

EMPEROR 1561

Chapter 1561 - Poison Mistress

In the Grand Wedding Hall, the expressions of Davis's people once again took a turn for wonderment, becoming shocked again and again. Not only them but even the people who had screamed in fear for their lives had returned because they could not make it out in time because of the enclosing barrier.

It was safe for them in the Grand Wedding Hall at the moment. Nevertheless, they looked at Davis with agape mouths, wondering how he could be that strong when he was nothing but a youth!

It couldn't be that he was an inheritor of an Immortal Inheritance, right!?

Impossible!

However, they all turned to look at Dragon Queen Isabella in unison as they noticed a satiated smile on her beautiful veiled face.

Could it be that the statement that Davis had already consummated their marriage meant that he had taken her primal yin and truly stood to gain to obtain this much power?

Their hearts couldn't help but bleed with jealousy.

In the skies, Wicked Glow's expression remained ugly.

They had already lost so many powerhouses in their secretive expedition to the Poison Rift Valley's one of many rifts that led to otherworldly locations. And now, they lost two more? No, including Devil Bane and the crippled Blood Thorn, they lost four more!

At the end of their expedition to this point, they had lost a total of nine powerhouses!

It wasn't any kidding matter. It was a massive loss of force for their Poison Lord Villa. However, remembering the treasure they brought back for the Poison Lord, his pounding heart relaxed.

If a power grew, it mostly meant it lost something in return. At least, that was what his experience told him so far.

"Poison Mistress, leave this to us..."

Wicked Glow and the five Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses stepped forwards. They consisted of the deadly force of the Poison Lord Villa sent in their expedition if one excluded the Poison Mistress who came last after receiving the request for help.

With her powerful help and her smart wits, they managed to obtain what they went there for. What else could it be other than treasures at the Ninth Stage? But what they got was far more enticing than a few Ninth Stage Treasures.

What they obtained was actually at the peak, a game-changer that would let them reign power, making them truly align with the likes of the other wicked path powers, which give the Four Great Righteous Sects a massive headache.

In fact, the number of powerhouses in the wicked path far outstripped the righteous path, mainly because the wicked path had little to no rules, propagating new powerhouses every few years because of the rampant and chaotic ideology.

However, the righteous path had more peak powerhouses because of their ability to protect and care for their geniuses as well as to concentrate on a single entity to take care of their power, causing the others to not run rampant.

This formed a balance, making it so that there were no Four Great Wicked Sects.

However, that didn't mean that there weren't any wicked path powerhouses who wouldn't dare to go against the Four Great Righteous Sects. In fact, it was precisely because they can offend the Four Great Righteous Sects that they do not bother about making powers but go about enhancing their own cultivation, making it so that they were rarely seen in the world.

"Stay back..."

At this moment, the Poison Mistress shot past them, causing them to narrow their brows.

"He is mine!~"

She smiled widely, looking at Davis as if she was looking at her prey.

Without a stop, she shot towards him and courageously stood a few meters away from his despite what she had seen, her undulations blazing with the might of a Mid-Level Law Rune Stage and Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage.

Her cultivation made Davis wide-eyed as he really didn't think a woman could reach the Martial Overlord level easily. They were not his Isabella to be cruising through these mortifying tempering of the body. If any, he respected her on that notion but couldn't get past her revealing robes, which made her look like a harlot.

"Do you like my bosoms that much?"

Davis blinked, "Well, haven't you thrown it out for people to see?"

"Ahaha!~ Indeed, I did, but the question is if you have the gall to see it or not. It seems like you do, at the very least. Moreover, you're only a High-Level Martial Sage Stage Expert, but your prowess that reaches almost a stage above makes you a never-before-seen genius, a heavenly genius far more enticing than any genius I've encountered; in the entirety of the entire Fifty-Two Territories."

"Thank you for your praise. I now know that I stand at the pinnacle of geniuses."

However, Bylai Zlatan's achievements caused him to reconsider. She had actually established a Perfect Foundation to her Martial Sage Stage Cultivation and perhaps even her Essence Gathering Cultivation due to the manual the Zlatan Family has, which could compete with the likes of Earth Dragon's Domineering Arts.

Perhaps, she can slightly equal them in terms of prowess with it, but he didn't know if they had the immortal section of their manual. Without it, she would eventually fall behind. In truth, she already fell

behind and lost, but it was understandable, considering that she didn't have the true essence blood of the Golden Dragon.

Comparing her to Isabella would probably make her cry.

On that note, he respected Bylai Zlatan, but this woman who belonged to the Poison Lord Villa could only invoke his hostility.

Such a strong powerhouse needs to be eliminated.

His eyes strongly focused on her, wanting to kill her in a single move.

The Poison Mistress grinned on noticing his gaze.

"I'll allow you to gawk at my bosoms, but further than that, you need to prove yourself."

Davis frowned, wondering what this woman was going on about.

Were all wicked path women like this? They looked as if they would submit to any man who defeated them and repeat the process as if branching from one strong tree to another like a monkey. He disliked such loose women just like he hated irresponsible and irredeemable men.

"Die!"

He shot forwards, his fists becoming covered in brownish-golden scales as he completely activated Earth Dragon's Hardened Scales. This time, it covered his entire left and right arm, making him look as though he turned into a fey when it was really just the shape the energy adopted.

The Poison Mistress was too near.

Even then, she didn't seem to be afraid but abruptly blew with her mouth in his direction, a dark purplish gas shooting at him at an incredible speed. It was like a kiss of death.

Davis's heart skipped a beat as he stopped and retreated. He tried to dodge to the side, but as if it was targeted at him no matter where he may go, it followed. The dark purple poisonous air instantly engulfed him. With a wave of his hand, intense might erupted, and it was as if space was almost going to be ripped apart.

The space trembled, and the dark purplish poisonous air vanished with his attack.

However, Davis began to tremble.

Her dark purple poisonous gas had already invaded his system, trying to corrupt and corrode his meridians and dantian. It even quickly surged to his organs, wanting to cripple them. It went around to every part of his body quickly as if it had its own conscious, trying to ruin him, but then it suddenly all vanished, purified by an immense surge of his soul force tinged with Fallen Heaven's life energy.

'Damn, as expected. She's really strong as the rumors made her out to be...'

Davis kept trembling as if he looked like he was still affected by her poison when he suddenly pounced, his fingers shaped like a claw as he tried to swing at her neck.

The Poison Mistress's emerald eyes went wide in sheer terror.

Her Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage martial energy really wasn't capable of defending against that attack as she already saw the aftermath of her allies, and her Mid-Level Law Rune Stage poisonous essence energy couldn't really defend against earthen attacks that had a heavy impact.

Instead, she concentrated all her essence energy over her legs. She abruptly pulled her head back and used an ethereal step to the side, dodging his attack at the last moment as she retreated.

"Tch!"

"No, you don't!"

Davis made an annoyed sound and was about to rush towards her in pursuit but stopped, witnessing the six Mid-Level Law Rune Stage powerhouses cover for her as they instantly came to her side.

"How... how can it be...?"

She couldn't believe the fact that he withstood her poison.

'Impossible... My Ruinous Poison Calamity Body has never failed me...'

In fact, in terms of poisonous prowess, when one doesn't consider the difference in cultivation, she was even stronger than the Poison Lord because of her Ruinous Poison Calamity Body! A High-Level Emperor Grade Poison-Attributed Physique!

Her own prowess was at the High-Level Law Rune Stage, making her a genius amongst powerhouses, so it was actually mindboggling for her because Davis defended against her Ruinous Poison Calamity Body's Poison that made it possible for her to kill even a High-Level Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast within a few hours of poisoning without even having to fight!

Chapter 1562 - Poisonous Dance In Mid-Air

The Poison Mistress looked at Davis with incredulity.

It looked like her poison had ensnared him, and she did feel her poisonous energy invade him before it suddenly disappeared. She didn't know what erased her ruinous poison energy, but it was almost as if it made him impervious to poisons.

It could also explain why he wasn't affected by the three powerhouses who fought him, but his Body Tempering Cultivation's prowess made up for that reason. The only way he could defend against her poison that she could think is he was impervious, or he was still hiding his cultivation, which she found both to be mindboggling.

Still, her heart trembled at the fact that her poison did not harm him.

The Poison Mistress licked her lips, "I will become yours if you manage to defeat me. How does that sound?"

"Poison Mistress!?"

Wicked Glow hollered in disbelief because he could feel the seriousness in her words when a slap arrived right before his face.

Paah!~!

"Shut up, Wicked Glow." The Poison Mistress didn't change her tone. Instead, she looked enchantingly at Davis as she still had his eyes on him, looking as if she was serious.

"What do you say?"

With a seductive smile, the Poison Mistress raised her brows in question.

"Your favor seems to be overburdening me, so I'll refrain."

However, Davis didn't seem amused as he indifferently replied, but the Poison Mistress didn't seem to be taken aback.

"Is it because I'm poisonous?" She asked before her lips widened more, "Don't worry, you find me as adorable as a kitten snuggling in your arms..."

"Haha, my first wife practices Poison Laws." Davis looked as if he heard the funniest thing in the world, "Do you think I'm afraid of your poison in bed?"

The Poison Mistress's eyes widened as she recalled the Baneful Myriad Lotus Sutra.

"I see, so that's why the Poison Lord offended you and Devil Bane died. That poor guy actually targeted your first wife, am I right?"

"You couldn't be any more right."

Davis's smile turned cold, his expression appearing abnormal while a hint of killing intent flashed past his eyes.

The Poison Mistress felt a dangerous sensation from him, but that just ended up making Davis even more delectable to her palate. She began wanting to obtain him more.

"I'll let you in on a secret. I'm still chaste, you know..."

"...!?"

The nineteen powerhouses all turned to look at Poison Mistress at the same time, appearing to be shocked to disbelief.

"You're not Poison Lord's woman?"

Looking at their reactions, Davis frowned before the Poison Mistress replied with a mysterious smile on her face.

"I belong to the Poison Lord, but who said I was his woman?"

Davis blinked before he couldn't help but laugh at her riddles.

"You're completely out of my preferences, and I already have my hands full. However, let me warn you. I'm not going to defeat you. I'm going to kill you if you don't leave!"

Whoosh!~

Davis shot forwards while the Poison Mistress also excitedly reacted and rushed the same.

