

EMPEROR 1151

### **Chapter 1151 An Assassin?**

"What!?" The red-robed bald man appeared as if he saw a ghost while witnessing the bloody scene. Even the victim's soul seems to have been obliterated along with the one swing of that emerald scythe!

He instantly understood that there was someone else truly present, most likely...

'An assassin? Is another power also targeting the successor of the Falling Snow Sect!?' Many questions popped up in his mind, causing him to flinch in hesitation.

The only way he could survive was to probably retreat, but he was reluctant after coming this far. The swan meat was just behind, and as a toad, he wanted to swallow the swan in one gulp before escaping. However, the dangerous vibes he got from this bloody reaper-like assassin gave him the shivers as he couldn't gauge his cultivation base with his soul sense.

His eyes abruptly widened as he noticed.

Tanya Frostblight also looked on with absolute disbelief etched on her face.

Both of them suddenly noticed that there was a soul-body squirming in that assassin's hand and recognized it as the soul that escaped after having its fleshly body crushed by Elder Rain's ice domain techniques. Now, it was in the assassin's other hand, grasped like it was some bug-beetle trying to squirm its way out.

Abruptly, the assassin seemed to clench his hand, and the soul got crushed before it imploded, causing both of them to be taken aback. The soul body wasn't even able to let out a cry of despair, and it was as silent as nipping an ant to death.

They couldn't believe he killed two Mid-Level Eighth Stage Experts just like that!

The red-robed bald man's scalp turned numb, but he didn't let his fear show on his face, "Who are you? My Weapon Refining Villa wouldn't let you get away with this!"

"Weapon Refining Villa!?" Tanya Frostblight echoed in disbelief as she shot a look towards the red-robed bald man.

How can this be!? Is the Weapon Refining Villa trying to initiate a war between them and the Falling Snow Sect by trying to kidnap her!?

"Shut up, you wench!" The red-robed man knew he messed up but so what!?

It was either him or this assassin who was going to kidnap this sheltered top-disciple, so it didn't matter anymore if she knew anymore. Right now, he was warier of this assassin than any other adversities.

His concentration didn't even fade, but he suddenly felt a soul pressure that made his scalp turn numb!

Supreme Soul Stage soul sense! An Ancestor-level Powerhouse!!!

Fear overtook him, and his senses momentarily deteriorated from the pressure, making him fail to see the bloody reaper disappear in front of him while the drops of blood that covered its outer layer vanish along with it.

The moment he regained his senses as his essence energy entered his soul sea to relieve the pressure was when he saw an emerald glow flash in front of his eyes.

It was already too late!

\*Puchi!~\*

The edge of the emerald scythe plunged right through his forehead from the side before coming out! The bald man didn't even have the time to escape with his soul before the sharp edge of the scythe invaded his soul sea and shattered his soul before taking his brain matter and blood along with it before it split his head in two!

The bald man, no, the bald head flew towards the side as it fell, rolling around along with the half-brain inside it, while the man with only the lower head, brain, and entire body intact collapsed on the ground as blood sprayed on the rocky surface.

Tanya Frostblight's knees finally gave out as she fell to her butt on the ground. The gruesome way of killing made her aware of the fate she would face if she got slashed by that emerald scythe. She wasn't afraid of death, but for some reason, she was no longer able to remain indifferent to that thought as she saw the blood on the emerald scythe.

The bloody stench almost overwhelmed her senses as her eyes trembled!

'Mhmm... As always, I can rely on my assassination skills...'

Davis felt that his assassination arts were truly first-rate. Even a Mid-Level Law Sea Stage Expert didn't see his attack coming, and a High-Level Law Sea Stage Expert who saw it coming but got pressured by his sudden soul pressure wasn't even able to defend against him at that instant.

He might not have a lot of experience battling, but he did have a lot of experience in assassinating from his time in the Grand Sea Continent, acting as Dead End, who invoked terror in the hearts of numerous vile people.

The emerald scythe he held disappeared, leaving him with nothing in his hand. No blood stained his black robe, black hair, or his reddish-black reaper mask, making him appear to be an extraordinary assassin who didn't let himself be showered in the blood of his targets.

Of course, the emerald scythe he held wasn't the Grieving Emerald Scythe, but just a replica created using his seamless soul sense. Even the blade and the emerald gleam appeared real, not to mention his soul body.

He felt that in terms of killing capacity and assassinations, it could definitely rival, no, lead the Grieving Emerald Scythe as it was just made up of his soul force that possessed the quality of being immaculate, undetectable by almost anyone of the equal stage.

Davis turned to look at Tanya Frostblight. He would've helped a maiden in distress as he didn't like to see beauties dying, but since she was his wife's friend, he felt all the more compelled to act. If Tanya

Frostblight died or met with a tragic fate, he knew that it would sadden Natalya as she was a woman who placed emotions first above all.

Tanya Frostblight jerked as she retreated, her leg flailing to get back as she dragged her butt, staining her white-robe with the mountain sand, "Wait! I'll give more wealth than the person who hired you!"

Davis felt amused as he saw her terrified face. Somehow, being able to see that amused, cheerful, and in her own world expression change into one of fear had him see that the world wasn't full of happy-go-lucky cultivators. This kind of life and death situation is where their characters would change.

Perhaps, it was the first time Tanya Frostblight knew what fear was! To her, he was an existence that became terrifying than any assassin that she had seen or heard about!

Because his soul force was seamless and easily controllable to the current him, Tanya Frostblight didn't misunderstand that he was a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, nor did she know that he was Supreme Soul Stage Expert. Otherwise, he felt that she might've fainted out of fear or not able to remain sane.

Thinking all of this, Davis spoke, "I'm just a cultivator passing by, don't mind me..."

Revealing his identity would be a bit of a problem. He had saved her, and he had used his soul sense to check Elder Rain's state and saw that she had just fainted from the attack and overuse of blood essence, so Davis turned around and decisively left as there was nothing else to do.

Tanya Frostblight looked stunned, but she also appeared as if she remembered something after hearing the assassin's voice. Her eyes abruptly widened.

"Ah... It's Natalya's husband..."

Davis's body went stiff as he heard her words.

"You are Alchemist Davis, right..?"

Davis blinked.

What the fuck!? How was this woman able to recognize him with his voice? Even if she recognized, how was she able to connect the current him and Alchemist Davis together!?

'This is absurd!' Davis felt that he underestimated this woman's capacity to recall things. Or is it precisely because he was her friend's husband that she was able to remember his voice?

It was his fault. He didn't want to use a deep and hoarse voice as he felt that people might connect him with the Dragon Queen's Protector, but he didn't think that the person he would meet on this journey would end up recognizing him as if it was second nature to her.

Or... was it preordained, like the heavens trying to set him up again...?

Davis thought of playing it off but ended up sighing.

He turned around and asked, "How did you know that it was me?"

"Haha! Didn't I say that I would kick you if you were to treat my friend Natalya wrongly? How could I forget?-" Tanya Frostblight excitedly stood up, but her expression faded as she froze again, noticing that she had said something outrageous to a person of this caliber.

But then...

"Wait... How are you this powerful...?" Tanya Frostblight reacted as if she had just realized.

Davis's eyes twitched. This woman was in her own world again. As expected, it wasn't easy to change someone's character. He was about to say something when she reacted rather uproariously.

"Quick! Leave! Our Ancestor is on her way here! If Ancestor sees you, she'll come to know that it's you!" Tanya Frostblight walked towards him and tried to push him away, her face full of worry.

Davis became taken aback.

However, his heart warmed. This woman was rather quick on the uptake after realizing the facts. His black robe and mask should make it clear to her that he was hiding his identity. She didn't know why, but she still wanted him to leave without coming into harm.

At the same time, he felt a bit of guilt as he now came to understand that it wasn't truly some bluff, but that distress talisman was capable of calling Ancestor Tirea Snow.

Perhaps, if he didn't hand over the aphrodisiac to Ancestor Tirea Snow, Tanya Frostblight's distress call would've been answered, and his help wouldn't have been needed either. It would be just another day of the Falling Snow Sect clearing out vermin from the face of this world.

### **Chapter 1152 You Lost To...**

However, Davis didn't know that he was wrong about Ancestor Tirea Snow coming to help Tanya Frostblight.

Indeed, Ancestor Tirea Snow wouldn't have come to aid Tanya Frostblight even if she had been free in the Falling Snow Sect.

In truth, as Davis once said, Ancestor Tirea Snow was truly suicidal.

Unknowingly, she had betrayed Ancestor Dian Alstreim for more than a thousand years, and when finally she recalled how Ancestor Dian Alstreim came looking for her and how she ruthlessly sent him away without even hearing him out every time after her memories had been sealed, her heart broke.

Ancestor Tirea Snow was unable to digest that she did such a cruel thing after exchanging words to marry him at all costs, even if it meant going against the Falling Snow Sect's rules in the end. She was prepared to even leave or be exiled. However, the end result... it literally tore her heart apart.

After she broke through to the King Soul Stage, she truly became ridden with guilt, a burden that she couldn't overcome even with her willpower that was at the King Soul Stage. It could be said that she didn't feel like living anymore as she came to hate herself for believing in her master's words for more than a thousand years. She deeply regretted not opening the memory seal in her soul sea sooner.

Hatred brewed in her, but since her master was dead, that hatred directly fell on the reason why her master was so cruel to her...

The Falling Snow Sect!

However, she was unable to retaliate because she also loved the Falling Snow Sect. Being able to do nothing, both her guilt and hatred grew without stop as seconds passed. She was unable to forgive herself or her master, or the Falling Snow Sect.

Then, Ancestor Tirea Snow unreasonably decided. She decided to name the next successor for the Falling Snow Sect. It was only known to the upper echelon. However, it still ended up producing outrage within the sect as there were still other top-disciples who were more or less equally talented to Tanya Frostblight.

Ancestor Tirea Snow heeded no words and went on favoring Tanya Frostblight for the seat of the next Sect Master. She even handed a distress talisman to Tanya Frostblight in front of the Elders and the Grand Elders. Everyone noticed that it was a genuine distress talisman, and they promptly knew that Ancestor Tirea Snow truly favored her. So they could only shut up at that moment.

However...

No matter how Tanya Frostblight broke the distress talisman or shouted for help, Ancestor Tirea Snow wouldn't have shown up because the other side of the distress talisman simply wasn't her or anyone. It led to no one.

It was cruel, but that was what she decided for the Falling Snow Sect.

Not only Tanya Frostblight, but she made similar arrangements for the entirety of the Falling Snow Sect.

Suppose they were able to survive calamities by themselves, well and good. Suppose they weren't able to, also well and good.

Ancestor Tirea Snow no longer cared about the sect that made her betray her love.

Then, at last, she crazily decided to leave and die somewhere without telling anyone. Anything that happened to the Falling Snow Sect after that wasn't her concern.

