armadillos trembled in fear before they all hit their heads on the ground, kowtowing again.

"Forgive us, Lord!"

"This human says that he wants to see you, Lord!"

"Lord Gaisha, this brat is unexpectedly strong, able to cross two levels to battle!"

"What!?" Lord Gaisha became stunned as he turned to look at Davis in shock.

Davis sneakily collected the soul essence as he saw the so-called Lord Gaisha become dumbfounded. He didn't know anything about the offerings it mentioned, and neither did he know about this so-called list that contained young elites. However, hearing its words, Davis mused that this specific Amberal-Armored Armadillo Clan might have something have some dealings with the Alstreim Family.

The records he read about the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago only contained the general history, locations of hazardous areas in the danger zones, and types of magical beasts' species present. It didn't mention anything about their dealings other than their appearance and their body parts' value.

'Most probably, they used tributes to appease the Alstreim Family from hunting them all to extinction...'

Davis blinked, 'Wait a minute... Does that mean I did something wrong?'

'Well, killing for increasing one's own cultivation is already wrong, and I already killed two of their best elites... might as well kill their boss...'

It was unknown how many Lord Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillos were present, but surely the ones gathered here weren't their full seventh stage force. After all, their territory sure did span for a three-hundred-kilometer radius. Hence, even if he killed their boss, it was likely that another weaker Peak-Level or the most powerful High-Level Lord Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillo that was not or present here might take its place.

Davis inwardly decided its life and death and pointed the curved end of Grieving Emerald Scythe at it, "Gaisha, I want you to die for my growth..."

Lord Gaisha's red eyes trembled as he revealed his jagged teeth, "Brat! Since you are able to cross two levels, you should be on the list of young elites. We won't kill the people on the list, but that doesn't mean we can't harm them to a critical state!"

"On the other hand, you aren't even on the list. Even if the Alstreim Family held your life important, at best, I'd have to offer a hundred corpses of my brethren, but I'll pay the price and make sure you die!"

Davis wasn't intimidated at all, but he felt like laughing as he possessed a smile on his face. He blinked as he suddenly thought of something and couldn't help but say in a calm voice, "If you kill me, the Alstreim Family will undoubtedly exterminate your entire clan!"

As expected, the threat worked.

"What!? Brat, state your name!" Lord Gaisha screamed as he once again stared at Davis, trying to see through his words.

'Ah! I said it! I said a young master's catchphrase!' Davis suddenly felt satisfaction fill his heart.

It seemed that these magical beasts remained greatly apprehensive of the Alstreim Family, and when considering that this clan doesn't have an Eighth Stage existence to even have the qualifications to retaliate, he could understand.

Nevertheless, he didn't think threatening these magical beasts using a background's name would be this savourable! No wonder young masters said these words to get out of a precarious situation or to get what they want all the time.

Lord Gaisha gritted his jagged teeth in anger and frustration. He waved his hand, and a stone-like object suddenly appeared in his hand. Energy flowed into it from his long-sharp nail as he pointed at it.

"Young Master Weiss Alstreim, it's me, Gaisha, the lord of the Amberal-Armored Armadillo in the Alstreim Thunder Island. There's this brat from the Alstreim Family who is threatening my clan's life and death."

"Is he speaking the truth, Young Master?"

Davis blinked as his mouth became slightly agape.

Did this Amberal-Armored Armadillo just take out a messaging talisman and use it to contact the dead Weiss Alstreim to confirm his... status?

"Brat, quickly name yourself!" Gaisha bellowed as he stared at Davis, "Otherwise, when you return to the Alstreim Family, you will quickly be sentenced to death for insubordination!"

Davis couldn't help but groan in exasperation, "Ahh, if you're talking to that bastard Weiss Alstreim, then no matter how long you wait, he won't reply because he is already dead."

"What!?" Lord Gaisha red pupils dilated into thin needles before he gritted his teeth and looked at the messaging talisman, waiting for a reply.

Meanwhile, Davis descended into contemplation.

'This Amberal-Armored Armadillo obviously has Weiss Alstreim as its backing, so no wonder it is unbridled. However, what help could it possibly give in order to get in the good books of Weiss Alstreim...?'

Davis became confused before he shook his head. Weiss was already dead, and what this clan could provide might as well as be something low-grade. He didn't waste his time thinking about it.

'Nevertheless, could it be that every magical beast clan here has some sort of deal with the Alstreim Family? Is that why it was named the Alstreim Thunder Island...?' He mused before he felt that it could be the case!

Lord Gaisha's armadillo face trembled as he waited for ten seconds, but there was no reply, causing his expression to become uglier than ever!

"Young Master Weiss Alstreim is just in seclusion!"

He bellowed as he kept the messaging talisman back in his spatial ring. However, it was unknown where the spatial ring was worn in its twenty-meter tall body.

"Think what you want, but you are still-" Davis suddenly stopped before he tilted his head.

"Wait a minute, do you really think that I don't compare to Weiss Alstreim in terms of prowess and status?"

"You insolent brat! State your name and leave your life behind!" Lord Gaisha jumped off the ground and flew towards him.

Davis smirked and jumped towards it, the scythe in his hands gleaming with a deadly emerald glow, "I'm counting on you, Yama."

"Yes, master!" A reply sounded in his soul sea.

"Die!" Lord Gaisha instantly arrived in front of him and slashed with its long-sharp nails.

Davis simply reciprocated as he calmly swung the curved blade towards it.

\*Clang!~\*

The sound of metal crashing echoed! Both pressed on with their strength, trying to send each other flying, but they hovered at a stalemate.

Davis quickly used both of his hands to apply pressure before veins erupted on his arms as he came to know that his power was losing out, going to be sent flying in a few seconds if he kept this up.

But, he could feel the hesitation in its attack. Otherwise, with the difference in their fleshly strength, he knew that he would be sent flying away as a scythe wasn't really a weapon that could help him match it in terms of clashes.

'Likely, it internally doubts if I am really a person with more status than Weiss Alstreim...'

Davis narrowed his eyes before his palms became hardened with golden-colored scales.

"Haa!"

With a bellow, he applied more force with the Grieving Emerald Scythe, gaining the advantage before parrying its long-sharp nails, managing to retreat a kilometer without being sent flying.

"Well done, Yama." Davis praised. After all, a scythe was rather weak to heavy force that the blade might crack or the long handle might break, but nothing happened to it.

"Thank you, master." Yama happily replied.

However, Lord Gaisha stood stiff and didn't give chase. Obviously, it realized his strength. A Low-Level Seventh Stage Cultivator was able to almost match its prowess that was at the Peak-Level. It possessed a difficult expression on its face and kept hesitating before it finally spoke.

"Are you really... someone with a higher status than Young Master Weiss Alstreim...?"

Davis raised the long hilt of the Grieving Emerald Scythe and placed it on his shoulders, "You could say that..."

"But you are still going to die..."

"Wait! Why do you want to target me!?" Lord Gaisha angrily asked, his armor trembling.

"Didn't I tell you already? Don't make me say it twice!" Davis narrowed his eyes before he took a step forwards and walked towards it in the air.

"For your growth!?" Lord Gaisha's expression became ugly.

Its body shook in hesitation, staring at Davis with hostility, hatred as well as helplessness.

"You are after my body, right?"

Davis abruptly stopped as his expression fell.

'Wait... what?'

"Is it my Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast Core you are after?" Lord Gaisha asked with reluctance.

'Oh, it's that... ' Then he recalled that it was talking about its body parts that are useful for various purposes.

He wryly chuckled, "You could say that as well..."

There was no way he was going to reveal that he needed its soul essence.

Lord Gaisha snorted, "Very well, if the thing you want is the corpse of a Peak-Level Amberal-Armored Armadillo, then my subordinate can take my place."

He turned back and bellowed, "WRYYYY!~~~"

"You fools! Don't just stand there! Call Rasen here!"

The Amberal-Armored Armadillos became taken aback before they took two steps backward in disbelief. It was as if they appeared extremely reluctant to call Rasen to this place.

Davis, on the other hand, had his eyes twitch. It was true that he didn't care which strange magical beast he cut down as long as it was a Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast and above, but to think that this "Lord Gaisha" had a change of heart to allow him to kill this so-called subordinate even though they seemed to have the same cultivation base.

'What is going on...?' Even Davis felt lost as to what was happening.

### **Chapter 1143 Deathly Scared**

"You rats!"

Lord Gaisha continued to bellow, "How dare you pipsqueaks not listen to my words!?"

He jumped and slashed apart a Peak-Level Saint Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillo's head with a single swing of his hand that possessed the long-sharp nail.

He revealed his anger and made an example before he screamed, "Go bring Rasen!!!"

"Yes!!!"



Many Amberal-Armored Armadillos scampered as they rolled away, burrowed into the ground, and left to bring the so-called Rasen.

A smile appeared on Lord Gaisha's long wide lips before he turned to look at the troublesome person who seemed to want his life.

"What do you mean? You're going to let me kill another Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillo of your clan?" Davis voiced out his doubts.

If Lord Gaisha said no, then he decided to kill him directly without speaking another word. He had already given his word to Nadia that he would return soon. If he appeared later, as the master, he felt that he would have no face left.

Lord Gaisha gritted his jagged teeth, grinding them as he smiled, "That's right! My subordinate Rasen would take my place to fulfill your needs."

"Hey! Watch your words!" Davis's expression fell.

It was the second time! He had enough of this Lord Gaisha's strange-sounding sentences.

Lord Gaisha became taken aback, not understanding. Did he say something wrong?

He stared at Davis as if he was looking at a fool before he continued, "Since you are someone of great importance in the Alstreim Family as you possess an extraordinary battle prowess and claim that Young Master Weiss Alstreim is dead, I'll choose to believe your words for now."

Davis squinted his brows.

That was all it took to change their minds? They didn't investigate further into his background? Shouldn't they confirm that he was really an Alstreim or not as they seemed to possess messaging talismans? Just his blonde hair was enough?

'Oye... These magical beasts are truly naive!!!' Davis couldn't help but lament.

