

Chapter 151: Confrontation with Ernest

Davis headed to the place where he saw his so-called elder brother before with relaxed strides. He had various thoughts on how to deal with this situation but felt that it would be overstepping his bounds if he were to act harshly with the other party.

Arriving at that corridor, he saw Ernest still leaning beside that door.

'Let's test the waters...' Davis thought to himself and approached him. He didn't want to needlessly offend this family member of his for no reason either.

Ernest resembled Davis a little bit, but not too much. He had short black hair reaching till his neck, his eyes were sapphire blue which sparkled like the blue ocean. His body looked slightly skinny on the outside, combined with his slightly ragged common but manly clothes, he looked like any average cultivator in the streets.

"Ernest, was it?" Davis asked with an indifferent expression.

Ernest had a complex expression on his face. He stopped leaning and sighed. Smirking with a mocking expression, he replied, "That's elder brother to you, little brother Davis."

"Elder Brother Ernest." Davis corrected himself without changing his expression.

Ernest was taken aback. He had a shocked expression on his face. He had lived like a commoner, so he knew that his expression and mocking words were more than enough to provoke even a wealthy rich kid into fighting him, but this little brother of his wasn't fazed at all.

He looked at his little brother with surprised eyes. After all, he had thought that this royal brother of his would be very arrogant. At least, that's what he understood from meeting with his little sister Clara, who was quite cold to him when they first met.

Davis smiled in his heart as he knew that his elder brother was also testing him. He couldn't care less about it.

"All I came to say is that you can live in this Royal Castle. I don't care about anything else, just don't plot or scheme against us, or else I can't guarantee that your life will belong to you." Davis straightforwardly said with a cold tone, and by the time he ended his words, a faint soul pressure befell Ernest, heavily constricting his movements.

Ernest gulped and nodded involuntarily with the illusion of death looming over his body. He felt as if he fell into a quagmire of sorts which pressurised him into the depths of a pit.

After the invisible pressure was removed, he regained his movements and clenched his teeth as a wave of disappointment swept over his heart.

Disappointed at himself, he mentally uttered, 'Damn! I wanted to stand toe to toe with him! If I can't even do this, how can I even protect my mother in this place!?' But looking at his little brother's cold face, he shuddered slightly as he finally understood the power scale between them, 'That is my little brother?'

Ernest's idea of the Royal Family was that of a dog eat dog world. He didn't know that they were extremely united and caring, otherwise, he wouldn't be thinking 'I want to protect my mother' and the likes in front of his own 'family'.

Davis looked at Ernest's expression and decided that this show of power was enough for the latter to behave. He then proceeded towards the door near him.

Ernest's eyes widened as he grit his teeth and shouted while gathering his courage, "Stop! Where are you going!?"

Davis stopped and looked at him, "I'm going to pay respects to my mother-in-law. Do you have a problem?"

Ernest went speechless. He thought of a reason quickly, "You can't! Mother is sick and is current res..."

"Come on in Davis..." A voice sounded out from inside the room, causing Ernest to stop his speech.

Davis had a slight grin on his face after hearing his father's voice. Ernest hesitated but felt that it would be fine since his father was in there too.

Just before Davis entered, he glanced at him again and uttered, "Maybe you should pay a visit to my mother, the Empress, and clear away any misunderstandings that you might have caused. We are not your enemies after all."

Davis then entered the room and closed it, leaving a dumbfounded Ernest, muttering to himself outside, 'Was I treating them as enemies?'

Inside the room, it was spacious and luxurious as any noble residence that could be found outside the Royal Castle.

A feeble beautiful figure sat in a resting position atop the bed. A pale face with a small nose and a dried up velvet lips, lifted up its eyes and glanced at Davis. It was Ernest's mother.

When she saw him, an unknown emotion popped up in her mind, causing her to look at Davis with a complex feeling in her heart.

Her long black hair reached till her waists while there were some strands of grey hair rooted upon her head. She looked sickly but her complexion and her body condition were gradually healing.

Looking at her sickly figure, Davis verified that his mother-in-law is indeed sick. He sighed in his heart and relaxed finally.

It was not because he saw her get healthy, but because he would soon leave and wouldn't know if these two newcomers would plot anything malicious in the future.

Comparing their cultivation levels with his own family, he knew that nothing would happen. But after Evelyne's incident, a vague kind of insecure feeling has taken root upon his heart, ultimately causing him to doubt everything he wasn't absolutely sure of.

"Father, what's the meaning of this!?" Davis questioned in a cold tone.

Logan sat beside her clenching his head with his palms. He lifted up his eyes and looked at Davis with a helpless expression, "You can say that she's my woman... and she just woke up yesterday from her treatment."

The sickly figure's expression changed and a sweet weak smile emerged on her face as if she was quite happy to hear him acknowledge her.

"Then why do you look so helpless!?" Davis harrumphed in dissatisfaction, but inside he was laughing like hell. Screwing over his father is one of the things he liked to do so much.

"You know... It's your mother... She won't talk to me." Saying that he looked at the sickly figure, "This woman, she is my responsibility. But Claire, she is... my love..."

Satisfied with his answer, Davis nodded his head but then shook, "What do you mean by this woman? Doesn't mother-in-law have a name?"

Chapter 152: Violet

Logan sighed and explained about her, "She is Violet, a commoner I found really enchanting at that time when I roamed the Loret Empire. I made love with her once, but didn't expect to get her pregnant with my child..."

Violet blushed on hearing his bold statement. She grabbed the bedsheet and hid her face in embarrassment as she thought, 'What kind of speech is he giving in front of his child?'

"Hmmm... Mother-in... Oh, wait a minute. You two aren't married yet!" Davis was about to ask another question when he noticed a certain point.

He rubbed his chin and contemplated loudly, "What should I call you?"

Violet's face changed, she let go of the bedsheet and clenched her fists weakly before she braced herself for receiving the upcoming humiliation and insult.

She naturally knew about the Royal Family which arrogantly looks down upon the commoners. Now that she's here luckily through a stroke of fortune, she knew that she was bound to be misunderstood and alienated.

"From the moment I've entered, you've been quiet the entire time, Miss Violet. Say something..." Davis smiled and said gently.

Violet looked at him in shock and took a few moments to realise his intent. It was totally different from what she expected.