A dark purple poisonous breeze of air billowed around her, causing her lethal powers to rampantly spread as if she was creating a zone of ruinous poison.

'Earth Dragon's Overlord Rush!~'

Davis entered the dangerous zone of her ruinous poison as if he didn't care for being poisoned and neared the Poison Mistress with his speed raised almost two times as faster.

The Poison Mistress appeared to be taken aback, but she still possessed a languid smile on her face.

Davis already had one of his arms pulled back, ready to strike a deadly blow. When he did reach her close before she could fly away, his fist emerged forwards as he punched out, causing the entire dark purple poisonous cloud to be blasted away along with the punch's force!

It neared the Poison Mistress before she could escape, but with a twist of her legs and h.i.p.s, she jumped to the side gracefully and avoided the intense force that rushed past her.

At the same time, with a wave of her hands, she created another zone of ruinous poison, appearing to enjoy this fight.

However, even though Davis removed the ruinous poison that entered his system again, he didn't let up as his leg swung towards her, the force of it almost sending her tumbling down, causing her to lose her footing while flying, but even then, she regained her balance and shot an excited smile at him as if she won.

'Tch, that kick was shallow...'

Davis inwardly clicked his tongue as it was unable to break her essence energy defense layered on top of her martial energy's defense.

The moment he kicked, he was also healing himself of the ruinous poison, causing him to be disturbed. Nevertheless, he didn't stop. He rushed and tried to get her again, his scaled-fists glowing with a brownish-golden light of the Earth Dragon.

'Earth Dragon's Destructive Fist!~'

Boom!~

An intense wave of brownish-golden light rushed towards the Poison Mistress.

Davis was trying to get rid of her with a single shot, and he knew that he was capable of doing so.

However...

'She's not faster than me, but her movements are crazy, capable of avoiding my attacks...'

Looking at her dodge his battle technique with graceful steps and tricky maneuvers, he was truly impressed.

He even entered her poisonous zone to attack her, but he still could not reach her!?

Boom!~

Boom!~

Boom!~

Davis repeatedly attacked for the next minute without a stop, but the Poison Mistress was like a willowy bird, dancing in the skies as she battled him.

Each of her movements was also filled with a tremendous charm that would confuse her opponents. If it were not for the fact that Davis had Fallen in Heaven, he would've truly fallen in both ways.

Either he would've died or might be charmed by her, only to be killed because he wouldn't have Death Laws or Life Laws to be impervious to her ruinous poison in the first place.

On the other hand, the Poison Mistress was more impressed with Davis than he was with her.

She wasn't lying when she said she was chaste because who would dare to sleep with her when she had the Ruinous Poison Calamity Body? Furthermore, it was at High-Level Emperor Grade!

It would end up killing the person who slept with her because once her primal yin enters their body, even if they were near to becoming immortal, they were fated to become ill and die someday.

As for immortals, who knows?

Nevertheless, that was the terrifying aspect of her physique other than giving her tremendous prowess. Every man who dared to d.e.s.i.r.e her had a death wish, but if this person could remain impervious to the might of her ruinous poison...

The Poison Mistress's emerald eyes trembled with d.e.s.i.r.e.

It was like she found a masterpiece in this nowhere, making her deeply attracted to Davis as they clashed and danced while wielding their powers.

"I'm glad I met you today~ If I had met you later, I would find it extremely hard to tame you, my king~"

Davis's heart needlessly skipped a beat as he heard her melodious voice piercing through his very soul, but at the same time, a burst of death energy killed all of that influence within an instant.

He was deeply astonished that she could twist his perception like that. He felt that her charm would even work on eunuch since it attacked the soul and not a person's bodily senses.

Clearly, she had a ton of experience in defending against attacks, confuse the opponents with her charm, and then kill them with her poison through her overbearing prowess, making it a deadly combination of terrifying attacks. He also had a bit of suspicion if she could battle against Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses with her offensive and defensive prowess.

Suddenly, Davis stopped chasing her, also causing her to slow down as she stopped.

It was no use since he couldn't reach her. One punch was all he needed to end her life, but she was extremely slippery that she kept slipping out of his grasp.

'Well, if I had the blood of the Wind Dragon rather than the Earth Dragon's, it would've been for my attack easier to reach her...'

The Wind Dragon was the fastest out of the four dragons present in the Four Great Dragon Families. His Earth Dragon or the Golden Dragon was probably the strongest in terms of physical prowess, but it lacked for other fields such as speed.

Instead, a formation core appeared in his hand as he used it.

"Next, I'll use my rune to make you understand that I'm perfectly fit for- Mhm?"

The Poison Mistress looked absolutely cheerful before she noticed.

The barrier below opened and closed, allowing a person to emerge to their battle area in mid-air, arriving beside Davis, who seemed to have already cleared her ruinous poison cloud. That person then shot a cold look at her, filled with disdain.

"Tch, I can't stand this woman. I'm going to kill her."

Davis turned to look at his Isabella, who clicked her tongue in annoyance and spoke with fury apparent on her face.

Chapter 1563 - Give It Back!

Isabella glared at the Poison Mistress with aversion clear in her eyes.

Not only her, but in the Grand Wedding Hall, Evelyn and the others were all visibly angered. They all felt the urge to kill this evil woman who kept seducing their man. Moreover, the clothes that made the Poison Mistress look like a harlot and her evil background made them just even more hostile.

She ended up even attracting- no, poison the minds of all the men down here with her charm. Even the likes of Ancestor Krane Parazen looked as if he was almost going to drool. Ancestor Dian Alstreim wasn't much worse, having to constantly suppress the urge to be charmed by her, but when Ancestor Tirea Snow placed her hand on his shoulder, he relatively calmed down.

From this, they could see the charming prowess the Poison Mistress owned. Nevertheless, Davis looked as if he was not bewitched by it, making them relax, but even if Davis wanted her, they felt like they definitely wouldn't approve of a relationship with her.

However, Evelyn appeared a bit different.

On top of being angered, she looked charmed by the Poison Mistress's capability.

Is this how a woman who practices Poison Law should battle?

But then, she shook her head.

Never in her life would she be able to shamelessly dress like that!

She wondered what kind of movement techniques the Poison Mistress practiced.

"You are...?"

The Poison Mistress curiously asked.

Isabella frowned, not wanting to answer this harlot's question, but she took this chance to introduce herself.

"Davis's third wife, Isabella."

"Ah, so his name is Davis. Moreover, we're going to be sisters, I see."

"Who's going to be sisters with you?"

Isabella began to walk towards her, a concealed intent flashing past her eyes.

The Poison Mistress made an amused expression on her face.

She raised her hands, creating a rune intending to kill this woman who rejected her when she was magnanimous enough to share. Dark purplish gas began to sharpen into a triangular shape, appearing to contain the profoundness of her ruinous poison. Her insights, her prowess, all of it was amalgamated into this rune, abruptly congealing into a lethal dark purplish rune that radiated undulations that equaled to the prowess of a High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse.

At this moment, her true prowess was apparent for all to see, making the people in the Grand Wedding Hall feel their hearts almost leap out of their throats.

Such prowess...

It made them feel pressured even within the barrier that protected them.

The Ancestors of the Nine Western Territories who remained were completely shocked, making them aware that this was why they never dared to offend the Poison Lord Villa. Their powerhouses were all frightening with their poisonous prowess, but within their ranks, the Poison Lord and the Poison Mistress were extremely exceptional that they even made the Four Great Righteous Sects not loosely pick a fight without a valid reason!

In the skies, the Poison Mistress looked at her dark purplish rune, giving off an immense might that scared the powerhouses below. She expected to see the same reaction of the woman walking towards her at her own pace but could only see an indifferent expression.

She narrowed her eyes, but it cleared as she had the confidence in her ultimate rune.

'My Ruinous Annihilation Poison Rune can even kill a High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse in an instant... Let's see how you fare against it, third sister...'

She giggled, her emerald eyes possessing a crazed intent.

If Davis took this head-on and managed to survive like he displayed himself to be impervious, she was intent on pursuing him to death. However, it was too bad that this third wife of his was too impertinent to get who's the bigger sister out of them.

However, while she was in his own world, the powerhouses behind her were in awe of her Magnificent Law Rune and prowess, but some of them were suddenly reminded of the name Isabella that rang a bell in their minds.

It was someone whom they shouldn't offend...

'Wait... Dragon Queen Isabella!?'

Whizz!~

The dark purplish rune rushed towards Isabella, its undulations blazing with an intense might that suppressed the likes of Low-Level Law Rune Stage Poison Powerhouses who trained in Poison Laws.

"Mistress...! No...! She is-!"

They tried to warn her, but it was too late. The rune almost reached Isabella, about to clash in the next moment. However, Isabella reached out her hands, intending to appear as if she was going to swat it away with her b.a.r.e hands. Witnessing this sight, the Poison Mistress deeply smiled, expecting to see an instant kill but what she saw left her lips part in incredulity, her jaws hanging agape.

Crack!~

Isabella swatted the Ruinous Annihilation Poison Rune with the back of her hand as it shattered, the entirety of its poison disintegrating away like air and abruptly rushed towards her enemy. The Poison Mistress felt her scalp turned numb.

A severed arm spun in mid-air as it sprayed out blood. Abruptly, a hand clasped its wrist. It was none other than Isabella, grasping the Poison Mistress's severed hand as she stood in the place she stood.

'I missed? No wonder she could dodge Davis's moves with such accuracy...'

Isabella mused with amus.e.m.e.nt.

The spatial ring abruptly shot from the severed arm's finger to the Poison Mistress, but another hand quickly reached out and caught in its grasp.

"You...! Pui!~"

The Poison Mistress looked at Isabella, easily seizing her spatial ring before the former spat a mouthful of blood. Her emerald eyes trembled, knowing that this woman severed the connection she had with the spatial ring!

She couldn't believe it, her entire body starting to believe that she would be killed if Isabella made the next move.

'This woman... She's too strong...'

The Poison Mistress instantly saw through the difference in prowess as she retreated and appeared beside her allies, gasping for breath as her bosoms heavily heaved. That one step took all of her strength to avoid being beheaded, making her still feel the fright of experiencing it while her expression was still terrified.

However, her fears quickly changed as she realized.