He felt that these were truly intelligent creatures, but it seems that there was a limit to how intelligent they can be, and perhaps, it was due to the living environment that they didn't consider that he might be lying through his teeth while disguising himself.

Heck, he didn't even reveal the fabled crimson flames of the Alstreim Family, and yet they still believed that he was an Alstreim.

Davis had nothing to say to this misunderstanding that was not a misunderstanding. He was an Alstreim anyway.

If his presence in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago was known to Ancestor Dian Alstreim, he really didn't care. He just didn't want interference, and he felt that Ancestor Dian Alstreim should understand that since he left without saying a word.

Besides, to a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, this archipelago was like a mere minute away from the Grand Alstreim City. He felt that Ancestor Dian Alstreim most likely wouldn't show up even if he heard that he was here. After all...

'I wonder if he conquered Ancestor Tirea Snow already...?' Davis couldn't help but smirk, 'Or are they still at it like rabbits?'

It was more than a thousand years before they reunited and found their love again. After all, from what he knew, they still didn't come out from the Ancestral Hall.

He felt that it wouldn't be strange if they spend a year with each other without showing their face outside. If it was him, he felt that he would do the same, although a time like thousand years still seemed so far and distant that his perception didn't seem to be capable of grasping it.

"Make it fast! I have no time to waste!" Davis bellowed.

In truth, he decided one magical beast from a single species would suffice. He was murdering to increase his strength, and he was aware that he was wrong, but he didn't want to exterminate their powerful magical beasts for this reason as they were their assurance to function as a clan. Otherwise, he would've killed both Gaisha and Rasen, securing two Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essences for himself.

That would essentially secure his way to enter the Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage as he would possess three Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essences. He got one from the octopus-like magical sea-beast already, so he only needed two more to enter the next level in Soul Forging Cultivation.

Of course, if the living party wanted revenge for the dead, he didn't mind killing them as well, even though he was aware that he was overbearing like a tyrant. His kindness was only to satisfy himself and his loved ones, and he didn't care what these strangers, these magical beasts felt.

'Mhm... No wonder cultivators are unreasonable, not listening to the other side of the story before they kill as they might feel immoral, perhaps even guilty...' Davis gave himself a short introspection as he felt that humans were truly conflicting creatures.

He was well aware that he was in the wrong, and yet, he wanted to gain a valid reason to kill them. He hoped that they would offend him so that he could kill them while justifying himself.

'All of that to maintain my law-heart and not lose my way in the path of cultivation...' He sighed, wondering what he was doing, feeling like a hypocrite.

He became aware that he was setting limits for himself, so he doesn't misuse his powers.

While he was in his own world, two minutes passed, and an Amberal-Armored Armadillo appeared rolling on the ground at a tremendous speed. It jumped and curled out of its ball-like figure and stood twenty meters tall as it landed on the ground.

It shot a look at Lord Gaisha before turning to look at Davis, seemingly understanding what was going on. It was as if the others had already informed it of what had happened.

"How courageous of you to come without running away, Rasen." Lord Gaisha snickered, "I'm so happy that you're willing to take my place."

Rasen, the other Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast, gritted his jagged teeth in hatred and anger as he spoke.

"Why do I have to die in your place?"

"Oh..." Lord Gaisha brought his hand up and made a cutting motion to his neck with his long-sharp nail, "Do you plan to rebel? You know what the punishment is, don't you?"

Rasen trembled as his armor made jittery sounds. He closed his eyes before he opened, a red gleam flashing in his eyes, "If I die in your stead, will you release my mother?"

"Of course! After you disappear, I have no use for that old rat..." Lord Gaisha couldn't help but snicker.

"Alright!" Rasen took two steps forward towards Davis before he kowtowed, "I'll gladly offer up my head."

Davis's brows twitched. That's all it took for him to give up his life?

However, while he saw the sight of a filial magical beast, he also saw a magical beast that trembled to the fear of death. That's right, Rasen's body, his armor was trembling while making jittery sounds.

Watching Rasen, Davis didn't feel like cutting him down at all that he couldn't help but say, "Do you have any assurance that your mother would be let go once you died? What if he lied?"

"What!? Lord Gaisha is lying?" Rasen turned back to look at Gaisha, his eyes widening in shock.

"Fool! If I said that I would release, then I would..." Lord Gaisha became annoyed before he hatefully looked at Davis.

What did this human want!? Could it be that he was specifically targeted!?

"Oh... Alright then..." Rasen slowly nodded his head before he kowtowed towards Davis again as if ready to be beheaded. However, his body still kept trembling.

Davis's eyes twitched as he saw this scene. He really had to say...

These magical beasts were rather... simple!

Abruptly, Davis and the other magical beasts turned to look in the east direction. The sound of the earth rumbling echoed, and they could see the sight of numerous balls rolling on the ground, swiftly approaching them with a tremendous speed.

"Reinforcements...?" Davis uttered in confusion as he sensed numerous Lord Beast Stage undulations from the Amberal-Armored Armadillo horde.

Could it be that Lord Gaisha and Rasen were acting together, just buying time?

'How could it be!?' Davis turned to look at the two of them and saw that they were equally puzzled.

'Okay, what's going on here?' Now he truly felt lost.

"Hahahaha! Lord Gaisha! We, the eastern boundary armadillos, have unexpectedly caught a sacrifice!"

An Amberal-Armored Armadillo curled out of its ball and shouted in eagerness. The other Amberal-Armored Armadillos followed suit in sharing their opinions.

"Lord Gaisha! Young Master Weiss Alstreim would be extremely satisfied with us!"

"Yes! Yes! We don't have to worry about giving tributes for a few more years!"

"This woman is on the list! It seems like she is an important figure, the gra-"

The last Amberal-Armored Armadillo suddenly stopped speaking as it saw that the atmosphere was rather strange. It then noticed a small figure at the side, holding an emerald scythe as it rested on its shoulders.

Lord Gaisha's expression fell, but he narrowed his brows as he saw a white-robed woman being carried on one of the Amberal-Armored Armadillo's back. She had her face and body turned towards the back of the armor, so her appearance wasn't visible at all.

The horde soon arrived in front of them, but they remained silent, not understanding what was happening.

Lord Gaisha turned and revealed an ugly smile towards Davis, his tongue falling out, "WRYY!~ Esteemed Young Master, I'll give you this woman, and you can enjoy her however you want in exchange for the safety and a few years of tribute-less living for our clan."

He spoke in a fawning manner as if he couldn't wait to lick his new master's feet. It was as if he had already decided Weiss Alstreim was dead.

"Weiss..." Davis's eyes gleamed in a cold light, "Just how much of a scum were you?"

He instantly understood that Weiss Alstreim ordered these Amberal-Armored Armadillos to capture their female elites who came to train, eventually making them his women in secret and possibly, even getting rid of them after enjoying them.

There were numerous cases of young elites dying in this Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago, and there were particularly cases of women disappearing in alternate years. It didn't warrant a search from the Alstreim Family as death, their corpse being eaten by magical beasts, or getting shot by the thundershower into ashes here was as common as clouds.

Davis lifted his Grieving Emerald Scythe, and his eyes flashed with deathly black-light as he disappeared from the place he stood.

"!!!"

Lord Gaisha turned stiff at the moment, momentarily blanking out.

"Wha...?"

The next moment, he found himself falling to the ground. He didn't understand what was happening and suddenly found himself feeling cold below. He glanced back before his eyes squinted into tiny slits.

'Whose lower half was that...?' He couldn't help but think as he saw the lower half of Amberal-Armored Armadillo.

He blinked before his eyes widened in utter shock!

"WRYYYYYY!!!~::~" A shriek of pain echoed from his throat as he struggled on the ground, twisting and rolling around in agony! Blood continually flowed out from his body while his lower body spurted the same blood as it rained down like a fountain on him.

Davis stood by the side as he held the emerald scythe, no, the deathly dark glowing scythe as he stared at it. The Grieving Emerald Scythe was trembling in fear. His expression softened as he retracted the death-like energy from enveloping the scythe.

"It's nothing to fear, Yama. It is my power..." He spoke through soul transmission.

"Y-Yes... Ma-Master..." Yama had a difficult time answering after recovering from it.

It had never experienced such grim and overwhelming energy that it made it tremble from the very bottom, the foundation of its spirit soul. Fortunately, it knew that it came from its master, so it knew that it wouldn't be harmed but still couldn't help but become scared.

Every Amberal-Armored Armadillos in this area looked at Lord Gaisha like they were looking at a ghost, their eyes wide in shock. They couldn't believe that he was going to be killed! They saw the human walking towards Lord Gaisha before he severed his head with the emerald scythe, making their minds further reel in disbelief!

The new horde also had the same expressions on their faces.

Lord Gaisha was dead!

Then, they suddenly saw the human walking towards them in an intimidating manner. Their minds screamed at them that they should run, but their instincts told them to stay put and not move a single limb!

Davis finally arrived in front of the frozen Amberal-Armored Armadillo that carried the woman on its back. He flew above, reaching its height before he saw that the woman's white clothes were rather bloodied a bit.

'Is she injured...?'

Davis reached out his hand and grabbed the woman's disheveled hair.

When he lifted up her head, his eyes unexpectedly widened in shock.

"Sophie!?"

### **Chapter 1144 Unconscious**

Davis instantly let go of Sophie Alstreim's blonde hair into smoothly holding her head from falling with his palm.

"Sophie... Sophie!"

He considerately called out as he patted her pretty face twice but seeing that she didn't respond but just kept breathing a bit heavily as her bosoms heaved visibly; he gently wrapped his arm around her waist as he made her sit up and examined her state.

Sophie Alstreim wore a pure white robe, but it had been stained with a bit of blood. Her rosy lips were quite pale, while there was a bit of blood above her lips, indicating that she had bled from her small nose. She didn't seem to be wounded at all other than appearing to have received blunt attacks to her body.

She was still alive without a doubt, albeit breathing a bit heavily while her expression said that she was exhausted like a dried-up river.

Davis extended his other hand to hold her wrist and sensed that her meridians were devoid of energy. His soul sense traced her meridians pathways to her dantian and saw that it was also devoid of energy, while even her manifestation was faint.

