

EMPEROR 1291

### **Chapter 1291: Blockade Runner**

Nevertheless, Davis went back to the topic, "Couldn't these so-called hidden deacons be forced to swear that they aren't here for hostile and malicious purposes towards the sect?"

Natalya smiled as she shook her head, "I just deeply realized that one's oath depends on the solemnity and sincerity they swear with, and if they swear with none of that, the heavens turn a blind eye towards them, meaning the heart demon they receive is easily clearable upon introspection."

Davis nodded his head as he knew this point before lamenting a power's headaches, especially the Falling Snow Sect's. Not only did they have to protect the disciples from external forces, but even themselves as a few people were hiding to grasp the opportunity to kidnap and sell off the most valid and expensive targets like the direct disciple and the new half-disciple or student who seemed to be favored even more.

It looks like Ancestor Tirea Snow was hidden to bait them out, and since they took the bait, she mercilessly killed them.

However, it looks like they targeted the wrong person.

He was smiling but hidden behind it was a rage that couldn't be released because they had already been taken care of...

However...

"So, Ancestor Tirea Snow must know which power sent them. Did she tell you, or do you already have an idea of who the instigators are?"

'Uhh... Don't tell me he's going to deal with them?' Natalya knew that odd smile of his.

She had never seen him rage before, but she could tell when he asked something like this, it mostly meant he was scheming something, like as if he was going to kill those people. She had heard from Evelyn how once Davis secretly killed three people who badmouthed and degraded her.

Killed for badmouthing? It was common alright, but then, since she was attacked, she definitely thought that he was going to take revenge on the instigators. For that reason, she kept her mouth shut about it and shook her head.

"I don't know..."

Davis narrowed his eyes before she shook his head and let out a chuckle, "It's the Weapon Refining Villa, isn't it?"

"..." Natalya became taken aback, her mouth becoming agape, "How...?"

"Did you forgot that I was the one who saved Tanya from her assailants?"

"But... I thought you didn't know... She didn't tell me that-"

"Of course, it was the enemy who revealed that. Nevertheless, to think that they would target her thrice and target you twice as well, thinking that Ancestor Tirea Snow was away. They've really become bold, huh..."

Davis narrowed his eyes, thinking something was wrong before he asked, "Has the Falling Snow Sect fell into a dispute with the Weapon Refining Villa?"

Natalya shook her head, "No, I don't think so. The Falling Snow Sect always seems serene and peaceful that I could mistake it for being desolate..."

Davis pursed his lips before his eyes slowly went wide, realizing what he felt was wrong.

By all right, Ancestor Tirea Snow should've dealt with the Weapon Refining Villa after obtaining shreds of evidence like these three bold attacks, but in reality, she didn't seem to have taken action yet.

When he thought about what could be the reason, he finally understood.

It was because the Falling Snow Sect could not possibly fight on two fronts!

Ancestor Tirea Snow likely choose to digest the Weapon Refining Villa's despicable attacks so that she can help out the Alstreim Family deal with the Flowing Mist Sect's Yantra Family! If she went on and picked a fight with the Weapon Refining Villa openly, then she would be unable to help Ancestor Dian Alstreim deal with Ancestor Elizar Yantra!

He brought his hand from Natalya to his forehead as he massaged it, feeling an incoming headache.

"Damn, she's so loyal enough to make me feel a bit jealous..." Davis chuckled, feeling that their love for each other that didn't fade away even after thousands of years wasn't just for show.

Perhaps, Ancestor Dian Alstreim might also abandon the Alstreim Family if push comes to shove. If that happened, he really wouldn't blame that guy as he would do the same for his wives.

"What do you mean?" Natalya confusedly asked.

Davis patiently explained while Fiora also listened. She didn't say a word as she began to listen and further listen so that she doesn't stay ignorant about the family's matters.

She had become his woman and became deeply part of the family.

Moreover, she had been shocked to learn that her elder sister was attacked, but her elder sister didn't mention a word of it until now, and even though Fiora knew she couldn't do anything even if she listened to their conversation, she at least wanted to be attentive and not remain ignorant.

"I think... we've rather overburdened Teacher..." Natalya awkwardly smiled after hearing the story.

"Right, even when she finally found happiness, I selfishly tasked her to aid you in training and comprehension while she had her own problems and her man to look after..." Davis couldn't help but feel sorry, but he smiled.

"On that note, I compelled to teach the Weapon Refining Villa a lesson..."

Natalya's heart skipped a beat as she tightly held him, "No, you're not! You're not going to offend a High-Level Emperor Grade Power for Teacher or me. Just because you reached King Soul Stage doesn't mean that-"

"Hehe, even if it isn't for you or your Teacher, I will do it for myself! No one gets away after targeting my women. I will make sure they die a brutal death!" Davis fanatically smiled while Natalya went stunned!

Fiora blinked at his current image, feeling the chill as she felt an ominous aura descend before it simultaneously disappeared.

What was that just now? Killing intent?

She gulped as she buried her head on his chest again, feeling tiny.

Natalya didn't know what to do as she panicked, feeling like she had to call big sister to convince him otherwise.

However, would he even listen once he decided something like this? Natalya felt not as she once again began to panic.

"Nevertheless..." Davis reached out his hand to clasp Natalya's cheeks, "I'm not foolish enough to not consider as to why the Weapon Refining Villa would become this bold. Perhaps, they might've gotten something that would ensure their survival even after offending the Falling Snow Sect, like obtaining other powers' consent and backing or even giving birth to a new Ninth Stage Powerhouse which still remains a secret, at least until they are counter-attacked."

Davis thought of the latter as they had the same plan with the Silverwinds and Ezekiel Alstreim, while the former came from Ancestor Tirea Snow, finding out the Yantras has obtained a bit of backing from the Poison Lord Villa. He was experienced a bit and could see the intricacies between the powers to soundlessly traverse and kill them without making the world know that he did it.

But that was where he felt a bit confused.

The danger he felt had considerably lessened that he didn't feel that it had that much of a significant threat anymore, but it doesn't mean that the danger wouldn't suddenly increase after he did something like assassinating experts of the Weapon Refining Villa with Fallen Heaven.

In the first place, did the danger even correlate or relate with the Weapon Refining Villa? Davis felt that it was unlikely as he could easily kill Low-Level Law Rune Powerhouses like cutting cabbages now.

Perhaps, he could eradicate the entire Fifty-Two Territories of them and wouldn't even need to pay the price, the sacrifice in the form of soul essence. He was that confident in his chances to take revenge against the Weapon Refining Villa, still feeling enraged that he had to do something about it.

However, he had little time to deal with the consequences that could come from it.

Suddenly, an idea popped up in his mind, causing him to let out a satisfied smile. He couldn't help but why he didn't think of this before he looked at Natalya and deeply smiled.

"Don't worry. I've changed my mind decided that I'm not going anymore..."

"..." Natalya blinked while her eyes were moist as she felt bad that if anything happened to him, it would be her fault.

"Really...?" Her lips quivered.

"Yes..." Davis smiled even more.

Natalya didn't realize that his smile had an even more wicked intent as she sniffled and nodded her head, becoming relaxed.

She buried her head on his chest and began to rub her tears over him.

"Hey!"

"Hehehe!~"

Davis echoed, causing the two beauties on him to laugh.

Well, he only meant that he was not going and didn't say that he was not going to make a move.

'Well, time to learn about the Nine Western Territories and the surrounding power's grand characters from the so-called All-Seeing Towers... I wonder how much it would cost me... hmm?'

Davis felt like he could let Fallen Heaven take care of the job while he relaxed at home and sent the Solitary Soul Avatar to find Shirley again.

Surely, killing Ninth Stage Powerhouses might invite suspicion from grand powers, but who the hell cared for Eighth Stage Experts? Surely, killing Eighth Stage Experts wouldn't invite suspicion as the Fifty-Two Territories' grand forces might only keep their eyes on the mysterious deaths of the Ninth Stage Powerhouses.

After all, it was said that there were only around ten thousand Ninth Stage Powerhouses in the entire Fifty-Two Territories and keeping an eye on them is way more easier than keeping an eye on hundreds and thousands, or perhaps even millions of Eighth Stage Experts.

Therefore, he was going to make the Eighth Stage Experts of the Weapon Refining Villa miserable for targeting his woman!

At that time, would they even have time to think about women instead of protecting their power from opportunistic people?

Davis, low-key, grinned wickedly as he just imagined the sight of it.

Sure, there might be people who did not want to be malicious, but did they stop their people from doing committing heinous deeds like kidnapping and violating? Heck, they might even be secretly part of it as people of the righteous sects tend to have a dark side to them that they let it remain a secret, only showing their saintly face outside for people to admire them.

Nevertheless, even if there were true innocents, they were equally at fault for allowing pure maidens of the Falling Snow Sect and probably even more powers to be kidnapped at the cost of their ignorance and slothfulness, turning a blind eye towards these heinous deeds when they should be aware!

Davis didn't see any point in showing them mercy like he showed towards a few others who were deserving and repenting of it!

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Davis received a sudden contact from one of his messaging talismans on the avatar's side.

He instantly took it out and saw that it belonged to Elder Havle Alstreim.

He activated as the messaging talisman's glow brightened even more.

"Dragon Queen's Protector! I think we have a problem! A man, seemingly a youth claiming to be from the Zlatan Family, has forcefully passed through our blockade from the north and is currently heading towards the Grand Alstreim City!"

Davis: "..."

### **Chapter 1292: The Golden-Haired Youth**

"Just a youth? No one else?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

"Yes! What should we do about him?"

Elder Havle Alstreim asked with respect yet also seemingly panicked as his voice was low.

Davis's expression became a bit amused as he heard it live from his Solitary Soul Avatar, making him think that it took them this long for them to act?

They sure waited for him to come home and make love with his wives before he got a bit free.

'Uh, I feel sorry for Sophie...' He didn't even place that youth in his eyes as he thought of Sophie.

She was still probably in seclusion, breaking through to the Law Dominion Stage as much time hasn't passed from his return.

However, his hands were now tied since he made love with Fiora and made her his woman.

If he made love with Sophie as well, he would wrong Isabella even if she was okay with it later. He inwardly decided to treat Sophie better after obtaining further liberty from Isabella as he didn't want to make her feel sad. He just wanted all of them to accept his selfishness before he becomes completely committed to what he was prepared to do.

Moreover, he was planning to return to Isabella, to the Grand Sea Continent to marry her and make intense love with her, so he hoped to finish all the things left here to deal with as soon as possible before his mother gave birth to his fifth sibling.

After that, it would be time to leave.

"Protector...?" Elder Havle Alstreim echoed again, sounding even more panicked.

The Solitary Soul Avatar replied, "Have you reported to the Ancestor?"

"Yes, on first notice! Ancestor told me to inform Protector of this while I thought the same!"

"I see. Are you pursuing that youth right now?"

"Yes, currently we are halfway to the Grand Alstreim City. However, we don't dare to stop him as if we were to offend him, we would inevitably invite a calamity. At least, as long as he doesn't kill or damage our property, we would have no choice but to let him do as he pleases..."

Davis wryly smiled.

