

EMPEROR 1671

Chapter 1671 - Twelve Vile Vortices

Davis arrived at an underground cave in the Indus Valley. After using spirit stones and activating the spatial tunnel, he appeared in another underground cave, looking at the clean and narrow space.

He made his way out and directly flew out of the hole from the surface, but it was nothing more than solid ground when he looked down.

'So mysterious...'

Davis remembered the location as he looked around. His soul sense spread out in a concealed manner, managing to see the brilliant and verdant scenery filled with magical beasts playing, hunting, and doing all kinds of things.

He conveniently censored some things and nodded.

'So this is the eastern magical beast territories that Clara spoke of...'

He listened to their conversations for some time, and a crimson-winged tiger beast, a Peak-Level King Beast Stage Magical Beast, utter that he was the ruler of this particular mountain range, swearing his allegiance to the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode above.

When Davis heard that, he recalled the Fifty-Two Territories Map and saw that the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode Territory was directly opposite to the Towering Cloud Hall Territory in placement. If the Towering Cloud Hall is the center of the Nine Western Territories, then the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode was the center of the Eastern Magical Beast Territories.

He raised his head and looked at a massive floating island that made his jaw drop.

'What in the heavens...'

Davis had never seen a floating island, but there was one here, blotting out the light in some other direction because the sun was not directly above him at the moment.

He didn't know that the Heaven Gazing Sect, Vast Sky Emperor Palace, was also situated on a floating island. He hadn't absorbed those kinds of miscellaneous information yet and abandoned digesting them to look for a way to survive, after all.

Nevertheless, looking at the floating island that stretched about a hundred thousand kilometers at the altitude of four hundred kilometers, he felt like he had to know how it was floating but knowing that he would get into trouble in these magical beast territories where humans were simply slaves or food, he went back to the spatial tunnel and appeared in the Indus Valley.

When he appeared outside the underground, he was already met with a plethora of helicopters zooming his way.

Clearly, he could see that these people wanted to talk with him. However, he took a step forward and disappeared from their eyes.

On a particular helicopter, General Yuan Kong pursed his lips as he turned to look at Old Priest and Old Monk, his expression appearing exhausted before he let out a deep sigh.

"We're not even being attacked. The Loret Crown Prince simply does not want our presence."

"Perhaps," The Old Priest nodded his head, "We can only near such a superior being when we are allowed to meet him. There's no need to worry."

"Still," Old Monk rubbed his bald head as he smirked, "That young angel going around these vile vortices while lastly tagging along with that red-haired goddess. What is going on in these vile vortices for them to act like this?"

"Who knows? We better not ask or court death."

General Yuan Kong shrugged.

While the earthlings were trying to contact Davis, Davis arrived at the Bermuda Triangle, where he found an island again and activated the spatial tunnel, appearing in an area covered by limitless grey fog.

'Wait a minute...'

He felt some familiarity with this place and quickly extended his soul sense, only to see that wicked path cultivators from the Blood Pledge Villa and Three-Eyed White Serpents were battling blood and poison mixed with the illusion arts blazing as they wrecked many places thousands of kilometers away.

'Damn, this is the Twilight Shade Valley Territory...?'

He contemplated for a while before moving on, returning to Earth before reaching the Algerian Megaliths, another one of the twelve Vile Vortices before he went ahead and activated the spatial tunnel.

Bzzz!~

When he arrived at the other side and flew out, the world was full of hot flames, stretching to the end while the surface was covered with lava.

'Is this hell...?'

Davis blinked as his soul sense discovered the surrounding hundreds of kilometers like this. However, he spotted a plethora of fire spirits acting like humans as they run a civilization, having families and a palace over their heads, disputing over lands, quite the same as he saw in the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk Abode Territory.

He became dumbfounded to witness the intelligence in their eyes, making them totally different.

However, recalling a few lines from the records of heavenly tribulation from Soul Palace, he understood.

[When an essence or an elemental birthed from the energy of the heaven and earth reach the Peak-Level Emperor Grade and wants to break through to the Immortal Grade, they have two choices bestowed by the heavens. One, to continue their path as a Spirit Attribute Source of heaven and earth or become a new spirit race as they adopt a humanoid or beast appearance and start from the very

beginning as a Spiritual Mortal, allowing them to possess all two energies, essence, and soul, instead of just essence.]

Davis knew that a Spirit Attribute Source's Will is their soul. However, they could not use their souls as a form of energy. Instead, their energy bodies, which are full of essence, are used to attack and defend. Therefore, they only possessed a single type of energy, essence energy.

However, becoming a new spirit race means that they get to possess soul energy, which is a tremendous boon, and once they reach immortality, they could apparently come to possess fleshly or body energy, having all three energies like humans!

But... starting from the beginning means resolving themselves to vulnerabilities and risks, which could be understood, considering the boon they received in return.

'Could it be that Eldia and other Spirit Attribute Sources my wives possess are going to make choices between the two when they encounter their own tribulations...?'

Davis didn't know what to think. For his Eldia, he wanted the best, which is obviously having three types of energies instead of one, but that meant that she would have to start from the beginning, the First Stage of the Spirit Race, the Spiritual Mortal Stage.

'Right, I'll think about it when the time comes, perhaps leave it for Eldia to choose between the two...'

He didn't bother with the fire spirit people anymore and left this strange land through the spatial tunnel.

Like this, he explored the remaining vile vortices and ended up somewhere in the Fifty-Two Territories.

The Hamakulia Volcano, near Hawaii, led to the Blooming Passion Abode Territory.

At this time, he still had not met the Yang Hellflame Emperor and the number one beauty, Fiendish Yin Emperor, and didn't know that they were actually heading towards him as the wicked path powerhouses congregated together.

