

EMPEROR 1551

### **Chapter 1551 - Offended?**

"What? Do you people have trouble if I look into who is responsible for trying to assassinate me?"

Isabella's voice abruptly turned cold, causing Thorus Zlatan to shake his hands.

"How can it be? Anybody has the right to investigate the people who target their lives. It's just..."

He forced a smile out of his twisting expression that he tried to suppress.

"It isn't safe to do so without the support of powers like us."

"Thank you for your much-needed concern." Isabella clasped her hands and nodded as if she understood, "However, if I may dare say, my Protector is stronger than you all think."

"Is that so...? I see..."

Thorus Zlatan's lips twitched.

He couldn't find anything to say after being rejected twice.

At this point, he just hoped that those elites didn't bring anything with them that would make them identify as members of the Dragon Family. However, if their elites went to do something, they would only see success, so it was normal that they brought their spatial rings, but this time, it was out of their calculations to see them fail without even trying.

Obviously, he didn't believe that a Killing Formation slaughtered them all in an instant. Instead, he, no, they all believed...

*'It's that damned protector...!'*

They clenched their fists in rage but could only force a smile on their faces.

However, never did they imagine that Isabella had anything to do with this, not even once!

Looking at Isabella stump the likes of Thorus Zlatan, and the other Dragon Families Powerhouses, Davis was practically crying in pride. His Isabella has grown so much to be spouting nonsense like him.

He watched her fly towards him while she waved her hand, collecting the corpses back into her spatial ring. Someone instantly came to clean the blood but the aura practically leaking from it confirmed that it was a dragon's aura, similar to a human who possesses dragon's blood.

They have heard no dragon blood cultivators belonging to the wicked path. However, no one dared to utter something or point their hands towards the Dragon Families.

They could tell what was going on, but they wouldn't say anything that ends up harming themselves. In the grand scheme of things, they were aware that they were insignificant people. No, they were made to understand that today, after seeing so many perfect domains and powerhouses that instantly widened their horizons.

They, who thought they were relevant, ended up seeing a small part of the grand world they lived in and almost caved as their hearts became depressed. Part of this reason is why their elders mostly never tell the young ones about the wider world because when they see it, they would have to have a strong mentality that would not break but instead motivate them.

Otherwise, they could only be satisfied with mediocrity.

The Alstreim Family cultivators scrambled to make space for Dragon Queen Isabella but seeing her walk towards Davis and his bevy of beautiful women, their jaws dropped, but then they remembered that he was her favorite subordinate.

The fact that he had conjured a Perfect Domain truly put him above the rest, making them immensely respect him that they even forgot that he was her subordinate. Nevertheless, a certain few elders who knew the true relationship between Davis and Isabella shivered as they glanced at the Dragon Families Powerhouses.

It was as if they saw a scandal play out right in front of their eyes, but it was something that they couldn't leak a word of no matter what. Otherwise, there is a valid chance that their Alstreim Family would be razed to the grounds.

Soon, Isabella arrived in front of Davis, her beautiful black eyes gazing at him.

Davis and Isabella looked at each other, knowing each other's intents.

In truth, both of them didn't wish to aggravate the Dragon Families, but if they insist, they could only take the fight to them because they were strong enough to do so. It was just they were worried about the others that they had to tread carefully.

At that time, who in this Fifty-Two Territories could possibly be a match for him?

It would be the same as when he made the Grand Sea Continent fear and revere him just by hearing his name.

At this time, Mo Mingzhi stood up from Davis's side and seated herself beside Fiora.

Isabella's eyes lit up before she nodded at Mo Mingzhi. The way she sat together with Davis, she could see that Davis already accepted Mo Mingzhi in his heart. She smirked at Davis before she sat beside him, very close to him that it made all jaws drop!

This... wasn't this too close!?

Was this supposed to be a master-subordinate relationship!?

Everyone couldn't help but glance at the Dragon Family members and saw that their expressions turned red in rage. They could be seen clenching their teeth while their expressions twisted, looking almost as if they had just eaten shit.

"...!?"

The crowd was mindblown at this moment!

What was Dragon Queen Isabella trying to pull!?! Or were they just looking too much into it?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim, who saw the current state of affairs, almost had an urge to facepalm.

*'These youngsters... couldn't they just hold on for a while...?'*

However, he couldn't blame them as he knew that they were married.

If he and Tirea Snow could not sit together even after being married, he would be outraged as well.

It was just, looking at the twisting expression of the Dragon Family Powerhouses, who looked as if they had just been cuckolded, he could only shake his head as he knew trouble was going to ensue.

Could it be that his marriage wouldn't go smoothly even after he somehow got rid of the troubles that haunted him?

Nevertheless, the banquet continued for the moment.

With the entrance of Dragon Queen Isabella, many began to talk about her past achievements, like how she defeated the Aqua Flood Dragon, having it scam just by displaying her bloodline aura.

Quite some time passed like this, with the situation being a bit tense on every side because the Four Great Dragon Families appeared as if they could explode at any time.

"Dragon Queen Isabella."

Thorus Zlatan's voice suddenly echoed out, garnering everyone's attention, including Davis and the others.

"I would advise that it isn't good to entertain a subordinate too much no matter how loyal they may be. It's necessary to make them know once in a while that they're not the same even if they become somewhat equal in strength."

"..."

Isabella blinked before she nodded.

"You're right."

She then lifted her b.u.t.t, seemingly standing up after listening to his advice. Just when everyone thought she was going to move away, she moved her b.u.t.t towards Davis's direction and sat closer to him, her arm practically touching his as the same as his first wife, Evelyn.

Thorus Zlatan's expression twisted.

This... was her movements intent on humiliating the Dragon Families!? Or does she loves this brat!? He couldn't understand which because both seem plausible!

**\*Bzzz!~\***

"Brat! You went too far after I gave you so many warnings!"

Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage undulations began to spread. It was full of might, certainly capable of suppressing average Low-Level Martial Overlords. The people who weren't even subjected to that kind

of pressure had to hold their breaths as they felt that their hearts were going to leap out of their throats.

Nevertheless, Davis blinked.

Isabella was the one who sat beside him, and yet he was getting the insult because he was unworthy or a sore sight for their eyes?

"Ahaha!"

He couldn't help but laugh, "I went too far? Maybe you should've thought twice before sending your elite to kidnap my Young Mistress, no? Who's the one who went too far?"

"What!? How dare you falsely accuse us!? Do you want to die, you lowly punk!?"

"What did you say?"

Davis's eyes became sharp at this moment. His sudden killing intent projected at Thorus Zlatan abruptly made him feel cold, causing him to feel as if though he had been placed in an area colder than what he felt when he was in Ancestor Xia Yun's icy breeze.

He practically shivered, looking at Davis with wide eyes as if he couldn't believe what he just felt from a youth less than a hundred years of age.

"Seems like you want to die, Thorus Zlatan..."

Isabella's legs floated as she flew slightly above, her eyes filled with dead calm as if she couldn't tolerate what she heard.

No one should threaten her husband like that...!

At the same time, a black-robed person who had his facial features covered by a dark mask slowly approached them.

It was as if no one could feel the life in him as he walked past many cultivators and even experts, appearing as if he was non-existent in their eyes. However, from his figure, one could see that he is a man.

Once he arrived near his target, his hand slowly reached out towards a green-robed woman.

*'Evelynn Loret... she certainly has an extremely m.a.t.u.r.e charm oozing out of her that makes me wonder how poisonous she would be in bed...'*

As he licentiously thought, his palm was practically just a few inches away from grabbing her wrist when a hand suddenly grabbed his wrist.

"...?"

When he turned to look at the person who intercepted, it was none other than that pipsqueak husband he heard about. They locked gaze, seemingly staring at each other, but he was dumbfounded to be caught.

Wasn't this pipsqueak husband just locked eyes with Thorus Zlatan as if they were going to battle? How did he notice him when he actually concealed?

Nevertheless, believing that it was luck, an evil grin appeared on his face as his sinister lips moved.

"I'll take this gem off of your hands, you little squirt!"

His other arm moved simultaneously, intending to slap Davis far away as his hand swung in an arc!

### **Chapter 1552 - Two Assassins?**

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes turned wide as he belatedly noticed the existence of a black-robed man near Davis. His scalp turned numb as he stood up, wanting to defend Davis from this sudden appearance of an assassin.

However, the swing of the black-robed man's arm was extremely fast, something a Law Dominion Stage brat or even a Martial Sage Expert would be unable to defend against at such a close range when caught off-guard.

How could he make it in time?

Intense regret welled up within him. It was over! He failed to protect Davis.

At the same time, the black-robed man evilly grinned as his palm made it to Davis's cheeks.

However, after the black-robed man completed the swing, there was no sound of a slap, much less an impact that he felt on his palm. Instead, a searing pain erupted in his left shoulder.

When he saw what had happened with a slight swivel of his head, he saw something incredulous.

"My... my arm...!? Hck- Arghh!!!!"

However, he quickly brought it under control and turned to look at Davis before finding his severed arm below him, beneath his shoes, stepped and desecrated.

An intense feeling of humiliation crept into his mind.

Nevertheless, time was ticking, and losing an arm was nothing. He understood that he could not remain even a few seconds longer and rushed forward to attack. His poisonous undulations spread rampantly, trying to harm the people in the Grand Wedding Hall.

But at the same time, Ancestor Dian Alstreim appeared in front of Davis, and Sect Master Bing Luli erected an ice barrier that instantly encroached the area they were in, sealing the poisonous Law Rune Stage undulations from leaving while pushing away and obstructing the other cultivators to safety outside.

The Dragon Families appeared stunned, unable to take any action.

Just when every powerhouse who made it in time thought that it was over for this assassin, another black-robed man who was masked suddenly appeared beside Isabella from nowhere as he seemed to reach out his hand to her.