That was the revenge she contrived against the Falling Snow Sect. Doing nothing and leaving it to fate concerning the survival of the sect.

However, before she disappeared from the face of this world, she wanted to see her beloved one last time. With her Falling Snow Sect's Nethersnow Mirage Steps and her King Soul Stage Cultivation, she was confident that she could move around without being noticed in the Grand Alstreim City and even its Ancestral Hall.

After all, she wasn't an Ancestor for nothing. She knew how to decipher formations, not to an expert level, but most of it. It was still useful to get into the Ancestral Hall without being noticed, along with the help of her King Soul Stage Cultivation and Nethersnow Mirage Steps.

She managed to see his face. However, it was unexpected that a young man would've discovered her. She was shocked, distressed, and attacked. At that moment, she irrationally felt that she wanted to die at her beloved's hands. She felt that it would've been a fitting end for the betrayal she had committed.

She didn't hope a single bit that Dian Alstreim would understand her, nor did she think that a young man would be able to connect her thoughts, making Dian Alstreim understand her.

It ended up in a result that was beautiful than she had imagined.

Nevertheless, if Davis knew that Ancestor Tirea Snow's true thoughts were like this as he had imagined, he absolutely would've thought that the Falling Snow Sect's women were crazy. Especially when they fall in love, it seems as if they don't know left from right.

Perhaps, the long years of staying within the Falling Snow Sect teaches them about loyalty, and when they end up falling in love, they subconsciously prioritize loyalty towards their partner over everything else, even if it meant going against the sect?

Davis didn't know the answer to this question. He gazed at Tanya Frostblight and grasped her wrists from pushing him away, "Calm down. If your Ancestor didn't show up even after this moment, that means she has something pressing to attend."

Tanya Frostblight became taken aback.

"Moreover, your Elder Rain is gravely injured. Bring her back to the Falling Snow Sect at once to be treated..."

"Elder Rain!!!" Tanya Frostblight's expression fell as she quickly rushed towards the hole on the mountain.

When she came out, she carried Elder Rain on her back. Elder Rain's face was truly smashed. The left side of her face was caved and bloodied with blood pouring out of her orifices. She was gravely injured and fainted.

However, it seemed that first aid was already done as the other side of her face didn't seem pale.

Seeing that Tanya Frostblight was looking at him on what to do next, he felt that she must be confused.

"Aren't you going to call your Elders or Grand Elders? Wouldn't that be way faster? Or do you not have the means to call them?" He asked.

Tanya Frostblight shook her head, "One of them must be the cause for this, and if I'm right, they will try to ambush me on the way back if I survive by any chance."

Davis smiled. Indeed, she is smart. He understood that she was asking for his help on the way back.

However...

"Unlikely, why would they try to ambush you when they know that you have the Ancestor Tirea Snow's distress talisman with you? The people who want to get rid of you aren't suicidal but want to enjoy power."

Tanya Frostblight's mouth went agape. She failed to consider this point. She quickly arrived towards the half-headed corpse and took his spatial ring without hesitation, and brought the distress talisman that was stolen from them. She broke it without hesitation.

Once she did that, Tanya Frostblight sighed, "A Grand Elder will be here within five minutes..."

She turned to look at Davis with a complicated yet thankful expression before she spoke, "You should leave. You should not be caught up in this internal mess."

Davis smiled behind the mask. He scanned her with his gaze before stating, "You already lost to Natalya."

Tanya Frostblight became taken aback and blinked. It was a while before she wryly smiled, "I see..."

"Guess I was just wishful thinking I could beat the wife of the Dragon Queen's favorite subordinate."

"What cultivation base is she at now...?" She hesitantly asked.

"High-Level Law Seed Stage..."

"Huh?" Tanya Frostblight let out a sound of incomprehension, "I broke through to the Law Manifestation Stage, even entering the Mid-Level just recently. How can you say-"

She suddenly stopped before she disbelievably stared at Davis, "What's her Body Tempering Cultivation?"

Last time, she recalled that Natalya was at Peak-Level Silver Stage, the Fourth Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation.

Davis's lips moved in a proud manner, "Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage..."

"!!!"

Tanya Frostblight's pupils dilated.

A direct increase of two stages!?

She felt absurd!!!

However, considering that the Dragon Queen's subordinate was this powerful, perhaps, she should've expected this development.

With the few milliliters of nectar bestowed to her as a reward by the Dragon Queen, she was able to step into the Martial Ascendance Stage with the help of unique resources to stabilize her foundation. This was also one of the factors, the main factor that Ancestor Tirea Snow decided to make her the next head.

After all, she became a genius who possessed a younger age when compared to the other top-disciples but was in the Sixth Stage in both Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation, having a grand start than them.

If even she was capable of crossing a multitude of stages to arrive at the Martial Ascendance Stage, there was no imagining what kind of resources the Dragon Queen must've bestowed her favorite subordinate, Alchemist Davis, who then naturally shares it with his wives as the rumors stated.

However, she didn't understand why the Dragon Queen would favor Alchemist Davis. After this incident, he appeared more mysterious to her... mysterious than the Dragon Queen. He was a man who was able to kill three Eighth Stage Experts like cutting vegetables on a chopping board.

How could such a man be a subordinate?

No, to her, they didn't seem like subordinate and master anymore. It was more like they seemed like equals working together to fulfill some kind of agenda!

However, she knew where to not poke her nose. Besides, she felt grateful for being saved and only wished the best for Natalya.

Tanya Frostblight took a deep breath before she smiled, "I have lost the qualification to be Natalya's rival. To become her rival, I will continue to cultivate hard before I am finally able to challenge her again."

Davis nodded, "You will have to put ten times the effort than before. I am sure Natalya would like to battle you again, but it's time. I'll take my leave."

Tanya Frostblight nodded her head. She watched him fly away before he directly disappeared from her gaze. A few minutes later, she felt mighty Peak-Level Law Sea Stage undulations flaring in the distance. A Grand Elder was already here to protect her.

However, she couldn't help but suddenly feel forlorn.

'Natalya must be blessed by the heavens to obtain a man like him...'

In a few seconds, a white-robed woman appeared in front of her, possessing narrowed eyes as she stared at them before turning to look around the splattered blood and messy mountains.

"Ancestor..." Tanya Frostblight uttered with a complicated gaze.

"Don't call me that. What happened in this place...?"

The Grand Elder looked around, inspecting the area one last time before her gaze fell on Elder Rain. She instantly moved forward and fed her some kind of pill.

Tanya Frostblight didn't stop her. After all, this person wasn't the Falling Snow Sect's Ancestor but a Grand Elder, not to mention that she was her Frostblight Family's Ancestor. Except, it was something of the past as Grand Elder Rosella Frostblight no longer belonged to the Frostblight Family, at least in the open.

Nevertheless, there was no way her family's Ancestors would harm her.

Tanya Frostblight promptly relaxed as she felt safe and started giving out excuses about a powerful righteous cultivator who went out of his way to eradicate evil, all the while remaining nameless.

## **Chapter 1153 The Land Of Pleasure**

Davis saw Tanya Frostblight and the unconscious Elder Rain leave with the Grand Elder. He knew that they were from the same family since he had once viewed Grand Elder Rosella Frostblight with his Death God Eyes, so he became assured knowing that Tanya Frostblight would return safely.

However, since they seemed to be going in the same direction as him, he followed along for a while. Their speed seemed to be slow, around fifty kilometers per second as they traveled in a boat. After an hour, he arrived at a region where snow became abundant as if it were falling unceasingly.

It wasn't until halfway through this region that they took another direction.

Davis didn't follow the flying boat. He kept moving south and flew towards the Dual Lotus Manor Territory.

However, he suddenly felt hopeful.

Perhaps it was a coincidence meeting with Tanya Frostblight. When he thought of it like this, he felt that there might be a chance that he could meet with Ellia in this Falling Snow Sect Territory. After all, he knew that her powers were attuned to ice, but he also felt that the old monster inside her should also be in no need of law comprehension but only resources.

The Falling Snow Sect should have a bit of ice-attributed resources in this region. Thinking like this with a bit of seriousness and hopefulness, his speed inevitably slowed down, desiring to have a chance encounter with Ellia.

In the end, it took him many hours to reach the Territory Gate leading to the Dual Lotus Manor, and as expected, he didn't have the chance encounter with Ellia like he felt he would have to his disappointment.

Davis landed on the comprehensive platform and walked into the Territory Gate after paying the toll. He had to spend a total of two Mid-Level Spirit Stones to pass the previous two Territory Gates, but now, he spent a single High-Level Spirit Stone to enter this Mid-Sized Territory.

Going by this standard...

'Should I pay up a Peak-Level Spirit Stone to enter a large-sized Territory?'

Davis felt that it was very likely, all the while enduring the Territory Gate's immense pressure. The pressure was equal to all cultivators and didn't seem to change a bit even if he was just a soul body. It made him feel heavy, causing him to tremble minutely.

After a few minutes of walking under the long passage that stretched a few kilometers, Davis exited the Territory Gate, and what flourished his eyes was the sight of the same comprehensive platform, but the vibrancy of the land and the surroundings seemed to vanish, replaced with the common plains and rivers.

Nevertheless, he became astonished to witness two Grand Elder-level Experts hovering at the furthest, obviously posted for security purposes. However, their eyesight wasn't focused on the people coming out of the Territory Gate. Instead, they just seem to be flirting with each other.

On the side of their arms, the symbol of a red and blue lotus growing together. They twisted around each other on top of a lily-pad-like cushion, making it look like they were one in harmony were etched on their robes.

At first sight, Davis knew that they were from the Dual Lotus Manor even if he hadn't seen their robes before, and judging by how close they behaved with each other, it was apparent they were dual cultivation partners!

Once Davis walked a few more meters, he saw that there were even more youths posted for security purposes. He mused that these should be missions given to disciples.

They all wore blazing red and ocean blue robes, making them appear grand and marvelous. Accurately, the men wore the blazing red robes, and the woman wore the ocean blue robes, just like the two Peak-Level Law Sea Stage existences.

Davis walked past them without facing a problem. The Dual Lotus Manor cultivators were too busy with their partners to notice his anomaly of having almost no undulations.

Or was it because there were many like him here that they didn't bother to cast a look at him?

Davis didn't bother with these thoughts much. Once he was out of the region of the Territory Gate, he couldn't help but take a deep breath of the scent of the city. It appeared... fragrant... with a plethora of brothels lining up over the side of the buildings in front of him!

He had entered a city that was right outside the Territory Gate, similar to the Border Towns in the Tripartite Alliance Territory. The only way to exit and roam the Territory should be through this town as he sensed an abnormally strong Mid-Level Emperor Grade Defensive Formation above his head.

It wasn't quite activated, but he could sense its danger looming over him.

Davis looked around. The men beside him possessed questionable expressions as they looked around, their eyes falling on the women posted to attract patrons to their high-class, exquisite brothels while wearing all kinds of robes such as transparent, revealing, extravagant, elegant clothes patterned with attractive embroideries.