Such was the fate of large powers when compared with a true large power like the Zlatan Family. They could only let the youth do as he pleases unless they had a death wish or something similar, like total extermination.

Furthermore, if a person like that appeared here, opportunists would go rapt with excitement and start to sell their own daughters or even their own souls to curry favor, just like some people tried with him.

However, since this new youth might seem to be a genuine individual with a grand background, people might be more receptive to him than Davis.

The family's opinion would be quickly divided into two, and that was why Elder Havle Alstreim was practically raring to hear his opinion. Accurately, the Protector's opinion on what more to do other than pursuing the youth.

"Good, you've made a sound decision. Just let him come here. His reason for coming here is obviously Young Mistress. As the Alstreim Family's guest, I'll deal with him, don't worry."

"I... Havle Alstreim thanks the Protector!"

"Don't fret it... I appreciate the heads up..."

Davis smiled as he, specifically the Solitary Soul Avatar, finished talking and kept the messaging talisman inside his spatial ring.

"What's wrong?" Natalya could sense that something had happened from his changing reactions.

Davis patted the two beauties' soft butts as they lightly rippled, "Alright beauties, we have a guest incoming. I should go 'entertain' that guest. Otherwise, they might think low of my Isabella, hehe..."

"Guest? Who? From where?" Natalya pouted, becoming angry that someone dared to interrupt her intimate time with Davis.

"Uhhh... Probably a retarded youth from one of the four great Dragon Families, the Zlatan Family."

As they obediently moved away from him while covering their breasts with their arms, Davis sat up as he spoke. He got off the bed and began to clean himself up using basic water essence energy that didn't even need much comprehension before he dried himself up and draped himself in a purple-colored robe with a different pattern than the last.

He became pristine clean, and even more handsome amidst the two ladies' entranced gaze. However, Natalya also looked shocked as she gulped.

"The Zlatan Family..." She knew about them as she didn't remain ignorant.

She learned about the most prominent powers of the Fifty-Two Territories as well, so she knew about them. However, Fiora didn't know, so she was rather intrigued and charmed by Davis's naked yet chiseled figure before he became draped in his robes.

"Who's the Zlatan Family? Are they stronger than the Alstreim Family? Wait... Dragon Families..." Fiora asked, feeling dumb in front of these two before she remembered some common people talking rumors about the Conferred Queen and even more after Isabella became the Dragon Queen.

Apparently, there were four great dragon families that she hadn't even heard of before coming to the Ethren Empire, but they were said to be extremely powerful, all having a low number of people, yet a plethora of experts and powerhouses with them, even Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses!

Fiora practically became dumbfounded, feeling herself tremble a bit.

A young person from the Zlatan Family had come here?

She wanted to see...

"Davis, what are you going to do?" She asked, a fanatic light emerging in her eyes.

Davis turned around, looking at Fiora with a lazy smile, "If he's obedient, I'll let him leave in one piece. If he's not... Well, I'll just have to beat him up!"

"I'm coming too!!" Fiora stood up with excitement as she covered herself with a cloth, "But let me take a short bath first!"

She felt hurried as she didn't want to see that young person but see him ruthlessly get beaten up by her husband! How could she miss her man making a miserable mess of that youth!?

She hadn't met him before, but she always liked self-important people getting down to their knees! It was especially so when she heard that these dragon family people completely looked down on them just because they had the blood of a dragon and could cultivate faster because of that!

But weren't they humans too? Why was there a need to heavily, overbearingly differentiate and look down upon them?

She was practically feeling excited to see him get beaten up!

After all, she already understood that Davis was extremely obsessive of his women, and he was probably even more possessive of Isabella too. How could he let this pompous youth from a pompous family leave at least without a volley of injuries?

Davis rather became curious of her thoughts, but he shook his head, "No, you stay here. It's dangerous."

"But...!" Fiora stopped halfway to the bathroom as her face fell, becoming sad as she possessed a puppy face.

Davis smiled at her acting, "Don't worry, you can see it from here..."

"Oh..." Fiora's expression quickly disappeared as she adorably spat out a tongue at him before running off to the bath.

"What's up with her?" Davis asked Natalya once Fiora entered the bath.

Natalya scratched her cheeks as she wryly giggled, "My little sister likes acting like a hero, so if she gets a chance, she would instantly use it to beat up wrongdoers and overbearing people as she hates them..."

"Haha..." Davis wryly chuckled, "That's rather satisfying to do. No wonder she was bold enough to look for you at that time..."

Natalya also wryly laughed as she averted her gaze, feeling second-hand embarrassment as she also did it when she was young, beating up overbearing kids in the neighborhood to teach them a lesson.

"Nevertheless, you can come, Natalya, but I prefer if you stay and looked after your little sister. You can just see what happens from the projection that would appear here."

"Mhmm..." Natalya obediently nodded her head with a confident smile, "But be careful. We do not know what they are planning to do... Only one youth and no elders? That seems plenty suspicious to me."

Davis smiled deeply, becoming appreciative of her thought process, "You got it! Either that youth came alone of his own will, or this is the first probe that they, the Zlatan Family or the Dragon Families have sent to see how my Isabella would react."

Davis's lips were wide as he chuckled, "Unfortunately, Isabella is not here in seclusion but in back in 'home', well and good. The only answer that they would get is from me, and you probably know what I would do, don't you?"

He raised his brows, to which Natalya wryly smiled, "Please don't go overboard..."

"However, if they dare to badmouth my third sister..." Natalya's eyes produced a sharp chill as her lips moved.

"...!"

A soul transmission fell on Davis's mind as he subconsciously closed his legs upon hearing her vulgar and ruthless words!

=====

Davis left the room, wiping the imaginary sweat off from his forehead as he felt that both sisters were strangely ruthless with their sense of justice, and they were even sometimes ruthless to themselves. Was this also because of the grand teachings of his mother-in-law Rosalia Stirlander?

Nevertheless, he could see that Natalya had grown by a large margin after she took the trip to the Falling Snow Sect. He could feel that she had become more cautious and clever.

He shook these thoughts out of his head and made his way towards the entrance of the eighteenth floor as he merely waited, waited for that so-called youth to show up.

Soon enough, he could see a figure appear in the distance over to the north, followed by a plethora of flying boats that followed him all the way from the borders.

Davis could see clearly from this distance with his powerful eyesight.



A long golden-haired man flew on a broadsword. The sword was under his feet, emitting bright and powerful earth-attributed undulations that were at the Peak-Level King Grade. He seemed to be traversing the skies with grace and a kind of confidence, a smile that seemed to look down on everything here, even the most luxurious Purple Guest Palace.

In a few seconds, he crossed the distance and floated before the Purple Guest Palace before his lips moved.

"Why is a mere subordinate greeting me when it at least should've been the Protector instead? Wait... Dragon Queen? How laughable! Is there any other Dragon Queen than our Zlatan Family's Golden Dragon Queen?"

A heavy, enraged voice of a confident man echoed, causing the surroundings to go silent as only the sound of heart-palpitating could be heard. However, Davis still maintained that trademark smile on his face as he felt unlucky.

'Ah... It's a confirmed retard...'

### **Chapter 1293: Is The Protector Shy?**

While Davis inwardly sighed, the golden-haired youth had an annoyed look on his face before he exasperatedly sighed.

"Sigh, fine... I won't bother about the greeting of commoners, but if a mere countryside family has the gall to confer the title of Dragon Queen, then what are we Dragon Families for? Mhmm?"

His tone was inquisitive and overbearing as he looked behind and shot a look at a white-robed elder who happened to be at the forefront of the pursuers. It was none other than Grand Elder Krax Alstreim.

"That is..."

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim didn't know how to answer this question when suddenly a voice echoed.

"That is because an honorable and brave woman named Isabella saved our entire family from the terror of the Aqua Flood Dragon by purely suppressing it with her bloodline alone. If such a character doesn't deserve the title from us, then I guess we have truly offended the Four Great Dragon Families. You have my apology..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim clasped his hands with an emotionless face as he maintained a high ground in the air, seemingly both apologetic yet arrogant.

The youth narrowed his brows before he let out a contemptuous smirk. He didn't say anything but turned his head towards the blonde-haired youth who had that odd smile on his face for no reason.

"What are you? A gatekeeper? Go call your Young Mistress for me..."

"Today, I have come to meet the so-called Dragon Queen of the Alstreim Family to see what kind of character and strength she possesses. I truly want to know if she's someone fake or a true character who possesses the bloodline of a dragon..."

Everyone's expression changed as if becoming slightly confused.

Wasn't the Dragon Queen said to be from a Dragon Family? Even if she wasn't from a Dragon Family, surely, to have a Protector of that caliber, she must be a prominent family.

But why was this young man from the grand and famous Zlatan Family claiming to want to see her if she is fake or not?

Most of them here were elders and possessed experience in terms of worldview, and their expressions quickly became polluted with confusion and misinterpretations.

"Who are you then? You have yet to name yourself?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim spoke with the same uncaring voice.

"Me? I'm only an insignificant character in my family, but to you all, I'm the same as heaven's son." A smirk appeared along with a haughty expression that became apparent on his face as he turned back to see Ancestor Dian Alstreim, looking at him with a bold gaze as if he was not scared of a Ninth Stage Powerhouse.

Many possessed offended expressions, but their ugly expressions instead served for the golden-haired man's haughtiness to increase unabatedly.

"Still, I guess that it's a bit overbearing for me to treat a hegemon of a small-sized Territory without respect. However, the only people who deserve respect from me are Ninth Stage Powerhouses and few certain Eighth Stage Experts. If you all don't like it, then get out of my face."

"I asked what your name is..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim repeated once again with the same indifferent expression on his face.

"Raeburn Zlatan..." The golden-haired youth narrowed his eyes.

'Looks like he is not that much of an idiot to ignore a question from a Ninth Stage Powerhouse twice...'

Davis smiled, feeling that there must be at least something to look forward to in this encounter with the Zlatan Family.

"I see. Raeburn Zlatan... Your conduct is simply not good for your family's reputation. I'll turn a blind eye to entering the family's territory without our permission if you go back to the borders and come back with our word of consent."

"Heh, go ahead and report to the four great righteous powers if Ancestor Dian Alstreim wants to... However, I would not be so sure as to whether if they would send a punitive force for something like forcefully entering a countryside hegemon's territory. After all, I haven't even destroyed anything other than a single formation that I had easily compensated after throwing out a spatial ring... I'm sure one of your people got it, or did they turn traitor and run away with that wealth?" He sneered.

He was sure that this power didn't have the guts or the capability to touch him,

"Ancestor! It is with me!~" Elder Havle Alstreim shouted as he was given a mini heart attack.

He had already informed about this matter to Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, so he did not want other people to misunderstand.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim frowned; however, it was not because of that insignificant formation but because of this youth's overbearingness. This was why he felt so tied up when facing a prominent character from the large-sized Territories. The other party said that he was insignificant, but he recognized the name and identity of Raeburn Zlatan, who seemed to be the second youngest child of the Patriarch of the Zlatan Family. How could such a person be insignificant?