'She had fainted from over-exhaustion. Did she use up all of her essence, martial and soul energies...?'

Okay, he only thought that Sophie Alstreim was courageous to deal with Evelyn while knowing that she was a poison cultivator but to think that she was reckless into having a death wish by coming to this danger zone.

'Did she come alone?'

Davis mused as he lifted her up and princess-carried her into his arms.

Nevertheless, Davis remained astonished to see this woman suddenly appear here for no reason. It was completely random to him as he had just talked to this woman like half a day ago in the Purple Guest Palace, and yet, she showed up here on an Amberal-Armored Armadillo, looking to be a bit injured, exhausted, and fainted.

Speaking of these Amberal-Armored Armadillos...

Davis blinked as he thought that they were statues since they didn't seem to move or even let out a sound, especially the one that carried Sophie Alstreim. While the others trembled from fear, it turned into a complete statue as if it lost its life standing on all four of its limbs.

His eyes gleamed in a cold light as he kicked it, "You... tell me about what happened to her!"

"WRYYY!!!~ It wasn't me!!! I didn't harm her!!!" That Amberal-Armored Armadillo jumped away and curled into a ball as its armor severely trembled, making jittery sounds.

The others also became alarmed as they took two steps back.

"We didn't harm this woman either!"

"She is on the list and is the granddaughter of a Grand Elder! We don't dare harm her!"

"Yes, yes! Young Master, she attacked us but used up all her energy and fainted by herself!!!"

Davis narrowed his eyes as he stared at them.

"Is that right?"

He looked at them for five whole seconds before he turned around towards a direction and left. On the way, Lord Gaisha's upper half and lower half disappeared from existence.

The Amberal-Armored Armadillos appeared relieved as they saw the scary human's silhouette disappear from their view, but they were startled to hear three thuds simultaneously echo. When they turned to look at the source of the sound, they saw that three Amberal-Armored Armadillos had dropped to the ground. One of them went to check and echoed that they were dead!

They then realized that these three were none other than the Amberal-Armored Armadillos that shouted about making Weiss Alstreim pleased by giving that captured woman to him as a sacrifice.

Instantly, they felt cold sweat running down their back behind the armor. Fortunately, none of the other Amberal-Armored Armadillos spoke as they noticed the strange atmosphere kilometers away. Then as if pre-planned, they all looked towards Rasen, who seemed to be on all fours, which was normal for Amberal-Armored Armadillos.

"Lord..." An Amberal-Armored Armadillo uttered with emotions.

Rasen stood up and gritted his teeth, "From now on, I will lead the Amberal-Armored Armadillo Clan on this island! Even the other three will fail to stand in opposition to me because I'm strong!!!"

"WRYYY!!!~~~"

The other Amberal-Armored Armadillos all cried out as tears fell out of their eyes. They seemed to have wholeheartedly accepted Rasen's rule over the other three Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillos present in their clan.

Davis eventually arrived at Nadia's location. He didn't know that he took down a tyrant and helped the Amberal-Armored Armadillo Clan instate a new lord who would rule over them, and neither did he care about something like that. He saw Nadia absorb energy from the spirit stones in peace before he summoned a portable wooden house from his spatial ring.

It appeared ten meters tall and wide and occupied a space of hundred square meters. It had two bedrooms with attached restrooms, a single kitchen, and a big hall like a contemporary apartment, but it was a wooden house. It appeared to be built with High-Level King Grade Wood materials, logs, so even if it got struck by lightning, it would not instantly burn down.

Unless it was in the midst of a thundershower, Davis felt that it was unlikely for this wooden house to burn down. He bought it for this location, after all.

He opened the front door and walked into the hall before approaching a bedroom door that was on the left side. He entered and laid her on the bed before taking one of the many Peak-Level Sky Grade healing pills he possessed before popping it into our mouth. A few moments later, he popped in an energy revitalizing pill in her mouth to help her regain her energy back.

Her skin underneath her stained robe quickly became healed under the effects of the healing pill as the redness disappeared. Her expression became normal as a healthy redness also appeared on her cheeks in a few seconds as the energy revitalizing pill helped her essence energy return.

It was as if she gained a new life as her breathing became normal, but she still possessed a frown. Davis knew that it could probably be a headache since she seemed to have completely spent her soul force.

Davis narrowed his brows in hesitation. After a few moments of contemplation, he sent his soul sense to his surroundings before drawing it back a second later. He confirmed that no one was present within a twenty-kilometer radius and was fortunate enough not to be hit by a strand of a lightning bolt. Otherwise, it could possibly injure him, and he didn't want to find if it could out at this moment.

He wanted to improve his Soul Forging Cultivation, not injure it.

Davis reached out his hand and touched the center of her forehead with his index finger. His tip of the finger became covered in pure white light, seemingly passing into Sophie Alstreim's pores, entering her soul sea.

Sophie Alstreim's body shook for a moment. Her brows trembled before she seemed to relax, a smile appearing on her rosy lips. It was as if she was having a sound sleep while watching a pleasant dream.

Davis subconsciously smiled on watching her expression. She looked adorable, giving him the feeling that she was not a woman with a straightforward, blunt mouth.

She said what she wanted to say and did what she wanted to do, not minding most opinions that people would say about her.

"Idiot... at least, use the vial of nectar I had given you before coming here..." Davis shook his head as he let out a chuckle before pulling his hand back.

From his senses, he could tell that she remained in the same cultivation base. Especially, she seemed to remain at the High-Level Silver Stage, the Fourth Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation. To her, the nectar should've been incredibly useful as it is at least capable of making her enter the Peak-Level of Martial Ascendance Stage in a year with only the need to build the foundation by battling, getting used to her body while letting it settle!

But to think that she didn't use it, nor wait till her cultivation reached the Seventh Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation but foolishly entered the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago and that too alone...

He had nothing to say about her recklessness.

However, he abruptly noticed that her robes were wet because of the drizzle outside. Since he maintained a thin veil of his energy around him, he wasn't drenched at all. Nevertheless, his expression became odd, but knowing that a cultivator wouldn't get a cold just because of being drenched, he decisively turned around and left.

Just when he opened the door and placed a leg outside, a low rumble echoed.

\*Bzzz!~\*

Abruptly, turbulent undulations rocked the wooden house, making it tremble in intensity.

"Great!... Nadia broke through..." Davis's eyes flashed.

He took another step forward and was about to head out when he abruptly heard a trembling voice.

"Don't go..."

Davis's expression froze.

"... I'll become... stronger and... gain your... recognition..."

Davis slowly turned to look back and saw that Sophie Alstreim was still asleep, except her brows had returned to a frown.



He blinked once, his expression turning a bit helpless before he closed the door and left. He exited the wooden house and saw that Nadia's lush black hair flowed hovered above her head, making her look further like a stunning piece of art in his eyes.

"Mid-Level King Beast Stage..." He muttered and walked towards Nadia as her dark, illuminating energy and intense undulations were gradually returning to her, into her body as if they were a receding tide.

It seemed that she was conscious and capable enough to control her overflowing undulations that she did not let her breakthrough harm the surroundings much, perhaps, especially the wooden house since she knew that Davis was inside.

After all, a magical beast didn't need to steadily concentrate on absorbing energy from Spirit Stones.

Once it became dead calm for a moment as the final and last strand of energy, as well as her undulations, completely returned to her body, the sound of drizzle emerged before the lightning started to strike the area again. It appeared as if her breakthrough had momentarily disrupted the weather in this particular area, making Davis wonder how strong Nadia would be at the Peak-Level King Beast Stage.

After all, Nadia, as a King Tier Magical Beast, can match a Ninth Stage Powerhouse as a Peak-Level Eighth Stage Magical Beast!

And as a Mid-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beast, perhaps there were only a few opponents, like Princess Isabella, who could face Nadia in battle and not lose in a few moves in the entirety of the realm of Eighth Stage!

### **Chapter 1145 Consumption Rate**

Nadia's eyes shot open as a golden gleam flashed. The golden-black crescent on her forehead also glowed a bit before receding. She stood up and looked at the ashes around her. She had taken out thousands of Peak-Level Spirit Stones at once, but she had only spent about ten thousand spirit stones to enter the Mid-Level King Beast Stage.

As she collected the remaining spirit stones into her spatial ring, she felt confused.

Her bloodline memories said that she required around 5,000 Peak-Level Spirit Stones to enter the Mid-Level King Beast Stage. However, since she was a King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf, her bloodline memories likewise vaguely depicted that she would require five or more times of that, meaning that she had to absorb around 25,000 or more Peak-Level Spirit Stones to enter the Mid-Level King Beast Stage.

Yet, this time around, she had only used around 10,000 Peak-Level Spirit Stones.

Nadia didn't completely understand how this worked. She shot a curious look at the approaching Davis, her beloved Master before she could no longer hold back her curiosity. She explained her doubts to Davis, who then answered after a moment of contemplation.

"Nadia, you were already in the Low-Level King Beast Stage for a while, and in terms of maturity, you're a matured magical beast. Because of your two mutations, you have not reached the peak of your limit, which is the Peak-Level King Beast Stage. It's your cultivation level that is behind, so your cultivation base has a faster rate of improvement than the standard rate of improvement."

"It makes sense that you only had to use two-fifths of the required Peak-Level Spirit Stones because your body's rate of cultivation growth has already compensated for the remaining three-fifths of the requirement, making you easily enter the Mid-Level King-Beast Stage."

"If this makes sense, then since you had just entered the Mid-Level King Beast Stage, to enter the High-Level King Beast Stage, you would need to absorb the full amount that you would require. Judging by what you said, it should be-"

"125,000 Peak-Level Spirit Stones?" Nadia abruptly spoke.

"It would seem so..." Davis wryly smiled.

It was bigger than the amount he had given. He felt that she should at least reach High-Level King Beast Stage, but he had underestimated her appetite when he should've considered her King-Tier Bloodline.

"Master, why is it that I need these tremendous amounts of spirit stones compared to other Dark-Winged Twilight Wolves? Is it truly because I'm a magical beast with a King-Tier Bloodline?" Nadia's voice had hints of apology and self-blame.