'No...! The spatial ring...!'

The nineteen powerhouses of the Poison Lord Villa felt their scalps turn numb as they all radiated immense might, but looking at Isabella who's aura made their bodies go stiff in terror, they couldn't help but stay their hands, not wanting to make a move despite the fact that the spatial ring that had the treasures from their expedition had been stolen.

"You...! Give it back...!"

"Don't be so arrogant, you harlot."

Isabella cast a look of disdain and disgust as she threw the spatial ring into her own and destroyed the severed arm with a flick of a finger.

"That's what you get for acting so impertinent. You wouldn't be a match for me if I raised my hand one more time, much less when Davis becomes serious."

Her arrogant voice resounded, causing the Poison Mistress's expression to become unsightly while Davis couldn't help but chuckle at Isabella's words.

Unlike what she said, he was seriously battling the Poison Mistress, but just purely with his Body Tempering Cultivation. He didn't use his soul to suppress her, which would've made it into a different story.

Bzzzz!~

At the moment, oppressive might erupted from afar, spreading out to surround them while trying to suppress them into kneeling, overbearing and domineering as it reminded them of the legendary dragons.

The expressions of the Poison Lord Villa Powerhouses changed.

His avatar waited between the Territory Gates leading to the Poison Lord Villa and Tripartite Alliance Territory. And as expected, they were here, penetrating the Territory Fog from the Thousand Pill Palace, making it to the Alstreim Family from the east.

"Ah..." Davis sighed as he shook his head, "I told you all to leave sooner. Now that the Dragon Families are here, good luck leaving alive."

Hearing Davis's words, the Poison Mistress and the other eighteen powerhouses looked towards the east and saw six powerhouses in the distance, rapidly approaching them with immense speed.

Subconsciously, the Poison Lord Villa began to retreat a few steps, fearing for their lives. However, they held strong the next second and stayed as a group because one should be careful of their poisonous might, not to mention that they have to retrieve that spatial ring they lost no matter what!

Nevertheless, the oppressive undulations made them feel as if their hearts were going to jump out of their throats.

They never expected High-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouses to appear, and there were even four of them!!!

Whoosh!~

They neared them within a few seconds while two separated from the group, heading towards the Poison Lord Villa's Powerhouses while two appeared before Davis.

Davis stared at them before he glanced beyond them, noticing that the two more people who arrived with them were none other than Heztus Ike and Sarax Orcha, whom he let them leave alive. They still appeared a bit scared as they noticed his gaze but changed their expressions to one of anger soon enough as they realized that they had their seniors in front of them.

"And you think you can remain unharmed after killing two of our Dragon Families Powerhouses?"

A High-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse wearing a bright red attire and possessing crimson hair spoke towards Davis.

Davis merely smiled at this Domitian Family's Powerhouse, not providing an answer but instead wanting to have them find out like the Poison Lord Villa did, only to end up losing many powerhouses.

On the other hand, the Poison Lord Villa Powerhouses practically sweated as they were about to engage with two High-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouses!

Chapter 1564 - Three Way Battle?

The Poison Mistress held her bleeding shoulder. She popped a healing pill into her mouth that possessed immense vitality. Its grade was actually at High-Level Emperor Grade, causing her to feel pain over using it rather than losing the arm itself.

Nevertheless, she knew which was truly important. Within a few seconds, her shoulder stopped bleeding and instantly grew an arm as flesh, bones, tissues attached themselves. Soon, a full arm appeared, causing her to open and close her fist as if she was testing the comfortability.

The whole time, she didn't even flinch in pain, much less raise a scream.

Instead, her expression became strangely calm as she looked at the two approaching men. One of them possessed green hair, and the other man had blue hair, making her understand that they were from the two of the Four Great Dragon Families, the Ike Family and the Orcha Family.

"For what reason are the wicked path powers here?"

The Ike Family's Powerhouse asked with an imposing tone.

"Old fart, you want to die?"

The Poison Mistress cast a deathly glare with her wide emerald eyes. Her purple hair shook with the breeze as it came free, making her appear as though she was a demon unchained.

The Ike Family Powerhouse's brows twitched. He recognized this woman whose status called her the Poison Mistress, the most favored of the Poison Lord, while her title itself was known as the Ruinous Temptress. The number of powerhouses she killed numbered in the tens, even more than what he killed, which remained in the single digits.

With a bit of trepidation in his heart that came and left, he harrumphed.

"Hmph! Leave, or else we will be forced to put you down!"

"Hehehe~"

The Poison Mistress started to giggle as her body shook. She couldn't help but lower her head as she spoke.

"If you want to send me away, bring your Patriarch or some more powerhouses at your level. I'm simply not in the mood to be considerate because I just faced a miserable defeat..."

Two purple daggers appeared in her hands, radiating a sharp intent while its ends were coated with some unknown yet deadly poison.

"Right now, I feel like rampaging..."

The Ike Family's Powerhouse harrumphed.

If he was alone, he would've scrambled the hell out of here, but he was with three other powerhouses at his level, the High-Level Martial Overlord Stage that left almost the majority of the powerhouses present in the Fifty-Two Territories fear them.

After all, more than ninety percent of ten thousand Ninth Stage Powerhouses are said to be at Low-Level, although he wasn't too specific about the info collected by the All-Seeing Towers.

'Yes, yes, please do. Please kill these bastards for me...'

Davis glanced at the Poison Mistress as he inwardly urged her to do so. She really was a killer and could make these powerhouses run for their lives. If it weren't for his life energy, even he would've ended up dead from her ruinous poisonous energy. Moreover, those two purple daggers that she just took out; its might almost made him widen his eyes in shock.

Peak-Level Emperor Grade!?

Peak-Level Emperor Grade denoted the High-Level and Peak-Level of Ninth Stage, so depending on the quality, it could reach the peak or stay at the high level if the treasure's quality remained low.

At the moment, the Zlatan Family and Domitian Family High-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouses locked him with their pressure, not intending to let him escape. However, they didn't make a move against him, watching the Ike Family and Sarax Family High-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouses confront the Poison Mistress and her eighteen surviving powerhouses of the Poison Lord Villa.

"Mistress, we have no choice. We should call the Poison Lord for help..."

Wicked Glow advised the Poison Mistress using soul transmission while seeing that the odds were against them.

There was no way they could battle on two fronts even with the advantage in numbers.

However, when the Poison Mistress turned to look at him, his scalp turned numb. But then, the Poison Mistress's glare of death was removed from him as a soul transmission fell on his mind.

"Right... There are too many variables, and I doubt that we all combined can take on this powerful woman. I might need my lord to aid me here... Tch, what a disgrace..."

The Poison Mistress tightly clenched held her two purple daggers as she glanced at Isabella over the corner of her eyes, feeling the trepidation in her heart return. Never had she felt so scared of battling a woman before. This flipped her horizons, making her aware that there was a heavenly swan above a devilish swan like her.

The name Dragon Queen Isabella also came to her mind as she almost died, taking Davis off of her mind, but never did she think that this powerful woman and that lass who didn't reach even two hundred years in age were the same people. It was only at this moment that she realized this woman was none other than Dragon Queen Isabella after the Dragon Families arrived.

Nevertheless, she clenched her teeth and redirected her anger at the two old farts in front of her.

"Grand Elders, do you really want to die today?"

Her angered expression abruptly turned into one of a teasing smile, her face becoming extremely beautiful in an instant as the power of her Charm Laws radiated from her.

"I can take you two to heaven above the bed~"

The Grand Elders felt their hearts skip a beat, a smile even lighting up their face as they saw her welcome them. However, they bit their tongue as blood spurted, waking themselves up, but before they could even notice, the Poison Mistress had already closed up upon them.

"AH! Martial Crest!"

A crest abruptly appeared on Ike Family Grand Elder's forehead as the image of a Wind Dragon appeared, even vaguely shining over his body. His body suddenly came to possess unparalleled speed as he retreated when a slash abruptly arrived from his side to his waist.

Swish!~

The sound of air tearing echoed while the space even trembled a bit.

Fortunately, he was able to dodge the deadly slash in time while the Poison Mistress's eyes flashed with scrutiny. She twisted her waist and looked at the Orcha Family's Grand Elder appear behind her to ambush her.

His watery sword abruptly slashed down on her from a few meters away, bringing down an immense might that felt like it was going to crush her, but a burst of ruinous poison from her pores instantly caused that Grand Elder to stay his hand and retreat. However, a purple dagger came flying at him, intending to pierce his body.

"Martial Domain!"

His scalp turned numb as he bellowed.

A watery globe instantly surged from him as the center, instantly engulfing the purple dagger that slowed down the approach of its speed before his water in the domain begin pushing it out of it. Slimy water dragons swam in his domain, appearing to push the dagger's poisonous discharge out.

However...

'Martial Crest!'

A crest appeared right above Poison Mistress's cleavage.

It had the appearance of a disastrous skull screaming in pain. An unholy aura erupted around her as the image of numerous skulls lined up behind her face as though it was the countless spirits of the people she killed.

The Orcha Family's Grand Elder felt his heart leap out of his throat as he saw this malignant star come after him in his domain where he had the confidence to crush her by the sheer pressure created in his water. She pierced through the viscous world of water, rushing through despite the hardness, even contaminating his own water with her ruinous poison as she neared him.

'Damn it! I'm at a severe disadvantage with the poisonous attribute...!'

He retreated, wanting to escape, when suddenly he noticed a purple dagger that his slimy water dragons should've thrown out was plunging at him from the side.

"What...!?"

He detected High-Level Soul King Stage soul force controlling the purple dagger as it targeted him.

Who other than the Poison Mistress could it be?

Puchi!~

It stabbed right into his arm, instantly spreading its poison into his system as it almost reached his shoulder, but at the same time, he ruthlessly cut down his arm that was stabbed.

Blood splashed as his arm was severed.

Whoosh!~

However, he didn't howl in pain but quickly escaped the area, leaving the Poison Mistress to destroy his martial domain. At the same time, he saw his arm that was tempered to High-Level Martial Overlord Stage become ruined as its cells broke down, becoming a mangled mess of goo. There wasn't even any blood. The entirety of his arm turned to goo before it actually disintegrated.