"...!?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Sect Master Bing Luli's panicked as they saw this scene from the corner of their eyes. Ancestor Tirea Snow, who had followed them one step later, had just arrived, but she was still far from reaching Isabella as he was approaching Davis to protect his women!

They didn't expect another one to appear out of nowhere!

**\*Bang!~\***

Blood spurted out in all directions as it plunged to the floor. The black-robed man's whole body instantly exploded, causing their eyes to widen in incredulity!

*'Devil Bane...!?'*

Blood Thorn, the only remaining aggressor, looked at the exploding body of Devil Bane in shock.

What the hell did happen? However, he still focused on Evelyn Lore, trying to fake capture Davis to capture her from Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Sect Master Bing Luli's blockade.

"Tch~"

But before he could even react and near them, a sound of annoyance echoed.

Isabella really didn't expect a person to sneak up on her when distracted that she was forced to kill him with her physical force. It ended up exposing her abnormal physical might, but it didn't matter anymore.

Her voice echoed as she abruptly disappeared from her location and appeared in front of Blood Thorn, stomping between his chest and abdomen with her foot as she crashed down on him.

Blood Thorn spat a mouthful of blood as he felt his internal organs rupture. At the same time, his middle dantian and lower dantian actually cracked, causing his scalp to turn numb.

Isabella's eyes were cold. She raised her long leg that remained on Blood Thorn and ruthlessly stomped again, causing his dantians to shatter.

"Nooooo!!!!!"

A cry of despair echoed in the Grand Wedding Hall as poisonous Law Rune Stage undulations began to leak. It possessed an attribute that would cause people to instantly die as their blood mixes, contaminates, and hardens blood enough to explode from within, but Ancestor Dian Alstreim's blazing flames and Sect Master Bing Luli's ice wall effectively stopped such poisonous air from spreading.

The poisonous air quickly left instead of leaking slowly as the lower dantian had completely shattered.

"Excellent, Isabella!"

A voice fell on her mind before she turned to look at Davis and saw him arrived beside her.

Just when Ancestor Dian Alstreim and the others thought that it was dangerous for Davis to be near a hostile Ninth Stage Powerhouse of poisonous prowess, who could have numerous deadly methods up his sleeve, they saw him crouch and remove Blood Thorn's mask before touching Blood Thorn's forehead with his finger.

Davis's soul force abruptly penetrated Blood Thorn's soul sea's passive defenses.

Before he could even understand what happened, a slave seal manifested on his soul essence, etching its imprint deeply enough as if though it could never be erased, causing his eyes to tremble in sheer disbelief.

Had he become a slave as of this moment?

He incredulously looked at the brat who didn't enter his eyes and the beautiful woman whom he thought of as nothing but a Martial Master Stage genius.

Never in his life did he face such a humiliating defeat!

Who... Just who were these youngsters!?

Some old monsters in disguise!?

They instantly stomped him to slavery!

Blood Thorn laid helplessly on the surface, wallowing in despair. He could only look at the dome's barrier, wondering why he agreed to accompany Devil Bane to kidnap just a Martial Master Stage brat's woman.

It should've been easier than kidnapping poisonous women from the Poison Rift Valley Territory, but why had he met such a fate like this in this lowly place?

"If you move or do anything, you die, you understand?"

Davis's cold voice echoed towards Blood Thorn. However, he didn't wait to hear the answer and turned towards Thorus Zlatan, his eyes possessing killing intent.

Thorus Zlatan's arms quivered ever so lightly as he felt shrouded in Davis's gaze. He abruptly noticed, becoming shocked deep inside.

*'My blood was previously restless when I thought of teaching him a lesson. This brat... Is he really a subordinate...?'*

He asked himself, feeling angered, humiliated, and even fearful to some degree for a reason he couldn't understand.

No one really saw if Davis severed Blood Thorn's hand. That arm was just lying on the ground while Davis stomped on it, seemingly disintegrating from its own poisonous blood.

It had now begun to fester, growing pus before it appeared to disintegrate as if eating itself from the inside.

Seems like that without its poisonous energy to support the blood, it was extremely toxic, even to the user. Nevertheless, this matter made him feel as if though Davis was hiding his strength, but it didn't matter at the moment. He was more shocked by the fact that Dragon Queen Isabella has attained such strength when still in Martial Sage Stage. However, that wasn't important at the moment too because...

Thorus Zlatan's expression increasingly trembled as he tried to think of some method to slay Blood Thorn. He couldn't help but recall what he spoke with Blood Thorn moments ago before they made a move.

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"Ahahaha! This is funny! Extremely hilarious!"

A soul transmission echoed in Thorus Zlatan's mind.

"The Dragon Families actually sent four of their elites to kidnap Dragon Queen Isabella. How devious! How deplorable!"

Thorus Zlatan's eyes widened. He searched with his physical sense in the crowd and spotted a black-robed man. However, he didn't shout but sent a soul transmission to him.

"Who are you?"

Who would dare to threaten him, the Dragon Families like this?

It was none other than Devil Bane and Blood Thorn, but Thorus Zlatan still didn't know their identities.

"Who I am isn't important." Blood Thorn spoke, "What's important is that you gain back those spatial rings of your elites. After all, it was leaked, then your life is practically over while your power's reputation would practically be dragged to the gutter."

"I don't know what you are talking about?"

"Hehe, no need to fret." Blood Thorn chuckled, "We'll let you obtain those spatial rings if you allow us to capture our target named Evelyn Lore, who is that hateful subordinate's wife."

"Davis's first wife...?"

Thorus Zlatan's eyes instantly lit up as he glanced at Davis and the woman who sat close beside him. She was like a sponge, sticking her voluptuous body towards him, but he could see the brat talking with her even while Isabella sat beside him, telling him how he cared about her.

A sinister thought appeared in his mind before his expression turned into a smirk.

"Go ahead... I will not interfere and will not allow the others to interfere. However, you must get those spatial rings from Isabella. It doesn't seem like she will need her primary spatial ring either. Steal it for me but if you dare harm her, know that I will hunt you down to the ends of the Territory Fog even if I have to die in the process..."

He didn't ask why they needed Evelyn, for he only needed those spatial rings.

"Rest assured, for it is a done deal. Moreover, I'm glad to have someone who understands. Ahahaha!" Blood Thorn laughed before he reassured, "Then again, Overlord Thorus Zlatan doesn't have to worry about Dragon Queen Isabella's safety because I'm not foolish enough to offend the Dragon Families..."

"Hmph! You know your place...!"

"Yes, yes. I know very well..."

Thorus Zlatan sounded pleased while Blood Thorn deviously smiled behind his mask.



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Thorus Zlatan clenched his fists as he remembered that short conversation which now ended up in a disaster unexpectedly. What appeared to be an easy task became easily thwarted by two unknown factors as if it was almost a miracle.

Nevertheless, there was only one thing he concentrated on now.

He absolutely must not let the captured Blood Thorn leak anything that would warrant him to be found guilty!

### **Chapter 1553 - Mine**

Davis stopped staring at Thorus Zlatan, almost confirming his suspicions as he witnessed Thorus Zlatan appear somewhat fidgety because of Blood Thorn. In truth, he had been wondering why the Dragon Families hadn't taken action. After all, it was one thing for them to not protect him or Evelyn, whom the aggressors had targeted for some reason, but to not protect Isabella?

That's impossible unless they had something to gain from it.

At this point, the only thing they wanted from Isabella was those spatial rings belonging to those elites. They were valid pieces of evidence that Thorus Zlatan, Sarax Orcha, Heztus Ike, and Kyrus Domitian would like to obtain no matter what. So, if that is the case, then...

"Answer my questions if you don't want to die like Devil Bane, Blood Thorn. How dare you wicked path cultivators attack us when even the Dragon Families are present? Who gave you so much courage to act like this?"

Davis coldly demanded as he raised his voice.

He already knew who they were because he recognized their undulations. Devil Bane and Blood Thorn chased him back when he captured Elizar Yantra only to feed him to Nadia and Goldcrystal Horned Wyvern in the end.

"Blood Thorn? The gatekeeper who guards the Territory Gate leading to the Flowing Mist Sect Territory from the Poison Lord Villa Territory?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim echoed with disbelief while Ancestor Tirea Snow nodded their head as she pointed at the bloody remains on another end.

"Possibly... because I can confirm that was Devil Bane. I recognized his undulations since he practically stopped me from killing the traitorous Elizar Yantra."

"That's Devil Bane and Blood Thorn, alright..." Sect Master Bing Luli echoed, "I recognize them likewise because they thwarted us, investigators, from executing Elizar Yantra..."

"What're the Poison Lord Villa's powerhouses doing here?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression was cold. He looked around, wondering if there were any other wicked path powerhouses nearby as his senses spread across the Grand Wedding Hall and Grand Alstreim City.

All powerhouses began to scan with their soul senses at this moment, but they and numerous people were shaken as they kept their gazes or glanced at Isabella from time to time. People could also see through the transparent ice wall, their mouths still agape in an incredulous manner.

Did they just witness two Law Rune Stage Powerhouses being defeated, one killed and another one subdued? Moreover, it was both done by Dragon Queen Isabella herself in an instant!?

"...!?"

What kind of strength has Dragon Queen Isabella reached!? They couldn't even garner her Body Tempering Cultivation because she only used her bodily strength to destroy these two powerhouses, but if that was the case, shouldn't she at least be a Mid-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse!?

Their brains couldn't help but turn senseless at this point, almost making them think that they could go mad from this abrupt revelation!

Blood Thorn kept trembling as he heard Davis's threat. His face twitched, possessing an ugly expression that rejected submission despite becoming a slave.

Right now, he could tell that his life was in this brat's grasp because of the slave seal placed on him. Moreover, being surrounded by other Ninth Stage Powerhouses and this Dragon Queen who slapped Devil Bane to death, he couldn't help but finally nod his head after thinking a lot.

"I will-"

"How dare you evil, wicked path powerhouses step inside to disrupt the joyous occasion today!?"