They had influence, background, and other resources that he could never hope to obtain, and these were the reasons that made him stay his hand. It was effortless for him to punish this youth, but the consequences following after that was not something he could do deal with as once a member of a dragon family was bullied, the big shots would descend to the Alstreim Family and destroy their territory while having a valid excuse in their hands.

At that time, he would really be playing into their hands.

Nevertheless, he didn't know the Dragon Queen's true background, so he was curious as this youth, but he could also tell that Davis was somewhat odd in not revealing her background to him of his own accord.

That felt somewhat suspicious, but he wasn't greedy. He only needed Davis to grow and bring the Alstreim Family to new heights or at least to their peak. He was satisfied with that alone.

"Welcome to the Alstreim Family, esteemed guest from the Zlatan Family. From this moment, I am happy to invite your esteemed self as the guest so that you can stay here and enjoy the pleasantness of our city without a problem."

At this moment, an ecstatic voice echoed, causing everyone to turn their heads towards the owner of the boot-licking voice.

Davis narrowed his eyes, recognizing that person to be that nameless Grand Elder who seemed opposing to his Isabella for no apparent reason at that time during the Alchemy Exchange. He recognized this person to be named Keris Alstreim.

Raeburn Zlatan smiled as he pointed at that Keris Alstreim, "You are smart."

"However, I have no business with you people but the so-called Dragon Queen Isabella, who is staying here as a guest."

Keris Alstreim's expression quickly turned awkward, but he sent a soul transmission to everyone, telling that it was advantageous for the family to please this youth. Everyone inwardly agreed, but they didn't comment on it.

Raeburn Zlatan turned to look at Davis, his expression turning impatient, "You seriously have no sense as a subordinate, do you?"

"My apologies." Davis kept his smile, "My Young Mistress is now in seclusion. If you would come at a lat-

"

"Later date?" Raeburn Zlatan's eyes narrowed into tiny slits as his voice produced became chilly, "I heard that she entered seclusion more than a year ago, and she is still in seclusion? It's fine. Go tell her that a youth named Raeburn Zlatan from the Zlatan Family has come to visit her to determine her credibility."

"Credibility to what?" Davis tilted his head.

"Whether she is fit to be called a Dragon Queen or not, making her one among the four Dragon Queens of the Dragon Families." Raeburn Zlatan's eyes became normal as he smiled, "However, that would make it Five Dragon Queens, I guess... But... there are only four..."

Raeburn Zlatan shook his head before he possessed an amused expression, "Actually, why am I still talking to a subordinate like you? Go call your Young Mistress, and just so you know, I won't say it again."

"I see..." Davis lowered his head before he raised, "My apologies. My Young Mistress is in seclusion..."

Raeburn Zlatan's brows inevitably narrowed before he looked around, "There's no need for the Protector to keep yourself hidden. I want to see who you are as well to garner so much approval from the common masses as well as the true identity of the person protecting this character called Isabella."

"..."

The entire area became silent. However, even after few seconds passed, no one appeared, causing Raeburn Zlatan to purse his lips in amusement.

"Is the Protector shy? From what I heard, it didn't seem that way..." Raeburn Zlatan uttered in amusement.

However...

"My apologies. The Protector is also in seclusion..."

"!!!"

Veins erupted on Raeburn Zlatan's forehead as he kept his smile. He took a deep breath, understanding that this mere subordinate was perhaps messing with him. Perhaps, both the Dragon Queen and her Protector are in seclusion, but at this point, he really lost his patience, but somehow, he gained back his calm.

He tilted his head, contemptuously smiling at the subordinate as his lips moved, "Fine, have it your way. I'll wait till your Young Mistress comes out of seclusion in this not so grand palace you have been given by the Als- Asktecim Family? Whatever..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression became cold as he knew that was intentional. No one insults their Alstreim Family like that, at least, not an insignificant brat from the large-sized Territories. Raeburn Zlatan just didn't have the qualifications to do so.

As he saw Raeburn Zlatan about to enter the Purple Guest Palace's eighteenth floor, he narrowed his eyes, wanting to stop him, but he saw Davis move.

"My apologies. My Young Mistress has commanded me to not let outsiders inside the Purple Guest Palace without her permission."

"Fuck! Apologies, my ass! Step out, you lowlife!" Raeburn Zlatan's expression became enraged as he waved his hand, his Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage undulations tinged with the mighty earth-attribute spreading and bellowing like crazy as the air vibrated around him.

His golden-hair flowed, making him look extremely valiant while the elders couldn't help but inwardly give a nod of approval towards this youth.

However, most of them seemed worried for Davis as they knew that he now belonged to the Alstreim Family.

Davis looked taken aback, his eyes blinking innocently, "Can I take it that you want to challenge me in a battle?"

"Damn, what else does it look like to you, you stupid subordinate?" Raeburn Zlatan looked exasperated before he uttered, "You're really slow on the uptake, aren't you? How your Young Mistress took you as her favorite subordinate has become a mystery to me."

"Because I am sympathetic, I don't want to damage the structures here. Follow me if you dare..." A contemptuous smirk appeared on Raeburn Zlatan's lips before he flew above towards the skies.

His silhouetted flew valiantly as he rode on the broadsword while Davis floated and quickly followed suit as if he was extremely impatient to respond to the audacious challenge.

"Davis, no! Now is not the time to reveal your true strength! Let me send him away...."

Davis heard Ancestor Dian Alstreim's soul transmission before he sent one back, "No thanks, just sit back and watch. I know what to do..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes twitched as the surrounding people began to clamor in anticipation and expectation for the sudden engagement of a battle. He couldn't help but muse that they were both arrogant, but his eyes became calm, looking forward to seeing who truly deserved to be arrogant!

Thousands of meters above the surface, two figures arrived at a certain point as they maintained a distance of a dozen kilometers, looking at each other with amused attitudes.

"Hehe! You really came..." Raeburn Zlatan looked astonished as he chuckled, "Looks like I overestimated your intelligence a bit as I heard that you had manifested Superior Law Manifestation and were even an alchemist..."

"Looks like you did your homework..." Davis smiled as he tilted his head in amusement.

"Hehe, did you expect me to hide that? That is beneath me as I'd rather show you the true difference between us, a genius in the small-sized Territory and a genius in a large-sized Territory, especially a genius from the Zlatan Family!"

Raeburn Zlatan echoed as his Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage undulations retreated into his body, suddenly replaced by a heavy sensation of Martial Master Stage undulations, one that was at the Peak-Level, the very peak!

**Chapter 1294: Clash?**

"What's your age?"

Davis asked, his sapphire eyes widening a bit in astonishment as he could sense that the martial energy Raeburn Zlatan released was supposedly at the very peak, no, even slightly comparable to a Low-Level Martial Sage Stage Expert.

No wonder he bragged about being a genius of the large-sized Territories because Davis mused that even those top young experts from the mid-sized Territories would find it more challenging to achieve this feat. At the least, that was what the feeling the Dual Lotus Manor gave him when he visited it.

'So that could mean that the top young experts at the Zlatan Family would actually be able to bridge that gap and perhaps deal with Mid-Level Martial Sage Experts due to their tremendous and innate energy and physique provided by the blood of the Golden Dragon Immortal from time immemorial...'

However, Davis also mused that he may be overestimating them or maybe he didn't, but he knew the truth that these people who have degraded with time couldn't possibly match his or Isabella's prowess as they were new blood. The concentration of power that he and Isabella could conjure was much power than them, and that was also a factor in him being confident against Raeburn Zlatan.

Nevertheless, his thoughts weren't over this brat who could be sent for probing but the people behind him.

Was it possible that they could be hidden somewhere in this Territory, possibly watching them going to battle?

'No, if the Dragon Families are as the rumors claim them to be, then they are haughty enough to meet Isabella in a straightforward manner, but the reason that they don't do so is probably that they don't want to lose face and verify that she is a true character with dragon blood? Or do they want him to defeat her and make her know her place?'

'But, this retard isn't even at Martial Sage Stage. How could he possibly defeat Isabella? The world practically knows that she entered the Martial Sage Stage when she suppressed the Aqua Flood Dragon in front of a whole bunch of Alstreim Family people, including the Elders and the Grand Elders.'

'Wait...! The four great dragon families that are said to be in a grand alliance... Is it possible that they collectively decided and sent the Zlatan Family as a representative to probe her attitude towards them, becoming impatient already?'

'This must be the most likely scenario I could think of right now...!'

Hundreds of thoughts ran in Davis's mind in the two seconds that Raeburn Zlatan haughtily looked at him with his overinflated pride.

"Two hundred and ninety-eight..."

Davis subconsciously nodded his head, seemingly approving.

"What? You're surprised and astonished?" Raeburn Zlatan looked as if his pride had been fed, "That's normal... After all, I have the blood of the magnificent and dignified Golden Dragon Immortal flowing within me, and a commoner like you who had a few lucky chances in Soul Forging Cultivation could

never ever hope to match me! I'll just keep growing till I reach the very peak of the Eighth Stage while you would hit your potential limit very soon."

"But you're not bad as I heard you were under hundred years old. With the resources of our Zlatan Family, you could've at least reached the realm of becoming Soul King, but..."

A wry yet teasing smile emerged on Raeburn Zlatan's face.

"You should've listened to me when you had the chance, but now, no amount of pleading is going to save you unless... of course..." An imperceptible lewd smile appeared on his lips, "Your Young Mistress obediently comes out and pleads leniency for you, all alone since you're her most favorite..."

Davis couldn't help but lower his head, feeling an intense emotion well up over him, but he ended up heaving an exasperated sigh.

'This retard just revealed that the Zlatan Family intends to recruit Isabella, or he just didn't care and revealed it... but it works for me...'

He raised his head, a sharp light gleaming over his sapphire eyes, "Is that all you have to say? Is there anything else left that you would like to blabber out?"

Davis's voice was loud. Their voices were loud and clear as they talked from a distance of a dozen kilometers, where it was easily crossable in an instant for them.

"You know what?" Raeburn Zlatan deviously smiled, "I still have something left to blabber out..."

\*Whoosh!~~~\*

The air reverberated as he instantly disappeared from the place he stood, leaving behind the broadsword that floated in the air. His speed was tremendous as he flew towards Davis, appearing beside him the next second as he crazily smiled, his lips moving.

"Congratulations, you just dug your own grave for being impudent towards me for more than thrice..."

Tremendous and magnificent earth-attributed martial energy revolved around his body before it shot towards the brunt of his fists. He pulled his arm, looking as if he was about to release a heavy mountain's weight against Davis as the pressure alone that formed before his punch looked as if it was going to crush Davis!

\*PahhH!~~~\*

A heavy slap sound echoed!

Raeburn Zlatan didn't know what had happened until he realized that he was sent flying while a searing pain became prominent on his left cheek as it greatly stung. The veins on his forehead stuck out as he forcibly gained balance after flying a kilometer away, but at that point, his face was already covered red in embarrassment and shame!

He turned his head and saw the dumbfounded expression of the onlookers, but that just made him feel even more worse!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes were wide as he didn't think Davis was at the High-Level Martial Master Stage! He saw him slightly take a step forward towards the front before his arm swung in a clear, beautiful arc, slapping Raeburn Zlatan's face as he sent him flying. It was done so cleanly that he practically looked at Davis in awe.