They can stay wary about the other poisons, but this vixen with the Ruinous Poison Calamity Body was dangerous. Her poison was absolutely deadly, capable of killing them, and the only reason they haven't killed her yet is because of the Poison Lord's protection, whose terrifying Hex Laws even scared the likes of the Grand Elders of Heaven Gazing Sect.

No one wanted to be truly cursed.

And since they didn't know the intricacies of Hex Laws, they were reluctant to battle the Poison Lord, and since he also remained withdrawn, not really making trouble in the righteous powers, they could only wait or provoke him to make trouble!

Chapter 1565 - Sweet Release

Looking at the Orcha Family's Grand Elder lose his left arm, Davis couldn't help but chuckle.

'That's right... The Poison Mistress is a battle genius, from what I can tell.'

'It's too difficult to fight with her. You only need one shot to blow her to bits, but she's extremely flexible with her defenses and knows how to maneuver her attacks. On the other hand, you need to be wary of her charm and poison because if you get hit by both, you can say goodbye to your life until you find the right antidote pill and pill for heartbreak. The only way to defeat her is to overpower her as Isabella did...'

He inwardly couldn't help but take the side of Poison Mistress at this moment because she fulfilled his d.e.s.i.r.e.s of wanting to hack and slash the Dragon Families' Powerhouses.

Even so, Davis was certain that he could kill her if he used his Death Laws and even Life Laws that essentially purified her dangerous ruinous poison.

"Brat, what are you laughing for!? Are you taking the side of the wicked path powers!?"

"If you want a reason to fight, I'll give you one. I killed your Zlatan Family's Thorus Zlatan because he l.u.s.t.ed after my third wife, Isabella. If you're here for the same reason, I'll kill you as well."

The Zlatan Family's Grand Elder who called him out, had his expression quite unsightly as he looked at Isabella.

Could it be that she really had been robbed of her innocence?

"Hmph! I'm not here for such a ridiculous reason. I'm here to kill you for killing our powerhouse without a trial."

"True, I know you'll watch your wife get taken by someone else and again wait for someone else to be the judge of your own life."

Davis mockingly smiled, causing the Zlatan's Family Grand Elder's expression to turn frigid. He turned to look at Isabella, his expression appearing ferocious.

"Have you really married this man?"

"You're not my father or my relative, so stop asking these ridiculous questions and scam back to your family, square-faced old fart."

Isabella's lips curved in annoyance.

Zlatan Family's Grand Elder trembled ever so slightly as he heard her mention his reverse scale.

Who would dare to mock his square-shaped jaw!?

However, he had this vague doubt about who defeated the Poison Mistress a while ago as she claimed to be, not knowing if it was Davis or Isabella, but if he had to guess, it would be Isabella because he could feel more pressure from her when she glared at him.

He didn't dare attack Isabella, but still, the amount of humiliation he faced at this moment got to his head.

"You're coming with us to give us a fair perspective of what had happened, or else... Do you know that the taller you stand on top of the world, the lesser you need to explain yourself to people?"

An intent of threat hung on the Zlatan Family Grand Elder's lips. It made both Davis and Isabella widen their eyes to the audacity of this man.

However, from the words of this man, it seems like it was pointless?

Davis knew this point but would it be pointless as he says or just a bluff?

It didn't bother him the next second.

However, Isabella was furious. Her fists clenched, but before she could make a move, Davis walked towards him.

"Enough playing with schemes. If death is what you d.e.s.i.r.e, I'll give it to you..."

Davis leaped and shot towards Zlatan Family's Grand Elder, his arms engulfing in the brownish-golden light from the might of the Earth Dragon.

At the same time, a brownish-golden light enveloped him and the Zlatan Family's Grand Elder, making the space they were in heavily impactful. However, Davis was like a fish in the waters, moving with incredible velocity as he used both Earth Dragon's Overlord Rush and was strengthened his fist to use Earth Dragon's Destructive Punch.

"High-Level Martial Sage Stage with a Perfect Martial Domain...!?"

The Zlatan Family Grand Elder's expression changed, noticing that his cultivation didn't denote his true strength. The prowess that this brat gave off even suppressed him a bit as well as caused his blood to boil as if it had met its true opponent, also making him incredibly envious, wondering why a brat from nowhere could possess a Perfect Martial Domain.

"No matter how strong you are, you cannot cross a stage! Ahahaha! Take my Golden Dragon's Crest!"

His body shone with an abnormal golden light, concentrating on the crest before it traveled to his fist that he released towards Davis, who already neared him.

They both punched out at the same time as their fists clashed.

Boom!~

Space cracked along with a stream of blood over their clash.

"What!?"

Zlatan Family's Grand Elder felt his right arm's fist crack, his bones displace, and his tendons tear apart. However, looking at Davis's right arm explode from his punch, he grinned as he laughed.

"Ahahah! You fool! Its-"

Paah!~

Davis heavily breathed as he looked at Zlatan Family's Grand Elder's miserable spinning silhouette before he looked at his right arm that exploded, only to have a forced smile arise on his face on top of bearing the pain.

'As expected, the Golden Dragon should be as strong as the Earth Dragon... Only, their blood became low in quality compared to the fresh blood essences Isabella and I possess. However, instead of pure Earth Laws, the Golden Dragon's Earth Laws possess the properties of gold, a subdivision in the sea of Metal Laws...?'

Nevertheless, it didn't matter to him even as he thought.

He knew he would have his arm blown off even if he punched with his full power. After all, his power did reach High-Level Martial Overlord Stage but just at the lowest point of that stage. Therefore, he was intent on sacrificing his arm to get a one-hit kill.

However, he knew that it wouldn't be easy as the other party had the ability to use a crest, which enables them to strengthen their body by many times. Fortunately, his slap was ample to finish the deal.

In this case, the Golden Dragon Crest that the Zlatan Family's Grand Elder produced increased his strength while previously, the Ike Family Grand Elder's Crest increased his speed.

Crests can only be used on oneself, unlike domains that spread over and engulf the enemies in their power, but unlike domains, crests are like the last fortress of a Martial Overlord Stage Cultivator. If it fails to give the martial cultivator the advantage the cultivator needed, they would have no choice but to run or die because the time it stays active is limited and cannot be used again while the cooldown is active although the usage and cooldown time differs for each cultivator.

Nevertheless, unlike Essence Gathering Cultivators who have to give up their domains to make a sea which really wasn't anything special as Law Sea Stage Experts could still suppress those who practice the same laws as them to a degree, unlike Law Rune Powerhouses who possess utmost suppression, the Body Tempering Cultivators get to keep both their martial domain and their newly created martial crest.

After all, the martial domain was a direct amalgamation of their aura instead of the intricacies learned with laws in the Essence Gathering Cultivation. It was an aspect of foundation and laws etched in their bodies, not just laws.

Quickly, Isabella arrived before Davis, looking at him in worry, biting her lips while looking at his severed arm that looked so painful.

"Quick, take this healing pill..."

She handed him a valuable Peak-Level Emperor Grade Healing Pill that made the Domitian Family's Grand Elder's eyes go wide.

How could she have a pill like that!?

Her strength and these treasures she held increasingly made him think of a possibility that he didn't want to accept or even think about.

"No problem..."

Davis declined Isabella's help, and in front of her wide black eyes, his arm regrew as a pure white light shone over his right shoulder. Soon, flesh extended along with bones, tendons, and tissues connected before it completely restored his arm in a short few seconds.

"That... it can't be...!"

The Domitian Family Grand Elder's eyes trembled as he noticed.

He couldn't tell what it was!

However, he recalled a woman who was capable of instantly regenerating lost limbs, healing incurable illnesses, and the likes. She was said to have possessed the fabled Life Laws!

'Only Saintess Lunaria mentioned in the legends was capable of such a feat!'

He inwardly screamed, wondering who this crazy brat who possessed this kind of power was!

Isabella relaxedly smiled as she saw Davis's healing prowess.

It was even more exaggerated than hers as she knew it was not easy to recover an arm that has been tempered. Even Mid-Level Emperor Grade Pills wouldn't help restore his arm, and even if it did, it wouldn't be as tempered as it was before, and he would have to re-temper it by practicing Body Tempering Cultivation again, going through an excruciating process of feeding the middle dantian's martial energy to the reconstructed arm.

But looking at his reconstructed arm, it was good as new and appeared even more powerful than the last.

This was practically a miracle in her eyes that made her eyes glow in fervor.

Thud!~

However, their eyes all then moved to the Zlatan Family's Grand Elder, who crashed straight into the barrier before he kept being sprung up by the barrier's defense. It tried to damage him as anyone who touched the barrier would get hurt, but because of his High-Level Martial Overlord Stage Body, he didn't receive much damage but was just bouncing on top of it, up and down, the sight of it appearing completely hilarious yet horrifying to some.

"You...! You killed him!?"

The Domitian Family's Grand Elder became swallowed more by disbelief as he saw the lifeless body of the Zlatan Family's Grand Elder that just kept jumping like a spring.

Davis rolled his eyes when he heard that.

'Of course, that slap came with a small gift of death energy sneaking into his soul sea. I'd be surprised to see him live after that...'

"Ahahaha!"

He turned to look at the Domitian Family's Grand Elder and laughed, looking deranged as he widened his eyes with a deep smile visible on his face.

"As promised, I gave him the sweet release of death!"

The Domitian Family Grand Elder's expression went unsightly while the battle on the Poison Mistress's side also came to a stop as they heard Davis's declaration, belatedly noticing that the Zlatan Family's Grand Elder had died to their shock.

On the other hand, the two who brought the four of them here, Sarax Orcha and Heztus Ike, began to tremble in fear, taking two steps back as they tried to gain some distance, perhaps even leave as their hearts rapidly pounded in fear for their lives.

Chapter 1566 - Reaching Out A Hand?

The people in the Grand Wedding Hall all felt their hearts skip a beat, their bodies trembling in deep shock.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim, Ancestor Tirea Snow, Mival Silverwind, and Zanna Silverwind could only let their mouths hang agape as they watched Davis instakill Zlatan Family's Grand Elder. Their hearts kept pounding for him, wanting to warn him not to offend the Dragon Families, but he went as far as killing them thrice!

It was over...!

Their top powerhouse might be upon them anytime soon!

The other Ancestors also had similar expressions on their faces.