He ignorantly returned to Earth and entered the South Atlantic Anomaly's spatial tunnel, which led to another unknown Territory where the flora was incredibly dense, stretching thousands of kilometers as if it was a plant world. Here, he saw wood spirits, strong ones, who almost detected him if he wasn't careful enough to hide his presence with concealment because he instinctively perceived their ability to sense things in this region through the help of the surrounding vegetation as terrifying.

Clearly, he knew this Territory was within the Sealed Lands of the Spirits, including the one that the Algerian Megaliths led to.

The Zimbabwe Goldmine led to the Pill Refining Sect Territory, which was the southwestern most Territory, below the Weapon Refining Villa, which he already killed and taken over by some other power which was said to be a branch of the Pill Refining Sect.

Their names were common, and they seemed to act like they were humble. Nevertheless, with the Emperor Sword Sect and Jade Lotus Valley to their east, protecting the Pill Refining Sect from the forces of the wicked path, they shared a symbiotic connection with these two powers, providing them with pills.

'If I recall correctly, wasn't the Jade Lotus Valley said to be a power hidden within a giant lotus that stretches hundreds of kilometers that blocks even peak-level attacks like it was nothing?'

Because of this reason, the Jade Lotus Valley was eternally preserved, maintaining a classical status as the Four Great Righteous Sects, Burning Phoenix Ridge, and the Soul Palace.

Davis also remembered that they were an all-female sect, having a deep-knit relationship with the Emperor Sword Sect in terms of alliance through marriage. Old Man Garvin also had a concubine from this sect, if he recalled correctly, although he knew that such a person should already be dead, perhaps killed.

After thinking that he had to get revenge for Old Man Garvin, he returned and entered the Wharton Basin's spatial tunnel, which actually led to the decimated Poison Lord Villa Territory.

'What the...'

Davis sensed some parts of the region ravaged by his first wife's poison. There was an extensive force of sinister aura as if vengeful souls were roaming around, which he perceived as poisonous yin energy.

'Her tremendous prowess almost created a Territory-Wide plague that was going to last for centuries if she hadn't removed her poisonous energy along the way of her quest for vengeance out of the last bit of kindness in her heart...'

Although Evelynn was kind no, merciful enough to not leave a massive poisonous plague behind, he couldn't help but shiver at the state of the corpses, no, the millions of gooey remains of this barren Territory.

Still, he didn't blame Evelynn one bit and returned to Earth again.

Chapter 1672 - Vague Diagram

Davis reached the Loyalty Islands, another one of the twelve Vile Vortices, and entered its spatial tunnel, at which point he arrived at the Glorious Pill Palace Territory.

Surprisingly, he also saw the Starnova Emperor in the Glorious Pill City that was actually nearby.

He was actually with a veiled woman, the beauty of her gently-shaped eyes transcending the veil and making the people around her maintain a respectful distance from her even though she appeared to be disguised, along with the Starnova Emperor.

At first, he felt the Starnova Emperor was lecherous. But, he noticed the beauty as Farah Lanate, a peak powerhouse of the Glorious Pill Palace that possessed three Peak-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouses but quite average in prowess. However, their pill-making prowess was said to be phenomenal.

'Damn, he's here, secretly romancing the beauty while the other three are ripping their hairs out of their heads to deal with me...?'

Davis couldn't believe the actions of the Starnova Emperor but became impressed, especially when he didn't seem to disturb the Burning Phoenix Ridge after receiving a humiliating rejection from Sect Master Lea Weiss.

The beauty Farah Lanate also seemed to be craving the Starnova Emperor's attention, although she didn't show it on her expression that was calm, her lips having a light smile on her face, enjoying the process of being pursued by her fiance.

Nevertheless, before they could notice his prying soul sense, he left, although he had the confidence that they wouldn't be able to notice it.

He returned to Earth once again, feeling that he was going to enter another known Territory, and he did, traveling through the Easter Island Megaliths and reaching the Dual Lotus Manor Territory.

He didn't even have to think much before knowing that this was the Dual Lotus Manor Territory as he momentarily saw the statues of dual cultivation adorning the buildings and palaces of the most powers.

It made him think of Drake Blackburn, wondering what he was doing. He didn't have mixed feelings that Drake Blackburn didn't come to visit him because he knew that at this time, he would be venturing into his power's mini-realm, collecting resources and self-improving with time.

Perhaps, Drake Blackburn didn't even know about his supposed death or revival.

In any case, he didn't ponder much and returned, heading toward the icy continent. When he arrived at the Antarctic South Pole, he managed to find its hidden spatial tunnel as quickly as possible and reached a place where spatial rifts were rather rampant.

The atmosphere was also poisonous in energy, instantly making him aware that this was none other than the Poison Rift Valley Territory!

By this time, his main body was already disturbed by the wicked path powerhouses, so he knew for a fact that this Poison Rift Valley was defenseless. He didn't leave but stayed, waiting for those wicked path hegemony to make a move against his family or against the Soul Palace, but since they didn't and left, he also left and returned to Earth.

Now, there was only a single Vile Vortices left from the twelve, the Arctic Sea's North Pole.

Without even entering, he knew where he was going to end up, in one of the Spirit Territories for sure. However, knowing that he wouldn't be caught in any case, he entered the South Pole's spatial tunnel without a care in the world and...

Buluk!~

He directly appeared in a water body, just the way he found the spatial tunnel in the surface of the arctic sea. It inevitably created ripples that alerted the unsuspecting beauties above that they stood up and hid their marvelous curves, giving him no choice but to ascend out of the clear water body and reveal himself, waving his hand to them when eight pair of hands directly launched a plethora of ice attacks at him!

Boom!~

'Damn! I didn't get caught in the eleven journeys but got caught in the last? Why am I so unlucky...?'