Not one of them seemed slutty enough as they kept up their appearance like an overly proud swan. They were more like majestic mannequins on the store-front instead. However, the men flocked over to them like pigs and flirted with them, even gifting them spirit stones in droves as they appeared as if drooling.

Davis's eyes couldn't help but twitch, and he praised the non-existent gods for making him use his soul body to arrive here. Otherwise, he knew that this extremely diluted scent of a low-level aphrodisiac, along with the sight of these expensive-looking beauties, would've naturally made him horny.

"Brother, is this your first time here?"

An arm suddenly wrapped around his shoulder. Davis looked towards his side and saw that a man with a flushed expression flashed a knowing smile at him while holding a gourd-like bottle.

This person appeared to be drunk.

"Hehe... Don't be shy... The way you froze upon seeing these exotic beauties, only able to gaze at them from a distance... speaks a lot about you. Many youngsters from the Falling Snow Sect Territory are like you, appearing in black robes, wearing a mask, afraid that their reputation might take a hit if they're seen in the public."

"This isn't their fault, neither is it yours! I understand your plight!" The drunk man cried out, his voice sounding anguished, "The Falling Snow Sect Territory's women are so stuck up that they are only willing to do 'it' after their marriage! How can a man endure until then!?"

He raised his arm and collapsed to the ground as he lost his balance. Then, a snore emerged from his voice box, causing Davis's eyes to twitch.

He looked around and saw that many other drunkards were roaming around, appearing merry and red-faced, trying to approach newcomers.

'Could it be that they have all wasted their wealth...?'

He mused that this drunk man probably approached him to make some money or even attract a potential patron to a brothel but ended up collapsing from the alcohol's intensity.

He shook his head and promptly left this main street as he felt that this wasn't a place for him.

Davis wasn't against it, but he didn't like flings and even abhorred it.

As he walked, he left the big main street, and as expected, the brothels also became less in frequency, with more ordinary and contemporary stores appearing in his view.

Just because the Dual Lotus Manor was called the land of pleasure doesn't mean that every place, every street would be filled with a sensual atmosphere.

He even saw a store where there were many dual cultivation manuals advertised on a few boards. It seemed suspicious, but since they were all Sky Grade and below, he didn't bother with visiting those shops and walked for a while, intent on seeing what kind of place is the city for a short while.

As he roamed around, he began to wonder about this Territory.

'Dual Lotus Manor... Since it's a mid-sized Territory, how many Ninth Stage Powerhouses exist here...?'

'Ten? Twenty? Thirty?' His eyes shined, 'Or even more...?'

Of course, he felt that the Ninth Stage Powerhouses in the Dual Lotus Manor would not exceed thirty, but there was still the other High-Level Emperor Grade Powers present within the Dual Lotus Manor Territory, equaling in power with the likes of the Alstreim Family but not possessing a good foundation and prone to be erased easily than the hegemony of Small Territories.

Davis felt more excited than ever before he spotted a map-shop with his eyes. He went in, promptly bought a detailed Dual Lotus Manor map with a Peak-Level Spirit Stone amidst the shop owner's astonished gaze, and walked out with the map in his hands.

He opened and cast a look at it for a while, becoming aware of the Dual Lotus Manor Territory's overall powers and organizations. Even from a glance, he could see that this Territory heavily concentrated on dual cultivation methods as almost all the top powers possessed a name indicating so.

"Hey! You loser! Out of my way!"

Suddenly, an angered yet taunting voice fell on his ears.

Davis looked towards the side and saw that there was an extravagantly dressed fat man holding two women with skimpy robes in his arm. He appeared as if he was taking a walk, but the glint in his eyes told Davis that he was here for making trouble.

'Did the map-shopkeeper rat me out of possessing wealth but not having the power to keep it?' Davis smiled in amusement as he chuckled a bit.

"What the fuck are you laughing for!? Are you drunk!?" The fatty pushed the two women away to the side and punched without warning, his big fist approaching right towards Davis's face.

However, the fatty ended up hitting thin air as he collapsed to the ground, even rolling for a while before he stopped.

The two women almost couldn't help but hold their laughter, but they became confused when they saw that the fatty was not moving. One of them went to check before she stated with an odd look.

"He has fainted!"

"What!?" The other woman became astonished, only then noticing that the man with the map was nowhere to be seen.

They looked around, catching no sight of Davis.

Meanwhile, Davis appeared on another street with a smirk on his lips, "I'll take your spatial ring as compensation, fatty."

On the other street, the fatty suddenly woke up as he spat a mouthful of blood to the horror of the two women. The next moment, he instantly raised his hand and saw his index finger, but his precious spatial ring was missing!

His blood connection with the spatial ring was severed!

"Arghhhhh!!! No!!!"

He couldn't help but let out a painful and anguished cry as tears fell out of his eyes!

It was over! His wealthy lifestyle had come to an end!

Davis chuckled as he heard the voice two streets away, but he didn't tarry anymore. He took out a messaging talisman and spoke with a bit of expectation.

"Drake, I'm here..."

**Chapter 1154 Heading South, Again...**

Once Davis spoke, he waited for some time, not really expecting for an answer to hear, but still hoping so since he needed to do some tasks using Drake's help.

"Ahahaha! You're finally here, Davis! Perfect timing!" Drake's excited voice echoed out of the messaging talisman.

Davis's eyes lit up, "Bruh... Where are you? This place is sick!"

"Hahaha! Did a few onee-sans catch you and take you to their pleasure den?"

"No, they didn't bother me since I'm wearing a rather scary mask. So where are you?"

"North-West Dual Lotus Abode! Come, I'll host you!"

Davis swiftly recalled seeing a place like that on the map.

"Dual Lotus Abode...? Is it like some branch of the Dual Lotus Manor...?"

"Of course! The mid-sized Territories are so big and contain all sorts of people. The branches exist to single out talented cultivators before sending them the Dual Lotus Manor." Drake proudly spoke, obviously bragging that he was among the talented cultivators.

"Alright, I'll be there in a while... Make sure to warn the gatekeepers, or else, don't blame me if I make a mess and ruin your name!" Davis chuckled.

"Ahahaha! Alright, alright! Leave it to me! I'll inform those outer disciples in charge."

"I'll see you there..."

Davis ended the chat and kept the messaging talisman in his spatial ring before he began to approach the exit. Flying was prohibited within the cities, and there was a damn formation that could detect an anomaly if he flew above, so he hovered as he flew right above the ground for a while before he exited the city.

Davis headed south again. One of the branches of the Dual Lotus Manor, the North-West Dual Lotus Abode, was just south, straight south. After all, the Territory Gate leading to the Falling Snow Sect was the most prominent north-western landmark.

Davis flew over a forest region, encountering various kinds of magical beasts and humans who hunted them or vice versa below him. He didn't stop for anything and headed straight to the North-West Dual Lotus Abode by following the map.

With his speed averaging five-hundred kilometers per second, he traversed many sceneries before he arrived at the destination in one and a half minutes, crossing over 45,000 kilometers.

A grand structure that spanned millions of square kilometers, approximately 25,000,000 square kilometers, came into his view when he sent his soul sense around the perimeter. It was not a whole grand structure but certainly resembled one even though it looked as it was a city pictured with mountains and rivers.

Davis stopped using his Dark Concealing Shroud Art under a huge tree's shade and walked out, appearing in front of their fifty-meter tall gate, placed in the middle of similar-sized red and blue colored walls. It appeared fascinating with a crystal sheen on the surface, making it extremely grand.

"Halt!" A man with a spear grasped in his hand bellowed at Davis.

He wore yellow-colored robes and stood before the gate, looking at Davis as if he was looking at a magical beast.

"Drake..." Davis simply spoke out as if he was saying a password.

"Drake, who?"

Davis frowned in annoyance but still said, "Drake Blackburn..."

"Drake Blackburn..." The yellow-robed man frowned before he looked towards the side, seemingly asking the fellow guard who also wore yellow-colored robes.

The other guard shook his head, and the man who spoke had his expression fell. He turned to look at Davis with caution.

"There's no one here with that name. If you are not here to create trouble, you must leave."

Davis frowned even more. Was Drake playing a prank on him?

He felt that it could very well be likely considering Drake's character, but he also knew that he wouldn't be this playful. He narrowed his eyes and spoke.

"Check the registry or something... there should be a disciple named Drake Blackburn."

"Fool!" The other yellow-robed man bellowed, "If we say that there isn't anyone, then there isn't! Now leave, or must you force us to throw you out!?"

Davis heavily frowned. He lifted his hand, wanting to teach these two a lesson, but the gate behind them suddenly creaked open.

"Looks like a weakling wants to lick the strong's asshole that the weakling even goes as far as to stop heeding a polite request from a devoted inner disciple..."

The yellow-robed man's expression fell as he heard the voice and looked behind.

A sight of a dashing-face appeared before the man's figure came into view. He wore a blazing red robe and possessed long raven-black hair and topaz eyes that made him appear mesmerizing.

"Drake..." The yellow-robed man spat out through his teeth as he took a step back, but when he noticed the color of the clothes he wore, his expression changed.

"You- You! Did you pass the core disciple examination!?"

"Oh..." Drake appeared taken aback, "Did I neglect to say 'a polite request from a devoted core disciple'?"

"I guess the realization hasn't just sunk in yet..." He smirked before his expression became a few notches colder.

He took a step forwards and grabbed the collars of that yellow-robed man, "Punk who has eyes but couldn't see Mt.Tai... Want me to make your life a living hell?"

The yellow-robed man froze, not knowing what to do. The other party was a core disciple, and this sudden twist made his mind go blank!

"Or should I do what other core disciples do..." Drake's expression became devilish, "Take your cultivation partner away from you?"

The yellow-robed man's expression became aghast before he lowered his head and dropped his spear. His body trembled as his lips quivered, "Forgive me, I'll kowtow!!!"

\*Paahh!~\*

A slap sent the yellow-robed man flying away as blood sprayed from his mouth.

Drake shrugged with a harrumph and turned to look at Davis, "I apologize for the trouble. These outer disciples are rather getting out of hand as I had to offend a few inner disciples here in the past..."

Davis chuckled, "You've had it hard..."

"You bet!" Drake rolled his eyes before he turned to look at the other outer disciple who halted Davis first.

That outer disciple dropped his spear as it made noise on the floor as he kowtowed.

"Forgive me! Oh, great one! Forgive me, oh gracious one!"

Both Davis and Drake's eyes twitched at his swift decision even though he seemed to not in the know at first. Drake no longer bothered and invited Davis inside the North-West Dual Lotus Abode.

They entered an open area that was like a courtyard, walking towards another sixty-meters tall gate.

"You are aware that there's no Mt.Tai here, right?" Davis suddenly spoke.

"Who cares?" Drake laughed, "There's a similar saying here with Mt.Taira, so it's all the same..."