It was as if she was sorry to spend so much of her Master's wealth.

"Nadia, it isn't your fault. The more your prowess is high, the more resources you would conversely need. The law of equivalent exchange applies to everything, and it can't be simply taken out of the equation."

'Otherwise, the soul essences I would've needed to increase my Soul Forging cultivation base wouldn't have increased as well...' Davis inwardly fumed.

It was just three or four times more for soul essences. Comparatively, for his Essence Gathering Cultivation, he needed a massive amount of fifteen times the spirit stones! His dantian was basically a money burning cauldron!

Davis couldn't help but feel the pain whenever he thought about it, but the prowess he got in return made up for the regret.

In actuality, Davis mused that Nadia could easily increase her cultivation base with other resources such as the nectar he held with him, but it is unlikely that he would give her as it was just a waste of resources when spirit stones helped.

He would waste more spirit stones if he could save that nectar. The nectar was a heavenly resource that increased Body Tempering Cultivation, so there were always some uses for it even if it is no longer useful to him.

Nadia didn't understand the law of equivalent exchange, but she understood the gist of it.

Nevertheless, she still seemed to have some doubts, "Master, since magical beasts are inherently stronger than humans, does that mean a normal magical beast requires more spirit stones to consume than a human of the same level and stage?"

"That's right..." Davis smiled and was about to explain when he frowned.

\*Bang!~\*

A bolt of lightning struck just three meters away from him, momentarily disturbing his thought process before he turned to look up. The lightning flashing above the dark clouds were becoming rampant.

\*Bang!~\* Another lightning bolt struck the ground, a little far away from him.

\*Bang!~\*

\*Bang!~\*

\*Bang!~\*

Lightning continuously struck the region around them more frequently than before, even hitting the wooden house that Sophie Alstreim slept in, but it failed to do anything to the wood, and neither was it able to pierce through. The wood didn't even light up and burn, but a patch of the black-scorched surface was left.

The trees that hit got lighted up, but the drizzle soon put the fire out. Those fruits that glowed from the lightning also fell to the ground. Davis didn't spare these glowing fruits a glance because he knew that these were just food for the Amberal-Armored Armadillos and an Earth Grade ingredient at best. It was useless to him.

But, no Amberal-Armored Armadillo came to harvest it as none of them were present here. Likely, they were scared by Nadia's intimidating presence.

After a few seconds, the lightning bolts gradually landed further away before it moved to another region, wrecking those places as if it held some hatred against the trees and flora in that location.

"What was that, Master?"

Nadia wasn't fazed at all as she looked at the bolts of lightning fall somewhere else in the distance. She was wondering why they weren't hit instead.

"It's just a small burst of a weak thundershower that periodically falls in a particular region in these islands for some time, so no need to worry." Davis also squinted his eyes.

His luck was usually bad, but he didn't get hit a single time ever since coming here?

Davis didn't think much about it as he shrugged and continued.

"As I was saying..." Davis suddenly went quiet as his brows narrowed. He pursed his lips before he uttered.

"If I talk, it'll take long..."

Davis summoned a scroll out of his spatial ring as he blocked out the drizzle with his soul force so that the paper wouldn't get ruined. Then, he etched some words into the scroll with his soul force before he handed it to Nadia in a few seconds.

"You'll be able to quickly grasp the knowledge I have understood if you read this instead..."

Nadia accepted and stared at the scroll, her eyes instantly becoming able to comprehend the words written in Sky Word Language. The Sky Word Language was present in the bloodline memories of every magical beast, so they were able to understand the words with it.

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Low, Mid, High, Peak - Levels.

~ - means approximately.

Average spirit stone consumption rate concerning Essence Gathering Cultivation for Humans:

Revolving Core Stage:

~5, ~10, ~25, ~50 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

Body Transformation Stage:

~100, ~200, ~250, ~500 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

Law Seed Stage:

~1,000, ~2,000, ~5,000, ~10,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

Law Manifestation Stage:

~100, ~1,000, ~5,000, ~10,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

Law Dominion Stage:

~100, ~1,000, ~5,000, ~10,000 High-Level Spirit Stones.

Law Sea Stage:

~100, ~1,000, ~5,000, ~10,000 Peak-Level Spirit Stones.

Average spirit stone consumption concerning Magical Beasts:

Sky Beast Stage:

~25, ~50, ~100, ~200 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

Spirit Beast Stage:

~500, ~1,000, ~1,500, ~2,500 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

Grand Beast Stage:

~5,000, ~10,000, ~25,000, ~50,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones.

Saint Beast Stage:

~500, ~5,000, ~25,000, ~50,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

Lord Beast Stage:

~500, ~5,000, ~25,000, ~50,000 High-Level Spirit Stones.

King Beast Stage:

~500, ~5,000, ~25,000, ~50,000 Peak-Level Spirit Stones.

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"At least, this is what I compiled in after learning from a few records myself as this wasn't explicitly written anywhere as this number always changes in direct correlation to one's prowess..." Davis uttered after some time.

Nadia finished comprehending at the same time and looked at her Master as her eyes flashed, "Master, this truly helped me understand. So magical beasts consume about five times more than humans on average, am I correct?"

"That's right! You've been a good girl, Nadia." Davis subconsciously reached out his hand in satisfaction and rubbed her head.

Only after doing that did he realize that he was impulsive and took back his hand.

On the other hand, Nadia's expression was the epitome of happiness as she had her lips wide in a smile!

Her Master had directly taught her knowledge!

Even though it was just a little bit of knowledge, she was ecstatic from the bottom of her heart that her Master had taken the effort to write this to teach her.

"Can I have this, Master...?" She hesitantly asked.

Davis, who was viewing the dark clouds in avoidance, was startled before he nodded, "Go ahead..."

He watched her keep it in her spatial ring before he shook his head with a smile.

"Alright, let's return to the wooden house. I'll be making a breakthrough in Body Tempering Cultivation."

"Yes, Master!" Nadia cheered before she recalled that Master brought a woman here. Since she had her eyes closed, she didn't see who it was.

"Master, who was that woman?"

"It's Sophie Alstreim, the one whom we met earlier this day...."

"Oh, her..." Nadia nodded before her caution went away.

She knew that the woman possessed almost no energy fluctuations from her senses, meaning that Sophie Alstreim should have exhausted her energy or be half-dead.

Nadia then followed her Master back to the wooden house before she jumped and landed, making herself comfortable on the sofa before Davis headed room on the right side before entering and closing the door.

Her eyes squinted before she looked towards the door to the left, staring at it for a while. It was unknown what she was thinking.

A while later, she returned to sleeping as her eyes shut close slowly before her body automatically curled into a small stature, making her appear as if she was an adorable sleeping cat.

### **Chapter 1146 You Rotten Armadillo!**

Once Davis entered the room in the hall's right, he made sure that everything was alright before he set up a defensive formation that would withstand his overflowing energy and undulations. Of course, the wooden house can withstand since it was made with High-Level King Grade wood material, but it didn't cost him much to prepare for unforeseen circumstances.

After all, the Peak-Level King Grade formation could help him against suddenly being interrupted, especially by forceful ones such as receiving an attack while concentrating. Even if it was an attack that wouldn't harm him, it would still disrupt his energy flow, perhaps causing it to turn chaotic.

Davis sat on the bed in the lotus position and took out a water canteen. He was about to drink it to increase his Body Tempering Cultivation, but his brows turned into a frown.

He suddenly became hesitant to use this nectar.

On the other side of the room, there was Sophie Alstreim, and in the hall, there was Nadia.

'This wouldn't make me horny, would it...?' Davis stared at the water canteen as he asked himself.

He knew the nectar itself didn't have a side-effect that would make him horny from his previous experience. He understood it was when the Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood Essences within him starts to assimilate to the next level would it act as an aphrodisiac as it increased his yang and vitality to an overflowing level, making him want to vent it out on any women nearby.

The previous incident was still fresh within his mind where he didn't hold himself back using his will and roughly handled Evelyann, hurting her in the process as a result. It was the first time he abused her, but even then, she didn't dislike him like a goddess who would forgive anything.

He didn't want something like that to happen again.

Nadia was as alluring as ever, and Sophie Alstreim was defenseless. He was aware that he perceived both of them to be women. If the two Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood Essences assimilated within him after he broke through, it was unknown if he could maintain his rationality.

He knew what it was like to be filled with an overwhelming sense of desire for women in that disturbed state.

His will might be essentially crippled, and his lower body would take the place of his will, controlling his body as it pleased. Such ambiguity was what he experienced at that time, so he was not sure if he could hold himself back.

'But, the Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood Essences had just assimilated within me when I entered the Martial Master Stage, so it shouldn't assimilate again this soon, right?' Davis pondered in doubt.

He considered for a few seconds before he felt that it should be safe.

Comparatively, he felt that the next time he experiences a breakthrough, entering the Peak-Level Martial Master Stage or the Martial Sage Stage would the two blood essences completely assimilate within him, imbuing him with the side-effect of uncontrollable horniness.

Davis took a deep breath before he raised his hand towards his mouth and gulped the nectar after he brought the water canteen to his mouth in one fell swoop! A hundred milliliters entered through his throat before turning into a mass of mystical energy that swooped into his abdomen via meridian pathways!

Davis then guided it to his entire body as it abruptly radiated immense energy that served to temper his meridians, veins, bones, and organs. It was part soothing and part painful, better than usual methods to temper the body.

Soon, Davis found his body cracking all over the place. His golden-colored martial energy became more astounding while its intensity increased further, causing his body to emit undulations that struck the defensive formation but served to cause nothing.

With a muffled sound echoing, Davis knew that he had successfully entered Mid-Level Martial Master Stage!

'Success!'

He screamed in his mind, but his excitement lay in the fact that the two blood essences within him didn't assimilate.

Thankfully, he didn't become horny, which made him think if he should continue to break through to the next level in Body Tempering Cultivation. His foundation remained stable, so he felt that it should be relatively safe.

He had spent the same hundred milliliters he used to enter Low-Level Martial Master Stage to enter Mid-Level Martial Master Stage. He knew why, and it was because he had stabilized in the Low-Level Martial Master Stage for a long while, and that effectively allowed him to save a bit of nectar while also making him retain his foundation.