Davis inwardly grunted as he used his soul force to defend against the barrage. Soul force sprang from his entire body as they formed a barrier around him. The icy shards and boulders all directly hit his barrier and echoed out with a bang as they shattered but were unable to break his barrier.

Bzzzz!~

At the same time, his immense soul pressure extended towards them.

The eight crowned beauties who were naked with their icy-white figures abruptly summoned icy-blue clothes out of their energy as they instantly wore them, but the next moment, immense pressure descended on them, causing their bodies to freeze.

"You... you are a human?"

Not surprisingly, one of the icy spirits with big bosoms spoke in the Sky Word Language. At the same time, her expression appeared to have become aghast and even slightly crimson as if she was embarrassed to be momentarily seen half-naked by this human.

"What!? A human!?"

Perhaps because of Davis's soul body, they mistook him as a spirit, but once they felt his vastly different soul aura and heard the female spirit who first echoed her shock, they also squealed in danger as their faces became pale.

"What are you doing in our Frigid Yin Spirit Pool!?"

"From where did you enter our Frigid World Spirit Empire!?"

'What the fuck! I landed right into their power...? Moreover, this seems to be a public bath...? No, a cultivation spot...?'

Davis didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he heard their questioning voices that were filled with difficulty from enduring his soul suppression. Just like that, they revealed a few things he needed to know about, and that told him about their naive mindset. Assuming that these 'people', spirits were innocent, he didn't squash them to death with his soul force even though he felt like he could totally do it.

However, he did want to silence them.

Whiz!!~

He directly used his Soul Suppression Art and caused seven female spirits to faint, leaving the big-bosomed female spirit the only one to remain conscious as she faced him. Her slender figure trembled when he took a step forward.

"You seem to be the most powerful one, and also with the most knowledge, perhaps."

Davis spoke as he looked around and saw this was an underground cave. It shone beautifully with crystal sparks of icy blue light and surrounded by the beauties that he almost felt like he was on vacation if it weren't for the hostile gaze directed at him by the female spirit in front of him.

"Who are you...? There's no human as powerful as you in our spirit world...! Actually, how did you even manage to get past the world barrier and manage to come all the way north without being detected!?"

The icy female spirit's melodious voice echoed with a bit of force and fear as though she was pushing herself to be brave under this critical circumstance.

"First, you tell me your name, and I'll tell you mine." He first tried to establish his flow.

The icy female spirit heard his calm as she looked at him with her white eyes before moving her icy-blue lips.

"... My name is Ilesha."

'Wait, she really told me her name...'

Davis wondered how naive these spirits could be or if this female spirit was just particularly honest before he reciprocated.

"Mine's Davis Loret. I don't want any trouble, so are you willing to cooperate?"

"Over my dead body!"

Ilesha snarled at him as her icy crown over her ears trembled as if she was about to unleash her attack.

"Ah~"

She cried out, lowering her head as the icy glow on her crown faded after Davis suppressed her more.

He rubbed his forehead in exasperation, wondering what to do, just use the spatial tunnel hidden in this supposed Frigid Yin Spirit Pool to return? Or find another method to return so he wouldn't reveal this area as one of the spaces he could enter from?

He couldn't help but contact his main body that didn't seem to have their connection cut despite the so-called world barrier that Ilesha spoke of.

Davis was in conversation with the All-Seeing Emperor.

"Is this barrier erected by those spirits enough to hold against immortals?"

"Probably not." The All-Seeing Emperor calmly shook his head, "Anyone who can cross three levels at the Peak-Level Ninth Stage, like Earth Dragon Queen can probably deal with it in a few years, just like how powerhouses similar to her in ancient times can eradicate the Blood Pledge Villa's Blood Dust Cloud that was created by the Blood Dust Emperor of yonder."

Davis inwardly cursed on hearing the All-Seeing Emperor's answer. However, he didn't think about escaping the Sealed Land of the Spirits but thought if he could escape with his family to the Sealed Land of the Spirits during the Calamity Light so that he could find a safe space, but it turned out that it wouldn't hold out against immortals, which he should've rather expected.

However, at the same time, his mind was filled with another immense understanding!

Davis believed that he could destroy Earth with a single punch as it undergoes planetary destruction, but after seeing these places connected to the First Layer, he knew that there was more than what meets

the eye. He felt that it was likely that he would be attacked by something like a killing formation if he were to destroy Planet Earth.

From what he could see, the Vile Vortices Spatial Tunnels connected to the spatial tunnels in these Twelve Territories formed a vague diagram in his mind that may or may not be a massive formation at the size of a galaxy!

Just pondering on it made him feel as though he was going to receive immense insights from it!

Chapter 1673 - Pure Of Heart?

Davis's eyes that were closed during the conversation with the All-Seeing Emperor abruptly opened.

No one knew that he just abruptly had some inspiration that made formations easier to comprehend. Previously, the patterns and positions he found confusing and not understandable, he was able to look at them and digest with greater understanding, becoming proficient in deciphering them better.

Now, he knew that if he were to try to digest the knowledge of formations from his memories, he instinctively knew that he would successfully comprehend them.

'So mysterious yet profound... Just imagining and pondering over such vague and obscure lines, including their positions gave me numerous insights...'

Davis was full of praise before he raised his head and stared at the one-eyed All-Seeing Emperor.

"I see, so no one managed to enter the Spirit Territories then?"

"No, it's not like that. There's one way to enter, where the barrier is the weakest but in that place, the amount of Spirit Ancestors there, guarding the place is crazy, like there are hundreds of them gathered there."

"Ninth Stage Powerhouses, right?"

Davis's lips twitched while the All-Seeing Emperor heavily nodded.