"In any case, that outer disciple wouldn't dare refute me, so I am lazy to bother about these small things..."

They entered the next gate as the outer disciples opened it for Drake, even before he arrived in front of them.

Drake flexed his red-colored robes to Davis as they entered through the gate.

There was the roof around sixty meters in height from the surface, and the pathway was classical, as well as adorned with dual-colored lotuses by the sides of the pathway, making the entrance seem fragrant and lovely.

Once Davis stepped in, he felt like he had entered a new world as his mind became bright.

"This is... a type of soul-cleansing fragrance?"

"Correct!" Drake appeared to be taken aback before he asked, "How did you know?"

"I'm an Alchemist, of course..."

"Truly!?" Drake blinked before he narrowed his eyes, "Take your mask off. I can't see your expressions. How will I know if you're kidding or not!?"

Davis blinked. The mask was like second-nature to him, so he didn't feel off. He removed his mask, making it disappear into his spatial ring as he touched it.

Drake's eyes widened before he whistled.

"Are you interested in joining this Dual Lotus Abode? I'm sure you would get plenty of women with that face!"

"Thanks, but I'll refrain!" Davis smilingly shook his head.

A few black-robed women who passed by had their eyes attracted to him before they formed a group, whispering something about him and Drake in low voices, their eyes becoming dreamy while looking at them.

Drake's expression became solemn as he stared at Davis, "Let's escape!"

He flashed away, and Davis didn't know what was going on, but he followed him as he sped up as well.

He caught up and couldn't help but pose his doubt, "What's wrong?"

"These black-robed women maybe be beautiful, but they are workers, lesser in status than outer disciples. I am not looking down on them, nor am I derogatory towards them, but it is unknown how many men they have slept with as they live their lives in this Dual Lotus Abode as workers!"

"You better avoid them if you are still a virgin who wants to give his first time to his loved one." Drake patted his shoulder before he let out a sigh as he sent a soul transmission in anger, "I still regret mine being taken away by my body's previous host, that rapist asshole!"

Davis wryly chuckled as he recalled.

That's right. Drake Blackburn had died on Earth, on a strange island in the Dragon's Triangle before possessing this body when it was 16 years old, although why it could've happened still remained a mystery.

They fell silent before continuing to talk about the scenery and its uniqueness.

As they traveled many kilometers along a straight pathway, they came by the twentieth crossroads and turned left before heading to a mountain that appeared to be located in the distance. After arriving at the foot of the mountain, an arch-like structure greeted them along with a flight of stairs that reached the top of the mountain.

Drake raised his hand and proudly gestured, "Welcome to my newly obtained core disciple's abode, my friend."

## Chapter 1155 Dual Lotus Abode

Davis let out a dry laugh. Looks like Drake learned to pose after traversing the world for a while. He reached out his hand and patted Drake's shoulders.

"I know... It must be hard, posing in front of your women all the time to make them fall for you again and again."

Drake's expression changed before he pushed Davis's arm off, "I worked hard, so what's wrong if I pose a little?"

Davis didn't reply and just laughed.

Drake trembled like a cornered deer before he uttered, "Fine! I am posing in front of my women a lot!"

"Hahaha!" Davis laughed again, even holding his stomach, almost collapsing on the paved ground.

"You! Stop it! Or else I'm throwing you out!" Drake pointed at him, his cheeks becoming covered in red.

Davis slowly stopped his laughter, wiping away his tears of laughter along with it, "Don't worry, I can relate..."

"Relate...?" Drake narrowed his eyes before his eyes widened, "You're no longer a virgin!?"

He scanned Davis with his gaze before his lips moved, "Damn~~~."

"Who was that unlucky woman?"

"Fuck off!" Davis retorted as he threw a punch.

Drake's eyes lit up as he raised his hand against the punch, but the moment their fists met, he was sent flying away like a kite that got its strings cut and crashed right into the arch.

"Eh...?" Davis's smile froze as he looked at Drake uncontrollably crash.

'Normally, wouldn't one dodge!?'

"What the fuck!?" Drake flew up as he appeared unharmed. However, he seemed to be embarrassed and angered, "You cheater! Do you fucking have a system!? Why are you so powerful even after I worked so hard!?"

Davis could only dryly laugh at that question while he shook his hands. He didn't have a system, but he sure was a cheater with a heaven-defying treasure.

Drake then harrumphed. He looked around and saw that, fortunately, no one seemed to be around at this time. The next moment, he clicked his tongue in annoyance.

"Fuck, I was so looking forward to beating you in terms of cultivation next time, but it seems like I failed magnificently..."

"Competing with you is worse than competing with those geniuses at the Dual Lotus Manor... I'm quitting! I'm officially quitting!" Drake roared at the heavens as he looked aggrieved.

Davis chuckled a bit. This Drake was just too honest about revealing his jealousy. However, it seemed that he possessed no hard feelings but was instead screaming about unfairness. At least, that was what he garnered from using Heart Intent.

In actuality, his soul body's physical prowess was equal to a Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage Cultivator. Therefore, Drake, who seemed to have underestimated his fist's prowess, ended up flying without being able to maintain balance with his Peak-Level Gold Stage Cultivation.

He could understand Drake's disappointed emotions. The rivalry had been formed the moment they met, but Drake was already on the losing streak twice, not to mention that he was the one with the higher age. He had already lost big time. It was normal to be disheartened, and Davis felt that he would've felt the same if the roles were reversed.

However, revealing one's jealousy was one thing but acting on it was another. He hoped that Drake wouldn't do such a thing that concerns the latter.

\*Cough!~\*

Drake coughed twice before he straightened his posture, his face calm, "That was unbecoming of me. As a core disciple, I have to maintain my image."

"There you go again. Stop acting cool in front of a friend, and keep that with your women. As I said, I can relate."

"So," Drake smiled, "Who is that unluc-"

"I'll fucking hit you again!" Davis raised his fist.

"Hey! Hey! Fine! I won't badmouth anymore..." Drake raised both his hands, and seeing that Davis dropped his fist, he rubbed his hands and approached him in a flimsy manner, "For a small price of revealing what you used to become this strong."

"After all," He straightened his posture and righteously spoke, "Sharing is caring!"

Davis stared at Drake for a while before he smiled, "That's fine with me, but sharing is caring, right? I expect an equal amount of return from you."

"Eh..." Drake's expression churned, "Forgive this lowly one because this one is poor. This one only accepts alms, oh alms-giver."

"With that mouth of yours, I can see why you would be popular with women." Davis snorted, "How many women have you deceived by now?"

"Hey, don't make me sound like I'm a scammer or a villain!" Drake shouted back.

"That's what it feels like to be played by a UNO reverse card!"

Both of them appeared angered before their faces turned into one bright smile, their expressions blossoming while they held their stomachs.

"Pfttt! Hahahaha!"

They had a good laugh as their bodies quivered. At the same time, both of them felt that they could get along with each other without a problem.

"Come..." Drake took a deep breath and adjusted himself, "Let's go. My precious wives are waiting, wanting to see you."

"Oh?" Davis simultaneously relaxed, "You've already told them that I'm also from Earth?"

Drake entered the arch and rose up the stairs while Davis followed.

"Kara already knows, so I was no longer able to maintain secrets with the others..." Drake put a pitiful expression, "I apologize."

Davis sighed, "Whatever, just be beware of betrayal in general..."

"I understand. However, I will vouch for them! Not one of them has betrayed me ever since they and I entered this Dual Lotus Abode even though they had plenty of opportunities to look for other strong and talented men."

Davis smiled in interest, "I'm rather curious about the intricacies of the Dual Lotus Abode. Care to explain?"

"Well, where should I begin... Those black-robed women you've seen at the entrance are a prime example. They have minimal rights and are no different than slaves from a particular point of view. Any outer disciple can request to have them join in their dual cultivation session, but they still have their rights to decline. But in front of inner disciples and core disciples, they have no right to decline and could only bend... bend their heads. This applies to those white-robed men you saw in the pathway as well."

"If it is like this," Davis expressed his doubt with a frown, "Doesn't that mean outer disciples have to bend to the will of core disciples as they wouldn't be able to decline?"

"And that's where the problem is..." Drake sighed, a strange glint appearing in his eyes, "My five other wives, you know, are not that powerful. They barely managed to become outer disciples, but they were suddenly taken fancy along with a plethora of outer disciples by a lecherous core disciple."

At this moment, Drake gritted his teeth in hatred as he uttered in an anguished voice, "I could only helplessly watch as they were taken away..."

Davis's expression froze. However, he recalled Drake's words.

Drake smiled a bit, "Yes, the Dual Lotus Manor and its branches are deemed as righteous powers. Workers are abused, and it's often common in almost all righteous powers as it can't be deemed that they're part of the manor or a particular power. Workers are still not counted as members. It is more like they are civilians who have devoted their lives to serve the particular power while that particular power bestows them with resources for their labor."

"However, it can't be said to be the same for disciples. They are nurtured by the power they belong to, and possess the right to consent, at least on the surface."

"Going on with this, the outer disciples summoned by that core disciple had two options given to them. One, accept the core disciple's favor. Two, you have one day to think about the core disciple's favor amidst the gaze of two Disciplinary Elders before you can decline."

"The latter is conducted in a manner that does not spark public outrage but speaks about one's loyalty."

"The results are final and made public, and it was clear that my five wives refused to bend their knee to that core disciple along with a select few other outer disciples while most of them, especially virgins who had waited all this time, ended up joining his harem, trying to rise up ranks."

Davis released a breath, "Don't make my breath become stifled. You had me there..."

But Drake remained solemn, "However, you don't know how terrible it was for the men who had their women robbed by that core disciple at that time. Some lost their will, some tried to take revenge but ended up being imprisoned or killed in the name of self-defense, and some became crazy, devolving into literal sex beasts as they took it out on the workers."

"It was as if this was their tempering session, until then, only useful to feed the upper tier. Truly, the survival of the fittest!"

Davis narrowed his eyes. The outer disciples sure had it tough, but he mused that it was better than those wicked path dual cultivation powers. Thinking like this, the story of 'the green hat' from his past life came to his mind, making him think that the female outer disciples here were sure been allotted an ironic dress.

Drake finally turned to look at Davis, "That's why I said I could vouch for their loyalty. Nevertheless, the debt has been incurred. Mark my words, I will fucking kill that piece of core-shit even if it meant the death of me!"

"How about I do you a favor and kill that core piece of shit? Just tell me his name and show me his picture." Davis spoke with a somber tone.

He was considerably angered!

The way his women were his reverse scale, he felt that it should be the same for Drake. How could he be silent or be indifferent about this when he had decided to befriend Drake from long ago?

### **Chapter 1156 Two Core Disciples**

Drake's heart warmed, but he shook his head, "It's fine. I can challenge him to a life and death battle now that I've become a core disciple, but you cannot. I would be harming you if I were to accept this favor, and besides, I want to end his life myself!"