It was similar to Nadia's case.

However, Davis mused that his foundation was now at the Flawless state. Isabella's Body Tempering Cultivation was at Unblemished state, so his foundation was one level lower. It allowed him to fight opponents one level higher apart from his battle prowess, so his overall prowess appeared to be two to almost three levels higher at this moment, effectively making him invisible against the average Seventh Stage Cultivators.

As for the Eighth Stage, he mused that he could somewhat defend himself against the average Low-Level Eighth Stage cultivators, although he also felt that it was unlikely he could struggle against them due to the stage gap.

That's why he felt that it would be better if he entered the High-Level Martial Master Stage so that he could struggle or even battle against Low-Level Eighth Stage Experts!

Davis returned his gaze to the nectar canteen he held. He had drunk 100 milliliters from it, but it still had 1.9 liters of nectar in it.

Initially, he had fifty liters of nectar.

At first, Nadia consumed 1.9 liters, and he consumed 100 milliliters. Natalya consumed half a milliliter, and Evelyn consumed 20 milliliters. Ten milliliters had been given to Tanya Frostblight from the Falling Snow Sect, and 100 milliliters had been given to both his father and mother for their Body Tempering Cultivation. Moreover, he had given twenty milliliters to Alexi Ethren and his mother.

Furthermore, he had given Princess Isabella 2 liters of nectar for her breakthrough to the Martial Sage Stage. Additionally, he had given her hundred milliliters to use as she pleased, of which 50 milliliters had returned to him before he had given it to Grand Elder Elise Alstreim to fulfill his promise given to Nora Alstreim. Tanya Frostblight's was also from her holdings, so with the remaining forty milliliters of nectar, she used it to improve that Tyrannical Blue Ape's constitution.

Besides, he had given ten milliliters of nectar to Sophie Alstreim for her hard work regarding the Grieving Emerald Scythe.

Lastly, he had tasked Princess Isabella to give five liters of nectar to his beloved sister, Clara. However, he didn't let her go empty-handed. He handed her three liters of nectar because she requested that she needed it for her little Earth Dragon, Mira.

Of course, she didn't force him at all but pleaded with him, and Davis didn't refuse since an Earth Dragon was a massive magical beast that could help them, especially protect Isabella while he wasn't with her. Although he knew anything wouldn't happen to her, he didn't know where this varied sense of danger is coming from, so he had given it to her without hesitation.

After all, the best usage of this nectar was to break bloodline shackles! Since Nadia had her bloodline shackles broke, allowing her to mutate to Sky Rank Species a single time along with making her a King-Tier Magical Beast, he felt that similar things could happen to Mira since she was just a youngling although the effects might differ.

He could only wait and see the results.

In any case, deducting the amount of total nectar used, he still possessed 37.65 liters of Million Emerald Vines Calamity's Nectar! He still had much more to spare!

Hoping that those two blood essences within him would not assimilate upon breakthrough, he drank from the canteen again!

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Eyelids fluttered, lips trembled. A person suddenly sat up and took a deep breath while having their eyes wide.

"Where am I!?" A weak female voice sounded with alarm.

She had just moved her small frame before a wave of weakness washed over her body, causing her to feel vertigo. Her head swayed before she shook her head, a splitting headache making her brows twitch intensely.



This woman was none other than Sophie Alstreim!

"Why am I here...?" She couldn't help but utter before her memories slowly came flooding back to her.

Sophie Alstreim had left solo a few hours before Davis on a flying boat that held the Burning Sea Brigade's emblem. Looking at the infamous emblem, none of the magical sea-beasts disturbed her or tried to eat her up, enabling her to arrive at the south of Alstreim Thunder Island safely.

After returning to her mansion, she had instantly left as she had resolved herself to become strong so that she would no longer stay weak. Spurred on by Davis's words, she had come to the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago to temper herself, laying her life and death on the line, and here, she could obtain many materials that remained useful for blacksmithing.

The Amberal-Armored Armadillos were also one of her targets, so she had taken them on but, she didn't expect to be surrounded by a horde of Amberal-Armored Armadillos. However, she didn't become incredibly nervous, knowing that she would not die but still, there was that slight chance of the unexpected, so she used all her power to get out of their entrapment.

Nevertheless, she ended up failing as she was attacked by three sudden Seventh Stage Amberal-Armored Armadillos!

Then, was she being treated well by those Amberal-Armored Armadillos in this wooden house?

Sophie Alstreim couldn't help but feel another wave of splitting headache. She then noticed that her clothes were slightly wet, and she was still alone in this wooden room with no one coming to see her.

Her expression turned into one of anger, "You bunch of armadillos, despite knowing about the not-to-kill list, how dare you entrap me and take me someplace else instead of leaving me at the south port!?"

She took a step out of bed and pushed the door open with force. The next moment, a man appeared in front of her, seemingly possessing to have a daring look at her body as he scanned.

"You rotten armadillo! How dare you trap-" Sophie Alstreim's words trailed off before she noticed that the man in front of her did not seem to be a transformed magical beast but an extremely familiar man.

The man she dreamt of just a while ago...

"Davis!!!" A scream escaped from her rosy lips before she lost her footing and fell back. Her head became dizzy, and she was unable to keep balance.

Just before she could fall, an arm slipped past her waist like a snake and held her from falling.

Sophie Alstreim regained her vision and balance. However, her expression froze while her body went stiff like a statue!

### **Chapter 1147 High-Level Martial Master Stage**

Sophie Alstreim's eyes widened, and her purple eyes dilated as she saw the handsome face that she didn't think of meeting here, especially at this Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago. She instantly became aware that the sight she was viewing wasn't some illusion. It was undoubtedly him who was present in front of her and possibly the same person who had saved her from the Amberal-Armored Armadillos.

Sophie Alstreim had gone stiff in realizing all of this, and the close contact that she had with him made her incapable of pushing him away, almost as if her heart wanted to see what he would do next.

It was as if time had frozen for her alone as it was abnormally silent.

"Are you alright?" Davis abruptly killed the silence as he pulled her waist to make her stand straight before he let her go and smiled, "You forgot to add the honorific 'Alchemist' when addressing my name..."

"I..." Sophie Alstreim went beet red. She scrambled to search for some answer as her hands shook, but she was unable to give an excuse.

"I'm sorry... Alchemist Davis." She helplessly added as she lowered her head.

Then, she noticed that her wet robes were the reason that Alchemist Davis had scanned her figure with his eyes! It wasn't see-through, but it still accentuated her curves!

Sophie Alstreim instantly turned around to hide her tantalizing bosoms but ended up revealing her perky butt instead. She realized this point a second later and dived into the room before closing the door on him!

Her back fell over the door as she screamed, "Please give me a minute!"

Her legs gave out as she slid down the door, but then she also realized that her heart was beating so fast that she delusionally felt that everyone could hear it, making her cheeks become crimson red in embarrassment!

'No! no! no! no! Why is Alchemist Davis here!?' Sophie Alstreim shook her head as she brought her knees to her face and enclosed her legs with her arms, hiding her face in it.

Simultaneously, the surroundings became hotter as she used her flame energy, feeling her robes becoming dried up. Abruptly, she recalled the feeling of one of his arms wrapping around her waist and the palm she felt over the fabric of her robe.

Her lips trembled, and her heart fluttered as she imagined the warmth generated on that particular location, but she instantly shook her head.

Once she calmed down after a few seconds, she thought of standing up and opening the door, but her courage wasn't still up to her normal self. This situation was just too bizarre that she didn't know what to make of it, nor did she know how to suddenly face him.

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Davis wryly smiled a bit as she closed the door, wondering why she was overreacting.

Was he that big of a presence in her life? Or was she just shy of her being seen in wet clothes? Funnily enough, this situation also made him think that last time, she was sweaty from forging, and yet this time, she was wet from the rain.

If there were some bystanders present here other than Nadia, he wanted to say that this was not his fault!

In any case, he was satisfied with the day's result. It should be night time outside, but in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago, it was always night as dark clouds surrounded the area. He felt cultivation this day should be enough.

Half a day ago, he had just started to cultivate his Body Tempering Cultivation, and five hours later, he had successfully stepped into the High-Level Martial Master Stage without experiencing anything that would warrant him to forcefully 'touch' these women in this wooden house.

He had revisited Sophie Alstreim's room, and seeing that she still didn't wake up, he had gone back to his room to cultivate Essence Gathering Cultivation. Six hours later, he had refined and absorbed over 3,500 Mid-Level Spirit Stones, making some progress in his Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage cultivation base.

Judging by his consumption rate standard, he needed fifteen times the average amount. The average spirit stones required for a Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivator to enter the next level were 5,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones. Since he needed fifteen times the amount, that was approximately 75,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones.

So the progress he made could be said to be not even one-tenth!

This refining speed was only possible due to the Low-Level Emperor Grade Energy Gathering Formation he had borrowed from his mother that came as assets and used, but it was insignificant even then.

There was no need to mention his own refining prowess as it was just pitifully weak. It wasn't his fault, but humans had a slow refining and absorption rate compared to magical beasts.

It was almost as if these spirit stones were not made for humans but magical beasts by yours truly, the heavens!

Therefore, the only publically and popularly known way humans could refine the spirit stones faster was through the usage of Energy Gathering Formations.

Nevertheless, Davis turned to look at Nadia, his eyes staring at her efficiency with jealousy. Compared to him, her refinement process was almost astoundingly fast that he couldn't help but want to strangle her and make her cough out the secret to her refinement method.

Nadia had begun to absorb Peak-Level Spirit Stones again, and since her level had increased, her refining speed had also increased, which in turn caused her to quickly absorb Peak-Level Spirit Stones as if she was drinking a lake!

Half a day ago, before Nadia broke through, she refined and absorbed three Peak-Level Spirit Stone every half a second. In these six hours, Nadia refined at the speed of four Peak-Level Spirit Stones every half a second and consumed 40,000 Peak-Level Spirit Stones. However, that was the case after she decided to stop her refinement process in one and half an hour. Otherwise, she would've absorbed all the Peak-Level Spirit Stones Davis had given her.