She clenched her teeth and mustered her courage, "My name... is Violet. Pleased to meet you, Crown Prince Davis!" Her voice was meek. It looked as if she tried her best to not embarrass herself.

Davis chuckled inwardly thinking that his mother-in-law was surprisingly adorable. This scene removed him of any notion that this mother and son might be plotting something behind his back.

If this were an act, then he would really have to admire her skills.

"Miss Violet, I'll get straight to the point. Why haven't you still married my father?" Davis asked with a smile on his face as he felt it would be cruel to treat this woman coldly.

Violet went silent. There were too many things she was afraid of, not to mention that the Loret Family had once faced extinction during the rebellion.

"Why didn't you inform my father that you have his child?" Davis continued to question while Logan frowned but didn't stop. He also wanted to know the answer to this question.

A few moments of silence reigned in the room, causing Davis to frown slightly, 'Is this topic supposed to be forbidden?' He thought.

Anything could have happened in this 17 years from the time she birthed Logan's child. For example, she could have made love with another person. A second later, he felt like he stepped on a landmine.

"He left..." Suddenly, a sad voice weakly echoed causing the both of them to be startled.

"You mean my father left you?" Davis asked as he strode forward a little.

Violet suddenly returned to her senses and realised what she had uttered. A single tear dropped down on her skirt, followed by a shower of tears continuously flowing out from her eyes.

"Eh?" Violet was just as startled from her sudden outburst, she quickly tried to wipe away her tears.

"No... He didn't..." Violet quickly replied as she kept rubbing on her eyes with a smile on her face.

"Miss Violet, you don't have to be afraid of anything. If you want your son to live a happy life, then you must be true to yourself. Please tell the truth." Davis uttered as he used her son to make her cough up the truth. He naturally understood that she knew her place as a commoner, making her unable to blame the Emperor for his wrongs.

Violet shuddered on hearing his words. Her misty eyes gazed at Davis to see him still have a gentle smile on his face which vaguely resembled her own son. It quietly gave her some courage as her mind subconsciously thought he was helping her.

She took a few moments to stop her spilling tears, and looked at Davis with a determined gaze as if asking, 'Can I?'

Davis slightly nodded, prompting her to slightly glance at Logan before looking at him again, "I was working in a luxurious restaurant when I met him. I was smitten with him at that time, and I... I didn't stop his advances. I thought he loved me... But the next day, he left as if nothing happened..."

"I didn't even know that he was a Prince at that time. I searched for him a few weeks before I realised that I was pregnant with his child. I couldn't find him, so I worked hard on raising the child. I named him Ernest. When my child was 2 years old, I once again saw him." She glanced at Logan again and bit her lips, "But he was with another woman... Who was way stronger, beautiful, elegant than me. At that sight, I lost all confidence, especially when I learned that he was a prince, I left without saying a word."

Logan blinked at her words, not knowing what to say.

She continued, "This is something I chose myself and not any others fault."

Few moments passed silently. Davis held his chin and knew that this was another case of unrequited love.

Looking at Davis, she suddenly uttered, "When I heard that you were a genius who shook the continent, I didn't feel happy or sad. I felt jealousy out of all emotions. I cried out why it wasn't my son who shook the Grand Sea Continent..." A guilty expression became visible on her face, "That's when my son who was fatherless, realised that he was the current Emperor's son. He quickly swore that he will get me justice but I forbid him to do so."

"So your son broke your word and brought you here?" Davis felt nothing but pity for her but he wanted to know more about this matter.

"You could say he was forced to..." Violet uttered wryly.

Davis narrowed his eyes, "What do you mean?"

"There was this man who wanted me to be his woman. I declined all his advances, but he later poisoned me to death slowly. He was ruthless just because he couldn't attain me."

"Out of rage, my son killed him and fled, carrying me to an Inn that was nearby the Royal Castle before he barged into the Royal Castle, proving his identity first before getting me treated."

Logan nodded his head while looking at Davis, attesting to her last statement.

'Clever...' Davis also nodded his head in satisfaction. Looks like his elder brother was certainly not a fool.

Chapter 153: The Day Before Departure

Davis's impression of his elder brother clearly improved a little bit.

"That man who poisoned you, I arrested his entire family and put them in imprisonment," Logan uttered in a cold tone.

Davis sighed. If it was like that, then he wouldn't have to worry about this matter for any reason.

He looked at Logan and said, "Father, just like you said. Take responsibility for Miss Violet and marry her at a later date." Turning to look at Violet, he continued, "Miss Violet, all your worries are unfounded. Talk with my mother about it and get her consent. I'm sure my mother wouldn't be unreasonable about it."

Clasping his hands, he slightly bowed, "I'll leave tomorrow, and I hope for a unified family to be there when I come back home. Then, I'll take my leave."

Logan nodded with a determined face as he knew what his son was implying.

Violet was astonished to see his temperament and the care for his family. She now felt extremely shameful of herself for being jealous of him at that time.

While Davis turned back and left, he sent a soul transmission to his father, "I didn't think you were such a scum... having a physical relationship with a woman and walking out like it was nothing!"

Logan's face changed as his expression turned ugly. He then hurriedly sent a soul transmission, "I really didn't think she would get pregnant!"

"It's not a matter of getting pregnant. You took advantage of her love and did something you should have never done. Not only did you leave her pregnant but instead abandoned her by totally forgetting about her. It is the cruel truth. If I were you, I at least would never forget someone I made love with, not even... once in my life." Davis looked back at him coldly and left right after closing the door.

Logan went silent from his harsh words. He himself knew that he was weak to women, making him a womanizer during his youthful period.

He satisfied his lust as he slept with a lot of women during his youth, but never made it a point to love or enrich his relationship with them.

Not until did he meet Claire did he know the true meaning of love, something which he hadn't experienced before. It made him not look at any woman again, causing him to unconsciously forget about his previous affairs.

"I truly am a scum..." He muttered as he sighed in a low voice. He looked at Violet and suddenly felt guilty, which he hadn't felt all this while.

"He... Emperor, your son is so matured..." Violet found it hard to believe that Davis was only 11-years-old.

"Ahh, he is my pride..." Logan uttered with a sigh. He hated to admit it but felt that his son was way more mature than him but wasn't surprised as he assumed that his son was a reincarnated being.