When Drake finished his speech, they finally arrived at the top of the mountain. The top was flat, carved to host a mansion. It seemed luxurious and grand, stretching ninety meters wide and reaching fifty meters tall!

Davis simply nodded and didn't say anything anymore, but there was still a murderous glint in his sapphire eyes.

Drake felt a strange aura, but by the time he realized it, that strange aura had disappeared, making him feel that it was just his imagination. They both walked into the mansion, seemingly greeted by a row of cyan-robed women, with another blue-robed woman at the forefront.

"Davis, you have finally come to visit us." The blue-robed woman spoke.

She was none other than Kara Moonridge, the princess of the fallen kingdom, Moonridge Kingdom.

"Kara, I see you have been rather well. Oh, wait... You're also a core-disciple?"

On the way, Davis saw many black-robed women, a few green-robed, and a minority of cyan-robed women. This made him think that the ones who wore black robes were workers; those who wore green robes were outer disciples; those who wore cyan robes were inner disciples. This was strictly for females as there was a different attire-code for males.

In any case, this meant that Kara Moonridge, who wore a blue-robe that has the symbol of the dual lotus, growing on a smaller lily-pad cushion, could only be a core disciple similar to Drake.

"Indeed..." Kara flashed a proud smile, "It's all thanks to husband."

Davis smiled as he looked at Drake, "Seems like you're placed on a pedestal to me. How is it hard for you?"

"Oh? I meant that it was 'hard' for me all the time..." Drake winked to Davis, causing the women to become embarrassed while Davis chuckled.

"Those lovely ladies over there?" He asked.

The five cyan-robed women were all not that beautiful in terms of facial features, but they still possessed quite a bit of charm to them while also possessing fine assets that would make a man look more than once.

Starting from the left, Drake introduced them one by one, "Swansea, Teriyela, Maina, Freya, Xanarea. They've taken up my family name, Blackburn, along with Kara, so they all belong to me!" Drake rubbed his hands as he laughed, causing the women to stare at him with both shyness and hostility.

"They're inner disciples?" Davis asked.

"Yes, the inner disciple exam was just conducted a month ago, so they have become inner disciples at that time, while Kara and I just became core disciples, and we all moved into this mountain manor allocated to us by the Dual Lotus Abode. That's when you called, and I said 'perfect timing!'"

"Alright, but I don't get it..." Davis felt amused, "You're allowed to have a core disciple and five inner disciples all to yourself? Don't get me wrong, but isn't this also a dual cultivation power? Here, humans are literally resources..."

"I understand your doubt..." Drake nodded his head and proceeded to explain without becoming offended, "Outer disciples can have a maximum of two outer disciples as their partners. Inner disciples can have a maximum of two inner disciples and ten outer disciples as partners, while core disciples can have a maximum of two core disciples, ten inner disciples, and a hundred outer disciples as partners."

"Don't forget that this is all doable as long as it is within the consent of both parties. Well, at least, on the surface." Drake acted as if he had added terms and conditions to his words as he drew the star symbol in empty-air.

"I see... but that means," Davis stared at Drake as his mouth becoming agape, "You really meant when you said that you're going to make an additional harem of a hundred and six more women!?"

"You bastard! Do you want to get killed!?" Drake grabbed Davis's collar as he slightly glanced towards the side.

"..."

The stare his women gave him made him freeze before he let go of Davis as he smiled, "Haha, my friend here is just joking..."

Davis silently laughed before he seriously nodded at Kara and the others, "Yes, I was just joking!"

Drake turned around and held his forehead with his palm, not knowing whether to cry or laugh. He had brought a disaster to home, and he only had himself to blame.

"Davis, although a hundred and eight women are still farfetched, we all know that he aims for senior Jade, who is still said to have remained pure, waiting for the right person," Kara spoke.

"Senior who?" It was Davis's turn to be confused.

"Senior Jade Sua, a possessor of the Nine Yin Exquisite Body just as me, but hers is said to be a variant of some kind, making her dantian be crippled and useless for some reason. Even the Dual Lotus Abode is confused about her strange constitution."

"Nevertheless, with her own strength, without dual cultivating with anyone, it is said that she carved a path for herself, entering the Dual Lotus Abode at age 50, starting from an outer disciple before entering the Peak-Level Martial Master Stage in two hundred and fifty years, becoming a core disciple!"

"Unfortunately, she made no progress in the last fifty years, and her time as a core disciple is almost going to be over, so she would have to graduate, either becoming a deacon or leave the Dual Lotus Abode."

"Not only husband but almost every core disciple is crazy about her in these few decades since she had increased her Body Tempering Cultivation to the peak of the seventh stage, becoming a vessel for a large amount of vitality."

"In dual cultivation, a cultivator's vitality is attractive and enticing as it directly translates to an increase in the receiver's or the beneficiary's cultivation, so you could imagine the popularity she has... However, my husband has a genuine relationship with her like they are friends, but he just can't seem to take the next step because of some reason, perhaps because of us."

Drake quivered as he heard Kara's account. He couldn't help but turn around and smile wryly, "You know me all too well, Kara."

Kara rolled her eyes, but she still possessed a smile, "No one's stopping you. Didn't you receive her favor in the core abode's trial? Make her yours!"

Drake's eyes widened, "You... Are you serious?"

That demanding and obsessive Kara was telling him to get another woman? Was this an illusion?

Kara sighed as she cast a look behind.

"Husband, there's not a single time you've left us behind while citing our powerlessness."

"You gave us your all the time in the world, not getting new cultivation partners and instead concentrating on our cultivation. How could we demand more or even restrict?"

"Darling, don't restrict yourself. We support you even if it means having to offend the entirety of the male core disciples in this Dual Lotus Abode!"

"That's right! We simply can't see your wishes remain unfulfilled."

Swansea, Teriyela, Maina, and Freya expressed their views as they possessed various expressions of support.

On the other hand, the shy Xanarea lowered her head, "Senior Jade Sua is a kind woman. I'm sure... sure that she will accept husband and us."

"As you call us, your 'council of harem' has decided it for you." Kara giggled, "Go get her, tiger."

Drake's heart palpitated.

Not only were they extremely good to him, but they were also raising his position to greater heights in front of his friend. They were indeed his wives!

Meanwhile, Davis looked at Drake in exasperation and almost facepalmed, 'He's been low-key teaching memes and movie dialogues to his wives while flirting, isn't he?'

"I see you are on your way to obtain the seventh treasure of the world, the woman known as Senior Jade Sua." Davis chuckled before he flicked his sleeves, "I won't disturb then, but I need to finish what I came here for."

"What? Stay for some time. As a core disciple, I have a month's time to host a guest. If it ran out, Kara could host you as well." Drake turned to look at Kara, who then nodded.

"Yes, it isn't a problem. You can learn many things here, especially in the Passion Library. It will be extremely useful to make your women squeal in pleasure."

Davis blinked at Kara's statement. Now, he was certainly interested.

However, Drake suddenly frowned, "If I recall correctly, wasn't it said that a guest isn't freely allowed into the Passion Library and can only enter with the recommendation of a core disciple as well as paying a huge amount of Spirit Stones directly proportional to the time spent inside?"

He wryly smiled at Davis, "I think you would have to spend a lot of High-Level Spirit Stones."

"No problem, I'm filthy rich..." Davis smirked.

Drake's eyes narrowed as he held Davis's shoulders, "How rich?"

Davis felt this strange pressure descending on him. He looked around and saw that all six of them looked at him as if he was some prey.

He wryly chuckled, "Like... millions..."

"..."

All six of their jaws dropped, their eyes emitting a strange glint.

Drake revealed a big smile, "This is a robbery, hand over OOF!-"

Davis punched Drake's gut before his lips moved, "I did that once already, so enough with the jokes. I'm here to obtain Dual Cultivation Manuals, and as long as you can help me, I can make it worth your while."

He strangely smiled as if he was a drug dealer while Drake's expression became brighter like a hundred watts light bulb!

### **Chapter 1157 Steal? Or Kill And Rob?**

"Are you for real?" Drake asked, his expression gleaming, but it abruptly became downfallen, "Damn! I'm bound by oaths not to leak the Dual Lotus Abode's cultivation manuals. All of us were made to do so once we joined."

"Tch..." Davis clicked his tongue in annoyance, "I thought so..."

That task he had in the Territory was to obviously obtain top grade dual cultivation manuals! Although Peak-Level Emperor Grade Dual Cultivation Manuals were out of the question, he at least hoped to obtain Low-Level, Mid-Level, or High-Level Emperor Grade ones!

He felt that he had a shot with Drake in obtaining those cultivation manuals, and when he learned that Drake now belonged to the Dual Lotus Abode and even became a core disciple in it, he became expectant to at least obtain Low-Level Emperor Grade ones. But, as expected, obtaining those cultivation manuals was easier said than done.

With Drake and the others bound by oaths, they easily couldn't take out anything related to the Dual Lotus Abode. Honestly, he should've expected this, but just, he had remained hopeful like a little adolescent boy trying to get his hand on erotica for the first time in his life.

Drake suddenly became solemn, "Hey! I'm warning you. If you obtained any suspicious dual cultivation manuals outside, don't use them. Those manuals being sold by the lesser powers have plenty of side effects and will not allow your cultivation to increase smoothly. It is not farfetched to say that they're slow-acting poisons that the side effects would flare when you are finally out of vitality when you're equal to a near dying old man's state."

"I'm aware..." Davis nodded his head.

For the same reason, he had only used the dual cultivation manual he stole from Jackson Lars, who seemed to have plundered a tomb along with another woman who later became one of his two wives.

The Yin-Yang Merit Sutra was just a Peak-Level Earth Grade Essence Gathering Dual Cultivation Manual, but it was still well-made, gave little to no side effects.

The same could be said about the dual cultivation manual he got from Fallen Heaven, but its grade was at Low-Level Sky Grade, making it useless for him and the others. He had requested it using a chance, asking for the best manual that gave beneficial effects for both the parties involved. Otherwise, he might've got an Emperor Grade Dual Cultivation Manual that was effective to only one party and harmful to the other, which is obviously considered as a corrupt or wicked method under the righteous path.

After all, plundering was entirely different from sharing, and Davis didn't like to rob vitality from his wives either. He wasn't stupid. That kind of cultivation manual was the same as killing his wives.

Moreover, he had also previously obtained a King Grade Dual Cultivation Manual from the Blood Arc Mercenary's Leader in the Sunset Magical Beast Mountain, but when he read it, the circulation method was questionable to even the oblivious him.

Of course, it would increase his cultivation when he dual cultivated as it stated, or it would've been torn apart by someone or even the previous owner, but side-effects were another thing altogether.

Most people wouldn't even live till they die an old natural death but perish under struggle, so such manuals with dubious effects always never ceased to circulate around the world, granting people powers but also making their lives miserable in their latter years.