When Davis decided to ask her why she didn't use up all the spirit stones after he came out of his cultivation session, she spoke that she didn't want to waste his wealth and would instead hunt down the Eighth Stage Magical Beasts in this Hundred Thunder Devil Archipelago, devouring their flesh and absorbing the energy in their magical beast core for her improvement.

Davis tried saying once that it was fine and she could absorb all those Peak-Level Spirit Stones he had given to her, but she remained adamant and also said that she needed some time for her body to become used to this power; in other words, she wanted to keep her foundation steady and her skills sharpened.

Apparently, the sleep she needed also seemed to be a way of digesting all the energy she had absorbed.

Davis almost cried out in injustice!

Unlike him, who needed to periodically or continuously circulate the cultivation method he used to digest the energy absorbed, Nadia did that just by sleeping! He felt that there was a limit to how much these heavens could make someone jealous!

For some reason, Nadia turned her head away as her cheeks blushed as he stared at her.

Simultaneously, Davis could hear the sound of a creaking door, and that took his attention away as he turned to look toward the front.

Sophie Alstreim appeared in front of him, causing him to look at her attire once again, realizing that it dried up now and was tidy, making her look publicly acceptable.

Nevertheless, he was more impressed with the fact that it was exactly a minute later from the time she entered and said that she would come out.

'What a trustworthy woman...' He inwardly nodded in satisfaction before he took two steps back to not scare her again before he gestured.

"Take a seat..."

Sophie Alstreim bit her lips before she nodded her head, "Thank you."

She then looked towards the right and became taken aback to see that there was a stunning woman. She instantly realized who it was as she knew about the King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf named Nadia and her abnormally beautiful human form.

"Hello..." Her lips moved, and she regretted the next moment.

What was she doing, trying to initiate a conversation with a King Beast Stage Magical Beast?

'Hopefully, I didn't enter her eyes...' Sophie Alstreim relaxed, but she instantly jerked.

"Behave properly in front of my master..." Nadia warned as she comfortably lay on the sofa, her eyes flashing with a golden gleam.

"Yes..." Sophie Alstreim forced a smile as she avoided Nadia's gaze.

She looked at the opposite sofa and approached before she sat and abruptly felt doubtful, 'Wait... Master...?'

'Isn't Nadia the Dragon Queen's Magical Beast Mount...?' She felt confused, but Davis suddenly sat beside her, causing her to become stiff for a moment.

She looked around with her pupils and saw that these two sofas were the only sitting space, so she came to know that it wasn't intentional, which in turn made her promptly relax.

"Sophie, what are you doing here?"

"Ahh!" Sophie Alstreim instantly realized before she stood up, her body facing him as she bowed, "Thank you for saving me. I didn't think that those Amberal-Armored Armadillos would have the audacity to entrap me."

"Is this related to the list they were talking about?" Davis asked in curiosity.

"Yes..." Sophie Alstreim replied, "Every Magical Beast Species living in the Alstreim Thunder Island has come under the rule of the Alstreim Family, so they have to pay tributes to be left existing. The list, also called the not-to-kill list, is almost known to all magical beasts of this island, so it is unlikely for the Alstreim Family's young elites to die or be even harmed. That's why this island is also the safest zone in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago."

"I see..." Davis came to see more with her statement.

"Still, I didn't think that these armadillos would be this audacious enough to entrap me till I almost die of exhaustion. I'm definitely reporting this to the Elders after I return." Sophie Alstreim gritted her teeth as her purple eyes flashed with indignation.

Davis smiled at her adorable appearance. He considered for a moment before he spoke, "Don't bother. I already killed their lord and those armadillos who brought you, screaming that you were a sacrifice."

Sophie Alstreim became shocked, her lips trembling, "Sacrifice...?"

"Yes, sacrifice..." Davis calmly nodded, "It seemed that the lord of the Amberal-Armored Armadillos, a Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast known as Gaisha, was in cahoots with Weiss Alstreim in exchange for mutual benefits."

"These magical beasts didn't know that Weiss Alstreim ended up dead, so they still hunted for 'sacrifices', and if I am right, you, the woman who was alone, prevailed to be the perfect target for them." He shook his head before he looked at her, "You understand, right?"

Davis didn't explicitly mention, but Sophie Alstreim's expression severely trembled as she realized the meaning of the word, sacrifice!

Anyone who knew Weiss Alstreim's dark character could instantly connect the dots!

### **Chapter 1148 I'll Hire You Again!**

Sophie Alstreim absolutely despised Weiss Alstreim. She knew his character from the get-go, and that's why she didn't give him any respect, even displaying a middle finger to him at the Alchemy Gathering!

Now, when she thought how she could've fallen into his hands if he was alive, she couldn't help but uncontrollably shiver.

Realizing this fact, she couldn't help but look at Davis with moist eyes, feeling thankful. She opened her mouth, wanting to thank him sincerely.

"Don't..." Davis interrupted, "You already thanked me, so sit."

Sophie Alstreim's agape lips moved, but no words came out as it closed before she inwardly thanked him and sat.

Davis had no wish to be a silent savior. That was just something pretentious pricks did, intentionally playing out that they were some high, noble fellows who selflessly helped people. He wasn't like that. Although he wouldn't go as far as to let the entire world know that he did something helpful, he would at least inform the person involved.

Besides, the victim needs to understand what kind of situation they were in! Otherwise, there would be no growth!

Davis didn't want Sophie Alstreim to be in danger or see her die as she was closer than any acquaintance with all those interactions he had with her and the recognition he had for her. If anything, he wanted her to live happily as he felt that she is a genuine woman and a character that he liked.

"As I said before, the Amberal-Armored Armadillo Clan's Lord has changed after I killed Gaisha, so I muse this wrongdoing wouldn't continue, or if you still want to pursue them for revenge, go ahead. I won't stop you."

Davis mused that perhaps the words he said were enough to compensate for his unreasonable killing when they hadn't offended him, and whether Sophie Alstreim chose to pursue this matter was none of his concern.

"If Alchemist Davis says so, then I will follow." Sophie Alstreim spoke as if it was a matter of fact without hesitation.

Perhaps since he was her savior in this matter, she chose to listen without being stubborn.

Davis nodded his head, not knowing if she would change her mind. After all, resentment wasn't easy to forget.

But in reality, his words caused Sophie Alstreim to not report this matter to the higher-ups in the future.

Forget the higher-ups. If her grandfather, Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, had heard about this, he would undoubtedly be incensed enough to exterminate the entire Amberal-Armored Armadillo Clan from the face of this island!

It could be said his words saved the Amberal-Armored Armadillo Clan from facing extinction!

In any case, he was just selfish to the end, so he did it for himself, not for those magical beasts. Because justice wasn't universal and was just an abstract concept, he wanted to implement his own sense of justice! He just hoped that it wouldn't become twisted.

"So, why did you come here alone? If it weren't for that not-to-kill list, you could've truly died." Davis reiterated his first question in a solemn tone.

"I..." Sophie Alstreim bit her lips as she looked at him. It only took a single moment of hesitation for her to make up her mind, "I wanted to collect many materials for forging and alchemy, and at the same time, become stronger without the help of anyone."

"I knew that the Alstreim Thunder Island is the safest danger zone I could traverse, so I thought of improving my battle skills here before making it to the other islands..."

Davis's eyes twitched, 'Want to head to the other islands...?'

He felt that she must be having a death wish with her meager strength.

"You... You never traveled outside to a danger zone before, did you?" Davis narrowed his eyes as Sophie Alstreim's expression froze.

She mumbled, "I... I think..."

"I think not..." Her voice became as small as a mosquito.

"Don't tell me you never left the Grand Alstreim City?"

"Ah, no! I've visited other cities and the Kazire Empire to the east before..." Sophie Alstreim hurriedly dismissed the misunderstanding.

"If you're aware of the outside world, then you should be at least aware that Eighth Stage Beasts are present in other islands, right?" Davis exasperatedly spoke before he confusedly muttered, "Don't tell me that there's a to-not-kill list issued for the other islands...?"

Sophie Alstreim daintily nodded her head, "There is..."

Davis opened his mouth agape in utter exasperation.

"But rather than the young elites, those not-to-kill lists is only reserved for the true elites of the Alstreim Family such as me, the most talented heirs of the Grand Elders, Young Mistress and the Young Master. Of course, the prerequisite is that we don't deeply offend those Eighth Stage Beasts. Otherwise..."

Sophie Alstreim wryly giggled, her expression becoming embarrassed as seconds passed amidst Davis's unamused stare. She became fidgety, experiencing another unrelated emotion arising within her.

"You..." Davis had his eyes narrowed, "You might be useful around these areas, huh?"

'Useful...?' Sophie Alstreim blinked before she realized, "Ah, yes! I know the specific places that more resources might exist, and I know about the hazardous zones and even some mysterious zones that are not on the general map given to the young elites."

"Is that for real!?" Davis became excited and almost touched her, but he didn't, "Did your grandfather give it to you?"

"I stole it..." Sophie Alstreim also excitedly replied, but her expression fell as she realized her mistake. She extended a tongue out as she slowly looked away.

It was Davis's turn to be dumbfounded. He didn't think of her to be the naughty type. He couldn't help but chuckle as he saw her adorable expression.

He realized that the map he had might be the general one, and besides, she appeared as if she knew more about the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago, probably since she was part of the upper-tier

geniuses among the entirety of the young elites. It was just that she had never visited this danger zone, so it should only all be unverified information.

Nevertheless, as a guide, he felt that she was...

"Perfect! I'll hire you again!" Davis gave a thumbs up, not commenting about the robbery she committed.

"..."

Sophie Alstreim's expression froze!

Hire what?

"When are you going to guide me? I'll wait for you to recover..." Davis added with a smile.

Only then did Sophie Alstreim understand as she turned to look the other way as if thinking. However, this sense of déjà vu was killing her inside as Alchemist Davis almost said the same thing to her as he hired her to upgrade his Grieving Emerald Scythe, but nonetheless... She had an imperceptible smile on her lips as she felt that she could be together with him, at least, for a while!