Sect Master Bing Luli, Ancestor Xia Yun, and Ancestor Krane Parazen were all shocked to the core, understanding that contrary to what they thought, these two from the younger generation had surpassed them long ago.

Tanya Frostblight, Dalila Leehan, and Mu Bing were also shaken while looking at Davis's current strength. They never expected him to be this strong, much less kill one of the Four Great Dragon Families' Grand Elder with a single slap, although he lost an arm, only to reconstruct it in an instant as if they saw a parlor trick.

They couldn't believe their eyes even after seeing it happen right in front of their eyes!

They couldn't help but turn their heads to look at his women and saw them jumping excitedly to his power and healing prowess, making them wonder if they knew that he already had this kind of prowess.

Nevertheless, the existence of their Perfect Domains was also answered as they understood that it was because of Davis that they probably reached this point. At the same time, their actions of tying themselves to him in unison finally became revealed to them, making them understand.

Even they felt their hearts beat in attraction, wanting to obtain such a man.

Mu Bing was no different. She hadn't seen a man who made her think of her master. In her eyes, both of them appeared to be similar in some aspects, having this otherworldly mysteriousness about them.

However, she- no, they all didn't know that when Natalya and the others fell in love with Davis before he accepted them, these women only knew that he was an exceptional youth who towered above the rest, not some mighty, powerful youth whose prowess reached the Ninth Stage.

Davis's progress was so fast that they didn't think he was just at the seventh stage in prowess a year ago. Instead, they felt that he had already reached a few levels below and hid his cultivation to shine at this moment.

It was not only them but most of the women present in the Grand Wedding Hall, felt their hearts palpitate, making them wonder what kind of man he is as they felt inexplicably attracted towards him.

In the Grand Alstreim City's airspace, the Domitian Family Grand Elder's expression was full of disbelief that he turned to look at Davis incredulously.

Davis's true cultivation became apparent to him.

Low-Level Law Dominion Stage, High-Level Martial Sage Stage, and Mid-Level King Soul Stage.

However, he couldn't understand how this brat could have so much power when the intelligence he received just informed him that his prowess wouldn't exceed Mid-Level Martial Sage Stage, and yet when he arrived here, this brat was already at his level, even capable of killing him if he ever so much as underestimated him like the Zlatan Family's Grand Elder.

It was just recently he knew that this brat also acted as the Protector for Isabella, which made his Soul Forging Cultivation make sense.

He then glanced at Isabella, who looked at Davis with care, concern, and fervor, having the eyes of a woman who only had eyes for her man. Other than making him mad, he garnered that she also possessed similar strength as Davis.

It was said Davis was below hundred years old, and Isabella was below two hundred years old. If both remained true, then the only answer he could arrive at was that these two had successfully found an Immortal Inheritance!

But if he took a step back to reconsider how they could've obtained this much power, it could also mean that they found a tomb that contained blood essences and manuals. Such tombs were more discoverable than finding Immortal Inheritances, and tombs like that are usually prepared by inheritors in case they died, so the future generations who found their tombs can continue on their legacy.

It connected with their initial theory of Isabella obtaining some grand person's legacy containing dragon blood, but he couldn't tell which one anymore with their rapid progress.

Meanwhile, Davis was appreciative of his Perfect Martial Domain that enabled him to cause such destruction and battle a High-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse.

Even now, he felt a bit giddy about reaching this level so quickly and inwardly thanked Isabella for accepting him and giving him a power boost.

Previously, when he had entered High-Level Martial Sage Stage, he had just created a Superior Martial Domain.

But in the last fifteen days, he had comprehended Level Three Abstruse Intent in Earth Laws while in the High-Level Martial Sage Stage, conjuring a Perfect Martial Domain. Therefore, his martial domain was no longer a Supreme Martial Domain but a Perfect Martial Domain, one that equaled the likes of Perfect Domain in Essence Gathering Cultivation, causing his prowess to increase almost a stage above along with the aid of a Perfect Foundation.

Domains shared the same size and similar divisions in Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation. Even if the Martial Sage Stage Cultivator ends up breaking through into the Martial Overlord Stage and creating a crest, they can still use their domain.

However, there was a change later.

If Davis ever got to the Martial Overlord Stage, his Martial Domain would grow ten times the size. Currently, his Perfect Martial Domain was four kilometers, and ten times that size would be forty kilometers in radius. That would be the size of his Perfect Martial Domain in the Martial Overlord Stage unless he reformed it again.

He could even reform his martial domain in the Martial Overlord Stage, unlike Essence Gathering Cultivation, where manifestations, domains, seas already end up being solidified in their respective stages, that it's difficult to loosen them up. In Body Tempering Cultivation, it was all about tempering as long as the body remains flexible enough to accommodate the changes.

Nevertheless, if his Perfect Martial Domain had been five kilometers, he truly would've not needed to sacrifice an arm to kill the Zlatan Family's Grand Elder.

It constituted that much of a difference in prowess.

"You've done it now..." The Domitian Family's Grand Elder suddenly uttered, "You bought yourself a one-way token to the underworld as the Zlatan Family's Patriarch would be alerted at this moment."

"As expected of my man! He's so handsome and strong!~"

The Poison Mistress's seductive voice echoed from the side, causing Davis to shoot a look at her. She stretched her hand, holding it out for him with a deep smile on her face.

"Come with me. My lord would protect you!~"

"You are not my woman, and I am not yours, so stop misleading people. Furthermore, I will definitely kill your lord, so just wash his neck and wait for me."

The Poison Mistress's eyes narrowed as she heard Davis's solemn tone.

It seemed like he was truly serious and not kidding to have them leave before?

"You better watch your mouth because even with your current strength, you're not a match for my lord. And rather than killing my lord, you need to worry about your own skin. The Zlatan Family's Patriarch would definitely kill you!~"

"You think your mere lord is a match for me?"

Isabella couldn't help but giggle as she shook her head.

The Poison Mistress clenched her teeth, appearing to hold a grudge against her for losing a while ago. Nevertheless, she didn't become provoked and lazily smiled.

"Don't say that I didn't reach my hand out to you when the Zlatan Family's Patriarch comes, my dear Davis."

The three Dragon Families' Grand Elders saw them arguing against each other. Perhaps, they can instigate a fight against them and act as the oriole that hunts the mantis?

Abruptly, they sensed two brazen undulations approaching their way, causing them to narrow their eyes as they all turned to look in the direction of the east.

"What's going on here?"

Two powerhouses appeared in the distance, the voice of a man echoing with a calm yet authoritative tone. He wore white robes, possessing a scholarly appearance while holding a luxurious fan in his hand. The other white-robed man with a dignified golden fur coat appeared sharp and awe-inspiring.

The powerhouses all had their brows twitch, wondering how the Heaven Gazing Sect and the Heaven Mandate Temple caught wind of this mess!

Chapter 1567 - Quelling

In the Grand Wedding Hall, Sect Master Bing Luli sighed as she took to the skies.

Finally, they arrived at her request, although they were a bit late that something terrible could've happened. Fortunately, Davis and Isabella's true prowess seemed to have held back the aggressive forces from causing a mishap.

"Honorable Elder Julian Kruse." Domitian Family's Grand Elder spoke with a frown on his face, "For what reason are you here?"

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse panned his head, looking around as he spoke.

"I've heard that you Dragon Families are making trouble again, so I rushed from the Flowing Mist Sect Territory where I was investigating about the Yantra Family's wrongdoing and their remnants. It seemed that the Poison Lord Villa was also involved with many transactions with them, and coincidentally, we seem to have the Poison Lord Villa crashing this..."

He narrowed his eyes as he looked below, "... wedding?"

He then raised his head to look at the Poison Mistress, feeling some trepidation in his heart as he heard some rumors about her. The moment he looked at her, he felt his heart inexplicably attracted to her but didn't focus too much on it as he avoided looking at her.

Even though his cultivation was at Mid-Level Law Rune Stage, Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage, and High-Level King Soul Stage, he knew that he was not a match for this vixen. Instead, he turned to look at his partner.

"Mihangel, you take care of her. We Heaven Gazing Sect Elders are not quite suited for battles..."

"Ahaha! Good call, crazy diviner."

Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans took a step forward as he took out a shell, seemingly ready to use it anytime, while the Poison Mistress instantly seemed to have become cautious of it. Clearly, she knew what the shell in the Heaven Mandate Temple Honorable Elder's hand signified.

Davis almost couldn't help but laugh when he saw that shell.

Was it supposed to amplify his power?

Nevertheless, his gaze fell on the other Honorable Elder with the luxurious fan in his hand.

'Julian Kruse of the Heaven Gazing Sect... Mhm, he seems to have a respectable reputation...'

Davis lowered his head as his eyes flashed with a crimson light. With the others preoccupied with the two newcomers, they didn't notice his eyes changing colors, but he managed to see all their names and connected them to the intel he received from the All-Seeing Towers.

The powerhouses, the achievements, their titles all interconnected as he came to know almost everything known about them.

This way, even if something untoward were to happen, he could kill them all in a single move.

After all, the number of powerhouses gathered was too much for him. Isabella could take care of them him, but he'd rather not let her encounter danger as they really couldn't afford to offend more. He felt that he had let his intent reach across, and any more killing would probably do him no good but receive more aggression.

The point was to make them stop, but if they couldn't, then he could only kill them again and again. However, he let a buffer build up. Even if a Dragon Family Patriarch comes at this moment, he nor Isabella was scared. Instead, after taking care of that Patriarch, he could successfully make his family retreat before the other Patriarchs show up, but if the Zlatan Family Patriarch ends up dead, would they even show up?

Therefore, no matter who comes from the Dragon Families, what could they do to him?

At this point, he felt like he could escape anytime he wanted with Isabella having his back, not to mention Fallen Heaven. Unless a heavenly tribulation appears, he couldn't see Fallen Heaven disappearing on him again.

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse felt embarrassed to be called a crazy diviner in front of everyone present, but he didn't mind the words coming out of restraint freaks.

He instead spoke with a cold expression on his face.

"Now that I left the Poison Lord Villa to Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans, I will have you know that you three Dragon Families can relax at this moment unless the Poison Lord Villa makes a move. I want someone from you three to give me an account of what you're all doing to a married woman, shamelessly l.u.s.ting after her?"

"What!? Of course not!-"

Domitian Family's Grand Elder denied but was quickly interrupted.