Since it was like this...

'Where should I go now... Or should I...'

Davis's eyes flashed with a strange glint, 'Steal?'

"Oye, you are not planning anything dangerous, are you?" Drake noticed Davis's strange glint before he realized with a start, "Don't try to do anything funny here! If it were just me, it would be fine, but with my women here, I'll stop you even if I have to offend!"

Davis sighed, "I'll stop considering to rob then..."

"Hehe... Wait a minute. You're speaking as if you can really rob a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Power...?" Drake stared at him in amusement.

"Don't twist your words. At best, this Dual Lotus Abode is a High-Level Emperor Grade Power with two Ninth Stage Powerhouses overseeing this branch. I have the confidence to steal unless they have some powerful detection formations that could detect Soul Kings." Davis stated it as if it was a matter of fact.

"Soul King..." Drake uttered in amazement, "Of course, Soul Kings could easily traverse through this less secured bran..." His words suddenly trailed off before a creeping chill crept up his spine as he stared at Davis with an agape mouth.

"Don't tell me..."

The six women were also dumbfounded, looking at him with disbelief etched on their faces.

Could it be...?

However, Davis shook his head, causing them to let out a deep breath of relaxation.

Drake smilingly spoke, "Don't scare us-"

"Well, I'm a High-Level Supreme Soul Stage Expert who can slightly match a Soul King's prowess, especially in terms of concealment..."

\*Boom!~\*

It was as if an explosion had gone off right around their heads.

Drake and the others froze, their expressions changing as they looked at Davis as if he were a monster.

If he could match a Soul King at two levels lower, then that was even more monstrous than being a Soul King!

Drake and Kara both did not know what to say. They knew he was strong in Soul Forging Cultivation, but to think that he was this strong! Last time, they had seen him possess a Low-Level Elder Soul Stage Cultivation, but now, the person claims that he is at the High-Level Supreme Soul Stage.

They felt that there was no need for Davis to lie unless he was up to something.

Their impression of him underwent a slight change. Davis appeared jovial and harmless, but he was basically the manifestation of the phrase, 'Pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger!'

Drake sucked in a cold breath of air, "No wonder you dare to say something about killing a core disciple without breaking a sweat. You really can do something like that in this Dual Lotus Abode itself..."

Davis thought of posing, but he also felt that it wouldn't be good in front of his friend's wives. As far as he knew, that was going against the so-called bro-code.

In truth, he felt that he posed enough, so he simply said, "I speak no empty thoughts..."

"So, how about it?" Davis reached out his fist and clenched, "If that core disciple has some exceptional dual cultivation manuals, I can get rid of him for you, as well as for me."

Drake's mind churned. He felt that it was possible to easily kill that core disciple without facing any repercussions. His path would be freed as well.

"He has... We core disciples are given the Yin-Yang Merit Sutra, an Essence Gathering Dual Cultivation Manual that is at the Mid-Level Emperor Grade. If you can steal it from his corpse, then I am not averse to this idea of you killing him anymore..." Drake uttered with hatred.

He had the confidence that he could eventually kill him with his own hands, but later on, it would become difficult to traverse the Dual Lotus Abode or even the Dual Lotus Manor for him.

If Davis was easily able to get rid of the trouble, then he wanted to borrow his help!

On the other hand, Davis became astonished. It was actually the same Yin-Yang Merit Sutra he possessed if he was not wrong! Except, it was not Sky Grade but seemed to be at Emperor Grade!

'So that tomb trespassed by Jackson Lars and his wife probably belonged to an outer disciple or a Deacon of the Dual Lotus Abode or Manor...' He finally understood.

This also explains the manual's efficiency and low no side effects in being beneficial to both parties involved in dual cultivation.

'As expected of a cultivation manual from the Dual Lotus Manor.' Davis couldn't help but feel because the other dual cultivation manuals he had seen so far had been crappy or wasteful in terms of the energy exchanged during dual cultivation sessions.

"If that's decided, then there's no reason to hesitate." Davis nodded his head, "I will kill that core disciple as soon as he leaves the Dual Lotus Abode."

Drake became taken aback before his heart warmed.

He knew that Davis could sneak in to kill without making a sound and escape, but he chose to wait and kill him outside instead. If it weren't for him, then who else?

Swansea, Teriyela, Maina, Freya, and Xanarea also possessed an expression of hatred as they cast a look at Davis, wanting him to kill that core disciple. They could not forgive that person who tried to take them away from the person who treated them like a gem.

"I'm indebted..." Drake uttered.

"Don't mention it... Instead, give me some useful info. Anything that caught your curiosity would do because who knows? I might stumble upon a treasure." Davis smirked, his gaze falling on Kara, who seemed to possess a doubtful expression.

"To advance this fast, you must be from some peak power. Don't you think that it is time you told us your background?" Kara swiftly asked, knowing that Davis had caught her contemplative expression before she added, "Also, I'm thankful as well if you can get rid of that bastard, named Maurn Clint. He is living the life of a king with a hundred and twenty women in his abode. It would be better if all those who betrayed their partners end up being crippled or dead along with him!"

It was clear that she possessed immense hatred towards him and his rotten women as well.

### **Chapter 1158 I Can Help You, But...**

Davis smiled at Kara and answered, "I do belong to a High-Level Emperor Grade Power, but the cultivation I gained was through my effort and not through the power I belong to, but do forgive me. I am unable to reveal which power I belong to due to some constraints at the moment."

"I see, then I have overstepped my bounds for inquiring like a child." Kara revealed an awkward expression, "I apologize."

"It's not a problem." Davis nodded.

On the other hand, Drake suddenly recalled that Davis possessed blonde-hair when he heard Kara speaking about Davis's background but now, he had dark black hair.

Which was the real one? Or were both false?

But the hair wasn't the problem, and neither was the background to him.

"Actually, why do I feel no undulations from you...?" Drake finally posed the other doubt he had on his mind.

He felt that it was very likely Davis had mastered the art of concealing his undulations to a deep level, but it made no sense since they had exchanged fists. Even at that time, he failed to sense anything.

"I'm a soul body, so of course, you feel no undulations from me unless I reveal my soul force."

"Sou- Soul Body!?" Drake and the other exclaimed simultaneously.

Davis's body appeared so real to them. None of them for a moment thought that he was a soul body, so how can he say that he was a soul body? But a moment later, when they all thought that he was a Supreme Soul Stage Cultivator, it made sense.

"Then, you are actually not here?" Drake blinked.

Davis shook his head, "My main body is two Territories away. I just came this way to fulfill a few tasks before... uhh... wanting to find two people who are dear to me..."

"Must be women..." The shy Xanarea uttered in a low voice, but when Davis turned to look at her, she jerked and hid behind her sisters.

"Davis..." Drake's mouth went agape, "I don't know if I should laugh or cry... Come on... I lost to a soul body in terms of physical strength?"

"You lost to my real body too..." Davis straightforwardly spoke, "My main body reached Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage, making us equal in Essence Gathering Cultivation, but if we take the manifestation we created into account..."

Davis narrowed his eyes, "What's your Law Manifestation's level?"

Drake smirked, but it quickly disappeared, replaced with doubt, "Grand Law Manifestation... By the way, the main cultivation manual I train is a Peak-Level King-Grade Yang-Attributed Cultivation Manual, Three Yang World Fire Manual. You do understand that Yang Laws are Greater Laws, right?"

The reason why he took so long to raise a stage and a level, from Low-Level Law Seed Stage to Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage, was because he had worked hard to comprehend Yang Laws, finally manifesting a Grand Law Manifestation when he broke through!

He could literally battle Law Dominion Stage Experts and still give a run for their money!? How could he not be proud of it?

"Your meaning is that your Law Manifestation should be more or less comparable to a Primary Law's Superior Manifestation?" Davis prodded.

"Yes..." Drake still couldn't help but revealing a smile at that moment.

"Then we are equals in Essence Gathering Cultivation..."

Drake's eyes twitched. Doesn't this mean Davis had manifested a Superior Law Manifestation?

He recalled that Davis used lightning attacks in the past, meaning that he should have manifested a Superior Law Manifestation in Lightning Laws.

Lightning Laws boasted one of the most destructive powers in Primary Laws, so that meant he may or may not be able to compare. They wouldn't know unless they fought, but they could have said to be equals in general.

"What about Body Tempering Cultivation...?"

"High-Level Martial Master Stage..."

Drake sighed, seemingly expecting this beforehand. After all, he was sent flying despite being at Peak-Level Gold Stage, so he knew it would be something like this, but he still didn't think that it would be Martial Master Stage and High-Level at that.

The next time they met, he felt that he could at least maintain his superiority in Essence Gathering Cultivation and compete in Body Tempering Cultivation because he knew that he had no chances in Soul Forging Cultivation.

But now, the result was that he was totally left behind, only able to drag his feet in terms of Essence Gathering Cultivation.

Abruptly, he felt a desolate feeling creep up his heart.

Why was he so weak?

"Husband..." Kara uttered as she appeared worried.

She knew how he looked forward to competing with Davis, but this... Wasn't this too much of a setback?

"Drake, don't bother catching up with me." Davis suddenly warned while catching Drake's attention, "I don't know what kind of advantages you have, but I'm warning you because I have too many advantages that you don't have."

He did not necessarily point at Fallen Heaven. Even if it became useless at this point, he still had the advantage because of Million Emerald Vines Calamity's Nectar, Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood Essence, the two Lightning Elementals, and a plethora of other resources that Drake would be hard-pressed to obtain.

Drake wanting to be equal to him would be nothing more than a pipe dream, so he warned him beforehand.

Drake blinked on hearing Davis's words. He suddenly smiled as he shook his head, "I already said I quit competing with you. It was just... it was too much to take in!"

He suddenly pointed at Davis, "Nevertheless, my goal isn't you! My goal is to live my life with my wives! You are nothing more than a side character, but I'll make an exception and give you the title of the main side-character."

"Be thankful!"

Davis chuckled, "I was worried for nothing if you can still make jokes like that..."

Kara also relaxed, a smile blossoming on her face.

"That's right..." Davis reached out his hand and gave an object to Drake, "See if it's the same..."

Drake grasped it open and read, skimming through the book before he looked at Davis, appearing to be a bit amused, "It's the Mortal Grade Section and Earth Grade Section of the Yin-Yang Merit Sutra. Where did you get this?"

"Didn't I tell you? I obtained it when I robbed a young master. Apparently, this was obtained from a tomb in the Tripartite Alliance Territory."

Drake's lips twitched. So that robbery wasn't a joke?

Now that it had been confirmed that it was basically the same, Davis took it back and kept it inside his spatial ring. However, he still possessed some doubts.

He asked the expert, "Yin-Yang Merit Sutra acts as a supportive cultivation manual, right? It wouldn't interfere with my main cultivation manual?"