Thorus Zlatan's angered voice echoed as he moved forwards, intending to come closer to them. The other powerhouses also took a step forward when an imposing voice interrupted them.

"Stop!"

Everyone turned to look at Davis while he kept his lips moving.

"Don't move Stay right there. If you take a step forward, I will assume that you have collaborated with these wicked path powerhouses to capture Isabella."

His words were calm but there was an extreme threat behind it.

"Brat!" Thorus Zlatan's heart jumped, "What nonsense are yo-"

"Shut up!"

**\*Whoosh!~\***

Ancestor Dian Alstreim abruptly shot forwards, standing in front of the dragon family powerhouses while blocking the path to Davis and the others.

"Dian Alstreim, what is the meaning of this?" Kyris Domitian coldly asked.

"I want to know the truth of this disruption, so the interrogation will be conducted here, right at this moment."

"Are you mad?" Heztus Ike bellowed, "Can't you see that this wicked path powerhouse could still harm people? Moreover, if we don't bring him away, his wicked path allies might come to rescue him. Do you want your marriage event to end in a tragedy?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes, thinking about the consequences before he harrumphed.

"I don't care. What Davis requires will happen..."

He raised his hands, his blazing flames revolving before his palms as it caused the expressions of the four powerhouses to change.

With the host essentially blocking them, Thorus Zlatan and the others looked at him with threatening eyes. However, Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't bend his knees nor even retreat a step. He stood ground, looking utterly serious as them.

**\*Bang!~\***

Blood Thorn's face easily caved as his nose broke. Copious amounts of blood sprayed from his mouth as his teeth off to the side.

"For what reason are you here? Who sent you? If you spout lies, consider yourself dead."

Davis's threatening voice echoed as he recalled that this bastard actually went for Evelyn.

If one could discern his expression, one would see that he cared nothing about consequences at this moment. There was just pure killing intent that was directed at his target.

Blood Thorn's expression trembled. Right now, he felt as if though he already arrived in the underworld.

"I... Don't touch me... If you lay another hand on me, my Poison Lord Vil-"

**\*Bang!~\***

Another kick landed on Blood Thorn's head, making his ear gong while his gaze became blurry from the dizziness.

"... apologize! I apologize, master! I'll tell you everything...!"

Unexpectedly, he quickly caved as he begged in a miserable voice.

"..."

Everyone could see that this Blood Thorn seemed to be cowardly at this moment. However, they were momentarily dumbfounded as they heard the word 'master'.

"That's right. You're my slave now."

Davis rubbed his shoe on Blood Thorn's face, making his skull crack from the sheer pressure he put on him.

"Obediently spit out whatever you know. Why would you wicked path people target my Evelyn and Isabella...?"

Everyone became terrified of Davis's words.

Blood Thorn, a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, became a slave to him!?

They did see Davis crouch and do something to Blood Thorn. Was that it!?

Isabella, they could understand as she was extremely powerful and possessed status but Evelyn. What did she do? Could she have offended the Poison Lord Villa and escaped from there, seeking asylum with the Dragon Queen and therefore was targeted?

They instantly formed numerous theories while Blood Thorn looked as if he finally exhausted all his options that connected to his escape, willing to talk as he moved his lips.

"The Poison Lord requires many women who practice Poison Laws as his cauldrons and master's woman is one of the many women who Devil Bane selected. I swear. I knew nothing about master's woman and was just listening to his words...!"

Davis's eyes were already narrowed in hostility.

The Poison Lord was involved in this? His expression abruptly became calm as he inwardly decided on the Poison Lord's death.

Evelyn, on the other hand, had her expression tremble.

Poison Lord? Wasn't he the leader of the Poison Lord Villa, a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse!? Such a powerhouse wanted her as a cauldron!?

However, her trembling wasn't one of fear, but it was one of anger. She clenched her fists, forming a type of personal enmity that she had never felt before.

To target her, what if something happened to her husband if he wasn't strong? The more she thought about it, the more mad she became.

"I see..." Davis spoke at this moment, "But do you think you can escape responsibility by throwing the fault to the dead Devil Bane? You must be delusional to think like that..."

"Oh no... please... it's the truth." Blood Thorn looked as if he was going to cry. No, he was already in tears, snot and blood, "Master, please believ-"

**\*Bang!~\***

Another kick landed on his face, crushing teeth as his face became bloodied. Some teeth even stabbed into his skin, truly making him live up to his name Blood Thorn.

Everyone's expression cringed as they saw the gruesome scene.

They momentarily thought Blood Thorn was executed, but looking at him gasp as he came back to life, it was like they saw a ghost as they staggered back in fear.

Blood Thorn's face was now... extremely hideous that they couldn't bear to see it.

Nevertheless, on the other side, Thorus Zlatan was heavily clenching his teeth in panic, thinking of a way to make Blood Thorn shut up and die because at this rate, Blood Thorn was absolutely going to spill the

beans of him the next, and people were recording with Imagery Stones like they had gone crazy, not to mention that scene was being broadcasted to the whole of Grand Alstreim City and many other cities.

He felt like he somehow had to step in and ruin this interrogation session.

Initially, he didn't think that Davis's M.a.t.u.r.e Soul Stage Cultivation could essentially enslave a ninth-stage powerhouse even when ripped of their cultivation as the soul is what that matters.

Surely, Davis couldn't have reached Blood Thorn's level yet in terms of soul, no matter how much of a Soul Forging Cultivation genius he may be. However, he suddenly remembered a rumor.

The Dragon Queen's Protector was said to have terrifying soul slave arts. He thought it was just on the level of Mid-Level Emperor Grade, but he definitely didn't think it could cross that. If it did, then Davis being able to enslave Blood Thorn could be explained.

Could it be that the Dragon Queen's Protector taught Davis his terrifying enslaving techniques!?

But how...!?! It should be powerful enough to become legacy techniques!

Once he thought like this, it made sense but he also thought back to how Davis called Isabella his at this moment. It was something he wouldn't have noticed since it was said by Davis in a flow which was normal.

"Brat! Did you just say Isabella was yours! Apologize to your master!"

He pointed at him and bellowed, his Martial Overlord undulations billowing towards them when Ancestor Dian Alstreim canceled it out with his own undulations.

"What are you trying to accomplish by disturbing us, Thorus Zlatan?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim coldly asked. However, he blinked, looking at the dragon family powerhouses expressions twist into one of ugliness.

When he turned his head back to see what was going on, he saw Davis holding Isabella's waist from the side, his expression appearing indifferent.

"That's right. Isabella is mine as we've already married. Now that you know, you dragon families can now f.u.c.k off!"

"..."

There was deathly silence pervading in the Grand Wedding Hall after Davis's voice echoed like thunder.

### **Chapter 1554 - Tension**

The atmosphere in the Grand Wedding Hall was cold and tense.

Three seconds passed in utter silence while the people who were dumbfounded today many times already had no words to utter, only capable of hanging their mouths in incredulity.

They couldn't also help but catch the expressions of the Dragon Families' Powerhouses and realized that their expressions were twisting and churning as if they had just seen their own wives taken away from them.

But on the other hand, Isabella appeared shy to be held like this in front of everyone. At the same time, it could be seen that she didn't give a damn about others, nor say anything that denied Davis's words which practically confirmed their relationship for the many people who expected her to speak up or slap him to death.

"Kill!"

Thorus Zlatan suddenly uttered as he took a step forward, his eyes blazing with killing intent.

The expressions of everyone changed, and Ancestor Dian Alstreim stepped forward to attack, but before he could even make a move, Davis appeared in front of Thorus Zlatan, one step ahead. Davis' sapphire eyes gleamed with coldness as he struck above with his feet, hitting right on Thorus Zlatan's chin.

**\*Bang!~\***

It struck, sending Thorus Zlatan flying above till he went and collided with the dome's barrier. The barrier was like a bouncy sponge. It s.u.c.k.e.d him in before sending him off like a catapult. The rebound from that barrier sent him flying again towards the entrance of the Grand Wedding Hall.

He crashed on the floor, sending all those who stayed flying away just from the impact of that fall.

"My trashy slave, continue... How can you possibly attack my Isabella when even these shameless powerhouses were present? If you don't tell the truth, I will play with your head, kicking it around as I see fit while not caring if it would come off or not..."

Blood Thorn, who heard Davis's voice echo, felt his scalp turn numb.

He instantly began to spill the beans while Davis took a step forward and vanished from the place. The eyes of the other dragon families' powerhouses moved towards the direction where Davis had left, but it could be seen that they had difficulties perceiving his figure as their eyes squinted.

However, a kind of intense shock could be seen in those eyes.

They momentarily couldn't understand what they perceived of Davis and tried to understand, ending up not even bothering about Blood Thorn, who was currently leaking the conversation he had with Thorus Zlatan.

"Yiah!~ Bastard!~"

Davis instantly arrived in front of Thorus Zlatan, who screamed like a bitch throwing a tantrum as he stood up from the dirt. Thorus Zlatan threw a fist at him, stimulated by his golden dragon blood. His arm gave off a yellowish-golden aura smoldering at the Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage, covering his fist as it reached Davis.

However, Davis reached out his hand and clenched.

Thorus Zlatan's fist was caught in Davis's palm, but nothing happened to Davis kept holding his aggressive fist without breaking a sweat, literally causing the former to freeze and come out of his delusional fit.

At the same time, Blood Thorn's words became more audible to everyone in the resounding silence that once again filled the hall.

"... Agreeing with us to not interfere on those conditions, Thorus Zlatan commanded me to not injure Dragon Queen Isabella no matter what or face the consequences. Of course, we had no intentions to harm the Dragon Queen as we just came for the woman called Evelynn."

**\*Crack!~\***

Thorus Zlatan, who heard Blood Thorn's words, was about to take his fist back from Davis when it was abruptly squashed.

"AhhhH!!!~"

He screamed, looking at his fist squeezed into a bloody pulp as he was let go of. Staggering back with faltering steps, he pointed at Davis with his other hand.