"Indeed, Spirit Ancestors are Ninth Stage Powerhouses. Some of them wouldn't even hesitate to detonate their spirit core, which is in their spirit sea, in the place where we have our soul sea, to take us out if magical beasts or we ever were to invade, and they are on the losing side. If I recall correctly, it is pretty similar to what your eminence's people in the Forsaken Phoenix Realm did, guarding the entrance with their lives."

'The Guardian Alliance that I scrapped...' Davis wryly chuckled as he thought, *'Well, they were people who didn't deserve the glory of their ancestors. After all, they defended only with the help of the formations their ancestors left behind and had the audacity to let spirit stones die out, making those formations almost useless. Greedy fellows...'*

"So you're saying that if one wants to enter the Sealed Land of the Spirits, they only have that entrance to get through?"

"Yes," The All-Seeing Emperor heavily nodded again, "There is no other way, even to me, I swear. I have no reason to hide suc-"

"Alright, alright, what else do you know about the Sealed Lands of the Spirits?" Davis interrupted as he asked.

"We had captured some spirits and came to know the latest names of the Spirit Territories hundred thousand years ago when a few Spirit Supremes, Eighth Stage Spirits exited the barrier through the Twilight Shade Valley whereafter they were then pursued by the Blood Pledge Villa and the Three-Eyed White Serpent Empire for a few years before they entered the righteous path Territories, where the Falling Snow Sect's Founder, Halina Snow befriended those spirits somehow and granted them asylum out of the kindness in her heart. There was a male Nethersnow Spirit and many other female Nethersnow Spirits in their group, so they later became a flourishing clan under the protection of the Falling Snow Sect."

"Later, we tried to search for an entrance in the Twilight Shade Valley, but it was of no use. We couldn't find how they entered and had to abandon the search because of the magical beasts and wicked path powers claiming the Twilight Shade Valley Territory as theirs. Even they searched, but it seems like they couldn't find such an entrance as though it was created out of thin air."

Davis's heart shook when he heard it.

However... to hear that Nethersnow Spirits became a big clan.

Was this considered... incest between spirits?

He knew that spirit races became capable of procreation through their decision to become a Spiritual Mortal through heavenly tribulation. Therefore, they are able to reproduce members of their own spirit race as long as they could find another member of their race or similar element, although he didn't know if a mix between two spirits of different or opposing elements was possible.

Nevertheless, the Nethersnow Spirits could not have become a big spirit clan in the Falling Snow Sect if they did not engage in it, and their blood, no, spiritline also didn't seem to have faded in these past hundred thousand years, staying rather strong.

Is this their natural way of procreation? He couldn't tell.

Moreover, the Alstreim Family's Founder was said to have carried half-spirit blood, although he wasn't a half-spirit and a half-human. It was just, his own ancestor of many generations above was a half wind spirit and half-human, meaning that it was even possible for humans and spirits to procreate with each other, although only through becoming an Immortal is such a thing is possible.

Still, this told him that immortal spirits could also look for humans and maybe even magical beasts to procreate.

"Alright, tell me the names of those Territories occupied by Spirits..."

"They are..."

The All-Seeing Emperor's big eye blinked as his lips moved.

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Davis looked at the kneeling, icy white-skinned beauty in front of him. In his eyes, she appeared like a snow fairy with a crown on her head adorning both behind her ears, almost like a fey if he considered that they appeared human-like.

He reached out his hand and grabbed her wrist, which was icy to the touch. Her snow-white cleavage shook in front of him as she was raised from her knees by him whereupon her white pupils matched his gaze, making her tremble.

"Iesha, if you're not going to cooperate, fine. However, don't blame me if I end up killing them to silence them and force you to become my slave."

Davis bluffed as he reached his other hand behind, only to lift up the seven ice fairies who were fainted into the air. The air around them began to compress as if it was going to crush them to death.

"...!"

Iesha's body shuddered as she saw this scene. She perfectly perceived that none of them could match against this human named Davis Loret. They were all helpless, that she knew that he could kill them all without even having to move his finger.

"Wait...! I- I'll cooperate!"

Iesha squealed as her pleading voice echoed out, but on the other hand, Davis expected this to happen, and he was glad that she didn't see through his bluff. Nevertheless, his expression that was cold became colder.

"Truly?"

"I..." Iesha's eyes shook as she gazed at the other spirits before returning her gaze to Davis, "I swear. As long as you don't lay a hand on them, I'll cooperate."

Her white pupils shone with determination. Although Davis felt like bullying as he knew that he was the one in the wrong, he felt like he had to do this or kill many spirits.

As long as these female spirits kept quiet, he felt like he could safely escape through the other two spatial tunnels that were connected to Earth.

Yes, from All-Seeing Emperor's words, he learned of the other Spirit Territories and more or less knew where to head to. The world covered with vegetation was the Wood Spirit Palace Territory, and the world encased in magma and flames was the Inferno Spirit Chamber Territory, and they fit with his worldview of the lines where the spatial tunnels connected.

The Wood Spirit Palace Territory was directly opposite to the Poison Lord Villa Territory, and the Inferno Spirit Chamber Territory was undeviatingly opposite to the Twilight Shade Valley, forming a formation series by itself.

From All-Seeing Emperor's words, he knew that the Frigid World Spirit Empire was the northernmost Territory, making it so that he knew where to go.

He didn't even need to interrogate these female spirits to escape but just wanted them to remain silent.

He could explain kindly, but then they would come to know that this Frigid Yin Spirit Pool is a spawning point that possessed a spatial tunnel and directly blocked it. He didn't want his escape routes blocked or hidden paths removed, certainly not.

"I understand. As long as you don't do anything funny, I won't kill them. But for the time being, I'll enslave them in order to keep them from doing anything funny."