He suddenly stood up and his majestic voice echoed at her vulnerable heart, "Violet, I know that I've caused you so many difficulties and struggles. Let me take responsibility! Will you marry me?"

Feeling that his tone should show his determination, he rephrased as he narrowed his eyes, "No, please marry me!"

Violet widened her eyes, her heart felt incredibly happy before she smiled at him wryly, "Shouldn't we have your Empress's consent?"

Logan froze, he quickly regained his bearings before responding, "I'll ask for her forgiveness while you ask her for me to take responsibility. Only by doing this will we have a chance to marry, a chance for me to take responsibility."

Violet's face changed, not able to believe that youth who didn't care about anything, now cares about responsibility, "You... you have changed. At that time, you were free, not bound by anything. I understand I'll ask for her consent." Violet said with a slight smile on her face. She felt a little sad because he viewed her as a responsibility, not even as a lover.

She quietly consoled herself by convincing that she could develop love with him over time.

"Alright, rest well then... We'll go meet her tomorrow after sending off Davis..." Logan uttered gently. To this woman who appeared out of nowhere, he had no idea on how to treat her because of his love for Claire.

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After Davis exited the room, he gave a side glance to his elder brother and slightly moved his mouth before he left.

Ernest narrowed his eyes and repeated the movement of his mouth while he muttered slowly, "Take care of your mother?"

"I don't properly understand... but even if you hadn't said it, I'll still take care of my mother..." Slowly muttering to himself, he somehow had a feeling that he had misunderstood the royal family all this time.

Davis left as he smiled and felt that some misunderstanding might have cleared up for all of them. He sighed thinking, 'Sigh, having a huge family seems like a headache...'

He could now slightly understand why the denizens of this cultivation world would be so cruel towards their own children. He felt that it was because they had too many children that they stopped caring about them and began seeing them as assets to improve their gains.

As he kept thinking about this matter, he finally arrived at his study and opened the door as he went inside to see a woman, waiting for him with an enchanting smile on her face, causing his heart to beat disorderly for a moment.

He looked at her face which resembled the time when he first met her, a vicious and seductive smile which can topple the hearts of men.

A slight sigh could be heard from his mouth as he silently muttered to himself while he face-palmed, "I'm telling you, Davis, keep your sanity, don't lose it! This type of smile is one which invites disaster!"

Even while one of her arms had been severed, it still didn't even remove one bit of her natural mature appearance as she wore a robe.

"Welcome back, husband..." A sultry voice echoed out from her cherry red lips, causing him to shudder slightly.

He took a deep breath before smiling wryly, "Stop teasing me Evelyynn, I won't be able to hold back myself..."

A healthy red hue spread across her cheeks as her expression slightly changed to a shy one, which just made her even more desirable.

Chapter 154: Departure

"I want to talk to you about an important matter..." Davis uttered as he closed in, his gaze was somewhere else. To this woman he loved, he really couldn't control his desire to conquer her right now but unfortunately, his current physical age was really an unnecessary shackle that hindered him.

Evelyynn turned serious and stopped teasing him completely, "I know, you are going to that place, right? It's fine, I'll wait for you..."

He nodded his head, "That's right, but it isn't as simple as going to that place and returning back."

"What do you mean?" Confusion was etched on her face.

Davis's face went serious, "Listen carefully, I'm going to that place, and take care of all those enemies, then finally reach the other side of the secret entrance."

"Wha...?" She received a huge shock to her heart, causing her to tremble for a moment in fear; fear of losing him.

"Relax, I'll roam there for some time and come back after some years later." Davis hurriedly replied.

"Years later?" She muttered as she thought absentmindedly, 'How many years would that be... ?'

Looking at her wondering expression, he clutched her soft shoulders and said, "I understand that I'm being unreasonable, but I need you to wait for me..."

Coming back from her reverie, she hurriedly responded, "I... I'll wait for you! I'll wait for you for an eternity!" Slight tears formed on her misty eyes as she continued, "Just... please come back alive..."

Looking at her misty eyes, he embraced her tightly and uttered with determination, "I will!"

A tear dropped down from her misty eyes. This kind of sudden news was too much for her to bear. She so much wanted to scream 'Don't leave me alone! Stay with me!' but couldn't wish to after hearing his determined voice, nor did she feel that she has the heart to stop his cultivation path.

She had already prepared herself for the separation that was bound to happen when his master would come to take him away but just didn't think it would come sooner in this manner. Her heart felt so fragile that she felt that it would shatter from the heaviness of the feeling of separation. After all, he was her emotional support after being sent away from her family.

"I swear that I will definitely return to marry you one day!" Davis once again declared causing her trembling body to somewhat feel at ease. He knew that this separation might be quite difficult for her. Even he felt incredibly sad at the thought of leaving Evelynn to be alone in this place, but to increase his power he had no choice but to endure this feeling,

"Hmm..." Evelynn bit her lips as she nodded and uttered, "I'll get stronger by the time you come back..."

"That's right!" Davis released her from his embrace as he realised it.

She looked at him in confusion from being suddenly startled by his voice.

"Do your best to raise your cultivation to the Body Transformation Stage! If you can do that, your body will be reformed, making your arm regrow anew!"

Evelynn shook her head, "I know that... but how? With my ta..."

Davis instantly interrupted her, "My family can afford your cultivation resources! You only need to concentrate on cultivating to Body Transformation Stage, and by the time you achieve it, I'll be back. What do you say?" He questioned as he smiled.

She trembled a little as she widened her eyes, "That's not appropriate! I can't use your family's reso..."

"Shut up! Aren't you my wife? Obediently do what I say and reach the Body Transformation Stage. Then I'll return to marry you!" He said as he lifted up her chin with his fingers.

Evelynn was startled while looking at his face which was close. She lifted up her eyebrows and looked at him with a yearning gaze, "Really?"

"I promise!" Davis looked at her misty eyes and solemnly nodded his head.

"Then..." Evelynn closed her eyes as she parted her cherry lips.

Without even a wasting a single second, he instantly sealed her lips with his own, savouring her taste as he greedily kissed.

Moments later, both of their faces were hot with perspiration.

Looking at her enchanting face, he almost got the urge to bed her right now like the last time.

He cleared away such thoughts with immense difficulty and uttered, "I'll leave more than half of my resources with you. So, you'll have more chances of cultivating a grade one core."