"At least, that's what I heard from many people. On the way, I saw many instances of hot pieces of Imagery Stones being sold. I wonder what is that supposed to be then?"

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse narrowed his eyes while Domitian Family Grand Elder's fists trembled, wondering why he had to explain this to this scrawny weak-looking man. However, knowing that the elders of the Heaven Gazing Sect represented the Heaven Gazing Sect no matter where they went and what they did, he clenched his teeth in frustration and spoke.

"We have come to take this woman going by the title Dragon Queen Isabella for questioning her true status and apprehend or kill this man called Davis for killing three of our powerhouses and falsifying identities. While we're at it, we were also eradicating the dark forces of the Poison Lord Villa."

"That's not what happened. Those are the results, and you never spoke about what led to these results...!"

A sudden female voice echoed from below, causing everyone to look under, behind the safe confines of the barrier that was not really safe in front of High-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses as it could still be broken.

How could they be so shameless in wanting to obtain Isabella? At this point, she could clearly see their overbearingness and wrongdoings even if she had some kind of doubts before.

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse merely nodded at Sect Master Bing Luli before he turned to look at Davis and Isabella.

"Let me hear your side of the story."

Davis looked at the other party's expression for a few seconds, which appeared quite amicable.

He felt like he could give it a try and opened his mouth.

"The Dragon Families are dominating and overbearing. They would go to any lengths to increase their bloodline quality, and my third wife, Isabella, is what they precisely require to do that. Those shameless bastards deserved death for trying to steal other's wives, so I merely handed them what they truly courted, which is death."

"You lying bastard!" Domitian Family's Grand Elder angrily interjected, "Didn't you just say that you married her recently!? How are we supposed to know that you two were married!?"

"So you accept that your family's intent was to kidnap her if she didn't say yes like you all tried a while ago? Mhm? I still have Blood Thorn, the crippled wicked path Ninth Stage Powerhouse as a witness, you know..."

"You...!" The Domitian Family Grand Elder raged on hearing Davis's threatening words, "Don't you dare twist my words! We didn't do anything like that, and there was no way a wicked path powerhouse would tell the truth! Moreover, you have enslaved him, so you can make him say whatever you want!"

"Heh!"

Davis sneered.

"Leaving that, I also said that I knew Isabella way before you Dragon Families did and was in a mutual relationship of love. At that time, I was weak, unable to go against your Dragon Families, so should I have just stayed silent and let you people take her away? Moreover, being a husband means also being a protector. So what I did wasn't wrong in the slightest. "

"Ridiculous! Enough with the sophistries! You think you can escape by saying such things while you, in reality, mislead us into believing..."

"Believing what?"

Davis scoffed while the Domitian Family's Grand Elder looked like he had eaten shit, refusing to humiliate himself by saying that they had all been fooled, only to end up humiliating himself by staying silent.

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse watched their arguments with a close eye before he looked at the two of them. Since the Poison Mistress and her eighteen powerhouses also looked to be not making a move, he nudged Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans.

Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans chuckled before he stepped forwards and asked.

"What are your final statements?"

The Domitian Family's Grand Elder pointed at Davis, his eyes blazing with fiery killing intent.

"He needs to die for his crimes of killing our powerhouses while we're also entitled to have Isabella since her origin and the way she obtained her power is dubious. I suspect that she slaughtered a hidden dragon family to obtain such prowess."

"What!?" Isabella's eyes went wide, her fists trembling at the ridiculousness of that statement.

Davis's expression became cold, "The Dragon Families lies again and again. They're just here to shamelessly kidnap my Isabella, nothing more, nothing less."

Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans nodded at the both of them before he smiled.

"Are you two telling the truth?"

His voice sounded persuasive and captivating, causing them to open their mouths at the same time.

"N- No..."

"Yes..."

Both Domitian Family's Grand Elder and Davis found themselves compelled to speak. While Domitian Family's Grand Elder had a humiliated expression on his face, Davis knew that he was being compelled to speak and didn't go against it.

After all, he knew that Clara possessed the same laws, Mandate Laws.

"Ah, we have our answer."

Mihangel Evans smiled as he stepped forwards, his High-Level Law Rune Stage undulations spread like wildfire before he arrived in the middle of the three powers in conflict.

"The Poison Lord Villa retreats, the Dragon Families retreats while this husband and wife stay together and remain alive. If even one of you don't comply, we will be forced to call our Heaven Gazing Sect and Heaven Mandate Temple to enact justice while I will try to hold it out."

The Domitian Family Grand Elder's expression trembled as he didn't expect this Honorable Elder's Mandate Laws to be this powerful. Nevertheless, he still possessed a threatening look in his eyes.

"Don't interfere in someone else's problem."

"What are you going to do about it? Kill me?"

Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans scoffed, his sharp expression becoming amused as he mocked.

Davis appeared pleasantly surprised by this Honorable Elder from the Heaven Mandate Temple. He was about to help this person if necessary when a lazy voice echoed.

"What's happening here? So many powerhouses... Still, did you get your spatial ring stolen, my sweet little girl?"

The expressions of many powerhouses froze as they felt the undulations behind the voice, a feeling of terror encroaching their hearts as if someone had already made them aware of what their fates would be if they messed with him.

"My lord!"

The Poison Mistress's expression lit up, a pure smile emerging on her face as she looked at the pale youth who arrived before her. She lept and embraced him, tightly holding his neck as she felt the soft feeling of his silky purple robe.

"Aha! Let me get it back for you."

The Poison Mistress separated from the Poison Lord as she looked at his handsome face but looked contemplative.

"The spatial ring is also important, but who cares!?! You're so slow that my heart was stolen already!"

"What!?"

The Poison Lord's expression turned shocked before it turned into one of rage!

Chapter 1568 - I Want Him

The Poison Lord's expression trembled, his purple hair flowing in the wind as he turned to look at the purple-robed youth.

"Is that him?"

"Yes~"

The Poison Mistress appeared shy as she brought her palms to her cheeks, acting like a shy lady, "He completely withstood my poison. I want him~"

She pointed at him, acting spoiled as she grabbed the Poison Lord's arm.

On the other hand, the Poison Lord's expression changed when he heard that, his eyes widening in shock as he turned to look at the Poison Mistress.

"Truly!?"

The Poison Mistress nodded her head, her cheeks seem to have gone crimson in love, but the other eighteen powerhouses all felt their scalps turn numb as their bodies began to tremble.

Was the Poison Mistress courting death to be professing her emotional affair to her man!?

However...

Davis's eyes flashed red when the Poison Lord arrived. Some saw his eyes changing colors but merely mistook it for him using an eye technique to view the Poison Lord's strength. At the same time, it attracted the Poison Lord's attention to him, but the Poison Lord didn't seem to mind being probed but instead concentrated on the Poison Mistress for the time being.

'Hysteria Tempest and Huse Tempest...'

Davis became confused by the Poison Mistress's and Poison Lord's names.

They had the same family name and similar purple hair, although purple hair wasn't uncommon amidst people who learn Poison Laws. Nevertheless, did that make them blood-related or adopted?

'Father and daughter?'

Davis mused as he saw the close relationship they possessed, but Poison Mistress claimed that she was still chaste. If they were not father and daughter, then what kind of connection did they share?

With Poison Lord's womanizing reputation, would he even leave female disciples if he had any?

Hence, he could only think that they were father and daughter.

Still, it didn't matter to him.

"You came, bastard. Get ready to die..."

Davis coldly laughed at the Poison Lord, causing the latter to blink.

"Mhm? I don't seem to recall having offended you before, have I?"

"Maybe you should ask the dead Devil Bane and the enslaved yet crippled Blood Thorn why they targeted one of my wives."

"Ah, so it was you who killed Devil Bane."

The Poison Lord's expression became sharp. Many people went stiff from feeling the intensity in his eyes, but his expression turned into one of a smile.

"Although Devil Bane was my loyal servant, it seemed that he truly did offend you while trying to find some women for me. Sigh, if that's the case, I can only forgive you. After all, my daughter seems to favor you."

People instantly widened their eyes in shock and disgust.

"What!? She's your daughter!?"

The expressions of the Dragon Families fell.

How was a Mistress supposed to be his daughter? Then, didn't that mean...

"Look who's asking?" The Poison Lord couldn't help but laugh, "You people marry your brothers and sisters, but you find fault with a similar father and daughter relationship? Ahaha. Who's to say that you people haven't crossed that thin line yet?"

While the expressions of the Dragon Families became hideous, the Poison Lord shook his head as he reached out his hand and c.a.r.e.s.s.ed the Poison Mistress's head, "If only that were the case with Hysteria and me. She's truly the daughter I adore, but due to her peculiarity, even I would court death if I laid my hands on her. Nevertheless, I didn't declare her to be my mistress. Some people started saying that she was my mistress, but she went along with it, using my influence to strike fear into the hearts of many when she was young. It seemed fun for her, so I could only play along as well..."

Everyone became flabbergasted, especially the powerhouses of the Poison Lord Villa.

The Poison Lord had many wives, concubines, and even maids who were willing to be his women over the slightest chance they could obtain, so how could they tell which ones were his women or daughter without him specifying to them? They only knew not to touch a single one of them unless they wanted to court death.

The Poison Lord seemingly approved everyone's reaction as though he expected for this day to arrive. He raised his hand, panning his gaze as he pointed towards Davis.

"Now that my daughter has finally favored a man and that man even seems to be exceptional, I'm finally willing to give her away. Ah, what a pity. This father is sad today..."

Davis snorted.

"Heh, the only thing you're giving away today is your life, Huse."

"You know my name?" The Poison Lord seemed astonished, "How marvelous. Very few know my name, and as far as I can tell, they're all more or less dead. Did you tell him, Hysteria?"

The Poison Mistress blinked before she shook her head.

"No..."

It caused the brows of the Poison Lord to widen more as he returned his gaze to Davis.

"I'm intrigued and becoming more impressed by the second. Hysteria, I like his guts to go against me. He'll be a perfect husband for you."

"See? Hehe~" The Poison Mistress looked as if she knew it all, "But father, he has offended the Zlatan Family by killing their Grand Elder."

"Woah, how courageous!"

The Poison Lord looked at Davis with a languid smile on his face.