"You..."

However, he quickly took that hand back, looking at Davis take a step forward but stop the next moment.

"Elaborate it for everyone, my trashy slave..."

Blood Thorn gritted his teeth. If he spoke further, he knew the Dragon Families would correspondingly hunt him down with more fervor. However, remembering the slave seal made him want to spill out everything as he did so without wasting more time.

People heard Blood Thorn speak from the start to the end without interruption as the Dragon Families and other powerhouses were stuck in a stalemate.

Originally, Devil Bane and Blood Thorn wanted to make their move when the powerhouses from many powers all took to the skies to settle their dispute over the legitimacy of this marriage. However, it was over before they even knew it. They failed to make a move.

They were afraid that they wouldn't get a chance again but then Isabella arrived, an important person far more important than a subordinate's wife to the Dragon Families, causing them to have the opportunity to make a move.

However, while it was a fact that the Dragon Families would protect Isabella, it was a marvel that the Dragon Families would mess up by wanting to kidnap her. They used that mess up to their advantage, thinking that this kidnapping attempt would go extremely smooth with the Dragon Families not interfering with their plans.

As long as they could capture Isabella, who would dare to make a move against them? They even thought they could use Isabella as leverage against the Dragon Families if the situation was favorable for them to commit such an act.

However, the end result?

Devil Bane ended up being killed in a single punch while he suffered numerous kicks to the face while both of his Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation dropped to alarmingly low levels.

Soon, Blood Thorn would turn into an old man and possessed a valid chance to die from aging and blood loss, especially with his current injuries.

"Master.... master... Please help me... I will do anything for you..." He pleaded, looking very sincere, feeble, and helpless.

However, Davis ignored his plea as he looked around, leaving his back open to be attacked by Thorus Zlatan.

"Everyone, I thought it was suspicious for wicked path cultivators to make a move when the Dragon Families, powers equal to the Four Great Righteous Sects, were present. Now it's clear that Thorus Zlatan was the one who allowed Devil Bane and Blood Thorn to make a move."

"You...! What nonsesn-"

Thorus Zlatan tried to interrupt, but it fell on deaf ears as Davis continued.

"The other dragon families are equally responsible and accomplices in this matter. As a matter of fact, they didn't even move to defend, and even if they did, it was all acting. Everyone could see what had happened. Martial Overlord Powerhouses have the fastest reaction speed, but none of them made a move."

The millions of people who were watching this scene were embraced by shock, their minds trembling in incredulity. Some had even started transmitting this to their respective powers, quickly relaying what the Dragon Families had done.

Sarax Orcha, Heztus Ike, and Kyris Domitian's expressions turned ugly, looking as if they had no rebuttal. Actually, they felt that they could bullshit their way out, but Davis's strength at this moment made them fearful of attacking them.

They had also thought of attacking his wives as a countermeasure, but Isabella's stark presence that instantly slapped a Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse to death left them feeling stiff and cold like they had never before.

It was as if though they were in the presence of their Patriarch.

"You... are you her Protector?" Kyris Domitian's expression twitched.

"There was no Protector from the beginning, dumbass." Davis sneered, "I was protecting Isabella before the time your dragon families even noticed her presence. I managed to court her and succeeded, marrying her like a few months ago, although it was done in secrecy. Even if you dragon families could not accept it, we are already husband and wife and have already consummated our marriage."

"...!?"

The expressions of everyone changed while the faces of dragon families' powerhouses twisted.



"How dare you!?"

Overcome by fury, Thorus Zlatan instantly pounced at Davis. Intense undulations radiated from his body, his other fist becoming covered in golden scales. It could be seen Thorus Zlatan was using a battle technique to kill Davis at this moment by getting to his back.

However, Davis turned quickly and still used his physical might to deal with Thorus Zlatan.

**\*Bang!~\***

Their fists connected, and Thorus Zlatan's entire arm ended up exploding into a fountain of blood, but before Thorus Zlatan could even shriek in extreme pain, Davis's fist was relentless and unstoppable as it reached Thorus Zlatan's c.h.e.s.t.

Thorus Zlatan's entire body exploded into a fountain of blood, causing everyone's expression to change. Nothing was left as blood splashed all around from the feet on the ground to the head, experiencing the same ending as what Devil Bane faced.

### **Chapter 1555 - Bringing Justice**

Sarax Orcha, Heztus Ike, and Kyrus Domitian could also no longer hold back their anger regardless of the consequences of their actions being recorded and displayed to the entire Alstreim Family and the valid possibility of it reaching out to the entire world.

They took a step forward, intending to attack Davis altogether for desecrating their goddess and ruining their overall plans, but the moment Thorus Zlatan exploded into a mangled mess of crimson flesh, their bodies froze in fear.

Davis's strength sent waves of terror into their hearts, essentially stopping them from making a move again. They were just Low-Level Martial Overlords sent to guard or stop Isabella from escaping while the spies inside the Grand Alstreim City were in charge of looking after Isabella's current status.

It was time and time again confirmed from the spies they sent that she never left seclusion, so how could she be married?

However, finding that Davis was not a mere subordinate but her protector all suddenly made sense!

However, that meant that they were played like a fiddle!

Their expressions kept twisting and churning into terror and rage, but what could they do with their Low-Level Martial Overlord strength? There was nothing they could do against the current Davis nor Isabella, who seemed to possess the same strength as an extremely powerful Mid-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse and possibly the same dragon blood.

However, with Davis declaring that they have consummated the marriage, it was practically telling everyone in the world that he had made her his and assimilated her primal yin, experiencing numerous benefits which could also make sense to his current prowess.

After all, previously, he was just someone who could defeat Martial Sage Experts, so how could he become someone who could kill a Martial Overlord Powerhouses if it were not for the fact that he had gained a lot of benefits from Isabella?

Isn't that why they were so intent on obtaining her?

Realizing this fact, their expressions were extremely ugly while their bodies kept trembling as if they had become old people, sick and feeble enough to drop dead at any moment.

Because not only were they going to die for being unable to guard Isabella's chastity, they were also going to die miserably because of the mess they created, allowing two wicked path powerhouses to wreak havoc in this righteous path power, the Alstreim Family, especially during a grand event as such as this.

Nevertheless, they could not just take Davis's word for it.

What if he was lying because he thought if they would not target Isabella anymore because her chastity was no more?

They were foolish enough to not fall for that kind of tactic, unaware that they were just deluding themselves. In fact, they had no choice but to believe that Davis was lying. Otherwise, only death awaits them.

At this time, Isabella waved her hand, and four corpses appeared suddenly outside. However, she waved her hand, causing the four headless corpses to fly and fall beside Davis. No, those corpses fell beside the bloody remains of Thorus Zlatan.

At this moment, many could feel similarities from the blood of one of those headless corpses to Thorus Zlatan's remains, making them practically confirm that the aura of their blood appeared similar and if tested with a formation or a device that could find out blood compatibility, they would react the same.

Davis nodded at Isabella before he looked around.

"As everyone can see, one of these people who infiltrated the Purple Guest Palace where my wife Isabella stayed clearly belonged to the Zlatan Family's people. The other three headless corpses whose blood could belong- no, are similar to Orcha, Ike, and Domitian Families' Powerhouses. If anyone has doubts, I invite you to dissect these four headless corpses as you please."

Davis simply panned his gaze around again before he continued.

"Nevertheless, I brought justice to myself by killing this evil person who l.u.s.t.ed after my wife Isabella and will kill anyone who targets her..."

"You... how can you be so brazen...? They're both a lie. You killed a righteous path cultivator. Where is the justice here? You're a murderer who needs to be put down!" Kyris Domitian spoke, but everyone could see his expression tremble, looking as if he was afraid that Davis would rush at him any moment.

Davis coldly turned to gaze at him with an indifferent expression before he spread his hands. Kyris Domitian flinched, retreating a few meters while the other two powerhouses did the same. However, Davis didn't make a move but moved his lips.

"If this isn't justice, and if this isn't righteousness, then what is? Could it be that I have to watch and let you people take my wife away? Could it be that if these hideous Dragon Families Powerhouses l.u.s.t.ed after your wives, you are all going to let them take her away?"

As Davis's voice resounded in the Grand Wedding Hall as he addressed the crowd lastly, the hearts of numerous people began to resonate with him.

They couldn't help but want to agree when a furious voice echoed.

"How deplorable! Kill these bastards who call themselves overlords!"

"Dragon Families!? They were already famous for their dominating and bullying tactics, but now that they're caught, they have no way but to die for their many crimes and transgressions!"

"Absolutely! How can they act like this!? Who knows how many cries of help have they suppressed with their overbearingness? It is no news that these powerhouses blockaded our Alstreim Family Territory Gates and harassed and looked down on our people whenever they had the chance. Not only are their actions sickening, but it is also a disgrace to us righteous powers!"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, and even Grand Elder Havle Alstreim all began to echo out with fury. Followed by them, numerous people began to echo out their thoughts and grievances against the dragon families as if they were all swallowed by the tide.

Sarax Orcha, Heztus Ike, and Kyris Domitian shivered as they saw the tides turn against them. It was not only the Grand Wedding Hall, but they could even hear the entire Grand Alstreim City boiling over the fact that they dared to do something like coercing and forcing another person's wife.

It was probably no different in the cities where the marriage ceremony was currently being transmitted.

Davis looked at the people raise their voices against the three remaining dragon families' powerhouses.

He had completely turned the public opinion against the Dragon Families, which essentially ruined the entry of their far bigger powerhouses. If at all they come, acting shameless, it was possible that the Four Great Righteous Sects might take the matter into their hands and deal justice.

However, he wasn't relying on such vague notions to make his ends meet.

Davis initially wanted to stay low, grow for a year or two before barring his fangs.

However, it was clear that the Dragon Families decided to use their power to force Isabella out of seclusion, trying their chances as their influence didn't work. Maybe they had numerous suspicions about Isabella's story to resort to this method, but it didn't matter to Davis anymore.