"Wait...! Didn't I say that I am willing to cooperate!?"

"I will."

Davis smirked, but Ilesha suddenly snapped.

"You lowly human! You cannot enslave them!"

"You're looking down on me now...?"

Davis became inwardly flabbergasted, but considering the state of the Spirit Territories, he didn't bicker nor lecture. Furthermore, as he saw Ilesha react as if she had said something she shouldn't have, her expression becoming paler than her icy-white face, he couldn't help but crack a twisted smile that both looked awkward and terrorizing.

"I... Please... leave them alone. I'm willing to accept your slave seal..."

Davis's cold expression faded.

He even went as far as to activate his Heart Intent to check if she was truly a caring person, only to learn that her heart cried out to them as though she looked after them like they were her own sisters.

Such pure heart... he couldn't help but release her wrist as he let her go.

The suppression also faded while Ilesha lost her balance and knelt again, holding her wrist that became slightly red from his hold while looking at him with glazed eyes that were almost brimming with tears.

Chapter 1674 - Plundering?

Davis looked at Ilesha with a complicated expression.

Unlike Schleya, who didn't show any kind of weakness to him until he faked as though he was going to rob her of her innocence, this female spirit in front of him appeared completely docile and yielding with just a bit of intimidation, making him not willing to treat her bad despite the consequences of him acting out of the kindness in his heart.

In truth, he was not worried that much about his life.

At most, he would lose his avatar while his soul essence had already recovered to ninety-eight percent that he could spam this technique every month without a problem. As for the spatial ring that he was currently using, he emptied that out before coming here, although he did carry empty containers that would be useful to carry something he found along the way.

After all, he went exploring with an idea or a mindset of possibly encountering an unknown thing that could kill him in an instant.

What he was worried about was this location's specialty being found out.

If he could hide that, he wouldn't even bother returning but run around as if he had no choice to die and self-destruct to put on a show that he died and remake a new Solitary Soul Avatar back home.

That's why he needed to keep these icy female spirits silent, and there were only two ways to do it. Either enslave them or kill them, which he was unwilling to do the latter as he totally understood that he was invading another person's home and threatening to kill them if they tried to report to the police.

"...!"

'What the...' Davis became flabbergasted as he suddenly noticed the energy below, *'This pool looks so pure and potent that it could make my Natalya reach the Law Rune Stage, and perhaps even improve her body and temper her soul...'*

He looked behind and saw that this so-called Frigid Yin Spirit Pool radiated pure yin energy that he had never seen before. It was so pure that it didn't even feel frigid to him even though it evidently had the property of ice. It was quite similar to the Bone-Chilling Ganoderma Tree Sap that he got from Kara Moonridge that helped Natalya change her meridians to yin nature, further extending her talent in Yin Laws and Ice Laws in that regard.

The same way, this clear yin water pool, he instantly appraised that it was extremely potent and compatible with Natalya's Yin Laws and Ice Laws and planned to plunder it no matter what!

His plan instantly changed from escaping to plundering and escaping.

'Fuck... I'm so evil...'

Davis insulted himself before he decisively waved his hand.

Eight strands of dark energy flew out from him. He simultaneously cast eight Obscure Ghastly Bind Slave Seals like it was nothing as they entered the foreheads of the eight female spirits.

They all shook, but the fainted ones didn't wake up as the slave seal assimilated into their souls, making Davis aware of their vitals and everything that he needed to know that they stayed loyal to him because if they tried or thought anything that would be harmful to him, he would instantly come to know and could even kill them from a long distance as long as the connection existed.

On the other hand...

"Why...?"

Ilesha cried, tears falling down her eyes, "I even told you that I'm willing to cooperate..."

Davis bent his body and reached her level as he patted her shoulder.

"Don't worry. I promise I won't lay a hand on them if you all keep silent about my presence."

"...?"

Ilesha didn't understand. What was this human trying to achieve in their Frigid World Spirit Empire?

Nevertheless, knowing that she and her fellow spirits were enslaved, she couldn't help but feel scared for all of their future but also determined to see this through so that all of them could survive.

"Now tell me as you said you would cooperate. How can we get out from here?"

"It- It's impossible. Outside, people are awaiting my presence. They would see you..."

"Huh... you are...?"

Ilesha's lips quivered as she bit her lips, "Ilesha Frostrain, the fourteenth and the youngest princess of the Frigid World Spirit Empire."

Her melodious voice echoed, causing Davis's brows to twitch and lament how unlucky he was to meet a princess-level character out of nowhere. But then, he suddenly realized.

"That means you're all Frigid World Spirits and have entered this location as a form trial or something...?"

Ilesha slowly nodded.

"I am to break through to the Spirit Ancestor Stage in this Frigid Yin Spirit Pool that is open to the strongest female youths of my empire once every hundred years..."

"And today is supposed to be that day?"

Davis couldn't believe this kind of coincidence, perceiving it to be bullshit.

"I'm- I'm already here for a week..."

Ilesha shivered as she saw his face produce a grimace.

"What's the time limit...?"

"There's only half a day left..."

"Half a day? Within that time, you all have to exit?"

Ilesha nodded, causing Davis to blink. If he didn't have all eight of these Frigid World Spirit safe and alive, perhaps the entire Frigid World Spirit Empire would realize that something was wrong. Moreover, he was early by half a day?

If he came here half a day later, he wouldn't have to be in this mess!

Such information made him want to yell at his ill-fortune.

Davis inwardly thought of some way to break out of this predicament. Surely, if he took the yin water in this pool and escaped, the people outside would come to know.

"Can you breakthrough now?"

Ilesha sadly shook her head while Davis sighed.

"Some talented princess you are..."

"I... I was about to, but your presence broke my concentration, and I'm now unable to do so..."