Evelynn nodded meekly as she shyly met his gaze and looked away.

Likely, she knew that the only time she couldn't resist his requests or advances was when she is desired by him.

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The next day.

Davis prepared a lot of things which he needed for the journey and spoke to his family to watch out for each other.

Logan, Claire, Violet and all stood on the platform above the Royal Castle to send him off.

He stood beside the Golden-Horned Wyvern, and caressed its neck, causing it to close its eyes in pleasure.

He chuckled and looked at the two who were behind him, "Evelynn, Clara, I think its time to say goodbye..."

Evelynn bit her lips as she looked at him. She stepped forward and embraced him, causing Davis to wryly laugh.

Sighing gently, he asked, "Remember what I said?"

Evelynn nodded her head while in his embrace while making a sound, "Umm..."

Looking at Clara, he patted her head and said, "Take care of our family, Clara. This job, only you can do this clearly."

Clara nodded her head seriously, but her expression before looked somewhat displeased at the sight of them embracing.

"Davis, the first thing you have to ensure is your own safety! Don't needlessly offend people. Some... Every arrogant individual might needlessly provoke you for no reason, just ignore those bunches until you get stronger." Claire who stood behind worriedly said.

"I know Mom... You've pretty much told me a ton about your world."

At that time when Claire's seal got released, she explained about her world and told so many things that they got tired of it after being excited for a short period of time.

He then nodded to his father, while the latter also nodded at him seriously. As men, they both understood each other's intent well.

Davis laughed gently as he let go of the two of them and jumped on to the Golden-Horned Wyvern, causing it to loudly roar into the sky, "Raaarghhh!"

The Golden-Horned Wyvern took off in a blast and flew quite slowly while Davis kept waving goodbye to his family as he faded off into the distance.

Claire and Evelyn's eyes turned misty from the separation while Clara had a determined expression on her face.

A hand slowly embraced Claire from her back causing her to feel some warmth, although she felt that it was quite unfair.

"Please hear me out..." Logan whispered as he embraced her.

Claire quietly nodded as she took a deep breath.

Chapter 155: Entrance To The First Layer

Time passed as a month flew by while travelling.

Davis looked at the mountainous terrain which enclosed and surrounded the whole domain.

The hills were about 3,000 metres tall, towering high into the sky, accepting the cover of clouds that hovered around the atmosphere.

The place looked serene and scenic, just as any other breathtaking location not to mention that there were many valleys between the mountains, making it an apt location to build a hideout or even a cultivation cave.

But this place was forbidden to the public as it held the secret grounds which led to the other side of the continent.

Originally, this place which should've been packed with Magical Beasts, yet, those creatures were nowhere to be seen.

Currently, this place was filled with human figures dashing and flying back and forth through the skies.

Numerous figures glanced at Davis's figure and were awed by the flying mount he was travelling on, the Golden-Horned Wyvern.

The Golden-Horned Wyvern had a smug expression on its face, incredibly proud of the attention it received which prompted it to roar loudly into the distance using its power.

The roar reverberated across the land and reached a place where the top 200 victors of the Grand Sea Continent Meet were gathered.

It caused a commotion to break out on the matter of who would be so daring to strut off their power in front of the Guardian Alliance which ultimately protected and owned this place.

When they took notice of the Golden-Horned Wyvern flying through the sky, they immediately shut their mouths as they could figure out who was on that Fourth Stage Magical Beast.

"Hahaha, it's almost time for the secret entrance to open and here I was wondering where the one who won the first place of the Grand Sea Continent Meet was at?" Emperor Ruth loudly shouted and laughed, causing the atmosphere to loosen up.

The elite youths were already pretty nervous when they saw the formations lit around the entire place, ready to tackle any kind of threat that might emerge from the other side of the continent.

The Golden-Horned Wyvern swiftly landed in front of the crowd as it showed off its majestic appearance to them.

Davis got down from it and caressed its face as he smiled. He felt quite attached with it as there were too many instances of when it made fun of him and Evelyn, causing him to bitterly laugh from the embarrassment each time in the past.

One could say that this Golden-Horned Wyvern helped his relationship with her increase to a great degree.

He took out a fist-sized pill causing it to roar out in excitement. It put out its tongue, drooling over the pill as its eyes glared at it in fervour.

Smiling slightly, he fed the pill, causing it to gulp it and tremble slightly.

It quickly grew a few inches as its body and wings glowed from the excess energy which it couldn't digest.

Davis fed it a Low-level Sky Grade Vein Wyvern Pill which induces a Wyvern to enter the Fifth Stage with only a slight chance of about 50%.

The Golden-Horned Wyvern cried out in ecstasy as it felt its power increase rapidly. A few minutes passed before it finally reached the Peak of Spirit Beast Stage.

Davis nodded in satisfaction, but it was too wasteful considering from another point of view.

Davis found the pill recipe in the Loret Family's treasury which he had visited more than once during these seven years.

As he travelled on its back for a month, he made it travel incredibly fast without taking a rest.

He only made it stop and take rest once, and he used that chance to create this pill. It was more of a parting gift.

"Go back horny guy, many of your kind are waiting for you..." He beat its head and uttered.

It looked at him with grateful eyes as it jumped up to hover.

"See you around one day!" Davis uttered as he smiled

It flapped its wings as it roared out once again and flew off into the distance.

Davis sighed and thought to himself, "With this, I am all alone by myself again...'

He walked up to the spectating figures as he looked at the familiar silhouettes from that time.

His face turned to an indifferent one as he adopted a cold attitude, "Looks like I was on time..."

"Well, you could say that... There's approximately somewhere around an hour left for the secret entrance to open." Emperor Ashton spoke up as he pointed to a direction where the entrance to a cave could be seen.

The entrance was covered with a luminous glow which made it look distorted as it waded to and fro.

Davis looked at the entrance and narrowed his eyes at the mystical sight, 'Is that supposed to be a spatial gate?'

He had no idea what this was but to him, it certainly did look like one.

"See that place above where the formations are heavily guarded? That's where our battle takes place..." Emperor Claymore said with a serious expression on his face as he pointed out into the distance, nearby a gorged out hill.