Previously, the Dragon Families just tried to protect and not let her escape, but as they started to target her at this moment by sending their elites to coerce or force her, how could he still be willing to stay low?

Moreover, when Evelynn was targeted, it made him completely snap as if his reverse scale had been touched.

Isabella could still defend herself, run around and show the middle finger to the dragon families at this point even if he was not there, but how could Evelynn?

He thought the Dragon Families Powerhouses decided to teach him a lesson by allowing Devil Bane and Blood Thorn to move, which became true to his suspicions. Nevertheless, even before confirming that

fact, he attacked Thorus Zlatan because most may not have perceived it, but he perceived Thorus Zlatan speaking with a random black-robed man in the Grand Wedding Hall with soul transmission.

In this Grand Wedding Hall, who could escape his detection?

Contrary to his confidence, one did escape his detection by perfectly disguising herself and her aura. Unless he had used his Death God Eyes, he wouldn't have found her, but at that time, he had absolutely no reason to be using Death God Eyes on pipsqueaks that he could squash with a wave of his hands.

Moreover, using the Death God Eyes would inevitably turn his eyes crimson red, which would make him look as if he had manifested killing intent or similar intent in his eyes. He didn't want people to notice his unique features and start questioning the strangeness when he was already plenty strange to be hiding his strength, so he didn't play with them.

Nevertheless, as he noticed that this whole situation caused by Devil Bane and Blood Thorn could be a premeditated plan by Thorus Zlatan, he decided to kill Thorus Zlatan or at the very least teach him a lesson, and since Thorus Zlatan didn't know his place and dared to sneak-attack him, Davis decisively killed him, not caring even if the entire army of the Dragon Families were going to descend on him today!

### **Chapter 1556 - Threatened**

"Silence!"

Sarax Orcha couldn't take it anymore and bellowed, causing the ones who shrieked against them to feel their hearts tremble.

"Crushing voices of dissent? How typical..."

Davis waved his hand, storing the corpses of the elites in his spatial ring before he started walking towards them.

"Wait...! Don't you dare come near...!"

Kyris Domitian raised his hand, taking out a bright burning talisman from his spatial ring.

"You really want to test my patience, don't you?"

Davis's expression became frigid, recognizing that talisman to be the Flame Providence Talisman that once Elizar Yantra used as a life-saving talisman. However, that was quite weak compared to the one Kyris Domitian held at the moment.

However, he also knew that this idiot was not targeting him but his family to the side. But, he wasn't worried as he knew Isabella, who stuck with them, could defend them, but this was enough to cast the death sentence on Kyris Domitian.

"Kyris Domitian, are you mad!?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim bellowed, "If you use something like that, you will become a sinner and would be hunted down regardless for killing innocents!"

Every powerhouse of the Nine Western Territories felt their scalps turn numb. All of their top youths were here. If such a talisman burst out right now, then they would have all defend against it while not letting it harm anyone else.

Sure, it would be easy, but in the meantime, would the dragon families' powerhouses stay still?

"What innocents?" Kyris Domitian trembled, clearly scared of Davis's guts to kill. He pointed at all with the talisman and shook his hand, "Aren't you all targeting me by taking the side of that brat? I will die if I do not-"

A breeze flew past Kyris Domitian when he suddenly felt that he couldn't activate the talisman anymore. When he focused his eyes on his hand to see what had happened, it was gone.

Not only the talisman but even his hand from the wrist was gone.

Isabella possessed a High-Level Emperor Grade Sword in her hand. There was no amount of blood on the sword whatsoever as she kept it back and returned to Evelyn and the others. Her speed was unprecedentedly fast that one couldn't even see her figure but only a blur.

As Flame Providence Talisman held in the severed hand's grasp, they were already safe in her spatial ring.

"You had your chance..."

Kyris Domitian had flinched and spat a mouthful of blood as his spatial ring was forcefully seized from his as well. He belatedly reacted to Isabella's actions when Davis's voice echoed. When he looked up, he saw Davis's leg cut down like an ax from above, just inches away from hitting his head.

"Domain-"

**\*Bang!~\***

Before he could even activate his martial domain, Davis's legs split him apart from head to toe, causing his head to explode while his body split into two. Blood splattered over the sides while Davis became showered in it as well.

Right after that, he didn't stop but went after the nearby Heztus Ike.

"Wait!!! We'll- We'll leave!!!"

Davis instantly arrived before the retreating Heztus Ike. However, just before he could attack, he saw Heztus Ike cower as he slumped over, looking absolutely helpless against him while his entire body was trembling.

"Yes, don't attack! We'll leave...! We don't want Isabella anymo-"

"Huh?"

Davis turned to look at Sarax Orcha, who spouted nonsense. His bloodied silhouette gave Sarax Orcha goosebumps before he shook his head and went silent.

"Even after this, you're all still l.u.s.ting after my Isabella to be saying that statement?"

Davis's fists clenched while an enormous amount of pressure befell them. Brownish-golden scales started to appear on his fists, but before it could manifest, he let it go and turned to look at the cowering Heztus Ike and reached out his hand, capturing his hand before he pulled the spatial ring on his finger.

"Unbind it and scam or lose your life. Choose quickly..."

Davis tapped his feet on the floor twice, looking as if he was going to behead Heztus Ike with a whirlwind kick using the same leg that he used to kill Kyris Domitian with.

This psychopath who seemed to didn't give a damn about offending two of the Four Great Dragon Families would really kill him at this rate that he couldn't help but quickly revoke the connection he had with his spatial ring.

"Wh- What about me?"

"Scram already!" Davis swiveled and bellowed.

Sarax Orcha didn't even know why he asked this question before he turned around and flew towards the exit with the fastest speed possible. He didn't even wait for Heztus Ike and quickly left.

Heztus Ike quickly stood up, following Sarax Orcha as he miserably left, the impact of losing his spatial ring making him almost go bad, yet he couldn't do anything about it.

"We'll make sure they leave without causing any trouble..."

Mival Silverwind and Zanna Silverwind quickly flew after them after incredulously glancing at Davis for a moment. It could be seen that they had deep smiles as well as excitement that they didn't have before.

Davis nodded at them before storing Heztus Ike's spatial ring within his own.

The Ike Family possessed the blood of the Wind Dragon, and the resources they should possess remained suitable to Wind Laws. Even at this moment, he didn't forget about Fiora. Isabella had obtained Kyris Domitian's spatial ring while he had obtained both Thorus Zlatan and Heztus Ike's spatial ring.

He let the one go with compensation and the other scot-free since he didn't make a move.

These messengers directed and returned to the Dragon Families indicated that if they want to mess with him, they must pay a blood price that they wouldn't be able to handle.

Those were Davis's intentions but whether the Dragon Families would understand it or not is another thing altogether. He flew and arrived before his women, confirming their safety before he glanced at the helpless Blood Thorn, musing that he could still be useful as a living puppet to testify against the Dragon Families if the Four Great Righteous Sects ever came to the rescue.

Thinking like that, he fed him a healing pill of Mid-Level Emperor Grade, trying to prolong his life as much as possible.

*'You wouldn't even have the slightest chance of obtaining mercy from me after targeting my sweet Evelyn, idiot...'*

Davis fed the pill to Blood Thorn with a gentle smile while he inwardly condemned.

While he considered many things, Ancestor Dian Alstreim, Ancestor Tirea Snow, and all the other Ancestors present looked at Davis in incredulity.

The ones who weren't in the know were even more dumbfounded.

Wasn't this person just a youth? A youth who succeeded in creating a Perfect Domain and has a body that could battle against Eighth Stage Experts while crossing stages from the seventh stage.

Furthermore, didn't he just accept that he was Dragon Queen Isabella's Protector?

What did it mean? Could it be that the age test was fake? Or was it just that he was strong right from the start!?

Numerous questions welled up in their minds, causing their minds to reel in confusion.

"Sect Master Bing Luli..."

Davis's voice suddenly resounded at this moment, causing Sect Master Bing Luli's heart to tremble.

Why would this person call her at this moment?

Did she offend him somehow?

### **Chapter 1557 - Obtaining Justice?**

Ancestor Xia Yun narrowed her eyes, slightly moving towards Sect Master Bing Luli to protect her.

Davis noticed it, but he didn't care. He cleaned himself up as water abruptly drenched him, and heat helped him dry up before he clasped his hands, looking as fresh as new, no longer bloodied.

"I personally thank Sect Master Bing Luli for moving in to protect the people and for all the other things you had done for us. Now, please leave, or else, I can't assure you that I could keep you all safe from the wrath of the Four Great Dragon Families."

Ancestor Xia Yun stopped while Sect Master Bing Luli went 'O' behind her veil before she nodded.

"Thank you for your concern, Davis...?" She felt like she didn't know how to address this youth anymore, but she still continued, "You are right. The full force of the Dragon Families is not something my Mystic Ice Sect or I can handle. Justice may be on our side, but the strength is on their side. You must call the Four Great Righteous Sects for this matter."

"True..."

Davis wryly smiled, becoming that handsome youth who seemed lighthearted and not like the overbearing person as before.

"However, I assume that the response would be late considering that the Dragon Families might've already got my message. I can only hope that the Four Great Righteous Sects have caught the news and are arriving here as well."

"No, that would take too long, and the Dragon Families might trample on this soil and later shamelessly say that it was an accident. We don't want any of it, do we?"

"As I said..." Davis's wry smile didn't leave his face, "I doubt they'll respond soon enough. It is more likely that the Dragon Families would arrive first either way. Now please leave before you all get hurt because of my actions."

Sect Master Bing Luli couldn't help but blink with her beautiful eyelids.

After he finished speaking, he turned around and spoke the same to Ancestor Krane Parazen. As soon as he relayed his intent again, the people in the Grand Wedding Hall started leaving.