Ilesha protested with a slightly embarrassed expression as if she didn't like her pride to be trampled, while Davis was astonished to see her express her feelings so clearly through expression.

Right now, he was looking at this spirit no lesser than he would at a human or a magical beast.

"How old are you...?" Suddenly, Davis couldn't help doubt.

"I- I am... sixteen years old..."

"....."

Davis's sapphire eyes became listless.

Should he feel sorry for enslaving a sixteen-year-old?

Ilesha instantly became a teenager in his eyes, yet her bosoms were huge enough to surpass Isabella, hanging slightly below Evelyn! He felt that she shouldn't be playing with his mind like this as he had his soft spot for innocents who weren't even adults yet!

However, he read that spirits were different in their growth.

At the mere age of sixteen, this woman was already at the very peak of Peak-Level Spirit Supreme Stage, the Eighth Stage in their cultivation system, just a thin line away from becoming a Spirit Ancestor.

Should he even consider her as a teenager when she possessed such power and could make decisions for herself?

Even a while ago, when he surfaced, Ilesha and everyone here attacked him with the intent to kill, but that was totally understandable, considering that they might've perceived him to be a perverted Frigid World Spirit before realizing that he was a human.

Nevertheless, he rubbed his face with his palms, contemplating what to do.

'Fine, I'll just steal this yin pool and leave some, making it look as though you used them but failed to break through...'

Davis rolled his eyes and began collecting the water from the yin pool that seemed to have already been quite used up as the water level seemed to have been ten meters above before in this underground cave.

The pool alone was ten meters wide in diameter and a hundred meters in depth, making it so that it possessed a huge amount of yin water for him to use up.

Probably, most of them would've been used up when Ilesha began her breakthrough to the Ninth Stage, but now he felt fortunate for inevitably stopping it so that his Natalya could gain more.

Ilesha saw Davis plunder the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool, feeling that he was a robber, but she didn't say anything, considering that he didn't lay a hand on her or them anymore. In her eyes, resources were resources. They couldn't compare to the lives of her fellow Frigid World Spirits.

After plundering more than half of the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool, Davis possessed a blatant smile as he turned to look at Ilesha.

"You used this much frigid yin water to try and breakthrough but failed, right?"

"Uhm... I don't recall-"

"You used this much frigid yin water to try and breakthrough but failed, right...!?"

Davis's eyes were wide in coercion while Ilesha nodded as if she was a pecking bird as she understood, causing him to smile with satisfaction.

"Good."

Davis turned around and woke the seven icy female spirits as he invoked his slave seal. Their bodies shook before their eyes suddenly opened up.

'Now then, should I intimidate them as well or.... alter their memories?'

Chapter 1675 - Altering?

Davis had memory-altering techniques with him after plundering the Soul Palace, and he did manage to learn them out of pure curiosity. However, memories were something difficult to hide or change, especially when the person has less belief towards the caster who uses the technique.

It was precisely because Ancestor Tirea Snow trusted her master so much that her memories were sealed without garnering much doubt to the fallacies that filled the gap of those sealed memories.

But, the people he was facing were spirits and not humans. There was no assurance that these terrifying memory-altering techniques would work on spirits whose soul was stronger than a human's on average. Moreover, they did not have the same structure of the soul as humans did, not to mention that he had yet to seal memories of someone and replace them with fake memories.

It could be said that he possessed zero experience.

The Obscure Ghastly Bind Slave Seal worked on their souls as it was just a bind that limited their actions, warned him about their hostility towards him, and allowed him to punish them through torture or the erasure of the soul, but as for complicated things such as memories, he didn't know if such memory altering techniques would work on them. He didn't even want to try using it on them as there was a chance that he could make them retarded or possibly have their souls collapse from being overly tampered.

Nevertheless, looking at the seven true ice fairies waking up and looking at him hostility before their expressions became aghast, realizing that they all had their souls bound by a dark slave seal, they couldn't help but shiver and retreat a few steps.

"Wha- What did you do to us?"

One of them asked with both anger and helplessness revealed in her expression.

Davis felt like he gave them ample time to recognize their circumstances before he spoke.

"I enslaved you all, including your Princess Ilesha, who pleaded for all your lives."

"You lowly human! You dare enslave our princess!?"

That ice spirit who spoke displayed blatant hostility as she took a step forward when Davis raised his hand and lightly clenched.

"Ugh!~"

She collapsed on the lotus flower that she was staying above, looking at Davis with clenched teeth as she realized that she could not move her body from the dark slave seal prohibiting her movements.

"Bastard...! Release me...!"

"Only you seem like you don't seem to understand the situation you're in..."

Hearing the human's cold voice echo, that spirit abruptly stopped struggling and turned her gaze to look at the others, noticing that they were all trembling by their feet.

Only then did reality sink into her mind.

They had all become slaves, the same as they how treated humans in these Spirit Territories, not that she had human slaves as many spirits were willing to serve her and the others present here, but now, they all had become slaves that she couldn't find this situation anymore ironic and sad.

Davis saw that she understood the gravity of the situation they were in heaved a sigh of relief inside as he did not feel like hurting these blameless beauties. He released the pressure he put on this icy spirit as he lowered his hand, causing her to take a breather as she stood up, looking at him with a cautious expression.

"Now then, I'm sure you're all painfully aware that you're all my slaves, but don't worry. I am just a person who wanted this yin spirit pool in this place and greedily wanted to steal it. I don't want your lives, nor do I want your princess. Therefore, as long as you help me escape, I am willing to release the slave seal on your soul... spirits."

"Human, don't you dare lie. I know you're part of the Renegade Human Shelter. Just how did you become this strong when you should be nothing more than a High-Level Soul Emperor? And how did you get inside our Empire!?"