"What do you say, young man? If you're willing to marry my daughter, I'm willing to let bygones be bygones and protect you from any power that may be after you."

He reached out his hand, offering shelter while the Poison Mistress appeared excited, looking at him with puppy eyes.

Davis couldn't help but chuckle. He could see that the Poison Lord didn't regard his threat as even a threat. It seemed that he didn't place High-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses in his eyes, making Davis believe that his true prowess might be at Peak-Level Law Rune Stage.

This wasn't truly a surprise.

Otherwise, would the righteous sects leave him alone?

"Davis, I absolutely won't accept her."

Suddenly, Isabella's solemn voice echoed in his soul sea. He didn't turn to look at her but replied with a soul transmission.

"I know, and I will have you know I won't be accepting her either. Who knows how many innocents she killed just to practice her Poison Laws...? Besides, no matter how beautiful she may be, she is still ugly in my eyes with the way she behaves."

Isabella's lips curved in content, appearing to be satisfied with his answer.

She believed she absolutely couldn't get along with this Poison Mistress and felt like she could also speak for her sisters below as she saw their anger when she tried to seduce their husband.

Fortunately, it didn't look like Davis fell for her vile charms.

The Poison Mistress was no beautiful than her, but with her charm arts, Isabella was aware she posed an enormous threat to the hearts of men, capable of bewitching any man more than she could with any man with her natural charm.

Whenever the Poison Mistress used her Charm Laws, Isabella was aware that she was not a match for her in terms of attracting men, but she had no need to be attracting men when she already had a man. She wasn't the least bit bothered about in that matter, but if Davis fell for the Poison Mistress, she would be more than pissed off.

She felt like she would be enraged but it seems like it wasn't the case with Davis as he somehow was able to ignore her charm.

Davis looked at the Hysteria Tempest and saw her puppy eyes demanding that he take her father's hand and marry her. She appeared extremely attractive, and he admitted that her beauty attracted him even without her having to use charm arts like at the moment.

However, he understood that her puppy face was nothing more than a facade. If he so much as even accepted her, he instinctively knew that she would bring ruin to his life and his women, far more than what he felt against Mo Mingzhi back before he accepted her.

Nevertheless, the foremost reason that Davis never considered the Poison Mistress as a romantic target in his eyes was that he didn't want to sadden Evelyn. If at all they came to accept the Poison Mistress despite all her shortcomings, he couldn't bear to see Evelyn depressed.

Right now, Evelyn was becoming proud of her poison. From disgust and aversion to becoming proud of her Poison Laws. He didn't want to take that pride away from her by bringing the gifted Poison Mistress into the harem, as Evelyn would end up comparing herself even if it wasn't her intent.

He didn't want Evelyn to stop feeling special.

"I told you." Davis seemed to have made his decision, "The only thing you're receiving today is death, Huse."

The Poison Mistress's expression fell as if she didn't expect to be truly rejected at this moment on top of all odds stacked in her favor.

"I see." On the other hand, the Poison Lord possessed a mocking expression on his face.

"Either you accept my daughter or die today. I wonder if you can escape from me when the Dragon Families hunt you from the other side? Nevertheless, I'm willing to give you one last chance. However, since you defied me once, you should be willing to pay the price. Your wife, whom Devil Bane tried to give me accidentally. You're going to present her to me as a sign of apology and allegiance."

"True, I can't have him disrespect you, father." The Poison Mistress nodded.

Bzzz!~

"You're truly an evil bitch!~"

Isabella's voice echoed with fury as she waved her hand, a sword appearing in her hand as her martial energy undulated, beginning to suppress everyone in the region!

The Poison Lord's eyes widened in shock.

Not only the Poison Lord and his powerhouses, but also the eyes of the Dragon Families, the two Honorable Elders, and the Ancestors shot wide open in disbelief.

This... this prowess... why was it at the Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage!?

Chapter 1569 - Hexed

Before the shock could even fade from the eyes of the many powerhouses present, Isabella shot forwards, her eyes blazing with killing intent as she instantly arrived before the Poison Mistress, intending to behead her as she swung the sword that she held in her hand.

The Poison Mistress's scalp turned numb as she dodged. She knew that an attack was coming at her the moment Isabella's killing intent was directed at her.

However, she was too late even when she saw it coming.

Isabella's sword streaked right through the arm that she had just finished regenerating, causing blood to gush out like a fountain!

The force of Isabella's sword swing didn't stop there but took the lives of three Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses while many became deeply injured with their bodies being split into two.

Isabella didn't stop there as she glanced at the aftermath. The sword that swung to one side stopped, only to slash back, intending to behead the Poison Mistress this time without fail, and indeed, the Poison Mistress could no longer dodge, looking frightened as if her soul already left her body.

"Father!"

"Hysteria!"

The Poison Lord bellowed with an enraged expression on his face, a dark crimson imprint appearing on his palm as he struck against Isabella's attack. The sharp crimson stinger he wore on his index finger elongated and clashed.

Clang!~

The sharp crimson stinger shattered into many pieces as it was struck by the sword blade.

Isabella's sword swing changed directions but didn't lose its momentum as it cut down his arm along with his shoulder. At the same time, the force of the sword that traveled forward without limiting sliced the Poison Mistress's other arm and killing two more Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses.

Blood splashed again almost everywhere amongst the Poison Lord Villa's Powerhouses, causing everyone to look aghast towards Isabella's prowess.

She... she was just too overpowered! Like a Matriarch of a Dragon Family!

They belatedly noticed that the sword she was using, the one with the brown hilt and a long golden blade, emitted the undulations of Peak-Level Emperor Grade. It made their hearts tremble in trepidation, wondering if it was one at the very peak of what could be found in the entire Fifty-Two Territories.

They watched her pause for a moment, looking at her hand. Just when they thought that she would behead the Poison Lord and the Poison Mistress together with another swing, she shot back, retreating while the Poison Lord Villa Powerhouses did the same.

They scrambled back as if they all feared their lives, even the Poison Mistress as she screamed in pain or fear. Only the Poison Lord looked as if he didn't bother about the deep gash over his right shoulder that appeared extremely painful while retreating with caution.

Isabella arrived beside Davis as she looked at the back of her hand, where a sharp end of the Poison Lord's crimson stinger had stabbed. Even though it didn't pierce too deeply, it left a crimson mark of a hexagram on the back of her hand.

She already had her martial energy circulating, trying to erase it, but no matter how she focused, she wasn't able to erase it. A solemn intent flashed past her eyes where she took the golden sword with her left hand, intending to cut her right arm as she raised it high.

However, a hand captured her wrist while a voice echoed.

"It's useless."

The Poison Lord spoke while Davis captured Isabella's hand from cutting off her hand as they looked towards the former.

The Poison Lord had a curve on his lips, smirking as if he had already won.

"The difference between hex and poison is that you will still have the hex even if you cut off your arm and regenerate it. It's the unification of karma and poison, planting a curse on your hand that you will never be able to get rid of unless you can overpower it. However, there are only very few people in this world who could do perform such a miracle."

"However, you don't need to worry. Nothing would happen at the moment as long as you keep it at bay with your martial energy. Within three days, at best, when your energy reserves deplete trying to defend against my hex, you will succ.u.mb to your death. Try your best to prolong it using many medicines and martial energy restoration pills..."

While smirking like a king, the Poison Lord's shoulder and half of his arm had regrown, his fleshy tissues, blood vessels attaching themselves in plain sight for people to see.

Regardless, everyone became shocked to hear the death sentence. The Dragon Families' expression was ridiculous, but they felt that they could use it to their advantage, bringing Isabella back to their families.

After all, their patriarchs could deal with this much amount of hex with no problem. It was just, a full-fledged hex cast without any hastiness would've left them completely clueless and helpless.

In the Grand Wedding Hall, Evelyynn staggered as her knees gave out.

"No, because of me, third sis is..."

Natalya captured her big sister before she could fall and shook her head, "No, it isn't like that. Please don't blame yourself..."

Everyone around looked at Evelyynn with compassion.

If anything happened to Isabella, it was inevitable that Evelyynn would feel some or perhaps even full responsibility for it. After all, Isabella became mad for her and attacked the Poison Mistress, only to end up with a hex imprinted on her hand.

However, Isabella didn't appear to be shaken. Instead, a bright smile appeared on her face.

Overpowering?

Coincidentally, that was what she was best in as she hadn't used her crest yet, reserving it for the Zlatan Family's Patriarch. If she had known that overpowering the hex mark would help her erase it, she wouldn't have resorted to cutting down her arm.

After all, there were too many things that she didn't know about Hex Laws that she decided to take a hasty decision.

What if it quickly caused her some damage to her head, organs, or even her soul? She couldn't let that happen.

Fortunately, Davis stopped her from doing so.

"Now I'm fine, Davis."

She spoke to him with a smile, causing him to nod as he took his hand away.

However, her pupils dilated as she saw the crimson hex hexagram mark missing from the back of her hand!

"What? Where is it?" She brought her hand to her face for a closer look.

"You don't need a tattoo like that, Isabella..."

Davis deeply smiled, causing her mind to reel before she understood.

She only felt a warm sensation passing through her hand when Davis clenched her hand, feeling secure and loved. However, she didn't think that he was actually healing her, sending a tiny strand of his pure white miraculous energy to break the hex.

"You... Did you break it? Impossible!"

The Poison Lord's body trembled in disbelief.

He could no longer feel the hex he placed on Isabella. If he so wanted, he could've hastened the process of her death by aggravating the hex by casting new techniques, superimposing on it without even having to touch it.

He wanted to use that as a scare tactic to make Davis join him but also to teach him an unforgettable lesson like he planned to. However, it was unthinkable for him to see his hex broken just like that!

Hex Laws weren't simply a combination of Karma Laws and Poison Laws. Instead, it was a fusion of Karma Laws and Poison Laws!

How could it be so easy to unravel it!?

Everyone was shocked to see Davis break the hex.

Wasn't he weaker than Isabella? What's going on!?

Davis didn't answer. Instead, he and Isabella were communicating through soul transmission.

"Let's kill them." Isabella sounded impatient, "I'll take care of that hex retard, and you take care of that poisonous bitch. The third time is a charm."

"No, considering the kind of apology the hex retard asked for, I'm considering it."

Isabella's jaws almost dropped as she looked at Davis in incredulity.