It was as if they just realized that they had insulted the Four Great Dragon Families, running for their lives, except in a low-key manner as if they were leaving properly with an attitude looking as if they won this battle against a peak power of the Fifty-Two Territories.

Why?

Of course, to pose for the projections that were being broadcasted throughout the Alstreim Family Cities.

Davis turned to look at his Ancestor before he bowed and clasped his hands.

"Ancestor, I'm truly sorry. I deserve a thousand deaths for ruining your marriage with Ancestor Tirea Snow."

"Child..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked at Davis, feeling incredibly excited yet sorrowful at the same time.

"I'm proud of you, but you must escape now..."

"Yes, you must leave with your entire family..." Ancestor Tirea Snow echoed from the side, having the same expression as her man.

"No, I'm not leaving." Davis straightened his back as she shook his head, "If I leave, those Dragon Families Powerhouses will trample the Alstreim Family as if taking out their anger. At least, I have to get the Four Great Righteous Sects to recognize the Dragon Family's wrongdoings before I escape..."

Both Ancestors' expressions couldn't help but tremble and soften.

"Do you feel confident...? Ancestor Dian Alstreim asked.

He certainly believed that Davis always had something up his sleeves as Davis always liked to mention how he had a few methods to kill him back when they first met.

"I wouldn't say hundred percent..." Davis thought before he answered, "I at least have ninety percent confidence that I won't die and around eighty percent confidence that Isabella and I can protect you all while staying here."

"I see..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes gleamed, believing that those were good numbers.



"However, if I escape with my family, I have a ninety-nine percent chance to stay alive, but the chances that you all live is less than five percent."

Everyone could recognize the consequences and agreed with Davis's words, but none blamed Davis for bringing this mess except a few scared elders of the Alstreim Family. They felt he shouldn't have gone overboard with his actions no matter what.

Nevertheless, their opinions were irrelevant.

"I understand, but if you feel like you have the lowest survival rate, then you must escape, understand?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim seriously asked while Davis couldn't help but laugh.

"Actually, I love my current life more than you all think. If it comes down to that, you can find me scurrying out of the battlefield. Ahaha!"

His words brought smiles to the faces of the Ancestors, wives, and elders.

For a moment, it looked as if though more than half the Alstreim Family came together.

Quite a bit of distance away, Sect Master Bing Luli looked at them laugh in this adversity while her eyes were on Davis.

This Davis seemed to be a good person who cared about his... family, women, which she didn't know if it was good or not to have so many, but she respected a man who protects his woman.

Since Isabella didn't say anything, she felt that Davis's words were true, that they had married and the Dragon Families were harassing them while they tediously yet smartly fooled them for a long time.

Perhaps, even his own power since she could see Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow's shocked expressions to his current strength.

*'Should I call Myria...?'*

She thought, wanting to help these people out of the kindness in her heart, but she herself knew that she could not provide any assistance other than calling someone else, which she hated to do.

*'No, I cannot disturb Myria's seclusion. She told me that this seclusion is important and that she would have enough prowess to act freely in the Fifty-Two Territories if she manages to break through successfully...'*

Sect Master Bing Luli bit her lips before she abruptly voiced out.

"Overlord Davis...."

Davis blinked at that title before he stopped his conversation with the Ancestor Dian Alstreim and turned to look at Sect Master Bing Luli, wondering what she wanted.

"I have a messaging talisman that connects to someone in the Heaven Gazing Sect. Do you want to use my help to call that person?"

Davis's brows shot up in surprise.

Unexpectedly, he could contact someone from one of the Heaven Gazing Sect? He could not use Mystic Diviner Aurelius's because he already enslaved that bastard. If it was someone else, he could try contacting and call for justice.

However, would he really obtain justice?

On the other hand, the people who heard were astonished but also considered another aspect.

Someone from the Heaven Gazing Sect was courting Sect Master Bing Luli?

As expected, the heavenly swans present in the world never lacked grand suitors.

However, contrary to their assumptions, she obtained this messaging talisman in another way for dealing with the Calamity Light but for mainly organizing the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition. She felt like she could use that person's help at this moment.

"Use her help..."

Davis was woken up from his reverie as he looked at one of his women. It was none other than Mo Mingzhi.

"Why?"

"Well, if you're in trouble, you call the police!"

Davis couldn't help but widely smile at Mo Mingzhi.

True, the Four Great Righteous Sects could say to be the police force of the Fifty-Two Territories but whether they will protect them or not is another thing but altogether. However, keeping one near remained advantageous for him as the Dragon Families would hesitate to act unbridled with a witness like that nearby.

For that reason alone, he felt that they could be called.

"Thanks, Mingzhi..."

Davis reached out his hand and rustled her hair, causing her to stupidly smile over being praised. On the other hand, Evelyn, Natalya, Fiora, Sophie, and Niera looked so proud and excited to see him no longer suppress himself. He almost fully displayed his prowess, making their inner feminine feelings go crazy.

Davis wanted to share his glory with them, but it was not time for that. He turned to look at Sect Master Bing Luli, nodding at her.

Sect Master Bing Luli returned the nod before she contacted Honorable Elder Julian Kruse. She hoped that the person who accompanied him would also be there as he seemed strong.

At this moment, Mival Silverwind and Zanna Silverwind returned. Their undulations caught the eyes of many people, causing them to look at them.

"They left without making any trouble, looking incredibly afraid even after they left..."

Zanna Silverwind appeared proud before Mival Silverwind harrumphed.

"It must be because they failed to obtain Dragon Queen Isabella. What else would be so important for those shameless bastards!?"

He let out his anger before he looked at Davis, widely smiling at him.

"You never told me you became this powerful."

"You didn't ask..."

Davis returned the smile, looking smug before the both of them laughed.

"Ahaha!"

Davis stopped his laughter a few seconds later and appeared solemn.

"On a serious note, you should leave too. Honestly, offending the Dragon Families wasn't on the menu when hiring you. After all, I only wanted you two to deal with the powerhouses of the Nine Western Territories."

"True. I won't lie. I want to escape as we speak, but Alia is in the process of breaking through. I can't leave or disturb them just like that..." Mival Silverwind shook his head.

"I see..."

Davis raised his brows, not thinking that Mival Silverwind would actually be willing to stay. He could just feign that he was not part of them anymore, but he didn't seem to do it?

**\*Bzzzz!~::~\***

Abruptly, myriad undulations fell on the Grand Alstreim City, almost as if the entire city began to tremble!

Everyone's eyes were wide in incredulity, and Davis was no exception.

They all raised their heads to look up the dome and saw about twenty-one dots in the air. All of them seem to be descending as they released tremendous and billowing waves of poisonous might that equaled Mid-Level and Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses, except there were plenty of them, numbering twenty-one in total!

"Devil Bane, my dear, to think you would actually die today..."

The seductive voice of a woman echoed, causing the entirety of the Grand Alstreim to shiver as they felt a cold chill on their backs.

This kind of energy... could it be the Poison Lord Villa!?

In the Grand Wedding Hall, while almost everyone gawked at the twenty-one powerhouses, Davis turned to look at Mival Silverwind with a nonchalant expression on his face.

"You still want to stay?"

Mival Silverwind looked at Davis and innocently pursed his lips, "Can I give your money back?"

**Chapter 1558 - Poisonous Air Billows**

Five hundred kilometers above the surface, twenty-one powerhouses were traveling. They descended when they reached the Territory Fog, lowering their altitude to hundred kilometers before they broke through and reached the other side.

Like this, they kept traveling from the Poison Rift Valley to the Poison Lord Villa, breaking through many eternal walls.

"Hehehe~ Today, we got quite a haul~"

A seductive voice melodiously echoed, seething with happiness.

"Yes, Poison Mistress." A black-robed person replied, "The Poison Lord is going to be extremely felicitous, having a greater chance to breakthrough to the Peak-Level Law Rune Stage with this gift we've secured."

"True, Wicked Glow." The Poison Mistress turned to look back as she flew, appearing to be delighted.

"My Lord has no need to use that Baneful Myriad Lotus Sutra anymore, although it wouldn't matter because my lord seems so happy with his newfound bevy of women."

She seemed to submerge in happiness as a deep smile stayed on her face. However, it changed.

"In any case, how many have we lost in this expedition?"

Wicked Glow thought for a while before he answered.

"Four Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses died to the deadly poisonous traps set in the tomb. One more died while exiting the rift and sacrificing himself to buy time for us to escape from the Poison Rift Valley's powerhouses."

"Ah, Devil Slug... I should've let him embrace me last night. Poor chap... My heart is in shambles for him." The Poison Mistress appeared sorrowful, her figure and expression emanating an attractive charm, "Will you console me tonight, Wicked Glow?"

Wicked Glow's pupils trembled before he shook his head.

"I don't dare. I presume the Poison Lord would be willing to console you, Poison Mistress."

"Waa~ I forgot I belonged to my lord..."

Poison Mistress's lips went agape before she looked as if she had done something wrong. However, looking at the other powerhouses, who didn't seem to be surprised by her behavior, she shrugged.

"Ah, you're all so boring. I wish I can tease someone to keep off this ill-feeling away from me~"

Wicked Glow's brows twitched. Not only his but the twenty others reacted the same, knowing that this vixen always tortured them to sleep with her, but that wasn't her true intent. Those who dared to do so probably all had their crotches mutilated, so they were aware that they would be stupid to accept her seduction and get in the bed with her.

At that time, which man can refuse her?

Nevertheless, knowing her hobbies, they never fell for it. However, it couldn't be said that they didn't have an itch in their hearts, wanting to bed her. They had it all, but doing so would result in their deaths.

However, halfway, the acting head of this group, the Poison Mistress, took out a messaging talisman as its range seemed to be finally reaching the Poison Lord Villa.

"Oh? The Twilight Shade Valley has turned into a complete battlefield, and we're required?"

"What? Can't we rest?"

Wicked Glow looked as if he had been given a blow as he heard Poison Mistress relay her doubts. They all looked at her, nodding before her beautiful emerald eyes slightly widened.