'Oh? There are Soul Emperors in the Sealed Land of the Spirits? Renegade Human Shelter? Interesting...'

Davis didn't know why she mentioned Soul Emperors instead of Law Rune Stage Powerhouses. Could it be that in these lands, it was easier to become a Soul Emperor?

"You're a part of the Renegade Human Shelter?"

Suddenly, Ilesha's voice echoed from behind, causing Davis to turn and look at her.

"...?"

He blinked that her fear became more apparent after a misunderstanding that he was part of the Renegade Human Shelter.

"I'm not..."

He lightly uttered when a voice interrupted.

"Don't try to fool us! Princess Ilesha, don't believe this vile person's words. Princess hasn't seen what the world is like. I believe-"

"I'm not the person you're speaking about!"

"Shut up!"

Davis interrupted, but he was also interrupted by that ice fairy's brazen voice. She appeared deeply offended as she looked at him with hate visible in her eyes.

"You humans even killed the spirits who were kind enough to give you cultivation resources, backstabbing them with your insidious nature. You killed spirits like Princess Ilesha and founded this insidious group just like your predecessors have done, Vile Human Trash Emperor. You violated the Seeker Spirit Empire's Ninth Princess two hundred years ago and vanished, and you're here now, trying to dishonor our fourteenth princess. I'd save the princess even if I had to die for it...!"

Bzzz!~

Undulations began to revolve around her spirit sea as her white pupils were pulling above to roll back.

"Pia, no!"

Ilesha screamed as she realized that Pia was going to self-destruct to warn the people outside. However, so what? This meant that she could possibly be taking the others along with her as well.

The six other Frigid World Spirits possibly couldn't survive her self-destruction at such a close range.

"Princess Ilesha, it's better for us to die than to be controlled and defiled by this human! Please live for!"

Pia smiled widely, but suddenly, her soul undulations faded as she collapsed again, her arms and legs twitching before she hit the surface of the lotus flower that she stood on.

"...!"

Everyone became astonished, but noticing that there was still life within her body, they slightly calmed down but still fearfully turned to look at the purple-robed human.

Davis's brows twitched as he had one of his hands lifted up as he pressured Pia into fainting. He could feel some intense hatred from Pia as though she had some personal grudge against him, no, against the Renegade Human Shelter, but still, if these spirits were not cooperative, then how could he arrive at a conclusion that wouldn't hurt both the parties?

He could only kill them to safeguard the spatial tunnel in this location. Or, he also felt like he could simply pass off as that Vile Human Trash Emperor that Pia hatefully uttered about so that they could all think that he didn't arrive from a spatial tunnel, but he didn't want to be like that person.

"You all... don't test my patience. I'm not the human you say I am. All you have to do is stay quiet about my presence, and I will release you as promised. Are you all really going to sacrifice your lives for this inanimate Frigid Yin Spirit Pool?"

The six Frigid World Spirits looked worriedly at each other while Davis turned around and shot a cold look at Ilesha.

"Since you want them alive, convince them yourself. You have half a day till the time limit you spoke of."

"Uh?"

Ilesha stood shocked before she saw Davis disappear right before her gaze.

"I'll be watching all your moves. Next time, if anyone wants to self-destruct, just say it. I'll send you to the next life myself."

His voice echoed out to all the spirits as they looked around, wondering how he disappeared right in front of their gazes before their expressions became convoluted with various emotions.

Was he telling the truth? Should they believe them?

Ilesha's white pupils shook, wondering why he didn't force them, considering he had all of them enslaved. If he so wished, he could, he could...

Imagining the things she heard about the Renegade Human Shelter, Ilesha's curvy figure couldn't help but shudder. They were an accumulation of resentment that wouldn't leave spirits alive, and when female spirits were caught, they would be enslaved and tortured for their eternity.

But the fact that he didn't and wanted her to convince them to accept their fate as slaves to free themselves later?

What did it mean?

Was he afraid of the people who would receive the above, wanting to fool them and somehow escape? Or was he genuinely after this Frigid Yin Spirit Pool?

Ilesha was well aware no fool would descend to the depths of their Empire to get a resource like this as there were even much more powerful resources in their Treasury. But considering that their Treasury was well-guarded than this Trial of Frigid Yin that was only assigned to the talented female youths, she could understand why a human would come here.

Perhaps, he needed this resource for someone important. Otherwise, she couldn't see why, as his cultivation was almost incomprehensible to her.

'Ah... what should I do?'

If this human was lying, she would be endangering her Empire, which would be more dangerous than all of them dying here together!

At this moment, Pia woke up again and looked around, unable to see Davis.

"Where did that human go?"

"Ah, princess. Thank the heavens. You're still safe..."

Pia flew towards Ilesha before she kneeled before her. But then, noticing that the slave seal was still inside her, she became aghast before she lowered her head and cried.

"Princess. I've failed you..."

Iesha bit her lips. The person in front of her always protected her from a young age.. She was her maid, a person who later became an imperial guard, entering as one of the youngest and talented people amongst the youths who kept up with her cultivation talent.

Chapter 1676 - Princess Iesha

Half a day later, Davis looked at the eight beauties awaiting his presence.

His figure first became a vague silhouette in front of them before he revealed himself.

"What's your answer?"

Davis knew that they were still divided on what to do, although he looked at Iesha, thankful to this female spirit as she took his side on this matter, surprisingly choosing to believe him even though it was quite foolish of her to do so.

Iesha was extremely articulate, explaining the pros and cons of the situation as she tried to convince the others to keep their mouth shut. Despite framing him as bad and that likely they would all die, she spoke that she would take his side out of idealistic notions that all would survive.