"Considering whether to give him an instant death or torture him to death."

Isabella's lips twitched.

"Stop joking like that..."

Davis didn't smile as he didn't joke.

"I'm really considering it because I want to torture him to death, but I can't subdue him with my current strength at the moment. Either I need your help to subdue him or use my secret technique. However, nine out of ten times, the Zlatan Family's Patriarch should be here any second. I don't want you to fight on two ends, neither do I really want you to fight the Zlatan Family's Patriarch alone."

"We're still killing the Zlatan Family's Patriarch, right?"

"Yes, as long as he insists on adopting the same approach as his predecessors, he'll die."

"Very well. Leave it to me."

She didn't want him to use his secret technique as that would apparently consume his soul essence.

Davis told her that, but in truth, he was going to control the Poison Lord to kill the Zlatan Family's Patriarch with Fallen Heaven. This should remove the animosity he faced from the Dragon Families quite a bit. However, he was reluctant to just let the Poison Lord die like that.

How could anyone who insulted his Evelyn die without suffering?

That's why he didn't make a move along with Isabella to end their lives, while he also didn't expect her to make a move.

Looks like Isabella cared about Evelyn in her own way, making him extremely glad.

Still, the Dragon Families' Powerhouses were constantly watching his back, wanting to ambush him now that they knew that they could not win against him in an overbearing manner.

They just possessed pure malice against him, wanting to end his life even if they could take Isabella because they perceived that he was the utmost reason they failed to recruit Isabella. Moreover, the humiliation they received left them unable to pull themselves back from this aggression.

Even if they lose an arm or two, they still possessed killing intent against him, wanting to kick him to death, like the current Poison Mistress who glared at Isabella while tears ran down her eyes.

The Poison Lord clenched his teeth, looking extremely pissed. He felt like he had to find out what kind of ability Davis had to break his Hex Laws like that, or his mind wouldn't be at peace.

However, the more Davis was impressive, the more he was inclined to Davis as his son-in-law. Now, he was even willing to drop the matter of apology.

His lips moved, "Davis, I-"

"Tirea, you s.l.u.t! How dare you choose another man over me!? And to add to my shame, it's none other than that weakling Dian Alstreim! It seems like you both want to die!?"

An enraged voice resounded throughout the Alstreim Family as the intense pressure of soul force descended on them, making them experience their souls feel intensely suppressed as if they were going to be made to kneel under the mighty aura of an emperor!

"It's you!!! Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross!"

Julian Kruse bellowed, his expression becoming shocked and frightened at the same time. The other powerhouses had their jaws wide open as they looked at the handsome black-robed man in the distance, their hearts trembling in fear just by hearing his name.

Chapter 1570 - You Knew It!?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snows seemed to have gone pale with anger and fright as they looked at the devilishly handsome black-haired man.

The current Soul Emperor released undulations at the High-Level Emperor Soul Stage that it even crossed through the barrier to suppress them. The barrier was capable of stopping soul attacks as well, so this bit of pressure didn't bother them, but Davis was out there.

How was he going to survive against that onslaught of a Soul Emperor!?

"I have to go..."

He uttered, taking a step forward with an unsightly expression when a hand clasped his arm.

"No, please don't. I'll go..."

Ancestor Tirea Snow pleaded with a sorrowful glint in her eyes.

"No, never!"

Looking at her, Ancestor Dian Alstreim became enraged at himself.

Why wasn't he strong enough to protect his wife at this moment?

He unceremoniously cursed the heavens at this moment, albeit in his mind.

In the skies, Davis looked at Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross while he couldn't help but wonder with extreme annoyance.

'One after another... is this what it is?'

He expected danger to come and it seems like multiple powerhouses ganging upon him was seemingly the little bit of danger he faced?

Nevertheless, this wasn't enough to scare him, nor was he shaken as the entrance of Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross was well within his expectations.

It was just that he certainly did not expect him to come at the particular moment as he was rather expecting the Zlatan Family's Patriarch.

"Hoho? What is this?"

Soul Emperor seemingly looked around, panning his gaze over the numerous people present in the airspace, finally looking at the scrawny little weak scholarly person who screamed his name.

"Heaven Gazing Sect!?! What a pleasant surprise!"

His expression blossomed into smiles as if he hadn't expected to see Honorable Elder Julian Kruse here.

It appeared as if he had gained information of Ancestor Tirea Snow's marriage but wasn't aware of the powerhouses gathered here today.

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse didn't dare to take out a distress talisman as that would turn the aggression against him but looking at the current situation where he accidentally slipped and screamed when fear overwhelmed his heart, he knew he had to do something.

"Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross. It seems like you've successfully managed to recover from your soul injury, no?"

His brows couldn't help but twitch as he tried to initiate a conversation.

At this moment, he could only hope some people present here had the means to warn the Four Great Righteous Sects or the Soul Palace, which would be able to take down this Soul Emperor with their own Soul Emperors.

Furthermore, there was still the Zlatan Family's Patriarch who could probably arrive at any moment. If he could buy time till then, then he could successfully escape death today!

Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's lips curved into an amused smile.

"In Soul Forging Cultivation, you would need to keep your soul essence uninjured. Otherwise, your prowess would inevitably drop. I haven't completely healed my soul essence, although I have completely regained my soul cultivation, so it is quite reasonable for me to reach the peak of the High-Level Emperor Soul Stage. Nevertheless, scrawny nobodies like you all don't need to worry about me. Instead..."

Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross raised his hand, having a crazy smile on his face.

"This is a good start for my revenge against the Heaven Gazing Sect and Bastard Elder Aemilian Weaver..."

"Wait...!"

Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans stood in front of the terrified Honorable Elder Julian Kruse. The former felt helpless because his Mandate Laws would work less against cultivators with powerful souls. Moreover, soul force wasn't something that could be easily stopped as it was flexible compared to essence energy and martial energy.

It would easily bypass him and attack Honorable Elder Julian Kruse.

He even glanced at the Dragon Families for help, but they refused to stay a word, much less show any intent to defend them.

'Bastards! I'll definitely take this up to our Four Great Righteous Sects if I survive!'

Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans inwardly swore with hatred gleaming in his eyes before he turned to look at Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross, ready to face him to death as his High-Level Law Rune Stage undulations blazed out of his body.

They were both at the same level, but the one who possessed the Soul Forging Cultivation obviously possessed a greater advantage against equal level powerhouses. There weren't many changes to that unless their Soul Forging Cultivation the person possessed trash talent and forced cultivation.

However, was Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross, the youngest to reach Soul Emperor Stage, some lucky trash? Did such a Soul Emperor even exist?

After all, there were only nine known Soul Emperors in the world. Even if hidden Soul Emperors exist, it would be no more than a few.

"Seems like you made up your mind to die along with the Heaven Gazing Sect's elder. Perhaps, I should make you two my slave. That would be interesting in its own way..."

Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's soul force emerged out of his palm, the very appearance of it adopting the sinister color of darkness instead of smooth flowing water he was known for. After all, while he trained in Water Laws for Soul Forging Cultivation on the surface, he also trained in Darkness Laws in truth, which got him finally tied to his secret crimes found by Honorable Elder Aemilian Weaver.

Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans took a step forward as he raised the long-shell with many holes in his hands, appearing to be ready to defend against the Soul Emperor's attacks.

However, just before they could start the battle, a woman abruptly appeared between them, her purple hair freely flowing while she held a golden sword in her hand.

The Soul Emperor's eyes widened. He did notice the extraordinary air of this woman, but he didn't recognize her one bit, nor did he want to offend her due to the Peak-Level Emperor Grade Sword she held. He instinctively knew that she wasn't a target to mess with as he finally recalled that he vaguely felt Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage undulations whose intensity had reached the pinnacle.

After all, while he knew that a Body Tempering Cultivator with a low Soul Forging Cultivation wouldn't be his opponent, this woman possessed a high Body Tempering Cultivation prowess which made his Soul Forging Cultivation appear at a disadvantage.

"Oh, you're plenty powerful and mesmerizingly beautiful. Are you from the Dragon Families like them? Hidden Dragon Families? You emit a similar aura like them that I do not recognize."

"I'm not." Isabella's voice echoed out as she brandished her sword, "Instead, I even hate them for unreasonably wanting to force me."

Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross narrowed his eyes as she made his intent clear to him. She was intent on protecting the two behind them.

Davis inwardly sighed with a smile appearing on his face, knowing that Isabella wouldn't leave injustice to be committed in front of her eyes. It was especially so when these two Honorable Elders stood for them against the Dragon Families.

On the other hand, Honorable Elder Julian Kruse and Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans relaxed, appearing to cast a grateful look at Isabella.

"Intolerable! But I can understand. People are like that, and I also became like that. We take what we want to take. By any chance, if I said that I wanted you, would you consider it?"

The Soul Emperor's solemn expression faded, replaced with a forlorn smile as if he was truly in search of a companion.

"Bastard, this great person is married."

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse forcefully shouted, looking no longer afraid.

They had just witnessed Isabella ultimately suppress the Poison Lord and almost caused him to die, so how could she lose against the Soul Emperor? It was unlikely.

"Tch, who needs a married woman?" The Soul Emperor's expression instantly changed, "Only sc.u.m would look at a married woman with l.u.s.tful eyes. I didn't think the Dragon Families would be brazen and lowly enough to be forcing a married woman, and they say I'm a righteous path traitor. How hypocritical. Oh well. On the other hand, my Beauty Snow is still unmarried as I, fortunately, arrived before time, which means I still have a chance, no?"

He turned to look at Ancestor Tirea Snow within the safe confines of the barrier with a deep smile on his face.

"Beauty Snow, do you still not understand my feelings towards you? I fell for you the moment I saw you. Other women wouldn't even come close to you in terms of purity. You were like a heavenly swan who even made me sometimes recognize myself as a toad. Nevertheless, I could've forced you if I tried hard enough, even while injured, but I didn't. Why? Because I truly wanted to grasp your heart, love you with all my soul."

"!!!?"

The people who listened closely had their eyes tremble as they also turned to look below, staring at Ancestor Tirea Snow in incredulity.

"You... You knew that Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross was here!?"

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse couldn't believe it.

One could only connect this matter to hiding a traitorous cultivator if it wasn't explained clearly!