It was his first time witnessing an arrogant brat from the large-sized Territories, especially a person from the great Zlatan Family being put in his place!

Davis looked at his palm, feeling the impact. He had used fifteen percent of his martial energy's prowess, feeling that it should've been enough to make his face a mangling mess, but it looks like that his slap was unable to injure him, only leaving behind a bright print of his palm on his left cheek.

After all, Davis was able to fight toe to toe against a Low-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beast with his martial prowess alone during the training session, so he mused that if he were to attack with full force, this retard would undoubtedly die.

'Seems like the blood of the Golden Dragon Immortal has given them a tremendous advantage in terms of defense... No wonder they act so pompous even in front of the four great righteous powers...'

Davis mused, thinking that the Zlatan Family indeed had the qualifications to be arrogant, but to be arrogant in front of him and even taunt him by degrading Isabella,

Even though pulling in the Zlatan Family's aggression wasn't his intent, how could Raeburn Zlatan even dare to think about Isabella that way in front of him and even openly say it?

That was courting death!

He still didn't feel satisfied as he wanted to crush his balls into a meat paste, as Natalya said.

"You've been hiding your Body Tempering Cultivation...!" Raeburn Zlatan gritted his teeth as he stared daggers at Davis.

"I never hid it... I just didn't have the opportunity to showcase, but now that the so-called Dragon Families have sent a person like you to needlessly offend my Young Mistress, I guess that I need to let them know that my Young Mistress's credibility isn't something that can be easily infringed upon."

Raeburn Zlatan's face increasingly became ugly as he knew that he lost face amidst this Territory which he completely looked down upon. He never expected someone like Davis to appear here.

Furthermore, this Davis only released the High-Level Martial Master Stage's undulations, causing his left cheek to sting in pain even more. That was one level lower than him, and yet, he, a proud son from the Zlatan Family, had been miserably slapped. He was completely humiliated, making his eyes go bloodshot while he didn't even deem to hear the words that Davis spoke.

"You will pay...!" With a low yet heavy mutter, he dashed through the skies.

The broadsword that was floating far off also began to shoot towards them at a blinding speed.

Davis maintained the same attitude of not even taking a pose against Raeburn Zlatan. He kept his hands behind his back, looking absolutely calm, and that evoked many elders who were witnessing the start of the battle with awe.



Raeburn Zlatan learned his lesson and didn't near Davis as he stopped a few hundred meters behind before he swung his whole body and unleashed a frightening fist at Davis! Pure golden martial energy spurted from the whole of his arms as it transformed into the shape of a two-horned golden dragon.

"Golden Dragon's Sky Rendering Fist!~"

Raeburn Zlatan bellowed as he unleashed his full power at the get-go!

'Earth Dragon's Hardened Scales...'

Davis reached out one of his hands as the front of his palm became covered with a brownish scale tinged with a bit of golden hue. Martial energy surged out like a tide from the pores of his palm before it took shape into a thick yellowish-golden barrier that got struck by the two-horned golden dragon's maws!

\*Booom!~\*\*

A resounding sound echoed throughout the area as the air reverberated around them.

The light from the collision blinded the onlookers for a moment before it became clear. The force of the collision was such that nothing would have remained in the surrounding five kilometers. Everyone could see that the two-horned golden dragon's maws were trying to pierce through the yellowish-golden barrier but were stopped and impeded to no avail.

It trembled slightly as if running out of energy before it faded away as it disappeared into the void as the energy holding the technique completely was wasted by the barrier.

\*Bang!~\*

Davis used the other hand to swing as if he was swat something to his side when a broadsword appeared and was flicked away by his palm that was also covered in a brownish-golden hardened scale, causing Raeburn Zlatan's grimace to become awry as a dumbfounded light emerged in his golden eyes.

"How...!?"

How under the heavens were both the attacks he launched with utter concentration and power were deflected with ease!?

However, his expression fell even more as he suddenly realized something far more pressing!

### **Chapter 1295: My Face!**

"You... this aura...!"

Raeburn Zlatan became shocked as he felt the similar feeling of a dragon's aura from Davis's defensive barrier. His blood was reacting, trembling with excitement in opposition to it!

What the heck did this mean about Davis!? Did Isabella share her precious drops of dragon blood essence with him? She had more!?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim was also shocked as he didn't think that Davis possessed the same power as Dragon Queen Isabella. Not only him but every elder in this place felt that Davis's martial energy aura

was greatly similar to Dragon Queen Isabella's aura. This made them feel dumbfounded again, more than the fact that he effortlessly defended against the attack.

'Could it be that they had already...'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's brain trembled as he imagined that Davis already made love with the Dragon Queen and obtained her primal yin essence, allowing him to cultivate the same cultivation manual as her as well as capable of producing a similar aura as her, the aura of a dragon's.

However, he quickly denied and imagined that he had probably obtained a precious drop of blood essence from her. That made more sense as he felt Davis couldn't just become a High-Level Martial Master Stage Cultivator from nowhere. Besides, in this one year, Davis concentrated on becoming a Soul King, so improving in his Body Tempering Cultivation should've been left out.

'They strangely care for each other enough from the time they met that the Dragon Queen was willing to share a drop of the precious blood essence of the dragon she used to become this strong in her young age... Yes, this must be it. No wonder they share a deep relationship...' Ancestor Dian Alstreim thought, becoming convinced of his own thoughts.

"Here I come..."

Davis felt his dragon blood boil in reaction to the collision. It appeared as if it were attracted and wanted to show dominance towards it, making him instinctively want to pulverize the Zlatan Family brat in front of him.

He took a step forward and activated Earth Dragon's Overlord Rush, causing his speed to increase three times in an instant. Even with the warning that echoed throughout the area, Raeburn Zlatan was unable to react as he lost sight of Davis in an instant.

"!!!"

When he saw Davis's purple-robed figure, he was already in front of him!

"Golden Dragon's Tr-"

\*PaahhH!~\*

Another resounding sound of a slap echoed as Davis struck Raeburn Zlatan's face, sending him flying while the place he hit became a mangled mess as flesh imploded upon contact, revealing the fleshy blood-red tissues underneath.

Raeburn Zlatan's felt his eyesight go black and his brain become blank for a moment, devoid of thoughts before an even more stinging pain awakened him out of his reverie. However, he was unable to balance himself as he kept flying, plunging into the Grand Alstreim City without a drop in speed!

"How powerful!!!"

In the Purple Guest Palace, Fiora exclaimed as she clapped her hands, feeling herself become dominating in Davis's stead.

Her wind essence energy unknowingly surged out of her body as lush black hair began to float while she possessed an excited expression on her face. She was gorgeous and adorable at this moment.

Her face was full of admiration as she saw her man and Raeburn Zlatan's battle, and she could see that it was one-sided with her man on the winning end. There was practically no suspense and just one-sided beating, allowing her to become even more proud of him and herself for being bold today.

Natalya looked at the projection in front of them as she smiled with an animated expression. She looked at her little sister and saw that she was even more excited than her.

"That's right. It's your first time seeing him battle, no?"

"Mhm...!"

Fiora nodded as she looked at the projection that had zoomed over them, always including them both the figures who battled.

"I can hear your heart pounding crazily, little sister. Calm down..." Natalya couldn't help but giggle.

"Oh? Look who's talking? Who went as far as to squeal in utter excitement when Davis slapped that Raeburn Zlatan for the first time, mhm?" Fiora shot back as her tongue came out to tease.

Natalya blushed as she looked away. She totally didn't expect a resounding face slap at the beginning. It caught her off-guard while Fiora was dumbfounded enough to not even let out a breath.

"But just as the rumors said, the people from the Dragon Families look down on us as if we're nothing more than peasants. This so-called youth who's ten times older than me is also the same. He deserved it and deserved to get beaten up even more!"

Fiora harrumphed, seemingly annoyed just to look at that handsome yet mangled face of Raeburn Zlatan.

\*Boom!\*

Raeburn Zlatan crashed into a building on the surface without him being able to balance himself even once. He was completely paralyzed as his body felt numb. He trembled, feeling his face hurt but the shame he felt was million times wrecking his heart.

When had he ever suffered a defeat like this?

He still had the energy to fight, but the fear of Davis was already imprinted in him as he was slapped twice. Inwardly, he feared that this wasn't Davis's all, and he had the power to kill him, but the rage dwelling in his heart didn't listen to his mind as his eyes turned bloodshot with hatred.

"Courting death!~"

He groggily stood up before he delusionally uttered.

Martial energy erupted from him as the people surrounding him were sent flying just from the pressure before he shot towards the skies in an enraged manner. He quickly arrived back in the skies as he mindlessly and recklessly flew towards Davis, his golden eyes seething with hatred and killing intent!

"You don't learn, do you...?"

Davis uttered in tiredness before his martial energy flared in a frightening manner!

"Make a move against me for the third time, and I promise that you'll lose something that belongs to you!"

Raeburn Zlatan's eyes flickered as it panicked, but the immense hatred in his heart, as well as the deep pride ingrained in him, didn't allow him to stop. Sky-rending prowess of the golden dragon emerged within him as she shined golden, looking as if he was about to unleash a grand move.

His whole body shined, engulfing the surrounding in golden light before it concentrated into a single point where his fist lay!

\*Vring!~\*

Davis abruptly appeared in front of Raeburn Zlatan as the blinding light faded. He impeccably and silently reached out his hand and grasped Raeburn Zlatan's glowing fist with his palm.

"You...!?"

Raeburn Zlatan became horrified as he saw his fist being captured by hand was full of scales!

"You think I'm going to let you unleash your technique and waste my energy to defend it?"

Davis's other hand moved as a sharp scale appeared over the edge of his palm as he swung it like a sword, cutting Raeburn Zlatan's arm in half as he pulled the fist he held along with the severed part of the arm.

"AhhHHHH!!!!"

Raeburn Zlatan let out an agonized shout as he held his arm as looked at the severed part of his arm in disbelief. Blood kept spurting out like a fountain before he tightened the hold on his muscles. The severed folds of his skin instantly contorted to form a natural stoppage to stop the bleeding, but his face twisted in even more pain from using his martial energy to deform his own muscles.

He returned his gaze back to Davis, not believing that this lowly person just dared to cut his arm off like it was nothing.

"You... You're c-courting d-death!"

Raeburn Zlatan's voice trembled as he stuttered as he took a step back in retreat. This youth in front of him was completely ruthless in capturing his fist and severing it the next second that he didn't even expect it to happen. At most, at that instant, he thought he would be slapped again, but his arm was severed, causing him to bleed greatly.

The fear that he had just experienced when he was slapped twice began to manifest manifold from the impact on having his arm cut off that he even retreated two more times as he deliriously muttered.

"You don't know the price you're going to pay for my arm..."

Davis rather possessed a mocking smile.

"I was going to go for the thing that enables you to have descendants, but I reckon that's much more humiliating for you and the family you hide behind than losing an arm. This was just a warning. Obediently go back from where you came from, and perhaps very soon, my Young Mistress would come to the large-sized Territories of her own volition."