Returning her gaze to him as she turned her head, her lips widened as she sweetly smiled, "We'll head out half a day later! Of course! The payment would be to make me stronger and powerful as I accompany and guide you in return!"

"Easily done..." Davis smirked.

As long as Sophie Alstreim's contributions are high, he could give her the resources that she deserved, even a large amount of nectar, like a liter, which should be more than enough to set up a foundation for this woman to become an Emperor Grade Blacksmith!

In this place, his soul sense was literally restricted to a degree by the constant downpour of lightning bolts, so her presence was also a big help to him! Of course, he could try forcefully using his soul sense on this island as it was not much of a threat, but it couldn't be said the same in other islands where its intensity and power would obliterate almost any soul sense that even scratched past it. At that time, even with Fallen Heaven's life-like energy, he would find it difficult to heal his wounded soul, not to mention that it would just a waste of time and energy when he knew that he could avoid such a scenario.

There was also another method to counter these lightning bolts, and that was too...

'Get used to it...' Davis mused as he pursed his lips.

He had hit many people with lightning and even experienced its destructive powers with his own body on a few occasions, so if possible, he rather wanted to stay clear of these lightning bolts directly getting a route to his soul.

Lightning falling on his body, he could easily resist. However, lightning traveling through the soul sense he unleashed to his soul... without a doubt, it would be painful enough to make him faint even if it was weaker as it had obtained a direct connection to his soul via his soul sense. The attack to his soul would



become almost instantaneous and undefendable with the speed of lightning, but he still had the assurance that he could resist these pipsqueak lightning bolts, but not the bigger and far powerful ones.

The only way he could resist those powerful ones is to use Fallen Heaven's prowess.

"Alchemist Davis, I'll get back to recovering my energy to full capacity... and..." Sophie Alstreim stood up and clasped her hands, "Thank you for the hospitality and kindness you have shown me."

Davis paused before he simply nodded his head. He watched her go back to her room before he descended into silence as he merely watched Nadia's sleeping form. Even though she was a piece of art reflecting in his sapphire pupils, his concentration was somewhere else.

Abruptly, his eyes narrowed as a triumphant glint emerged in his eyes. He sat back, making himself comfortable as he kept his left elbow on the corner of the sofa before he rested his left cheekbone on the back of his palm.

A smirk emerged on his lips.

"Drake, I won..."

### **Chapter 1149 Falling Snow Sect's Territory**

Around the time Davis left for the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago, the Solitary Soul Avatar had also set out for a journey to find Ellia and Princess Shirley, mostly keen on the latter since Davis felt that Princess Shirley should be present in the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

He felt that there was at least a fifty percent chance as that was the place to go if Princess Shirley wanted to get stronger in Fire Laws. Otherwise, he felt that he would've at least heard about her in the Alstreim Family Territory since it was also a Territory that specialized in Fire Laws, but since the two of them ran down the Falling Snow Sect, he mused that Shirley could've only reached the Burning Phoenix Ridge.

With that decided, the Solitary Soul Avatar silently left the Grand Alstreim City and reached the southeast Territory Gate that led to the Tripartite Alliance.

Davis's soul body speed was tremendously fast that it reached five hundred kilometers per second on average! It reached ninety percent of his limit.

Compared to fleshly bodies, which needed to deal with the air resistance and space restriction, soul bodies were an existence that only needed to deal with the space restriction, and that made their speeds abnormally fast that any physical existences at the same stage and level!

To compare... while Law Sea Stage Experts can travel at a maximum flying speed of a hundred kilometers per second, the stage lower Supreme Soul Stage Experts can use their soul bodies to travel a known maximum of five hundred kilometers per second!

This comparison also meant that any Low-Level Supreme Soul Stage Soul Body's speed is greater than any Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Cultivator!

Only Martial Sage Stage Experts could compare with those Supreme Soul Stage Soul Bodies as their fleshly bodies are simply strong enough to split or scatter the air resistance in front of them.

Nevertheless, Davis's Solitary Soul Avatar crossed a hundred and twenty thousand kilometers in five minutes as he quickly arrived at the Tripartite Alliance Territory. From there, he directly shot towards the south, heading to the Territory Gate that led to the Falling Snow Sect.

Yes, usually, Davis would think of the southern direction as the Desolate Plains, but after obtaining the entire Fifty-Two Territories general map, he came to understand why the Territories in this region were called Nine Western Territories.

It was because they were undoubtedly at the east side of the entire Fifty-Two Territories, with the Tripartite Alliance being the east most Territory present on the map.

Davis didn't know about this information first when he first came here, or the second time he came here, so he naturally wasn't aware. Now that he was aware, that changed the map he had in his mind. His mind-map got promptly rewritten, and so, the Desolate Plain was now towards the west, and the Territory Gate leading towards the Falling Snow Sect was towards the south.

In five freaking minutes, he arrived at the Territory Gate, but it took him another five minutes to enter and exit the Territory Gate, entering the Falling Snow Sect Territory like a normal human being after paying the toll. The cultivators there were not even able to recognize that he was similar to a soul-body but thought of him as a normal human cultivator. After all, the strongest cultivator present in the Tripartite Alliance was no stronger than Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Experts.

Nevertheless, it was the same for the other end.

However, Davis was a bit flabbergasted to see the ice-veiled beauties flying over them for security and defensive purposes. He knew that they were Falling Snow Sect disciples just from seeing their lovely yet icy white attire. One of them seemed to be an Eighth Stage Expert causing him to nod his head in appreciation just for her temperament and bearing.

The atmosphere was seethed with a bit of chill, but to Davis, it was nothing. He took flight and shot past the horizons, directly making his way towards the south again!

As a small-sized Territory, the Falling Snow Sect Territory also had three Territory Gates linking up to the Tripartite Alliance in the northeast, Weapon Refining Villa in the southwest, and the Dual Lotus Manor in the southeast!

Davis was directly making his way south to head towards the Dual Lotus Manor. He needed to travel a hundred and fifty thousand kilometers, almost the same distance he traveled from the Alstreim Family Territory Gate to the Falling Snow Sect Territory Gate to reach the Dual Lotus Manor. He could directly arrive in five minutes if he so wished, but the scenery around him made him do otherwise.

Pink, yellow, and purple blossoms bloomed around him. He was just suddenly taken aback by the scenery, slowing down as he saw the magical beasts roaming around on the mountain ranges. He had no idea what this place was called, but it seemed so peaceful and serene that nature remained in harmony with heaven and earth energy.

Davis fell into a trance before he arrived at a river between a mountain passageway while the colorful blossoms bloomed on both sides, feeling like he had stepped into an immortal fairies mountain range.

Well, that was until he saw a thirty-meter wide wingspan eagle devour a ten-meter long waterfall snake in a bloody manner!

Davis's eyes twitched.

He realized that he was wrong for needlessly fantasizing.

Nevertheless, he couldn't refute that the beauty of this blossoming mountain far outclassed the aesthetics of any sceneries or even the floating palaces and buildings he saw in the Grand Alstreim City.

He could only think, 'As expected of the Falling Snow Sect Territory. The environment was as beautiful as those flowers in the Falling Snow Sect.'

As he slowly traveled at a speed of ten kilometers per second at the height of a kilometer, enjoying the sceneries and sights of cultivators battling against magical beasts to gain resources, he spotted a city.

It spanned around millions of square kilometers, and people were bustling to and fro on it, seemingly without any problems. He took his eyes off and continued his journey.

However, he suddenly noticed that Eighth Stage undulations were flaring off like an alarm in the distant mountain region. Specifically, they were becoming chaotic and disturbed.

Davis's attention was caught as he narrowed his eyes. The entire scenery was one of cherry blossoms and greenery, but his eyes caught four to five figures fighting on the other top of the mountain range before they fell towards the other side.

However, his eyes went wide as he noticed a familiar person.

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"Urghhh..." A white-robed woman voiced out a low grunt as she was flung out of the mountain range. The white-crystalline sword she had in her grasp burst apart into many crystalline pieces while the icicle barrier in front of her broke as she spat a mouthful of blood!

She had been injured, taking a hit to her dantian, making her unable to circulate her chaotic energy.

"Obediently come with us!!!" Flames blazed from the hilt of a hammer as a red-robed bald man was propelled downwards. He plunged towards the abyss and swung like a monster with brute strength as his arms grew like a gorilla's!

\*Boom!~\*

The hammer struck right on the white-robed woman's stomach, but an amulet-shaped protective artifact emerged out of nowhere and suddenly glowed with a white hue, crystallizing the red-robed man's attack into a plethora of icicle shard spikes before it shot towards him in a blinding speed.

'Mid-Level Emperor Grade Protective Artifact!'

The red-robed man's scalp tingled as he instantly retreated with his legs moving in a distinct way, dodging the icicle shards that came flying at him. The last of it had just shot past his side, scratching his face when another white-robed woman suddenly came flying at him, her sword targeted right at his glabella.

His scalp went numb as he brought his hammer towards his face and blocked.

\*Clang!~~\*

He was sent flying as a result!

"Tanya, escape no matter what!" The white-robed woman with the pristine white sword screamed at the other white-robed woman who uncontrollably plunged towards the foot of the mountain.

This white-robed woman who witnessed Tanya's plight instantly threw ice sand on those two opponents who held her back and came to help. Now, she didn't go help Tanya but shot towards the red-robed man with the hammer and uttered with hostility seething in her voice, "Die!"

The red-robed man with the hammer clenched his teeth and swung his two-meter tall hammer in rage! Icy sharpness clashed with the hammer's blunt end that was covered in flames!

\*Boom!~\*

An explosion echoed as flames and ice shattered the surrounding mountain. Both of them were encased by the resulting explosion, their silhouettes nowhere to be seen among the smoke. Their undulations also became undetectable due to the explosion making the surrounding space turbulent.

"Haha! Boss, we'll take care of our sweet Tanya then!"

"Idiot, I'm going to capture her before she falls and princess-carry her!"

The two other red-robed men with short black hair didn't bother about the white-robed woman and flew towards the falling Tanya.