"Huh? Devil Bane died?"

"What? Devil Bane died!?"

The people behind collectively echoed as if they were all astonished.

They all had their life tablets placed on the Life Tablet Hall in the Poison Lord Villa. Only the genuinely top figures of the power would not place their life tablets in the Life Tablet Hall because their life and death need to remain unknown, even to their own allies. After all, it is necessary to fool one's allies to fool their enemies.

Almost all powers, including both righteous and wicked path powers, followed this method of storing Life Tablets. That's why no one would find the life tablet of an Ancestor in their respective power's Life Tablet Hall.

However, the Poison Mistress didn't have a life tablet in the Life Tablet Hall. She was an exception in this case because she was truly a vital part of the Poison Lord Villa, unlike them. As for who is vital, that was decided by their Poison Lord, of course.

Nevertheless, everyone knew Devil Bane as he was almost like a loyal servant to the Poison Lord. If he was killed, it was certain that the Poison Lord would become angered.

"Where did he die? In the Twilight Shade Valley?" Poison Mistress asked before she received her answer.

"In the Alstreim Family? I see... Was Blood Thorn also with him? Alright..." Poison Mistress kept her spatial ring inside before she looked at the twenty other powerhouses behind her.

"Fellows, we have quite a problem at hand. I don't know if we can save Blood Thorn or if he escaped, but we sure must make the one who killed him pay by contaminating his blood with our vicious poison! Now, off to the Alstreim Family we go!"

"Yes!!!"

"Hehehe!~"

The Poison Mistress and the others all collectively laughed, truly forming a sinister atmosphere.

As soon as they broke through the Territory Fog leading to the Alstreim Family Territory in descent, they again ascended to five hundred kilometers above the surface and passed through the invisible spatial bends and the terrifying winds that cut through eighth stage experts into pieces.

Usually, these skies were where rogue or wicked path powerhouses travel in groups to avoid the eyes of the righteous path and vice versa. After all, no one would keep their eyes up all the time, although there were formations that could detect them but definitely not in the Nine Western Territories, which allowed them to traverse in the high-above skies unhinged.

They arrived at the Alstreim Family's territory and sensed the place where powerhouses seemed to have gathered and started to descend. They saw the outline of the Grand Alstreim City before it started growing in their field of vision as they descended.

Poison Mistress blinked, feeling that she couldn't find Blood Thorn's undulations in the congregation of powerhouses below. She instead spoke to garner the attention of the powerhouses present.

"Devil Bane, my dear, to think you would actually die today..."

Her voice, along with all their undulations, caused the people in the Alstreim Family to be frightened to their core.

Many thought their lives were forfeit at this moment. After all, the rumors they heard about the Poison Lord Villa says that they will leave a poisonous plague in their wake. However, resplendent brownish-golden light abruptly shone above them.

The defensive formation covered the entire Grand Alstreim City, causing a powerful barrier to sprung up in a few seconds. Before the powerhouses from the Poison Lord Villa could completely descend into the city, they were locked out.

Poison Mistress raised her brows, quite astonished to see such a powerful formation in this countryside. The others also gave a similar reaction before one of them decided to make a move.

Baleful poisonous air descended from his pale white palms that glowed with a fiendish green light. It was none other than Wicked Glow who seemed to be attacking the barrier. His greenish-purple poisonous energy covered an area of twenty kilometers like it was nothing, raining down on the brownish-golden barrier.

**\*Sssss!~\***

Sizzling sounds began to echo throughout the Grand Alstreim City. The people who just thought that they might be saved by the new barrier and possibly some timely help from other righteous sects or perhaps the Four Great Righteous Sects felt their hearts tremble in fear once again.

They could hear the muffled sounds of the barrier succ.u.mbing, but even after a few seconds, it didn't seem to break, causing most of them to relax a bit, believing that it would hold.

Even though they could hear the sizzling sounds, it appeared that the barrier was regenerating just as fast as the attack scr.a.p.ed it out. However, the problem was, Wicked Glow's poison didn't even seem to penetrate a single layer of the thick three-layered brownish-golden barrier.

"How can this be...?"

Wicked Glow stopped his attack as he looked incredulously at the barrier.

If the barrier was a small area, he could understand, but how could this barrier that covered a large area, thousands of kilometers that encompassed an entire city, remain capable of defending against his attack!?

His cultivation level was at Mid-Level Law Rune Stage, for heaven's sake!

"Waa~ This is rather a powerful High-Level Emperor Grade Defensive Formation that can perhaps even defend against a few attacks of High-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses. How luxurious for a Small-Sized Territory's Hegemon!~"

The Poison Mistress widened her eyes as she couldn't help but feel impressed.

Just when she thought of challenging the barrier with her poisonous prowess, her emerald eyes noticed a handsome man break out of a hole in the barrier below, heading towards them as she ascended. Her eyes lit up while her lips curved, wondering if he could prove to be entertaining.

### **Chapter 1559 - Ascending Alone**

In the Grand Wedding Hall, the people saw the defensive formation activate and ended up becoming relieved. Their hearts almost leaped out of their throats when they felt the deadly undulations of twenty-one powerhouses suppress them to death. Now, they didn't feel breathless, much less suppressed.

Davis smiled as he hid the formation core back into his spatial ring.

Mival Silverwind appeared proud by his Alia's work before he looked at Davis.

"Jokes aside, you should leave with your people right now. No matter how many of them come, as long as we can hold them back while the defensive formations remain, we'll survive."

"You really think the barrier will hold?"

Davis raised his brows while Mival Silverwind couldn't help but chuckle.

"I have faith in Alia's abilities as a Formation Master. I know for a fact that this formation can hold out against High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses for a few attacks, so there's no way these powerhouses are making a dent on it unless they could somehow combine their power, and even then, it is only a possibility and not certainty..."

His expression turned wry.

"You know, Alia was full of praises for the defensive formations you brought out that she wouldn't leave me alone, explaining their marvelousness to me until my head almost exploded."

Davis could see the picture in his image before he chuckled.

"No need to fret." He shook his head, "You just and your Zanna just need to protect the people down here."

"What...?"

Mival Silverwind gawked while Davis began to float.

"Oh no! They're attacking the barrier!"

Mo Mingzhi pointed in the air, trying to warn Davis and the others who seemed carefree.

"No worries..."

Davis shot an assuring smile at Mo Mingzhi before he raised his brows, sending a soul transmission that made her tremble.

"You better worry about what decision you're going to make tonight..."

Mo Mingzhi's hand hung while she appeared dumbfounded. When she came back to herself, she clenched her teeth at him as if tasting defeat, her cheeks turning crimson from being caught off-guard again.

Davis looked at her expression with satisfaction before he rose. However, he suddenly stopped and looked at the Mystic Ice Sect people who stayed. None of them left since their Sect Master and Ancestor didn't leave.

No, it was better to say that they failed to grasp the chance to leave as the Thousand Pill Palace left. However, it wasn't as if they completely left. They scrambled back inside at this moment since the High-Level Emperor Grade Defensive Formation stopped them from leaving the confines of the Grand Alstreim City.

He didn't bother about them. Instead, his eyes caught Sect Master Bing Luli before his lips moved.

"When this is over, I must ask you something. Until then, I would like you two to protect everyone in case if someone snuck in again."

Sect Master Bing Luli blinked, wondering what he had to ask her. However, she nodded, watching him rush up the next moment.

On the other hand, when Evelyn and the others heard his words, their eyes shot towards Sect Master Bing Luli's big bosoms.

Could it be that he liked her because she helped him a lot? But that didn't seem like the case.

Their faces adopted a wait-and-see expression.

Isabella watched him leave the barrier and enter the airspace at fifty kilometers above the surface, where the twenty-one powerhouses laid in wait for him. Unexpectedly, there was no worry on her face, unlike Evelyn and the others because she knew his prowess the best.

**\*Whoosh!~\***

Davis appeared before the powerhouses of the Poison Lord Villa. His gaze panned over them, looking at their different attires consist mostly of black robes with inscriptions all over their bodies that contained the images of poisonous magical beasts.



*'Seven Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses and Fourteen Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses... What a line-up from the Poison Lord Villa...'*

He couldn't believe they all gathered for Devil Bane's death. Perhaps, there was another reason, but he couldn't tell other than knowing that these powerhouses went somewhere since he didn't see them in the Twilight Shade Valley where he should've seen them because of the war for territorial rights between the wicked path and the magical beasts of the northwestern Territories.

His gaze then landed on the beautiful woman in the lead, who also seemed to be a Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, possibly the strongest of them all.

Unexpectedly, her beauty was on the level of Ancestor Tirea Snow and the Mystic Ice Sect's Ancestor and Sect Master, causing him to blink. Moreover, she wore scantily-clad purple robes, revealing most of her curves, while her luxurious purple skirt revealed her long legs, the sheen of her pale skin making her look extremely attractive to men.

"You must be the rumored Poison Mistress, the most important woman of the Poison Lord. Have you come to collect the remains of your fellow brethren?"

Davis's nonchalant voice echoed out, causing many of the powerhouses to raise their brows.

A Low-Level Law Dominion Stage cultivator with an unexpected High-Level Martial Sage Stage cultivation? Although it was rare, it wasn't anything rare in powers who trained their body as main. They couldn't help but scoff, wondering why the Alstreim Family sent such a little character as their messenger and his tone even sounded as if he was looking down on them?

Was he courting death?

However, on the other hand, the Poison Mistress's expression was quite startled. Some of the Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses also seemed to notice Davis's suppressed prowess as they kept their expressions straight, feeling a bit of danger from him.

His nonchalant expression and confident eyes at least told them he wasn't here to court death.

"Are you the one who killed Devil Bane?"

Poison Mistress moved her luscious crimson lips, her seductive voice sounding thoughtful while she possessed a beautiful smile on her face. Her words caused the others to frown.

"Well, you can say that..."