Raeburn Zlatan trembled as he looked around. The people were looking at him with sympathetic expressions on their faces, but he knew they were inwardly laughing at him for making a pompous scene but yet failed to live up to the expectations he had created.

His face blushed crimson as he felt incredible shame. He turned to look at Davis, feeling intense hatred, but he didn't dare to be willful a fourth time, feeling that his balls might be really crushed, as he said.

At that time, even if he could bring it back, his chances to bring in his descendants would drop to an all-time low, perhaps never to regain back his virility again.

Raeburn Zlatan suppressed his trembled and the pain he felt before he shot a deep look at Davis.

"You'll regret this..." He regretfully spat out from his mouth, wanting to retreat now as he felt like he had no face to stay.

"Oh, are you going to call your family in to bully me, a person from the younger generation? I wonder what the world will think of the great Zlatan Family if it so happened that their experts descended to deal with a single junior from the low-sized Territories?"

"You! Something like that wouldn't-"

"Wait," Davis interrupted, "Did I also forgot to mention that people were capturing this battle with Imagery Stones? Everyone could see that I battled you fair and square and even warned you to stop, but it was you who kept wanting to battle for every hit you took from me."

"I'm sure the All-Seeing Towers would love to spread such news to the entire Fifty-Two Territories to clear my name of any deceit, no?" Davis stretched his voice as he shook his head.

Raeburn Zlatan's expression became crooked in anger and humiliation!

"No!!! Don't!"

Davis smiled, feeling that he won against this person who knew only how to pose. With this, he felt that he severed the chances of Raeburn Zlatan having a chance at revenge. He may have cut off his arm, but it was also true that he had shown mercy to give some respect to the Zlatan Family. That was how it would be displayed in the Imagery Stones as he told Ancestor Dian Alstreim to do so, which in turn informed Grand Elder Krax Alstreim to use the Imagery Stone.

With this, would the Zlatan Family even have an excuse to descend on him with experts unless they didn't want their face anymore?

Unfortunately...

'These Dragon Families care about their face way too much just as the rumors said...!' Davis inwardly lampooned to Raeburn Zlatan's reaction as his lips moved.

"Then scam back the way you came here!"

### **Chapter 1296: Tailing**

Raeburn Zlatan's expression became ugly as he grimaced. The pain in his severed arm and along with the humiliation he had received today, made the shame he felt multiply manifolds that his eyes began to sweat. If those Imagery Stones got to the outside world, he really wouldn't have any face left to live in this world.

He turned back and left towards the north without leaving behind a word, his face seething with hatred.

"Looks like you crave life... That's more to my liking..." Davis muttered as he narrowed his eyes.

Killing him would be foolish at this point where he didn't know where the danger is coming from, but he was prepared to do so if needed. There were a few matters where he couldn't bend even if it meant death, and one of those was his lovely women.

Fortunately, Raeburn Zlatan didn't go too far in his badmouthing or, Davis would've been left with no choice but to kill him as he didn't like someone disrespecting his women.

Raeburn Zlatan ending up retreating was the best conclusion he could've hoped for, and in reality, his quick attacks and the impact of fear that he implanted in Raeburn Zlatan's heart with Misdirection was more than enough for Raeburn Zlatan to feel like not trifling with him. As for Raeburn Zlatan's arm that was severed by him, that could be regenerated.

Undoubtedly, the Zlatan Family possessed many methods to regenerate an arm that was at the Peak-Level of Martial Master Stage. It would be way easier for them since even the Towering Cloud Hall can afford to do it if they wanted to as they possessed the necessary rare resources.

'My abilities to manipulate someone using Misdirection has increased as I can feel like I can amplify their emotions to a further extent than before...' Davis smiled as he saw Raeburn Zlatan's retreating silhouette.

'This should be helpful for me for a while...'

He knew that he wouldn't be using this to his advantage in a scant few years when he reaches the Emperor Soul Stage!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim suddenly appeared beside him, having a solemn expression on his face.

"Are you sure about your actions? I'm sure you know that Raeburn Zlatan is the second-youngest male child of the Zlatan Family's Patriarch. I'm sure that at least-"

Davis blinked as he interrupted at Ancestor Dian Alstreim, "Zlatan Family Patriarch's second youngest son...?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim became taken aback, "You didn't know...?"

He gulped, feeling that perhaps Davis made a mistake in severing Raeburn Zlatan's arm and humiliating him with two resounding slaps. It had been gotten in Imagery Stone, and he had just confiscated every single piece of Imagery Stone from the elders to make sure none accidentally leaked out but still...

Did Davis actually make a big mistake this time?

However, Davis smiled even more contrary to his imagination.

"Youngest-second child, huh? Then they would not dare to take revenge as they couldn't afford to lose face. Nevertheless, don't worry. I have him followed to see if he moved on his own or from the order of his family's bigshots."

"However, it is possible that they might send younger generation experts to retrieve their loss of face. However, I'm not sure if they would target Isabella or me this time..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim blinked as he didn't think that Davis thought this ahead. So severing the arm and slapping twice was intentional, a form of provocation but also a form of dominance that sent them a message that they are not easily provoked.

"So, why do they want to know if the Dragon Queen is real or not? Does she truly have a background?" He prepared himself and asked, and as soon as he said that, he could see Davis's eyes imperceptibly narrow.

Davis and Isabella shared such an intimate relationship as far as he could see, so there was no reason for Davis not to know as he claimed in the past.

Davis's eyes were indeed narrowed. He could see that his built-up stories were now starting to fall apart one by one, but this was expected. He only needed these stories till he became a powerful expert who can defend against and kill Ninth Stage Powerhouses without having to sacrifice his soul essence like now.

He had become a Soul King, so he was now tired of playing games. That's why he also didn't bother if he killed Raeburn Zlatan or not, as he could just deal with whatever came his way and run back to the Grand Sea Continent if it was required of him to protect his own skin as well as his people.

Retreating was not something Davis frowned upon as he recognized it as something strategic, required for him to survive this world. He didn't want to become blindly arrogant just because he had Fallen Heaven.

Nevertheless, since he had reached King Soul Stage, he was no longer averse to making Ancestor Dian Alstreim know about the truth, except he didn't want him to have strange thoughts on the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, so he didn't speak about it.

After all, the Forsaken Phoenix Realm didn't have one or two Immortal Inheritances but three Immortal Inheritances! The Dragon Families would go crazy if they learn that the Earth Dragon Immortal's Inheritance was in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm, so what reason does Ancestor Dian Alstreim have to not feel crazy about the Fire and Ice Phoenix Immortal Inheritance?

The Alstreim Family trained in fire-attribute, so if they were to transform and obtain the Fire Phoenix's flames as well as its blood essence, then they would come to match the Dragon Families or would even become greater than them.

It was just that Ancestor Dian Alstreim said that he prioritized Davis's growth instead of hoping to obtain the Immortal Inheritance, but that didn't mean that it would change in the future.

As far as he was concerned, he wanted Isabella to inherit the Earth Dragon Immortal, his little sister Clara to inherit the Ice Phoenix Immortal, and Shirley to inherit the Fire Phoenix Immortal, even if she didn't become his woman, although he hoped that she would agree to forgive his ego and willfulness.

"Isabella's background is something you'll know about as soon as she comes out of seclusion..."

Still, Davis just left a line that was once again invoked many questions in Ancestor Dian Alstreim, but it also made him calm down. He would have just had to wait till the Dragon Queen exits seclusion. Since the Dragon Families have entered the scene, he knew that her background would be revealed sooner or later.

However, he just didn't know that Isabella had already gone back to the Forsaken Phoenix Realm long ago.

=====

Raeburn Zlatan wore a black robe as she crossed the seas and made it to the northeast Territory Gate, entering the Poison Lord Villa Territory before heading east. On his way, he encountered devious and ruthless bandits who used poison arts, but he killed them all in one single move and didn't even cast them a second glance or take their spatial rings as he kept moving, all the while a solemn yet hateful expression hung on his face.

Just a few kilometers away, Davis, accurately the Solitary Soul Avatar, followed him to see where he was heading towards. This continued on for a few hours before he saw him enter the Thousand Pill Palace Territory.

Davis did not become surprised or confused as he knew this was also a way to return to the Golden Dragon Valley. There were many paths to the destination, so he did not bother much with where Raeburn Zlatan was going.

However, a few hours later, he actually arrived at the Thousand Pill Palace City, causing him to blink in wonder as he saw the towering structures that were of different forms and shapes. It was as if it truly held its own culture. People flew to and fro in the skies, with most of them wearing alchemist robes.

Davis recalled that Tina Roxley should be here if she followed her master to this place, but he was on a mission right now that he couldn't afford to take his eyes off Raeburn Zlatan. He decided a second later that he would come to see what's the matter with Tina Roxley after he finished tailing and saw what this Raeburn Zlatan was up to.

Sure enough, he saw him meet someone, but then his expression became wry as it was just an alchemist. It seems like Raeburn Zlatan ordered a rather expensive pill that almost garnered the attention of the higher authorities, but he still managed to leave after getting that pill, anonymously as possible as if he was a young master who had secretly come out but got injured and needed medicine to heal without his family coming to know about it.

Davis found this similarity awfully familiar before he really saw Raeburn Zlatan stop by a remarkable forest mountain before casually killing a Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast and claiming the region, scaring all the magical beasts in the vicinity before sitting down.

And just as Davis expected, Raeburn Zlatan began to heal his severed arm after swallowing the pill.



Davis felt unamused, thinking why he had to wait for this person to heal before he saw a person seamlessly walk through the air as if the pressure created between each step was non-existent. Even the air resistance seemed to be non-existent in front of this person.

'What a marvelous movement technique...'

Davis couldn't help but admire these footsteps before he noticed that this particular person possessed the same golden-hair, golden eyes as Raeburn Zlatan.

'A person from the Zlatan Family, and judging by the aura that seems non-existent from a normal point of view, I think it's safe to think that he has extreme mastery over his martial energy. Is he perhaps a Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse...?'

Davis did not move a single step or even give a jerk as he didn't want to be found out by this Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse! After all, the Solitary Soul Avatar didn't have Fallen Heaven's concealment but just his own death-like energy that was akin to an impure and unrefined version of it!

The chances of him getting caught were well over fifty percent or more if the other party was at Mid-Level Martial Overlord Stage or higher!!!

### **Chapter 1297: Acting Alone?**

"Uncle!"

Raeburn Zlatan shouted in surprise once he noticed the person, not the seamless steps that came from far away.

This man had thick golden eyebrows as well as a golden beard that stretched till his neck. All of him was about golden. Even the white robes he wore were embroidered with three-clawed golden dragons.

"Nephew, where did you go?"

"Uhhm..."

Raeburn Zlatan quickly tried to hide the severed arm under the black robe. He then removed the hood from his head with a flick of his head and revealed his face that was without any kind of injury.

Davis already knew that the mangled mess he had created on Raeburn Zlatan's left cheek with his slap had already healed, but he couldn't help but again admit that these people's regenerative prowess was extremely high.

Normal injuries wouldn't faze them.

It was just the humiliating slaps he had given, and the threat to destroy his virile thing to Raeburn Zlatan, along with the conclusive evidence of their one-sided battle, was what made Raeburn Zlatan retreat without even saying a word.