Davis nodded at him but sent him a Soul Transmission which changed his expression drastically, "I haven't personally asked anything of that incident and in return, I expect there to be no retaliation. If I find out that those two women's parents are trying to do any shady things such as revenge, then I am not responsible if half of the Claymore Family ceases to exist anymore in this continent. Don't misunderstand, this isn't a threat, but a warning."

Emperor Claymore felt a variety of emotions mixing through his mind. He wanted to shout out that Davis was impudent but subconsciously felt that his stature was lower than him since there was a master behind him.

He also had a vague fear of this so-called senior, which caused him to reluctantly nod at his warning.

But then again, he was also quite glad that he managed to convince the elders to back off of this mess as the mistake was with them in the first place.

But the most difficult thing was to convince his ninth brother, who was the father of those two women, to back off, which he did eventually after he promised to pay quite a bit of wealth for the losses.

Davis then looked at Emperor Ross, and also sent him a soul transmission, not at all bothering with the reply, "Tell that woman Hana Ross to scram and never appear before my eyes again. Even though she indirectly saved my Evelyn, she still was a part of the group which plotted her death."

Emperor Ross's face changed, causing him to only harrumph in displeasure. He felt that if Hana was his daughter, then the way he would've done things would be different.

Chapter 156: Entering the Secret Passage

Davis finally stood in front of the elite youths of the various empires and glanced at a familiar figure which provoked a complex feeling in his heart.

Feeling quite disturbed, he continued glancing sideways as he noted down the faces of the elites in his mind.

He then walked away freely as if he owned this place, approaching the four Emperors who were here to defend this place along with numerous itinerant Fourth Stage powerhouses.

Davis also glanced at each of their faces and registered them in his mind as well. If his soul was just a little bit more powerful, he would have unanimously used his death sense to know their names as well.

Although he knew his soul could match up to a Fifth Stage Soul Cultivator, he just wasn't sure if his death sense would be discovered by some hidden expert who specialises in detection.

After all, this place was filled with top tier experts from all over the continent and he didn't want to risk it.

The experts narrowed their eyes in displeasure. Even though they knew who this child was, they were quite reluctant to see a junior walking up to them like he was an expert of the same power level.

That said, they still didn't dare to raise up any voice against him as they quite feared the mysterious senior, his master.

"Emperors, I apologise on behalf of my royal father for not being able to come to this place to defend." Davis clasped his hands and said.

Emperor Ross and Emperor Claymore thought of using this chance to insult and get back at him but was interrupted by Emperor Ashton, "It's fine, Prince Davis. Your father is still not technically a member of the Guardian Alliance, and therefore possesses no obligation to be here in the first place."

Davis looked at him and felt a little thankful but was also confused about why he would still support him now that he was not his son-in-law anymore.

"That's right, Prince Davis. All you need to do is concentrate on killing those bastards!" Adding in an offensive voice, Emperor Ruth looked at the elite youths and hollered out, "Hear up young ones! The moment you enter that place, remember to not fight against each other. Co-operate with each other if needed, but don't backstab. You are all a part of our continent! Set aside your prejudices and rivalry for this endeavour and victory will be on our side!"

The youths nodded their heads as if they understood, but who knows what kind of plot they were hatching right now.

Boom!

A huge blast suddenly echoed out from the gorge on the hill.

The Emperors faces changed nervous as they simultaneously shouted, "Strengthen the formations!"

The multitude of formations in the mountains lit up brightly as the skies changed into a vivid one, reflecting the lights to the terrain.

The experts all flew up as they took positions of their own in the formations, tightly guarding the corners of the gorge.

"Hahaha! I made it! Her..." A skinny figure emerged from the gorge and laughed out loud when it was suddenly struck down by a deadly lightning formation, causing the figure to be fried.

A few more figures emerged as they subsequently got shot down by the lightning formation.

Looking at the fried figures, the youths all laughed out loud from the clumsiness of the enemies.

"Shut up! They are just slaves, this isn't even one-fifth of what the enemy is capable of!!" Emperor Ruth angrily shouted at the sounds of laughter, causing the youths to go limp and silent from fright for a moment.

Davis suddenly noticed the distorted cave beside them fluctuating in a frenzy, 'Oye... Didn't he say that there was about an hour?'

The experts also noticed it and hollered, "The secret entrance has opened! Go inside and slaughter those bastards!!"

"Make sure to come back in one piece!"

"Find the entrance to the other side if possible!" Shouts echoed out from the experts guarding this place.

The youths nodded but unceremoniously glanced at Davis causing the latter to roll his eyes.

Suddenly, a figure shot off into the direction of the cave, causing the others to follow her in hot pursuit.

Davis looked at Shirley who led the crowd into the cave. He then saw all of them disappear into the cave one by one.

Sighing gently, he finally glanced back in the direction of his home and bid farewell in his heart.

With a single step, he propelled himself into the cave as his figure also disappeared as he entered.

A mild discomfort hit his body, causing him to take a deep breath. He surveyed the area in front of him to see that most of the youths collapsed in pain, though none were passed out.

'Looks like the space tunnel we came through was slightly unstable...' Davis thought as he took a step forward, heading past the recovering youths who were collapsed near him.

He saw a beautiful figure ahead massaging her forehead in an attempt to relieve the discomfort.

Slightly narrowing his eyes, he walked past her and continued to head into the narrow path.

The surroundings were nothing but filled with black stones and walls, while only the starting area had been lit up with club torches burning brightly as if they would never cease to fade out for eternity.

"Wait!~" A voice filled with complex emotions echoed out at him.

Davis turned to look at her coldly, his voice tinged with indifference, "What?"

Shirley bit her lips in helplessness.

She thought a lot about him during this one month after he left, so much that her royal father started to be suspicious of her life.

With a bit of personal investigation, her royal father managed to find out that she had killed Gart Claymore secretly. Enraged with her actions, he confronted her secretly and berated harshly for her actions.

When he asked about what had happened, she had no choice but to divulge the events to make her father believe that she didn't have any kind of relationship with Gart Claymore.

It would've been a huge matter if she hadn't explained it properly, while on the other side, she would've lost her father's trust if she had chosen not to explain.

Hearing about the events, her father shook his head as he sighed and left her with a single sentence which ultimately brought her to tears on that day, "It is the result of all your immature temperament..."

Chapter 157: Nuisance

"Let's go together!" Feeling the helplessness, Shirley blurted out the words that she had been bottling up since the time she had seen him outside.