Drake nodded his head, "All supportive manuals are dual cultivation manuals, but not all dual cultivation manuals are supportive manuals. Some dual cultivation manuals can only act as main, but the Yin-Yang Merit Sutra is undoubtedly both a main and supportive cultivation manual. You can rest assured and use it to train with your woman."

"Great!"

Both of them displayed thumbs up to each other, with a knowing smile plastered on their faces.

"Men..." Kara rolled her eyes, "If there's nothing else, we ladies will be taking our leave."

Seeing them shake their heads, she eyed the others before they all left together.

Davis turned to look at Drake once they left, "She's the big sister?"

Drake nodded, "She looks after them in my stead and has earned their respect, so of course, she is the big wife."

"You only have one woman?" Drake gave off a victorious smile.

"Three..." Davis sighed, "Don't compete on that... It's unsightly."

"Haha..." Drake awkwardly laughed, "You're right, my bad. I just-"

"I understand..." Davis interrupted, "If you want to get stronger in Body Tempering Cultivation, I can help you."

Davis threw something which Drake subconsciously caught. He looked at it and saw that it was a vial filled with viscous liquid.

"What is this?"

Davis explained, causing Drake to be greatly taken aback!

"This vial has such an effect!?"

"That's right. These ten milliliters of nectar would enable you to reach Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage. This nectar is not poison, but a heavenly resource, so do not be hesitant to swallow but swallow in low quantities so that you don't accidentally overload and explode." Davis chuckled.

Drake blinked, still not understanding, "Why...?"

"Didn't you ask for me to share how I got stronger?" Davis smiled, "I can only help you once as a friend. With more nectar, you can easily make your women stronger along with you, and therefore, enjoy the benefits together in dual cultivation sessions as you all would have tremendous vitality."

"However, I am not a saint. Further sharing will require payment..." Davis's lips widened as he revealed his fangs, the fangs of a merchant.

"Do you really mean it? This nectar has such an effect?" Drake's topaz eyes brightened like the sun.

He looked as if he wanted to believe but didn't dare to do so! A Body Tempering Cultivation resource that won't bring intense pain? Those kinds of pills were so scarily expensive that he would have to go broke to obtain from the Treasury of the Dual Lotus Abode, but here was his friend granting him a free trial.

"No hurries." Davis raised his hands at his intensity, "I will be here for a while in the Passion Library you and Kara mentioned. You can test it on yourself or waste it on someone, but don't come crying to me after learning that it has a tremendous effect that would make so many cultivators drool."

"Besides, if the existence of this nectar leaks, you will be in big trouble, so I recommend you don't give it to someone else."

Drake held the nectar as his hands trembled. His eyes suddenly possessed a look of determination before he uttered.

"I'm going to try using the nectar. I will send a worker to take you to the Passion Library along with my core disciple plate, so make use of it in the meantime!" Drake disappeared into the manor as his voice echoed.

Davis inevitably revealed a smile. He would be a fool not to see that Drake didn't have some advantages, except it seemed to be also shared with his women.

Kara and the other women possessed Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivations, just as equal as Drake. That meant that he was equally sharing resources with the others, and it also made sense as the women other than Kara became inner disciples a month ago. If they weren't strong in the past, then they are now.

If he wasn't wrong, then Kara should also be able to manifest a Grand Law Manifestation with her Yin Laws or Ice Laws, or perhaps both! If she was capable of even one, then it would make sense that she was also an exemplary core disciple like Drake.

After all, they both possessed unique constitutions. It wouldn't be strange if the Dual Lotus Abode favored them a bit.

Nevertheless, the seed has been planted, and Drake should naturally take the bait. To obtain some of that nectar, Davis felt that Drake would definitely contact him once again, but this time, it would involve both parties taking out their resources, a fair transaction!

### **Chapter 1159 Heading Towards The Northern Coas**

Half a day passed after Davis's main body started cultivating when Sophie Alstreim went back to her room to recover her energy, and the Solitary Soul Avatar left towards the Passion Library under the guidance of an outer disciple.

Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago, Alstreim Thunder Island, in the solitary wooden house situated in a grass field.

Davis's eyes shot open, knowing that someone, specifically, Sophie Alstreim stood outside his room. The ashes of the Mid-Level Spirit Stones disappeared with a wave of his hands as he stood up, making his way to the door before it opened up through the intervention of his soul force.

Sophie Alstreim did not appear to be taken aback. She instead nodded her head, "I have recovered."

"Great, let's move out." Davis nodded and walked past her.

Sophie Alstreim stood rooted as she subconsciously breathed his scent while he walked past her. She then moved and followed him out along with Nadia, who just stretched her body as if she had a good sleep.

There was no hesitation at all. After all, it was decided that they would move out once Sophie Alstreim had recovered back to health.

Once they all came out, Davis flicked his sleeve, and the wooden house disappeared into his spatial ring, leaving a trail of few dozen legs that carried the house on the slightly wet soil.

Drizzle fell on them, but they were covered in their energy, not being bothered about it.

They headed north as they flew before Davis spoke in a short while.

"Which island are we heading to?"

Sophie Alstreim hesitated for a moment before she asked, "Is there any specific Island Alchemist Davis wants to go?"

"The Dark Thunder Island..." Davis answered without hesitation.

The Lightning Elemental, Derelict Extinction Lightning was captured in the Dark Thunder Island, meaning that there should be natural and powerful bursts of extinction lightning present within that particular island. Considering that he needed to improve his law comprehension before he breaks through to Law Dominion Stage, going to that place was his best shot.

"Oh... My grandfather last went there to capture a Lightning Elemental called Derelict Extinction Lightning. I know the specifi- wait! Did Alchemist Davis absorb it?" Sophie Alstreim blinked in astonishment.

She knew the Derelict Extinction Lightning was given to the Dragon Queen and also knew about the fact that the Dragon Queen treated her subordinates well. If she even gave a bit of thought about it, it could actually be possible, is what she felt.

"Yes, I have literally digested the Derelict Extinction Lightning..."

Davis made a face that said he found it extremely delicious as he patted his stomach.

Sophie Alstreim rolled her eyes, "Alchemist Davis isn't a magical beast..."

Still, she inwardly found it mind-boggling. It was impossible to absorb King Grade Lightning Elementals at Alchemist Davis's stage without external help, but since the Dragon Queen's Protector was present, she didn't doubt much.

"What about you? Where do you want to go the most? You are also here for forging materials, right?" Davis asked with interest.

Sophie Alstreim nodded her head. Indeed, she had a clear destination but was taken out by those damned armadillos. She suppressed her anger and answered.

"Purple Thunderflame Mountain..."

Davis's eyes widened as he recalled, "Isn't Purple Thunderflame Mountain, the place where the Purple Yang Star Lightning was obtained?"

"Purple Yang Star Lightning...?" Sophie Alstreim seemed to possess a face that said that she had no idea.

Davis felt that it made sense that she didn't know since it had nothing to do with her grandfather, but he still asked, "What about the Purple Star Flame, or the Purple Yin Star Flame? Do you know its origins?"

"Ah, you're talking about the Flame Essence that had recently mutated from Purple Star Flame to the Purple Yin Star Flame, its name inscribed in a vague record. I recall that Young Mistress Nora Alstreim has absorbed it... but yes, that Flame Essence is from the Purple Thunderflame Mountain! It's the same destination I mentioned."

"The Purple Thunderflame Mountain is rich in forging materials because of the high temperature generated by the plethora of volcanoes. It constantly melts the unique ores but gets purified by the burst of lightning that falls on the ground from the skies above, making it almost a perfect cycle of refinement."

"I see..." Davis's eyes brightened.

Perhaps he could obtain something of importance in that resourceful place as well, not to mention that if he could obtain a lot of yin materials, it would be advantageous to him as he could gift it to Natalya.

He recalled from the general map that the Purple Thunderflame Island was tens of islands away towards the northeast, and above it, several islands away, was where the Dark Thunder Island was situated.

Soon, they stepped into another magical beast territory, but since they seemed to recognize Sophie Alstreim, they didn't go attack her of their own volition. Instead, they just watched them pass by with a bit of hostility.

It was clear that they were bullied a lot by the Alstreim Family.

An hour later, they reached the northern end of the island, where the coastal sea came into view. Numerous magical sea-beasts of different species appeared to be chilling out here, but once they saw the two humans approaching them, their eyes lit up and shot towards them.

"What? Are these not included in your tribute list?" Davis chuckled as he took out his Scythe.

"Nope..." Sophie Alstreim smiled as a blazing crimson flame erupted from her body. A long pole appeared in her grasp, its end fixed with a curved blade.

'A Glaive...?' Davis didn't think that she would use a long two-meter tall glaive, but considering that she has tried her hands on forging a variety of weapons, he understood, but why was it completely emerald, just like his Grieving Emerald Scythe, seemingly made out of Emerald Indic Ore?

Sophie Alstreim noticed his glance and smiled, "A triplet, isn't it nice?"

"Yeah..." Davis blinked as his voice trailed.

She was obviously denoting the Grieving Emerald Scythe, Evelynn's Grieving Emerald Dagger, and her emerald Glaive when she meant triplet.

However, her intent couldn't be any more obvious.

Davis ignored and launched a frontal attack as his essence energy soared towards the Scythe. To these impertinent magical sea-beasts that drooled on recognizing them like they were some delicious meat, jolting them to death was the best course of action.

\*Brrrr!~\*

The air intensely vibrated!

Without any hesitation, Davis swung his Grieving Emerald Scythe that was clad with black lightning, launching a sharp black lightning wave that cut a magical sea-beast into two wholes before it got electrocuted!

It looked like half-lion and half-seal, but its smooth scales became charred and its organs fried as Davis's extinction lightning wreaked havoc from the severed part of its body, resulting in a quick death.

Sophie Alstreim also swung her Glaive, launching a flaming tidal wave that quickly caught dozens of magical beasts in her range of attack, burning them to death in an instant!

Davis became rather impressed. It was as if she swung the Glaive with absolute familiarity, churning her essence energy over it before she unleashed her crimson flames, meaning that her main weapon was truly a Glaive. She didn't seem to have taken it out to match his Scythe's range, but it seems as if she liked to use a Glaive from the bottom of her heart.

"They are in for a world of shock!"

Davis laughed as essence energy surged out of his body like a tsunami. The strands of energy shook and turned into black lightning sparks before those shot towards the hundreds of magical sea-beasts!

Even though they were mostly Saint Beast Stage Magical Sea-Beasts, with even tens of Peak-Level Sixth Stage ones, the moment the volley of black lightning bolts descended on them like a shower of tiny meteors, they were electrocuted, their scales becoming charred before they were fried to death!

Only the scent of charred yet fragrant meat spread, moving along with the coastal breeze.

"!!!"

It would've been a disaster if the coastal living magical sea-beasts get a whiff of it, but the surviving magical sea-beasts were completely shocked and finally came to their senses! As if now only realizing their lives were in danger, they fled as if their life depended on it!