"Uncle, I just visited the Thousand Pill Palace to see the magnificence of the Alchemists, their culture. I was also interested in seeing the collection of pills they possessed, whether if some could even exceed our pills."

The bearded uncle laughed, "Then why is your arm severed? The smell of medicinal essence is wafting even hundreds of kilometers away..."

Raeburn Zlatan's facial expression quickly became awkward as he knew that the lie he thought on the spot didn't seem to work, but he still tried his luck.

"Uncle, I was originally in another mountain, resting and enjoying the scenery, when a magical beast sneakily attacked me. It was concealed and was at the Low-Level King Beast Stage, so it took my arm, but nevertheless, I managed to escape..."

"Is that Low-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beast you speak of, a blond-haired youth? The person we all think of as a mere subordinate...?"

Raeburn Zlatan's expression changed as his eyes widened, "Uncle knows...?"

"Of course, I was there amongst the crowd. How could I not know?" The bearded man chortled.

Davis blinked while still in concealment on hearing this sentence. He had checked with his King Soul Stage soul sense before but still didn't find such an oddity amongst the crowd. He couldn't help but think that this uncle's ability to retain and not let his undulations leak was extremely skillful, something he was experienced and proficient in.

He felt that was made him not able to know such a person, but of course, he also thought that if he were to specifically search for this person, he would come to know without fail. It was similar to wanting to find a needle in a haystack, but the needle was disguised as a strand of hay, something he wouldn't be bothering about while searching for the needle.

Raeburn Zlatan had the same reaction as Davis as his cheeks became filled with the crimson hue of shame. He lowered his head and brought out his severed arm, gritting his teeth in hatred for him as well as that mere subordinate.

"I'm a disgrace!"

"Don't be feeling down for the loss... I say this because I watched your battle. It was one-sided, overwhelming for you. You were a level ahead of him and still got slapped twice and threatened. What does that say?"

Raeburn Zlatan's face was burning up in humiliation. His lips quivered in extreme shame, "It says that I'm-"

"No, I'm asking about him, the blonde-haired youth..." The bearded man interrupted.

Raeburn Zlatan became taken aback for a moment before he answered, "That we all underestimated him...?"

"Indeed, we all underestimated this mere subordinate called Davis. When I saw him fight, I saw how he was always smiling, inevitably provoking you with each trivial smile of his..."

"He kept his calm, but his tone and expression changed once you provoked him by using his Young Mistress. He displayed almost no mercy and would've probably taken your life if you were not from the Zlatan Family. Likely, he either has huge respect or is secretly in love with her."

Raeburn Zlatan narrowed his eyes, feeling his hatred rise even more when he heard the last part of the sentence.

Secretly in love with his Young Mistress? How pretentious...!

"Perhaps, he is even wooing her currently since we know that he is her favorite subordinate, but that thought was unlikely for us until a few hours ago..."

"What does uncle mean?" Raeburn Zlatan couldn't fully understand.

"He has the qualifications to woo her if he possesses the same dragon blood as us, people with dragon blood, not to mention that his talent and potential is greater since he can beat you as well as tri-cultivate, effortlessly getting into the Sixth Stage in the three cultivation systems before he even reached hundred years of age."

"I think we can recruit them both into our Zlatan Family, but if he has thoughts over his Young Mistress or his Young Mistress refuses us, it would become difficult..."

"But, leaving that... You do realize that you have committed a great sin, right?"

"First, you lost against someone a level lower than you. That is enough for you to be stripped of your privileges for a century. Next, you acted on your own, disobeyed the command of the Patriarch, your father, and went to see that little girl Isabella of your own volition even though many youths like you were able to hold it back."

"What comes of the agreement that the alliance had finalized on that little girl Isabella's matter?"

"I..." Raeburn Zlatan trembled, realizing that he made a great mistake now in heading to meet her.

The alliance's tribunal last time just decided that they would maintain balance and give the first chance to welcome Isabella to whoever she chooses first once she headed to the large-sized Territories.

Many were becoming impatient, but it was now apparent that he was the first one to lose his patience.

"You have just essentially destroyed the balance that we maintained."

"It's all father's fault!" Raeburn Zlatan's eyes turned red, "If only he hadn't promised sister Bylai to brother Tigurius, then I wouldn't have done this! I wouldn't have gone after another promising woman!"

The bearded man smiled as he chuckled, "We all had a chance indeed ever since the dragon families began adopting and rely on this method of saving bloodline from degenerating from a few thousand years ago, but if brother decided that his son, Young Master Tigurius was the most fitting for Young Mistress Bylai, who am I to say otherwise?"

Raeburn Zlatan seemed unconvinced as he slapped his thighs, "This is too much! I loved her! I loved sister Bylai!!!"

"Everyone loves Bylai and wants to make her their woman..." The bearded man cut him off, "Even me... but I know I don't deserve her with my measly talent and bloodline. I have already buried that thought deep inside the day it was born."

"It is no secret that almost every talented man in the family wants her to have their children, but they don't dare to say it since it is already decided. Don't go spouting this nonsense back in the family, or you would truly meet your end. Even if you do not, Tigurius will make sure to mince your body and shatter your soul as he is a ruthless person."

Raeburn Zlatan's face fell as he heard his uncle's warning, fear becoming deeply apparent.

"Nevertheless, the news of you arrogantly visiting and losing is sure to spread, and the other Dragon Families sure won't hold back anymore. They would send their younger generation experts to try to make contact with that little girl to gain her goodwill and possibly even welcome her into their family before making her their family's bride."

"Because of you, our Zlatan Family has lost the first impression, and we would have to rely on power and force to welcome Isabella, which would undoubtedly be met with retaliation from the other three main families in the alliance, the Orcha Family, Ike Family, and Domitian Family."

Raeburn Zlatan increasingly trembled as he heard his uncle speak.

"Uncle Farus, what should I do...?" A pleading voice echoed as Raeburn Zlatan's eyes became moist.

This trip to the small-sized Territory had been the biggest mistake of his life. He understood that he wouldn't come out of this unscathed that he couldn't help but plead for a way out!

Uncle Farus Zlatan's expression became soft on hearing his nephew's desperate voice. He couldn't help but contemplate before his eyes lit up.

"In reality, you still hadn't met her, so it could be argued that you really didn't go meet her in the emergency alliance tribunal that will be called for your irresponsible actions. At that time, just say that you wanted to test her subordinate as you have always felt something off about him and report your new findings, his unrevealed cultivation. Additionally, say that he is a potential threat to us in the matter of taking Isabella as it is possible that he might be wooing her. Even if it is false, it is a good way to get rid of him for the family as well as for yourself."

"Uncle..." Raeburn Zlatan's tears fell as he felt moved.

He pursed his lips, seeing a new path for him to come out of this mess that he had landed on, making him wipe his tears in hope. He sat up and knelt and kowtowed once to his uncle, making the other party feel heartened as well.

"Forgot about healing your severed arm. It would be a good lesson for you to remember this humiliation as well as useful for garnering sympathy in the tribunal. The sooner we return and tell the family about the matter, the sooner and the better you can redeem yourself. Or even me, your uncle is helpless to do something about this matter..."

"Therefore, don't say anything about me helping you, understand?"

"Yes! I understand! I will not disappoint uncle who has given me another chance!" Raeburn Zlatan stood up as he solemnly nodded his head, deciding to leave without any hesitation.

The expensive medicinal pill he had bought and swallowed was now slowly being wasted as the essence kept being pushed out of his body's pores as he didn't want to regenerate his severed arm anymore, but he didn't care about it as he possessed enormous amounts of wealth with him.

He could still buy hundreds of these and not still become broke. The Zlatan Family had that much wealth to spare for their children.

"Excellent, you have grown much more after facing defeat! A man must be like this! One can lose the battle but never lose the will to battle!"

Uncle Farus Zlatan nodded his head in approval when his eyes suddenly narrowed, looking towards a particular direction, but that direction was where Davis was concealed!

### **Chapter 1298: Coincidence?**

"..."

An eerie silence filled the gap as Uncle Farus Zlatan watched the bushy forest with narrowed eyes.

"What's wrong, uncle? Let's go..." Raeburn Zlatan uttered in impatience.

He had to get back sooner and tell them 'what' had happened. Otherwise, it would be the same as wasting half his lifespan as he might be imprisoned in his prime. However, depending upon the losses that the family would incur, it was possible that his own ruthless father might bring the golden hammer down upon him and crush his life for his mistakes.

"Alright..." Uncle Farus Zlatan shook his head and took his gaze away from the direction he was facing before he began to travel north.

They soon left the forest mountain, looking as if they were traveling back towards the Poison Lord Villa Territory.

"..."

The whole area was silent without any kind of suspicious movement. The leaves swayed, the bushes danced as the wind passed through in harmony, making it a serene scenery.

After a few minutes had passed, a silhouette seamlessly appeared over the skies, looking unconvinced.

"I felt something vague... Could it just be my imagination...?" Farus Zlatan appeared and rubbed his golden beard, seemingly looking around for some anomalies.

However, he was unable to find anything other than magical beasts that were roaming a bit far away from this region. He wanted to destroy this place to make sure but then decided it wasn't worth the effort as the thing he sensed might've already escaped. Moreover, it would be the same if it wasn't really there in the first place.

He would be basically just destroying an empty area on top of leaving traces that he was here. That's why he felt reluctant to flatten this region. He didn't want anyone to know that he was with Raeburn Zlatan. Otherwise, it was possible that he would also be punished.

"Well, it must be my imagination if there isn't anyone here I could not find with my physical sense..." He harrumphed in annoyance and left, thinking that he had reacted for nothing.

Prickly sapphire eyes saw the Farus Zlatan's figure leave the region.

Davis was silent this whole time, but killing intent began to brew in his eyes as he heard all the things that they spoke from their mouths. When it reached a certain threshold, that leaked out of his concealment and inevitably revealed his general direction to Farus Zlatan.

Nevertheless, he quickly suppressed his killing intent, making it seem like Farus Zlatan had been the one mistaken.

'These Dragon Families...'

Even though Davis knew that their intentions for Isabella were for nothing but to make her their bride and make her give birth to their progeny from the very beginning, when he heard it from their mouths, he was not able to stop his killing intent from brewing in his eyes.

However, if he killed them now, it would not be without profound and untoward consequences. The Zlatan Family would quickly come looking for him as he was the last person to fight with Raeburn Zlatan. Even if he was not suspicious, he was convinced that they would use this as a reason to get to Isabella, even try to kill him or use him as a hostage to make Isabella theirs!

But how could he let that happen?

He would undoubtedly retaliate, and it would end up in a bloodbath first before him running away as it is not possible to make enemies on multiple fronts. However, it was inevitable that the Ninth Stage Powerhouses would become scared of him as they would come to learn of his instant killing techniques, and the entire world would be upon him soon.

Davis felt that his thoughts may have been exaggerated, but he could see this play out similarly if he were to kill them now. He'd rather stay his hand before killing these people who desired his Isabella later. He brought his killing intent under control with his willpower and endured!

Nevertheless, the situation now became clear to him.