Davis narrowed his eyes. He turned back and started going ahead without even replying to her.

Shirley wryly smiled in sadness.

She knew that she was hated by him for that matter which she had no control of; but more than the feeling of being helpless, she felt wronged.

"Eh?" Shirley let a slight noise of confusion, looking at him turning to glance at her once again with a look of bewilderment on his face.

"Are you not coming?" Davis asked her in a cold voice, still tinged with indifference as if he was asking a stranger.

She was dumbfounded for a moment before her face which hadn't shown a genuine smile from that time, unintentionally bloomed into a bright smiling face.

Davis moved his gaze away from her and started moving again while he heard hurried footsteps quickly follow behind him.

He gently let out a sigh as he slightly shook his head. To this woman who was the cause and also not the cause of Evelyn's injury, he had no idea of how to treat her.

He knew that he was being unreasonable with her, and he felt it all the more when she smiled at him that brightly, but just couldn't bring himself to not blame her either.

Besides, accepting her advances meant that he would be cheating on Evelyn, and he wanted to avoid that all costs.

"Hold it right there!" A voice echoed out right behind them, causing Davis's expression to not being able to laugh or cry.

This time, he recognised the owner of the voice but never once had talked to the owner of this voice.

Shirley turned back, her facial expression changed as she got irritated by the owner of the voice.

He didn't even turn before that voice he recognised echoed again, "Davis Loret, I have endearing feelings for Princess Shirley."

"Kennet Claymore, this is the last time I'm warning you!" Shirley's expression turned a little cold as she gritted her white teeth and shouted.

From the moment she arrived outside, she had been pestered by Kennet Claymore for four but she paid no heed to him as her mind was preoccupied with Davis's figure.

Annoyed by him several times, she had already warned him to not disturb her anymore.

She quickly glanced at Davis's back, only to see him stay still without turning to look back.

Now that her mind had finally taken off a burden, she feared that Davis would stop talking with her again.

Kennet Claymore grinned, not at all bothered by her rejection.

His face was handsome, he had sparkling emerald green eyes, with a slightly pointed nose. His curly brown hair reached till neck's length. He had a medium and delicate build, causing one to underestimate him, but he was unexpectedly the who got the third place in the Grand Sea Continent Meet.

"Since you have annulled the marriage with her, why are you still together with her? What? Are you trying to degrade her reputation?" He didn't reply to her but questioned Davis in a mocking tone with a serious expression on his face.

He had his eyes on Shirley for a long time since his childhood but after her marriage was announced, he brewed some schemes but gave up after seeing Davis's strength in the Grand Sea Continent Meet.

Finally, after he heard that the marriage agreement between them was annulled, his mind had once again thought about her hot figure which he had seen during the competition.

He couldn't help but set his eyes upon her again now that he had seen her beauty and strength shake his heart.

Various thoughts flew past Davis's mind as he considered.

A moment later, he didn't reply to Kennet Claymore but continued walking forwards as he activated the Dark Concealing Shroud Art, fading away from existence in the crowd's eyes.

"No! Don't..." Shirley's eyes widened as she saw him disappear. Sadness overtook her heart, making her heart plummet in an instant.

"Princess Shirley, now that he's gone, why don't we team up and work together? After all, we're the strongest ones here."

A few more youths eyes suddenly lit up in expectation as they also thought of having a chance with Princess Shirley.

Shirley was the strongest young maiden in the continent, and status-wise, they were all princes of other empires. They felt that they absolutely possess a chance with her now that a powerful rival was out of the matter.

"Why should my little sister team up with trash like you? She even rejected Prince Davis! What makes you think you have a chance?" Before others could get ahead of the conversation, a splendid and a cool red-haired man, dressed up in fiery red robes tinged with flame patterns, stepped up and said in a calm tone.

This red-haired man was Shirley's 57th brother, one who was near her age.

He secured the 4th place in the Grand Sea Continent Meet.

Kennet Claymore sneered with dissatisfaction, "Heh, Kristo Ashton. This is none of your business. Besides, I'm the strongest elite present here! You should be glad that I even asked your sister's hand in marriage... Hahahuh~?!" Just when he mocked Kristo, a stark bright blade flashed beside him as it slashed towards him in an incomparable speed.

He evaded the slash by taking a step back with his foot while the blade was just an inch closer from ripping his innards to shreds.

"What is the meaning of this!? Shirley!" Kennet Claymore shouted angrily while he felt a cold sweat dripping down from his forehead.

"There are no more warnings if you get involved with me again!" Shirley coldly spat out, her heart was filled with bitterness from not being able to go together with Davis.

"You! Are you retarded? Don't you remember that we are not supposed to fight each other!?" Kennet Claymore shouted out as he gritted his teeth while maintaining quite a distance from her.

Actually, he relied on this rule to speak rudely with Davis. If not, he wouldn't have dared to be so presumptuous. Even though his father, Emperor Claymore had warned him about Davis, his pride didn't allow to think lower of himself in any way.

He subconsciously assumed that this kid got lucky for having a master at that level.

He gambled with himself that Davis will not bicker with him since this space tunnel only allows people below age 30 to travel and with the assumption that Davis's master couldn't possibly come to his rescue if anything happens to him in this place, he set his plan in motion.

And he was joyous that his plan had succeeded, but he didn't expect Shirley to have such an adverse reaction to him, which was totally out of his expectations.

In fact, it now came as quite a blow to his pride.

Chapter 158: Endless Path

Kristo hurriedly jumped in and blocked Shirley from going berserk, "Shirley! Stop this! The Emperors looked quite serious this time... If we fight among ourselves, we would be heavily punished without fail."

With her pristine sword unsheathed, Shirley's arm trembled from hate from just looking at that bastard's handsome face which turned ugly in her mind.

She slowly calmed herself down as she brought her scabbard out and sheathed her sword. She then placed it beside her waist and turned back, rushing ahead.

"Wait, I'll come with you, little sister!" Kristo shouted and hurriedly followed after her while giving a sidelong glance at Kennet, indirectly telling him to back off.

Kennet Claymore gritted his teeth in part shame and part anger. He looked around the crowd to see himself being observed by mocking gazes.

Coldly harrumphing, he left with a few members which he had previously formed outside.