Davis merely smiled.

"...!?"

"What about Blood Thorn?" Wicked Glow narrowed his eyes, "Where is he?"

"You mean my trashy slave Blood Thorn?" Davis spread his hands, smiling with delight, "He is alright. Accurately, in the process of healing from his crippled dantians broken by yours truly."

The expressions of the powerhouses changed as they heard Davis's words, finally looking at him with unusual seriousness that they didn't have before.

"You will pay for both of that with your life."

Wicked Glow spoke while hiding his killing intent. Not only him, but almost all of them also began to unveil their killing intent, seemingly wanting to kill him no matter what.

"I will warn you all to leave. Don't worry. Your Poison Lord has offended me, which makes it so that I will visit him soon enough. Therefore, I can also assure you that he's not going to survive past this week."

"What!?"

"How dare you!?"

"Know your place, you vermin!"

Insults began to echo, causing Davis to chuckle. However, the three who bellowed at him first surrounded him in an instant, making him appear as if he was locked between them.

The three powerhouses raised their hands with flags in their hands, a formation suddenly appearing between him as it glowed with a fiendish purple light. The same light flashed more wickedly before the three of them looked at Davis with contempt, appearing to have the confidence to take him on from this moment.

"A battle formation...?"

Davis raised his brows at them as he could feel their prowess has risen a bit. He rarely saw something like this but heard that many of them existed. It was the first time he saw people- no, powerhouses using a battle formation of this level.

"Since my lord has offended you, you and I can't live under the same sky."

"Ah, just when I thought that you could be the man who can extricate me from my lord. What a pity that you spoke too soon..."

**\*Shhh!~\***

Greenish-purple poisonous air began filling the place Davis was in an instant. Their poison essence energy raged from their palms, soon filling up into a triangle that trapped Davis inside.

The three powerhouses possessed confident expressions on their faces, waiting for Davis to show up to attack their formation. However, even after five whole seconds passed, there was no attack, much less noise or a silhouette.

"Ahahah! Who would've thought that this person is a retard? He didn't even defend against it!"

"Heh! To take the poisonous attack from the three of us while we're using this Deadly Poisonous Triangle Formation? Courting death!"

"Even if you can survive this, our poison will make sure that your organs burst from within, have your dantian corrupted with poison and make you enter a world of hallucinations that will make you want to kill yourself from carving your own body to death to get rid of the itch from within!"

"Ahahaha!"

Hearing their words and brazen laughter, Ancestor Dian Alstreim's body shook as if he was going to faint. His heart couldn't take this much off a scare. The others also looked similar, like Sophie, Niera, and Mo Mingzhi. They had only heard and perceived that Davis's prowess has reached the Ninth Stage but by how much? They still didn't know.

They couldn't help but look at their only lead, who was Isabella. She had her hands folded, looking at her trapped husband with a smile on her face. Not only her, Evelyn and Natalya remained the same. They appeared to be not much worried for him- no, they appeared to look confident in him.

Believing their expressions, they looked above and saw a slight shift in the greenish-purple poison cloud.

The three powerhouses also noticed. They grinned, readying for him to show up so that they could throw him their second attack, when suddenly the triangular formation cracked!

That powerhouse who saw the crack right in front of his face felt his scalp turn numb. Just before he could retreat, a hand abruptly reached out from the greenish-purple poisonous cloud, grasping his head. It was as if a dragon's claw had caught him in its grasp, causing him to be unable to break free. He shivered deeply, wanting to say something when an incredible force snuffed out his consciousness!

**\*Crack!~\* \*Crack!~\***

**\*Splat!~\***

"Your Poison Lord has offended me, but you people? Not yet. However, if you insist, I can only send you all to the underworld first to later make you all receive your Poison Lord."

The same nonchalant voice echoed a bloody scene erupted in front of them while the powerhouses of the Poison Lord Villa watched one of their powerhouses' heads being crushed to death by a single hand. Their eyes possessed deep disbelief, unable to believe that this man had just instakilled one of their powerhouses like it was nothing!

### **Chapter 1560 - Claiming Another Life?**

The other two powerhouses who formed the formation instantly retreated when they saw the crack in their Deadly Poisonous Triangle Formation. However, before they could retreat fully, they saw that their powerhouse died by having his head crushed to death by that person's hand that was like a dragon's claw before the headless body disappeared from mid-air, probably ending up in that person's spatial ring.

Their scalps turned numb as they arrived within their ranks, making not only them but all of them wonder who exactly was this person they had never heard of! From what they could see, blonde hair and sapphire eyes, he was probably an Alstreim, so it was unthinkable for them for this person to possess such power.

Even the soul of their fellow brethren didn't seem to have escaped, being crushed along with his poor head!

The people below were all in disbelief. It was an instakill like what Dragon Queen Isabella had done.

How did these two attain such power?

No, more than that, when did powerhouses became like cabbages that could be harvested within a swing of a hand?

Their common sense couldn't help but keep getting flipped from the time they arrived at this grand wedding.

Davis clenched his hand twice, recalling the feeling of crushing his enemy's head. It was raw as if he squished a sponge whereupon it burst and made his hand wet, except it was blood in his hands at the moment, and the thing he crushed was a person's head.

The skull tempered by Martial Sage Stage cultivation wasn't able to take the pressure he unleashed and quickly shattered before it exploded into a bloody pulp. There was even white matter on his palm.

"No worries. I like to be clean when I'm not battling."

Davis's comment made everyone's brows twitch, especially the Poison Lord Villa Powerhouses.

Didn't that mean he didn't perceive them as a threat?

"How wonderful~ Your physical prowess far exceeds my expectations. No wonder Devil Bane got killed while Blood Thorn turned into a cripple and your slave. They deserve it, alright."

The Poison Mistress kept nodding her head, causing Davis to be taken aback.

Was she not angry?

"I may not be able to do as you did as I am that strong with my physical prowess, but I sure can instantly kill a powerhouse of that level with my poison."

She brought her hands to her midriff, roaming her hands over her pale skin and smooth, silky purple robe before she perked up her bosoms.

"Do you want to try me?"

A burst of charm radiated from the Poison Mistress at this moment, making Davis's heart skip a beat but a tinge of death in his soul erased such a powerful charm almost instantly, rendering him invulnerable.

"Truly powerful charm you have there, but if you want to seduce me, you should become an Immortal or something similar at this point..."

Davis smirked, causing the Poison Mistress's expression to freeze.

Her charm actually didn't work?

*'Impossible... My Charm Laws are at Level Three Abstruse Intent...! What is this man made up of!? A rock!?'*

Her emerald pupils trembled as she felt a burst of attraction, interest, curiosity wash over her like a tide.

On the other hand, Davis's Death Laws left him impervious to such attraction. It was like a sword that severed his emotions as death passed by his senses. He felt that if unless the person displaying charm arts was in a level beyond his strength, it was practically impossible for them to charm him because of his Death Laws.

"Their poison should be taking effect soon..."

Wicked Glow narrowed his eyes, his expression turning into a smirk.

"Ahah! True... Not even a High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse can stay unharmed after inhaling the three of their poisons for five whole seconds. I bet he is even now trying hard to suppress the poisonous air he inhaled."

"Right, there's a reason why people are afraid of poison even if they're stronger than the person releasing the poison. No matter how strong he is, he's actually retarded to be caught in our attack. We'll attack him again and make him divert his martial energy to defend against us so that our poison that has already seeped into his pores can work against him faster."

The two who retreated agreed with Wicked Glow, appearing as if they were intent on taking revenge for the humiliation they have received from Davis.

"Wait..." Davis blinked, "Did you two not hear my words? I'm telling you that I'll personally visit the Poison Lord Villa in a week at most. There's no need to continue the fight, right? Actually, I think it is better you all leave before it is too late."

"Ahaha, it's too late to be fearful of us now!"

**\*Whoosh!~\***

One of the two powerhouses who previously retreated rushed in as he spread out his hands.

Purplish poisonous energy sprang out like a tide, turning into gaseous air before becoming solidified into a scorpion tail stinger. However, before it could even completely form, Davis appeared in front of it as his fist glowed with a brownish-golden light.

**\*Bang!~\***

He punched, eradicating the purplish scorpion tail stinger with a single blow. However, he didn't stop but moved forward.

The powerhouse who attacked felt his scalp turn numb. He retreated while the other powerhouse came to his aid, wanting to block the attack as he held a vicious greenish globe in his hands that seethed with blisters popping off like boiling bubbles.

The vicious greenish globe flew straight towards Davis and struck him flat, engulfing him into its blightful world.

"Ahaha! Idio-"

He began to laugh as he pointed at Davis as he had him in his grasp when a force abruptly rushed forward, brushing past him before his entire body exploded into a wonderful blood geyser that artistically streamed into a waterfall.

**\*Bang!~\***

The vicious green globe seemed to have also burst apart, revealing Davis with a pose that seemed to say that he was the one who punched out the incredible force that destroyed that powerhouse.

While the other appeared dumbfounded, Davis reached out his hand, his martial might attracting the spatial ring plunging in mid-air before it shot towards him in response.

Once it neared him, it disappeared into his spatial ring.

"Really though, stop sending these Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses if you want to conserve your forces. Clearly, my previous attack should've made it obvious for you all..."

Davis retrieved his fist, patting his clothes as if to wipe away the dirty green blisters that stuck to his robe. Indeed, the next moment, those green blisterous droplets disappeared as if being wiped clean off the slate.

"You..." Wicked Glow's expression trembled, "Your prowess reaches High-Level Martial Overlord Stage...!?"

"Almost... I guess..."

Davis pursed his lips with a provocative smile, appearing none the wiser like he didn't know the current limit to his strength.

Everyone's expression couldn't help but change drastically!

The Poison Lord Villa Powerhouses now understood, possessing ugly expressions on their faces.

This explained that he didn't get poisoned at all because all the poisonous energy that touched him didn't even manage to enter his body in the first place!