So it was that retard Raeburn Zlatan who acted on his own accord, but he also learned that perhaps every one of them in these four Dragon Families was becoming impatient.

It made sense, considering that it had been more than one and half a year since they came to know of Isabella's existence. If no one made a move, that equaled the time they allowed Isabella to grow, which was disadvantageous to them.

But to think that benefits didn't move them, but a brat who faced love failure was the one who was unable to endure.

'Wait... If he came alone, then how did this Uncle Farus come out of nowhere and even claimed that he saw him battle with me...? Coincidence?'

Davis felt like there were chances that he was the one who put Raeburn Zlatan up to this mess, but with the way Raeburn Zlatan reacted to his uncle's presence upon discovering, it didn't seem like the case.

Double-layered schemes?

He heard that the Dragon Families relied on fists but was it truly the case?

Nevertheless, Davis shook his head, thinking that it didn't matter to him.

What mattered to him was now delaying the Zlatan Family as well as the other three Dragon Families.

It didn't matter if he killed Raeburn Zlatan today in the fight, as they were probably losing their patience. It was inevitable that they would descend on the Alstreim Family to visit and invite Isabella sooner or later.

'Fuck! Just when I thought I could enjoy my life with my beautiful flowers, but trouble comes to my doorstep even without me having to seek it...'

But he then recalled that he did seek it with building that fake story in the Ethren Empire and the Alstreim Family.

Nevertheless, he instantly began to contemplate as he moved, subconsciously making his way towards the Thousand Pill Palace's City.

He knew that Raeburn Zlatan and Farus Zlatan were heading towards the Poison Lord Villa Territory before heading east to enter the Flowing Mist Sect Territory. After that, they would enter one of the four large-sized Territory called the Astral Light Sect Territory before heading towards another large-sized Territory, finally entering the Golden Dragon Valley Territory, which is a mid-sized Territory but still possesses similar resources as it was governed by the peak power, the Zlatan Family.

Therefore, he wasn't worried if they would return.

He thought of something before agreeing that the plan he just thought of could at least work for a while.

The main body instantly began talking to Ancestor Dian Alstreim, having him, the Alstreim Family, announce that the Dragon Queen would exit seclusion in six months. Surely, he could do a year, but he doubted that they would wait and instead storm the Alstreim Family.

Six months was the limit.

He could try increasing that, but that would be like playing with fire.

In any case, he really didn't know if they would wait six months or just run out of patience and storm the Grand Alstreim City. This was just a stoppage that he wanted to put to enjoy his life for a while as well as do the things he wanted to do like finding Shirley, getting Niera and her family out, marrying Isabella before thinking about Sophie and Niera.

There were so many things to do, yet here he was flying above on top of the luxurious palaces floating in the skies...

The Thousand Pill Palace's Grand City.

'Sigh...' Davis couldn't help but show an annoyed expression, 'Do I really have to see this woman to know about the strange scenes that I saw and forgot most of it other than the one that seemed like that I was going to bed her or vice versa as she could've possibly seduced me with charm arts...'

He had no idea what that was, even though he could form many hypotheses in his head. However, he wouldn't know what the truth was until he met her and asked. Even then, would a little woman like her know anything about this?

For all he knew, she could remain the same as him, ignorant about this matter's truth.

However, Davis still felt hesitant to meet her because he had a feeling that meeting her would undoubtedly take even the measly time he had away from him. As far as he was concerned, he wanted to send this avatar to find Shirley and Ellia right now. It was too long, and he gave himself so many excuses to postpone that now even he was feeling disgusted at himself.

Thinking all of this, he promptly decided that no matter what this matter with Tina Roxley maybe, he would send the avatar to find Shirley and Ellia. As for the matters back at home, he would take care of it by himself. He had only a month to bring back Niera and leave for the Forsaken Phoenix Realm to marry Isabella.

He had the feeling that perhaps Isabella was waiting for him to come to her of her own volition.

If it was really so, then he couldn't really afford to waste time anymore!

Davis decided and descended outside the city because he just couldn't enter it from above as there were defensive and detecting formations. He did the same while following Raeburn Zlatan but didn't pay the price to enter.

Now, he paid a whooping, single High-Level Spirit Stone to enter the city as an outsider and a non-chemist, but he could understand this was the common amount for outsiders, including merchants, as they can profit a lot here just by buying and selling in another region or Territory.

Nevertheless, he didn't want anyone to know his identity, so he disguised himself as having common black hair and another mask that he hadn't used before. Surely, this would make others wary of him but would still let them know that he didn't want to be bothered.

He walked through the luxurious streets as only Alchemists and people above the Eighth Stage were allowed to fly. He didn't want to make a scene by revealing his King Soul Stage Cultivation, so he walked fast and found a person who seemed like who knew the city very well, a guide.

He recalled Grand Elder Brandis Mercer, who was Tina Roxley's Master, and told his name to the guide, wanting him to show the way, and as expected of the guide, he knew such a person.

Surely, it would not be suspicious if a masked man came to see Alchemist Brandis Mercer, but it would be suspicious if a masked man requested to see a woman even if she was an Alchemist. He didn't want to scare her away nor make her aware that he was coming for her, assuming that she was expecting him to come.

The guide began to move, even taking him on a small carriage that seemed to cross the streets speedily, propelled by the usage of spirit stones like every construct.

Soon, he made it to a twelve-story palace that seemed to be assigned twelve alchemists, and one of those floors seemed to be assigned to Alchemist Brandis Mercer.



Davis compensated the guide with ten High-Level Spirit Stones before he entered the palace, heading up to make it to the eleventh floor!

### **Chapter 1299: Presumptuous!**

Davis made it to the eleventh floor. There were several auspicious decorations as well as a few instructions on how to stand in the queue.

Obviously, because Brandis Mercer was a King Grade Alchemist, he had a plethora of customers who were willing to commission him to make pills, and in reality, he saw many people entering his palace full of King Grade Alchemists have regular customers visiting them to obtain pills or merchants appearing to make a profit by buying those pills at a lesser price before selling them in other regions at a greater price.

He turned around to look at the entrance and saw that the pathway was filled with people.

His face instantly became annoyed, but the mask hid his expression.

He felt like he couldn't waste time, so he began to walk, bypassing the queue.

However, a hand appeared in front of him, blocking his path suddenly.

Davis looked to the side and saw the last person to stand in the queue have an amused smile on his face.

"Can't you read the instructions posted over the wall? Stand behind me a meter away and wait for your turn..."

The man then took his hand away, not bothering about the masked man anymore.

Davis felt really reluctant that this person wasn't arrogant, or else he could've beaten him up. He inwardly sighed as he didn't want to be the one making trouble. That went against his ways in how he did things. Nevertheless, he still had to bypass the line as he didn't think of having to wait, so he extended his hand, and a head-sized transparent, colorless stone appeared in his palm, instantly releasing a rich aura that uproariously caught the attention of the people in the queue.

"!!!"

Everyone's eyes became filled with greed at this point.

A Peak-Level Spirit Stone!!!

"It's for me...?" The man who blocked Davis gulped as he asked in a hesitating manner.

Davis simply nodded his head, upon which the man instantly took the Peak-Level Spirit Stone from his hand and left as if he was afraid that other people would rob it from him!

Indeed, a few people's eyes darted around, looking as if they were plotting a scheme.

"Ah! I just remembered that I have to get my kid from Alchemy Class... I have to go..."

"Same, but I have to get my son from the Blacksmithing Class!!!"

"Uhh... I have to get my wife from the Thousand Charm Palace..."

Saying a few lines, many people left, but Davis's face was filled with black lines as he heard the last sentence. The other reasons were also lame, but this one went way overboard, that some people ended up laughing, pointing hands at the one who said that.

Obviously, from the name, it was a high-class luxury brothel.

Nevertheless, Davis looked at the queue that had lessened more than forty percent.

He began to walk, and whoever blocked his path, he gave a Peak-Level Spirit Stone, and a few people ended up deciding to leave the queue to follow and steal from them, but then after these people left, the ones still in the queue realized that this masked person was giving out a single Peak-Level Spirit Stone to everyone who let him pass the queue.

They didn't choose to rob anymore but stayed their minds, eagerly waiting for the masked man to pass by them. Once they got the Peak-Level Spirit Stone in their hands, they even began singing praises, asserting that he was a generous and magnanimous man.

The ones who did not also begin to sing praises, looking at him with a greedy light in their eyes.

Davis had given out twenty Peak-Level Spirit Stones so far, bribing his way in until he reached the first person in the queue. Once again, perhaps for the last time, he reached out his hand, and a Peak-Level Spirit Stone appeared.

It was a man with shrewd eyes and an ugly smile, looking as if he were a merchant. He lightly shook his head, raising his hand before extending two fingers.

Two Peak-Level Spirit Stones?

Everyone thought at that moment. However, they could see the masked man moving his other hand from rest.

Their eyes were becoming red, thinking that he was going to give that merchant two Peak-Level Spirit Stones when a resounding sound echoed like thunder!

\*PahhhH!~::~\*

The merchant took a few steps back in retreat as he held his right cheek in disbelief, feeling that a dull red print had formed over his face. The next second, his expression became ugly as he pointed at the masked man.

"You! Do you know who you have messed with!?"

Davis moved his hand again from rest, and the merchant flinched in retreat, but he stopped and saw that the masked man now held two Peak-Level Spirit Stones in his hand.

The merchant's expression became so ugly when he realized that the additional spirit stone was the compensation for slapping him. However, feeling his greed increase, his eyes began to dart around before he reached out his hand and grabbed both spirit stones, looking at Davis with a solemn expression on his face.

"You'll regret this...!" He spat out from his mouth before he turned around and left, not able to withstand the humiliation after his greed was satisfied.

However, everyone shot a look of disgust at him.

Huh, if he was really a man who dared to let out threats, then why take the two Peak-Level Spirit Stones instead of one?

"What a coward..."

The second-in-line uttered as if wanting to praise the masked man, but as usual, Davis paid no heed as he entered the business hall.

He felt so relieved as if his stress had flown away when he slapped that person. He knew that he was wasting Peak-Level Spirit Stones, but he didn't want to be the aggressor as long as there wasn't an important reason for it. That was the price he had to pay to easily get his way. All that took him was two minutes, and he didn't regret it but still felt annoyed by wasting wealth. However, the slap he gave that ugly merchant made up for all of it.

Davis felt like if people demanded a Peak-Level Spirit Stone so that he could freely slap them without consequences, he felt that he might really do it every time!

He felt like slapping people became an addiction to him. He could feel every time he did that, it put people really in their place, making them humiliated and shameful while it boosted his own ego and pride.

However, he felt that people wouldn't really let go of their pride for a single Peak-Level Spirit Stone.

Contrary to his expectations, there were actually a few people in the queue who thought of earning a Peak-Level Spirit Stone by having the masked man slap them. Nevertheless, before they could even decide, he entered the hall.

At this moment, a person blocked his path.

"Esteemed customer. I have to apologize because the quota of people that Alchemist Brandis Mercer would allow entering today has already reached the limit."