The other youths also teamed up with others and followed after their trail.

...

Shirley ran ahead cautiously, albeit a little faster since she knew that Davis went ahead of her.

So far, from the previous openings of the secret entrance, they have been able to map out their half of the place quite well.

Due to the power difference between them, they had not been able to map out their latter half of the passageway, which is technically the enemy's territory.

Kristo glanced left and right to see narrow pathways, leading to some other places which connected the whole long straight path.

"Little Sister Shirley, why are you going so fast? Don't tell me you want to catch up with that cold-hearted kid?" Kristo frowned as he questioned.

He had been dissatisfied with Davis's indifference for quite a while and didn't like bothering with him in the first place.

"Yes, Elder Brother Kristo... You don't need to bother with me..." Shirley replied with an anxious expression on her face.

"Come on little sister... I'm your elder brother. Be proud of yourself, even though we boast the same strength, your age is way lower than mine. You don't need to follow him relentlessly... Even without him, you can live a happy life by being matched up with someone here..." Kristo shook his face wryly.

"Did father tell you to say that?" Shirley's voice turned cold.

Kristo blinked before laughing off in a gentle manner, "Haha, looks like I can't escape my sharp little sister..."

"Leave me alone..." Shirley sighed and increased her speed, quite anxious to see him.

"Stop!" A hand suddenly grasped her hand, causing her to look back with an irritated expression on her face.

"There's someone there..." Kristo whispered slowly pointing in a direction, causing her to turn stiff.

She was momentarily distracted by his comments that she missed an unknown figure, leaning on the side of the wall.

Her first thought was that it was Davis but looking at the figure which was bulkier and taller, she narrowed her eyes.

Turning incredibly cautious, she unsheathed her sword and shouted at that figure, "Stop playing dead!"

Even though the cave was dark, they could still see somewhat ahead with their vision. There were no visible injuries on that figure which would've made the figure die. Besides, their soul sense could penetrate no more than 50m in this space, and that figure was within that range.

A few seconds passed but they heard no reply.

They then looked at each other, and nodded their heads, cautiously heading to the figure beside the wall.

There was a man with a bulky build, his hands held an axe, which was slightly glowing in the dark light. His finger held a ring.

A ring which was coveted by the youths who entered this place.

"Spatial Ring..." Shirley and Kristo were quite shaken on seeing a valuable spatial ring being abandoned like that. Besides, now that they were close, they could basically confirm that this bulky figure had died just a while ago.

"Only Prince Davis could do this..." An involuntary sigh could be heard coming from Kristo, even though he didn't want to admit it.

"A soul attack..." Shirley mumbled as she tried to guess what kind of soul technique killed this bulky man.

"Hmm... If he left the spatial ring... Then it means that he doesn't need it... Damn! Why don't I have a master which might enable me to view these spatial rings with disdain!" Kristo said with jealousy as he viewed the space ring with greed.

He glanced at Shirley and decided to unceremoniously take the spatial ring for himself.

Shirley was glad at the fact that Davis was close. She didn't bother with him and instantly dashed in his direction again.

"Hey! Wait..." Kristo fumbled with the corpse's finger and finally took out the spatial ring. He then hurriedly followed behind her.

As they travelled in a straight direction, their bodies trembled, a feeling of being ants emerged within them in front of a certain existence.

The whole pathway was littered with corpses left and right, shocking them to the core.

What's more... All the corpses possessed spatial rings of their own.

"Is he a monster...?" Kristo shuddered as he stopped following her and stood beside the clean pile of fresh corpses.

Gulping heavily, he managed to calm down by taking some deep breaths only after quite a while.

Just when he thought of plundering the spatial rings, he heard footsteps from behind him causing his face to change.

Shirley went on ahead as she glanced at the corpses one by one. Whether male or female, they were all dead, their bodies looked as if they were just sleeping peacefully.

She couldn't believe what kind of heavenly technique that would have caused this massacre. To her senses, it certainly didn't feel like one, but it was as if they were all put to sleep by a miracle.

The shock she received was quite difficult to handle, her heart trembled under the weight of inferiority after seeing his achievements with her eyes.

She finally stopped in front of a corpse and looked at it blankly. She blinked slightly with her eyes which clearly said that it wasn't able to believe such a sight.

She dropped to the ground and looked ahead of the dark pathway, which suddenly seemed endless to her.

It was as if the pathway told her that no matter how she chased him, she wouldn't be able to be with him.

Footsteps along with joyous shouts echoed behind her, causing her to glance back.

Chapter 159: The Exit

"Little Sister! Quick! Take the spatial rings by your side!" Kristo shouted as if he were possessed by something.

Shirley glanced at him listlessly and let out a breath of laughter.

That vague chuckle echoed out from her which stopped him in his tracks.

He was confused but took the spatial ring from the corpse that was in front of her and placed it on her hand.

"Get up Shirley! Let's go take more spatial rings." Kristo said as he tried to get her up anxiously.

Shirley just kept chuckling like a fool who wouldn't listen. Kristo looked at her and tried another approach, "Shirley... Stand up girl, do you want to see the spatial rings he left for you to be taken away by someone else?"

Shirley suddenly stopped laughing, her face froze with a stiff laugh before it turned it to a wry smile, "What are you saying elder brother?"

She pointed at the corpse in front of her and said, "This is the 200th corpse I found..."

Kristo's eyes widened as he turned stiff from shock. He went silent for a while and glanced at the pathway with a complex gaze, "Where is he then?"

"I don't know... He probably went to search for the entrance to the other side..." Shirley replied as she put her head down.

She then stood up and turned back, moving in the direction of where she came from.

"Aren't you going to chase him?" Kristo asked confusedly. He couldn't understand her thoughts one bit.

Hearing that, she stopped in her tracks before glancing behind him as she looked at the pathway with a complex gaze, "He left for the other side, what reason do I have to stop him?"

"You don't need to stop him... You ca..." Just before Kristo could say anything more, she interrupted him with a tide of emotions, "Enough! A woman weak enough like me doesn't deserve to be with him!"

"Hmph! Why can't you be? A mere noble can become his wife but not you!? What kind of joke is this?" Kristo said with slight anger in his eyes.

She bit her lips as she shook her head, "You don't understand..." She turned around and left.