"Kill!" The white-robed woman's veil fell, revealing a middle-aged but mature face.

She pointed at the two red-robed men who went after Tanya as an ice-veil suddenly appeared between them and Tanya, blocking their route.

The two red-robed men went utterly red-faced as they were once again held back even though they were all three of them were Mid-Level Eighth Stage Experts!

"Idiots, fall back!" The red-robed with the hammer shouted, his bald head gleaming as he uttered, "Domain!"

Instantly, a fiery atmosphere filled the entire region, threatening to lock the white-robed woman. However, she danced like a fairy in the air, twisting her body with the sword in her hand, a low sound echoing from her pale lips as she pointed the sword at them.

"Stranded Ice-Thread Domain~."

Glittering strands of ice ballooned, overwhelming the fiery atmosphere as it was pushed back. It traveled towards the front, encasing the two dumbfounded red-robed men.

The ice-veil hanging suddenly turned transparent, turning the entire space transparent as the flora disappeared. It was as if ice-veil impeded the reflection of light, hiding the surroundings' perception as a result. The strands of ice from the domain suddenly connected with the ice-veil, entering it. The two

red-robed men were instantly caught in that strange domain technique, unable to leave as they looked as if an ice prison flattened them.

However, a huge flaming hammer arrived and smashed the ice veil, shattering it into it millions of glittering crystals.

However...

"I was late!" The red-robed man who threw the hammer saw one of his men had been crushed flat, blood spurting out like a fountain. Despite the body being utterly decimated by crushing ice, a soul body shot out with fury.

"Ahhh!!! You old hag! How dare you!?"

### **Chapter 1150 Tanya's Pligh**

The soul body hatefully cast a look at that white-robed woman who destroyed his fleshly body. He would never be able to have descendants in his lifetime if he could not recreate his body.

Nevertheless, he didn't stop but directly ran away while screaming, not daring to remain. After all, he didn't want to lose his life here. His fleshly body was destroyed, but he can keep living if he possessed someone else with his Elder Soul Stage Soul Forging Cultivation.

The other red-robed man who was saved by their so-called bald boss in time had his protective artifact shattered. He trembled as he turned to look at that hateful woman who caused him a big loss!

That protective artifact cost him a fortune, and yet, it had broke in this battle when his attention was on someone else! He didn't expect this woman to be this ruthless and decisive!

The white-robed woman looked pale. It was obvious that she used a lot of her blood essence to fuel both her domain and technique at the same time, managing to trap equal level opponents. However, it was a pity that the red-robed man who possessed the hammer was a High-Level Law Sea Stage Cultivator.

He had ruined her attack before it could reach its final move. Otherwise, she was confident that she could've killed them both before managing to concentrate on running for her life. Now, she could only hope that Tanya had flown away.

As for her life...

She coldly laughed, a suicidal light gleaming in her eyes.

"Elder Rain!"

The white-robed woman's expression changed as her head swiveled to the voice's source; her eyes were trembling as she wanted to berate, but the moment she noticed the object that Tanya held in her hand, she subconsciously relaxed.

However, her relaxation proved to be fatal.

At that moment, her sight turned blurry as a hammer crashed right beside her face, sending her flying as blood spewed from her mouth!

"Looking away in the midst of a battle?" The red-robed man possessed a condescending smile as he watched Elder Rain crash into the mountains, burrowing herself in deep from the impact.

"Elder Rain!!!!" Tanya screamed, her eyes turning moist from worry.

This woman was none other than Tanya Frostblight, a top-disciple from the Falling Snow Sect.

"...It's unseemly of a Falling Snow Sect's Elder to lose control, but..."

The red-robed man with the hammer uttered as his gaze fell on Tanya Frostblight, a lustful expression appearing on his face.

"A top disciple who has been appointed to be the next head is different as well as important enough to lose control after all..."

"Rest assured. Your protector isn't dead... Hehehe..." The bald red-robed man chuckled as he walked towards her.

Tanya Frostblight stared at him in hatred before her pupils moved to the side. Behind her, she felt the presence of the remaining eighth stage expert, the surviving red-robed man with the short hair.

She became aware that she was cornered, but she wasn't afraid. Without hesitation, she broke the object in her hand. Fine lines of cracks appeared before it shattered, causing the two red-robed men to be taken aback.

"What did you do!?" The bald red-robed man's heart sank.

"What do you think?" Tanya Frostblight's icy voice echoed out.

He became taken aback before he commanded the other red-robed man, "Quick! Capture her!"

"I will blow myself up if you come near me! Don't underestimate the craziness of a Falling Snow Sect's woman!" Tanya Frostblight gritted her teeth as her expression turned aggressive.

Water flowed around her as it instantly turned into icicles, but it pointed towards herself while her dantian rumbled with a terrifying sound, the sound of self-destruction.

Both of the red-robed men hesitated, with the bald red-robed man's expression becoming ugly. He was perfectly aware that she had called for reinforcements, but he had already stolen a crystalline stone that she brought out at the beginning of the ambush, rendering her incapable of calling reinforcements.

The other two also worked together to do the same to Elder Rain, managing to steal her distress talisman by wasting most of their energy at the opportune moment when she was distracted. However, he didn't think that Tanya Frostblight would still have another one with her, one that made her appear suicidal when the truth should be that she was buying time. But the crazy look in her eyes made him think otherwise.

Suddenly, the bald red-robed man calmed down as a smile appeared on his face. He straightened his posture and blatantly walked towards Tanya Frostblight with arrogance flashing in his eyes.

"Stop right there!!!" Tanya Frostblight's pupils shook.

The deadly sharp icicles shot to her body, only maintaining a thin line distance from piercing! The revolving core also turned chaotic, making her undulations turbulently flare up like a volcano that was going to blow up!

The bald red-robed man also stopped, but he still possessed a smile on his face, a lewd smile that made Tanya Frostblight sick.

"Go ahead and blow yourself up if you want. On the other hand, I'll take my time enjoying Elder Rain's voluptuous body after I seal her cultivation base..."

"You!!!" Tanya Frostblight took a step back as her thin frame trembled.

"How can you be so vile!?" She roared, her determination wavering.

"Ha!" The bald man snorted, "Vile? I merely want to vent my lust, which is human nature, and yet you say I'm vile? It's normal that the loser obeys the winner, you sheltered miss."

Tanya Frostblight's knees almost lost their power. It was one thing for her to take her own life, but she couldn't bear to see Elder Rain be subjected to cruelty when the situation was still salvageable.

'Endure, Tanya! There are only a few seconds left...' Tanya Frostblight controlled her fear as she spoke with a forced smile.

"You think I will let myself be captured for a mere Elder? She was merely a person assigned to protect me. I am sure that she would be honored to not only die for me but even sacrifice herself."

"Oh?~" The bald man narrowed his eyes, becoming struck with hesitation.

However, considering that she was buying time for something, he pressed on towards her after a few seconds of intense contemplation.

Tanya Frostblight retreated towards the side, her expression wavering with anxiety, "Stop! Don't come any closer!"

The two of them joined together and closed the distance towards her, their eyes rapt with anticipation. Now, so much time had passed, and they were clear that this woman was just faking her self-destruction. The implosion of a revolving core was done in a matter of seconds after all.

But it was a pity that they had fell for it, wasting some time in hesitation.

Tanya Frostblight's expression fell as if she fell to the bottom of an abyss. If she had the power, she would've definitely killed them, but they were Mid-Level and High-Level Law Sea Stage Experts. She couldn't take them down even in another decade.

Nevertheless, her body suddenly stopped retreating, and her fear vanished. Her lips turned into a curve, "Our Ancestor should be arriving any moment now..."

The two red-robed men's expression froze, and their body went stiff. They were instantly stricken with fear. Even without anyone appearing over their heads, they instantly felt the temperature drop around them while a bone-chilling sensation shot through their spines.

It's over! They were finished!

Not anyone could possess the status to call their Ancestor for help, but Tanya Frostblight, the next head of the Falling Snow Sect, was definitely capable of having the distress talisman to summon the Ancestor for help!

They had failed to consider this as Tanya Frostblight was just unofficially elected. It wasn't that she truly became the next chosen successor, but some ceremonies were still not held. Until then, the distress talisman wouldn't be handed over.

It was not their fault that they didn't consider it.

Silence pervaded the atmosphere, with only the sound of rocks falling from the hole that Elder Rain had created.

Tanya Frostblight stared at the two red-robed men tremble like they were livestock that was going to be slaughtered. Her expression held no pity for them, and in fact, she wanted to head in and behead them herself! But she refrained, knowing that she would be caught as a hostage.

"..."

However, even after ten seconds had passed, there seemed to be no sign of an invasive and oppressive might descending upon them. The skies were clear without the clouds, and the wind slowly carried the blossoms as it fell on their bodies as if it were making a fool out of them.

The bald man shuddered as his cheeks went red, "You wench! How dare you fool me!?"

Tanya Frostblight appeared visibly confused. By now, it shouldn't have been strange at all if their Ancestor appeared, but there was no visible sign of a powerhouse nearby. This strange situation utterly confused her, inevitably making her take a step back in doubt.

Her retreat fueled the two assailants' doubt, becoming convinced that they were truly fooled by a pipsqueak who wasn't even one-tenth of their age!

"You! Capture Elder Rain..." The bald man stared at the black-haired man, his eyes becoming bloodshot as he turned to look towards Tanya Frostblight.

The black-haired red-robed man gravely nodded before he flew towards the hole where Elder Rain crashed into, remaining unconscious. Although he was possessed a severe expression, he was intent on taking advantage after he entered in the dark, thinking of roaming his evil hands all over her voluptuous body. He knew that his boss wouldn't allow him to touch after he brought Elder Rain out.

As such lewd thoughts lingered on his head, he excitedly flew towards the cave.

Tanya Frostblight's expression changed!

"Stop! I-" The words surrender didn't come out of her mouth as she suddenly saw an absurd scene.

The black-haired man split into two from head to toe, his two severed bodies walking for a while before they fell to the ground, turning lifeless as blood sprayed like a fountain from both severed sides, painting the silhouette of a grim reaper that held a long-sharp emerald scythe!