Davis didn't give chase, or neither did he bother to absorb the soul essences around him. He had killed around a hundred Sixth Magical Sea-Beasts, and with a wave of his hand, he was about to collect the carcasses of the magical sea-beasts when Sophie Alstreim interrupted.

"Let me..."

She then went around collecting the charred carcasses like a subordinate before coming back in a minute, throwing out the carcasses with a wave of her hand.

"Thank you..." Davis smiled before he stored the carcasses.

Moving around wouldn't have cost him much other than time, but Sophie Alstreim seemed to want to respect the status they both possess, perhaps, having another agenda as well.

However, Davis didn't bother with it. He already knew that she liked him, and she knew that he knew as well. He had stopped using his Heart Intent on her after they met at the Purple Guest Palace. Knowing her feelings further wouldn't serve to do anything other than make him feel bad for her.

They moved further towards the sea when suddenly a ten-meter big wide mouth shot from the shallow part of the sea, threatening to bite them in a single gulp with its thousand sets of razor-sharp teeth. Its scales made it completely blend in with the environment of the water and the coastal waves.

Sophie Alstreim's eyes wide completely wide that her body went stiff from fear! Nevertheless, she still took out her Glaive, her body trembling in retaliation to move Davis out of the way when she froze mid-way.

The magical sea-beast's speed was so fast that even Davis was given a start! Nonetheless, he was just startled, and that's all. He knew danger was going to befall him with his abnormal senses, so he had already lifted up his hand as martial energy surged within his shoulders before flowing towards his five fingers in a raging manner.

He felt that even this Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage would be sent back flying along with a grave life-threatening injury with the blow he was going to unleash!

However...

\*Boom!!!~\*~\*

A person suddenly appeared above the huge mouth, knocking the mouth shut within a flash of a second with its leg hook. Then, that figure smoothly landed on that crocodile-looking magical sea-beast's head and swung its hand as it pointed at its head, a dark sphere piercing through the magical sea-beast's head before the sound of a crystal shattering could be heard.

A Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Magical Sea-Beast was killed just like that! A clean kill!

"This will serve as my snack..." Nadia claimed as she waved her hand, the carcass disappearing into her spatial ring.

Davis simultaneously neutralized his attack and took its soul essence while laughing at her actions, "Nadia, you greedy wolf..."

"Ha... Hahaha..." Sophie Alstreim dryly giggled as she kept her Glaive back in her spatial ring as if nothing happened.

That's right... she realized...

### **Chapter 1160 Every Five Hundred Years**

No matter how Sophie Alstreim saw it, Alchemist Davis possessed almost no chances of dying here with a King Beast Stage Magical Beast present. She couldn't help but turn away as her cheeks turned red.

She had gotten ahead of herself at the moment of heat, almost becoming an embarrassment in the process of trying to save him when he didn't need saving in the first place!

"Master... I am not greedy..." Nadia's lips curved.

Davis became slightly taken aback as he saw that Nadia imperceptibly pouted. He didn't think that she would display such a reaction. While his laughter died, he added, "I was just kidding. You can take all the carcasses you want."

Nadia lightly smiled. She hopped away from the wet sand and returned to his place, silently content with watching his back in concealment.

Davis turned to look at Sophie Alstreim, "So Miss Guide, what is the best way to reach the Purple Thunderflame mountain?"

"Uhh..." Sophie Alstreim thought for a moment before asking a question, "Does Alchemist Davis wants to visit new islands or travel by the sea region? I'm asking because the elites who have come here in the past have secured a relatively safe sea-region route towards the Purple Thunderflame Mountain for the purpose of gathering resources. This route is the most recent, so I think we can utilize it to not encounter Eighth Stage Magical Beasts."

"Does the Purple Thunderflame Mountain have Eighth Stage Magical Beasts?"

"Yes, a few King Rank Species inhabit that island..." Sophie Alstreim quickly answered, "Usually, only our Elders would head to collect the Flame Essence and the other resource in the inner region, but it's all right. We are only going to gather resources at the periphery, so we would not encounter those Eighth Stage Magical Beasts easily."

"Oh? Do you mean to say that the island's core region is not explored?"

Sophie Alstreim dryly laughed, "It isn't as if it isn't explored, but even our Peak-Level Eighth Stage Experts would find it difficult to survive in the core region. Only our Ancestors could traverse, but it seems that..."

Sophie Alstreim pursed her lips before she sighed, "There's another extremely powerful force that comes to rob... forcefully take the resources in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago every five hundred years."

"What...?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

Was the general history he read about the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago that useless!? It didn't contain this information at all!

Sophie Alstreim noticed Davis's expression before she couldn't help but feel embarrassed, "This information is hidden even from the elites so that we, the Alstreim Family don't lose face. I only know it because my grandfather wanted me to know the immensity of the world we're living in..."

Davis blinked. No wonder Sophie Alstreim wasn't biased against Evelyn. She knew a lot, not being bound by prejudice, but she didn't have the experience to traverse outside. Moreover, the more he talked with her, the more he liked her character.

"Then... what's that 'extremely powerful' force that bullies our Territorial rights?"

Sophie Alstreim squinted her beautiful brows, "I think it is not only that 'extremely powerful' force, but many other powers are invading this danger zone every five hundred years. If we do nothing, they won't bother us either. Otherwise, it is not strange to say that we might suffer an immense loss or even extermination in the blink of an eye."

"The power at the forefront of all this is none other than a mid-sized Territory's Hegemon, the Infernal Lightning Palace!"

Davis's eyes widened. When Sophie Alstreim said all this, he had an inkling that the Infernal Lightning Palace might be it! However, he didn't know anything about it other than the fact that it was the southeasternmost mid-sized Territory in the Fifty-Two Territories Map.

It was far away even from the Dual Lotus Manor Territory.

Sophie Alstreim sighed, "If it were a righteous path power, it would at least respect our wishes, but since it is wicked path power, it does as it wants, not even heeding the wishes of the top righteous powers. Then since they are already invading us, the other powers that trained in Lightning Laws used this chance to their convenience and to come and rob of our territorial resources."

"It's a black mark in our history, and those powers only land on the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago. Since we are not endangered, the Alstreim Family, the Nine Western Territories, and the top righteous powers turn a blind eye towards them, not even bothering to reveal this disgrace."

"This kind of situation allowed a balance to come into place!" Sophie Alstreim gritted her teeth in helplessness.

"Ah!" Davis suddenly recalled a piece of information from the general history, "It was said that the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago is closed off every five hundred years. So this is what they meant!?"

"Most likely, yes..." Sophie Alstreim's cheeks turned red from further embarrassment!

Davis's brows twitched. He had thought the Alstreim Family had sealed off the place because of the birth of some amazing, unique treasure, but it seems like they did it to not lose face and also kept this tradition of closing this danger zone every five hundred years to protect their elite youths from getting massacred.

No wonder Ancestor Dian Alstreim kept lamenting his own fate but was overjoyed with his arrival. If the previous Ancestors couldn't even push invaders out but instead feigned ignorance towards these robbers, then no wonder Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't dare leave the Alstreim Family.

If he left, it would've spelled the complete demise of the Alstreim Family.

'The Alstreim Family's Hope, huh...' Davis wryly smiled at the expectations placed on him.

In any case, the general history record at least told him that there were at least three hundred more years for the five-hundred years period to end. Therefore, there were no worries that people from the Infernal Lightning Palace or the other powers would be present.

"What about the individual cultivators who come here to temper themselves?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

Sophie Alstreim shook her head, "The Alstreim Family allows individual cultivators to enter every fifty years upon taking a sum of fee, so there's still twenty years left for that to happen. However, it is impossible for us to keep a check on every direction of the vast Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago, so if they had entered from a blind spot, we wouldn't know."

"Nevertheless, most cultivators entering from some outer island usually end up dead as a corpse from the abnormality of the thundershower, and we won't even know that since their corpse usually ends up in the magical beast's stomach before coming out as po- uh... waste." Sophie Alstreim had her fun explaining, but when she was about to utter that coarse word, she blushed before using another word.

Davis inwardly laughed but didn't let it show it on his face, "Well then, let's go with the sea route."

"Alright..." Sophie Alstreim nodded and stared at Davis for a while.

Davis narrowed his brows, "What's wrong... Did you not bring a flying boat?"

How could she forget to bring one when she was making her way to the Purple Thunderflame Mountain? He didn't believe it.

Sophie Alstreim avoided his gaze, "I did, but..."

"Okay, whatever..." She was like 'fuck it' and waved her hand.

A tiny Peak-Level King Grade Construct appeared in their view, causing Davis to uncontrollably let out a roar of laughter, "Ahahaha! You also stole this, didn't you!?"

Sophie Alstreim heavily blushed.

Davis didn't continue to tease her and boarded on the flying boat, flying a seat for himself. Sophie Alstreim flew towards him and took the helm. She began to drive since she knew the route, seemingly taking out a map and referring from it. She looked around and noticed a particular seamount, knowing where she was on the map before activating the boat using High-Level Spirit Stones.

If it were hers, she would feel the pain, but she stole that too, making her have a concealed excited expression on her face. It was the first time she was adventuring out alone, but it turned that she had a chance encounter and was now traveling with the man she liked!

Even the bit of guilt she had from stealing her father's wealth had disappeared into thin air when she realized that if she didn't decide to steal, she wouldn't have come here and would've failed to consequently meet Alchemist Davis!

This was fate!

She screamed in her mind, delusionally imagining numerous scenarios, but once she recalled the rejection she received and the coolness he had shown her, her expression deflated as her mood dropped.

'I shouldn't be having these strange thoughts and expectations...' She sighed, recasting her gaze at the torrential sea and the map from time to time.

The flying boat rocked from the fierce sea wind, producing screeching sounds as the frame shook, almost as if it was going to break, but Davis knew that it was still safe. As the sea below them churned, the heads and fins of numerous magical sea-beasts peeked out, but since Davis was releasing his High-Level Martial Master Stage martial energy as a warning, almost none of the magical sea-beasts dared to attack, letting them pass by.

Sophie Alstreim controlled the flying boat, cautiously traversing the sea route. They crossed the first island, coming into an encounter with a Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Magical-Sea Beast, but Davis simply threw his Grieving Emerald Scythe at it using sixty percent of his might as he suppressed its soul when it jumped out of the sea, simply breaking its crystal core in one shot.

Sophie Alstreim had her mouth agape in utter shock! She just had the shock of her life when she saw him radiate High-Level Martial Master Stage undulations to ward off the magical sea-beasts but to think that Alchemist Davis was capable of instakilling a Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Beast...!?

Her heart palpitated uncontrollably at this mind-boggling fact!

So, the Lord of the Amberal Armored Armadillos wasn't killed by Nadia but Alchemist Davis!?

All this time, she thought that it was Nadia even though Davis said that he killed it.

At this rate, did he even need the protection of the concealed protector, the King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf!?