A tear emerged from her eye and fell onto the ground as she closed her eyes, 'She and I are different. I have lost something valuable the moment I decided to act stupid at that time.'

She passed through the crowd slowly as she met with many greedy eyes, while her big brother followed her from behind like a guard.

...

A few hours later.

A figure stood in front of a distorted space that resembled the space from which it came from a few hours ago.

"I finally found it..." Davis sighed as he said.

Even though he knew where it was from his mother, it took a long time for him to find this exit.

It was as if there were some laws that were bent on not allowing him to discover this place.

At first, he thought that he had not taken a wrong direction, but that feeling faded away when he noticed that he came through the same place once before.

Then it made sense to him that there was some kind of illusion, "Makes sense, if it were just a maze, then someone would've at least been able to cross to the next layer by now..."

He narrowed his eyes as he looked at the distorted space, "There's a high chance that I will get caught after I enter that space from what I heard... Does my family think that I will rely on my non-existent master to get through this predicament? Quite ironic I must say..."

"Still... Those spatial rings... It's certainly a pity..." Davis uttered as he sighed.

When he first killed the bulky man with the axe, he tried to check the contents of the spatial ring, only to quickly find some sort of tracking and sealing spell placed on the spatial ring.

He was quite dumbfounded because the spell that was placed on the contents were so powerful than the soul seal that was placed on his mom but was removable with some effort.

A vague suspicion surfaced in his mind that his undoing of his mother's soul seal had caused the other side's upper echelon to turn cautious.

Even so, he felt that he could remove the tracking spell, but decided that the time and the effort he spent on it wouldn't be worth it.

After that, he proceeded to kill the ones who targeted him in the first place.

And without any surprises, all of them tried to attack him with various techniques as if they were bent on killing him to travel ahead.

He didn't say anything but repaid their actions with his own.

He just rushed swiftly, writing their names on the death note with his soul, while having his soul barrier technique active at all times.

They kept collapsing as if there was a plague passing by them. It was quite terrifying when some of them witnessed the scene before they died in the same way, peacefully and soundlessly.

Looking at their corpses, he didn't feel any remorse at all, causing him to be quite startled, but not surprised.

He didn't know if it was because he used the death note to kill them or because he didn't feel anything for them in the first place.

Fortunately, he was thankful that his mind didn't care for strangers, otherwise, he would not be able to outright kill them without batting an eye.

Looking in his Soul Sea, he saw over 200 souls swirling around the Death Note like planets revolving around the Sun.

"157 Nascent Soul Stage Souls, 33 Infant Soul Stage Souls, 10 Young Soul Stage Souls. Sigh, their age is below 30 but some of them had managed to achieve Young Soul Stage in a short amount of time?" Davis was quite surprised but a moment later he brushed it off as they had better resources than them.

"Hurry up and refine those soul essences already..." A voice suddenly echoed in his mind.

"Huh? It won't raise my stage... Why should I waste my time?" He frowned.

"Your stage won't increase, but to me, it's a delicacy!"

Davis's eyes twitched, "I'll decline, I'll refine it when I have enough souls to raise my stage..."

"Have it your way, just don't expect me to answer your questions till you're satisfied..."

"You! ...Fine..." Davis disgruntledly gave in to its demands.

He sat down in a lotus position and calmed his mind as he started to refine those souls.

Half an hour later, he opened his eyes and felt his soul invigorated as if it had tasted something delicious.

He slightly cringed, thinking that his soul was somehow addicted to this feeling of rejuvenation.

Chapter 160: Exiting the Spatial Tunnel

"Ahh, that was like an appetizer. I should've known that souls of this level wouldn't satisfy me." The Death Note sounded quite dissatisfied.

"Hmph, next time you should wait until I gather enough souls. If it weren't for your power, I would have chosen to stay and inherit that Immortal Inheritance!" Davis said with dissatisfaction written all over his face.

"Hahaha, you think you can inherit those Immortal Inheritances? It depends on whether that specific Immortal has taken a liking to you or not! They are as fickle as me but I keep my words."

Hearing its words, he asked, "By any chance, do you hate immortals?"

"It is not that I hate them, many Immortals possessed me before, so I know how their personality is... Do you think they care about people after living a long life of cultivation? They just become detached and only care for their own self-interests."

"What if the Immortal is dead and has a respectable reputation?" He questioned again.

"The ones who possessed me before weren't like that, so I wouldn't know..."

Davis turned smug, "See, stop being biased... I would've gone to inherit the inheritance if it weren't for the deal I made with you..."

"Whatever, it's not my job to prove you wrong but remember, the chances of gaining an Immortal Inheritance is always unknown. You can steadily increase your strength with me... That's all I wanted to say..."

Davis made a confused expression as he thought to himself, 'Did merging with my soul grant it emotions or something? Why does it look like it faintly cares for me?'

"Uhh, I have a question for you..."

"If it is something that profits your cultivation then you would have to wait till you reach the next level."

"That's not it... I wanted to ask whether if you were with your previous possessors in your book like physical form all your life."

"Yes, I was..." It quickly replied.

Davis's eyes widened as he felt that his guess should be correct, 'That means... It's gaining emotions? It should be a side effect of merging with my soul, right? It had never merged before with any of its previous possessors, so it should be the case.'

He couldn't tell if this Death Note was a lifeform or some kind of artifact that had gained sentience.

Sighing gently, Davis replied, "Alright, I'll do as you say and refine the souls for you. Make me strong, strong enough to protect myself and my family, strong enough to get Ellia back from the one who possessed her."

"It all depends on how you kill your enemies while not trying to die halfway. Even though my previous possessors had me, they had still messed up somewhere, someplace and died a cruel death."

Davis nodded his head solemnly, "Then I will depend on you as I have always been..."

He stopped taking its powers for granted and renewed his mind to cultivate hard so that he won't make the same mistakes as his predecessors. All so that he could protect himself and his family even without the powers of the death note.

"Also, since you consider yourself all-knowing, if I don't understand about something, then I will rely on you at that time as well." He unceremoniously said.

Readying himself to visit the first layer, he took a deep breath and wore a black robe as he relaxed, "Dark Concealing Shroud Art!"

He chanted the technique's name and shrouded his presence, aura and energy with the dark energy of the Death Note.

Stepping forward, he entered the distorted space as the vortex around it twisted, dragging him inside.