A young boy, seemingly fourteen years old, stood in front of him and bowed down to his chest, causing Davis to blink and stay his hand. At this moment, he really felt like slapping the person off before arbitrarily entering as he felt that he was being played by even the servant working here to gain more spirit stones, but then, since it was a little boy, he hesitated.

Would a little boy have the guts to lie? Furthermore, it looked like the young boy was trembling, heaving for breath as if he just ran here in full speed to come and tell him, a customer.

Davis thought for a moment before he nodded his head, "Fine, just say that I have something to personally talk to him. It's not about pills or business. It's urgent..."

"Oh," The young boy raised his head, looking relieved, "In that case, please wait here in the hall, over there..."

Davis looked at the sofa and walked over before being seated. He waited for two more minutes before a customer left. The little boy quickly came over to invite him to another room where a man with lush black hair and a youthful countenance waited for him. He wore an alchemist robe with seven stars, the seventh star being awfully dull, representing his Low-Level King Grade Alchemist status.

However, the moment he saw Davis, he frowned.

"State your business..." Brandis Mercer gestured for Davis to be seated.

Davis sat opposite him while the servant boy left the room.

"Let me be straightforward. I want to meet Tina Roxley..." Davis opened his mouth.

Brandis Mercer's expression became annoyed, quickly reaching a conclusion.

"Are you one of those famous young masters present here in this city? Rayder? Hank? Yoran? At least, it must be one of you. I have no idea why you're masked, but my brother and I had enough of you youngsters and senile yet rich foggies wanting to marry my daughter."

His expression became icy, "Please step out of this place while I'm still receptive..."

"So you adopted her?" Davis blinked, but the masked blocked his expression.

Nevertheless, Brandis Mercer became astonished before he reacted, "How do you know that? Who are you?"

He quickly realized that the other party knew about their history from the Xuan Empire, but the thing was that he hadn't said anything about Tina Roxley's past to the people here. For all they knew, she was his daughter.

"If you want to know that, let me see Tina Roxley. I have something to ask her, and I'm not interested in marrying her, nor am I one of those young masters or rich, old foggies."

Davis spoke in a calm tone, causing Brandis Mercer's face to become complicated.

Brandis Mercer didn't know what to think of this person. He pondered for a moment before he asked, "Why do you want to meet my daughter then?"

"To know about something, which you don't need to know..."

"I doubt my daughter knows something which I don't..."

"Children end up growing rather fast..." Davis smiled.

Brandis Mercer's expression became amused before he asked, "Then swear that you won't harm Tina Roxley..."

"I can't do that..." Davis replied, causing Brandis Mercer's expression to freeze.

\*Creak!~\*

At this moment, the door was forced upon, and a woman entered the room, her expression looking icy as she saw the black-haired masked man before his gaze fell on Brandis Mercer.

"Father, why are you entertaining someone like this person? Last month, these people dared to kidnap my little sister Rina on the trade plaza, and now, they actually came with their faces masked as if they are afraid that I'm going to kill them for showing their faces. If it weren't for uncle, I really would've lost my little sister!"

"Now, they are even more presumptuous, daring to step into our home to demand me!?"

### **Chapter 1300: Uncomfortable Feeling...**

Davis could feel plenty of killing intent brew behind him. He was somewhat surprised by Tina Roxley's outburst that he couldn't help but turn behind to look at her.

Her amethyst eyes were shining like a gem, reeking with killing intent. She was beautiful with her small, straight nose and cherry lips. Her figure remained mature with her bountiful bosoms' perkiness and curves, while the purple alchemist robe she wore greatly accentuated her assets.

Davis's heart skipped a beat for some strange reason when he saw her familiar and lovely face, making him wonder why before he noticed the person who was behind her.

Behind, he looked at the little boy, tremble under his gaze.

'Ah, so he had listened to the words I first mentioned before he went to tell her. How cute... but it works for me since she is here...'

Davis was about to open his mouth when Brandis Mercer quickly stood up as a bright red color barrier suddenly enveloped all of them into it.

Davis blinked, "A domain...?"

Tina Roxley was stunned as well. She really didn't think her father would go for the kill. Nevertheless, she instantly moved as a dagger appeared in her hand while killing intent blazed from her eyes.

"Stop!"

Brandis Mercer shouted as a flame wall suddenly appeared between the masked man and Tina Roxley. Tina Roxley became further confused before she heard her father's voice.

"Since you can't swear that you won't harm her, just leave... I will not allow you to have a talk with her."

"I really can't swear because it depends on her answer..."

Davis wryly smiled behind the mask. He stood up before calmly snapping his finger, the tiny domain that surrounded them instantly looked as if it became frail, turning dull before it shattered!

"!!!"

Brandis Mercer retreated two steps back as he felt the backlash, but it was nothing big as he didn't use much force to conjure his fiery domain. His expression rather became ugly, coming to know that the other party was too strong for him to handle considering that he couldn't still sense the other party's cultivation even though he could see that snap carried enough force to destroy his domain.

Tina Roxley froze as the masked man's gaze landed on her while the little boy plunged to the floor butt flat as he looked in horror. He fumbled on and on before crying and escaping out of this place.

Davis didn't bother about him, but when he was about to open his mouth, another man appeared in front of him in a hurry while storming into the room, causing him to be annoyed.

"Wait! Esteemed cultivator! Whoever you are, I require you to stop in respect to the name of my Heaven Gazing Sect!"

The middle-aged man had brown eyes, wearing a white robe as well as a mantle that made him seem grand and pompous.

Davis became astonished, wondering why a person from the Heaven Gazing Sect was present here as he saw the talisman that the middle-aged man held, also becoming suspicious as he could not tell if it was fake or real.

"You are...?" He cautiously asked.

"That is what I... we would like to ask, but since you asked first, I'll be polite enough to reply. My name is Aurelius, and I'm an outer sect disciple of the Heaven Gazing Sect..."

A proud expression appeared on his face before he smiled, "I'm a Mystic Diviner..."

Davis's expression became a wonder to behold before his mind clicked as if it connected the dots.

Didn't Elder Seylas back in the Xuan Empire say that Tina Roxley went away with her Master and a mysterious elder? At the time when it happened was also when Shirley and Ellia evaded the blockade of the Tripartite Alliance and escaped somewhere.

He had also gained information from a Tripartite Alliance Elder that a Mystic Diviner had tried to track them but failed!

Therefore, who could it be if it weren't for this person called Aurelius!? The time was just too coincidental for him to not be doubtful of this person!

"So you're a grand Mystic Diviner... No wonder you're an outer sect disciple of the Heaven Gazing Sect that allowed us all to know about the impending calamitous Calamity Light. Righteous indeed..."

Davis uttered in a moved tone. He was really moved as he was itching to kill this bastard. He felt that if it weren't for him, at least Shirley would be with him now, even if he couldn't find Ellia because of her unruly incarnation.

On the other hand, Aurelius took a pompous pose as he felt that the other party finally knew about his grandness. Not only was he a Mystic Diviner, but he was a Mystic Diviner accepted by the Heaven Gazing Sect, one of the four great righteous powers in the Fifty-Two Territories. The two couldn't be definitely compared.

Even though the Heaven Gazing Sect just occupied a mid-sized Territory, that was because it just wasn't hungry for power. Almost every person knowledgeable about the world knew that his power stood at the top along with the Astral Light Sect, Heaven Mandate Temple, and the Vast Sky Emperor Palace! The other three great righteous powers of the Fifty-Two Territories!

Who would dare to offend him when he had this kind of status!?

Even a Grand Elder-level character from the Thousand Pill Palace visited him to curry favor, promising him riches and beauties if he so joins their power as a guest elder. However, he simply kept them at arm's length as he knew how righteous the Heaven Gazing Sect could be that he knew if he got caught doing moral-less and wicked deeds, his life wasn't his anymore.

Davis calmed his emotions, thinking that coming here was worth it. He had also simultaneously constructed a hypothesis that Tina Roxley used this Mystic Diviner to probably affect him during the moment of breakthrough to the King Soul Stage using some kind of method.

Surely, Mystic Diviners learned Karma Laws, Space Laws, and Time Laws so they could cross extreme distances to attack, no? As far as he knew, Karma Laws were mostly about threads, but who said that these threads couldn't be used for attacks? There were possibly other ways to attack as well, so it made sense for Aurelius to have affected him while even crossing such an isolated space.

Davis now felt like everything made sense, but he felt it was always reliable to hear it from the other party's own mouth.

"I'd like to speak with a Mystic Diviner, but anyways, priorities are priorities. I'd like to speak alone with Tina Roxley over here, so if you two could exit, I would appreciate it..."

Everyone became stunned while Tina Roxley narrowed her eyes in suspicion.

While Brandis Mercer's expression became worried, Aurelius's expression increasingly became ugly. There was actually a strong cultivator after Tina Roxley? What kind of unlucky shit had he stepped on?

"For what reason?" He muttered as his fists trembled.

"I said for you two to exit and leave Tina Roxley alone with me... I'll just ask her a few questions, and if it is satisfying, I'll simply leave her alone."

Both Brandis Mercer and Aurelius couldn't understand what he meant. Was he here to kidnap Tina Roxley? Didn't seem like that, but still, they were incredibly wary for different reasons.

Aurelius suppressed his rage as he pointed towards the masked man.

"I don't know what intentions you possess for my niece, but if you harm her, I'll promise that the entire Heaven Gazing Sect will be upon you!"

Davis narrowed his eyes as he had his Heart Intent active to garner their reactions from the moment he entered. He could sense that Brandis Mercer was incredibly worried but helpless to attack as he didn't want Tina Roxley to be harmed, while Tina Roxley was simply confused and nervous, even curious as to why he would be asking for her to know some answers to unknown questions.

On the other hand, Aurelius's emotions were panicked, enraged, and worried, but there was also lust at this moment when it shouldn't be here. Obviously, the latter wasn't pointed to him but Tina Roxley.

'Didn't this already dead Mystic Diviner just say that Tina was his niece...? But he's not a Roxley, nor is he Brandis Mercer's blood brother as their names don't match. So he is either a brother-in-law or sworn brother to Brandis Mercer...' Davis's eyes flashed red, but because of the mask, they really didn't notice.

Nevertheless, he felt a bit strange about Aurelius having thoughts on Tina Roxley when it should mean nothing to him.

'I feel uncomfortable...'

Davis paid no heed to Aurelius's warning but became confused by his own feelings instead. It made him feel enraged!

'Fuck! I'll first ask her what she did to me and then deal with this retard Mystic Diviner...!' Davis released a breath as he cleared his anger.

"Alright, come with me..." Tina Roxley suddenly spoke.

Davis became taken aback, wondering how this woman could be so bold and brave, but then through analysis with Heart Intent, he could see that she was worried for her people at this moment, wanting to bring him away from them.

Brandis Mercer's expression changed.

"No, don-"

"It's fine..." Tina Roxley boldly raised her head before she turned her body and began walking away out of the room.

Davis followed her outside while both Brandis Mercer and Aurelius looked helpless, the latter absolutely terrified as he felt eighth stage undulations from the masked man. However, he wasn't sure which cultivation it was as it was vague.

Nevertheless, his expression increasingly became ugly, filled with immense rage and obsession.

"Curses...! He better not be after my niece!!!"