Davis was quite an idealist himself, but when push comes to the shove, he knew that he would become a realist. But this female spirit, this woman, was just the opposite. She spoke realistic facts of what would happen in trusting him but chose to be idealistic instead.

"Human, how can we believe that you are not from the Renegade Human Shelter?"

.

Pia asked as she stood before Iesha, looking at him with eyes full of truth-seeking intent.

Davis thought for a moment.

He wanted to say that he came from the other side of their world barrier, which Iesha initially believed him to be so, but he felt that would make things worse as they would flip and not let him escape because if he came from the other side, then that was something more pressing than losing their lives.

"I, Davis Loret, descended from the... immortal world!"

"What!?"

Iesha and the others flinched exaggeratedly as their expressions became one of disbelief.

"You see the light of calamity above."

Davis looked indifferent as he pointed his finger above.

"People like me have descended down to the other side of the barrier. Unfortunately, I am a human, and no spirit would listen to me even though I come in good faith. They all tried not to listen and went as far as to kill me, a person they couldn't hope to offend, so I no longer both with warning them of the danger. That's why I made a family here and would like to support my wife with this Frigid Yin Spirit Pool's energy."

Davis mixed lies with truth as he possessed a genuine expression on his face. His aura was perfect, taking him to the summit, and the insurmountable gap in their cultivation did not allow them to perceive his true cultivation base.

"You..." Pia appeared shocked, "You really know what this Dark Sky Cavity is?"

'How the fuck am I supposed to know!?'

Davis inwardly cried, *'I would like to know that myself.'*

The whole reason he was caught in this mess was that he wanted to find a safe hiding space from the Calamity Light's disaster as soon as he could. If he was just half a day later, he wouldn't have been in this mess.

He couldn't help but lament again before he smiled, "Indeed, the others have already warned the world and have started preparations to face the calamity, but since you, spirits don't want to heed my words and tried to kill me, who cares? I'm going to look after my wife for the days to come and escape to the human lands when the opportunity presents itself."

Ilesha's eyes shook while the others reacted in a similar manner.

There were many theories about the light in the skies.

Some said it was auspicious, especially the darkness-attributed spirits, but others said it was inauspicious and would bring disaster. Such rumors were spreading near the place where the world barrier was weak, somewhat interconnected with the human and magical beast world.

They truly didn't know and didn't care for the most part, but what if this human saying was true, that he came from the immortal world and tried to warn them, then they felt that they should see this to the end no matter what!

"Princess..."

Pia looked at Ilesha and nodded her head, who then looked at the others before they all nodded together. The latter took a step forward, arriving in front of Davis as she bit her lips.

"We understand. We'll all cooperate~"

Davis's expression became indifferent.

"Good. Now let me enter your spirit sea so that I can hide..."

"What!?"

Pia cried out in rage while the expressions of the others changed.

Ilesha trembled, looking at Davis with shock in her eyes but once she saw that he was confused, she became confused as well.

"Why?"

"How else can I exit this place?" Davis shrugged, "The others can be sacrificed if they knew that I, a human hid inside them, but you, on the other hand, is a princess. If I don't hide inside your spirit sea, I can't leave safely."

"You...!" Pia clenched her teeth, "Do you underst-"

Suddenly, a hand appeared in front of her face, causing her to freeze in place.

"Princess..."

Pia's white pupils trembled as she looked at Ilesha.

"It's fine."

"You can enter."

Ilesha solemnly spoke to Davis before she lowered her head as if showing her forehead to him.

Davis pursed his lips before he turned into a strand of light before he shot inside her. He could feel her entire spirit sea tremble, making him feel rather bad.

'Well, I can understand that no one wants someone else to enter their soul sea or spirit sea in this case, but I need to hide in a safe place, or I'm getting caught no matter what as I sense Peak-Level Ninth Stage undulations above...'

Outwardly, Ilesha clenched her fists and teeth so hard that she was shaking immensely. Two drops of tear spilled out of her glowing eyes, causing all the other female spirits to turn aghast.

"....."

They had no words to speak or utter, feeling like they had no choice but to follow the decision they took or else their princess's sacrifice and struggle would end in vain.

Pia shed tears for Ilesha before she wiped her tears away, looking determined, and Davis, who saw that felt a bit bad but felt that they were rather overreacting. His slave seal was already inside them. Did they have to bother so much about him hiding inside them?

'Oh well, I'll treat them better one day if the opportunity presents itself...'

Still feeling bad, he consoled himself.

Ilesha and the others no longer stayed near the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool and walked out.

Light shone at the exit, and when they exited, a world of crystal ice surrounded them, greeting them with sparking and translucent light. The atmosphere was full of chill, but it was perfect for the Frigid World Spirits who walked out, making them feel as though they were fish in water.

What Davis saw was a gathering of powerful people, Spirit Supremes and Spirit Ancestors, waiting for them with smiling expressions on their faces as if they were truly excited.

Ilesha and the others looked rather depressed even though they didn't try to show it on their faces.

Today was supposed to be the day where they walked out of the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool and proved themselves, but never in their lives did they think that they would be enslaved.

Suddenly, Davis noticed a change in the atmosphere.

The icy-white faces of the spirits who were waiting for them shed their smiles, replaced with peculiar smiles that he didn't know what to say.

It didn't seem like they noticed his presence or the abnormality of the young female Frigid World Spirits.

It was more like...

'Are those mocking expressions on their faces...?'

Davis couldn't believe what he was seeing.

Abruptly, an icy-white-skinned handsome man dressed in dark blue robes walked all the way towards them before he stood in front of Ilesha.

Davis could feel a level of power that equaled the Soul Emperor Zealwonder, no, more than him. At the same time, he heard Ilesha's voice.

"Imperial father..."

Ilesha's voice was so low as if she needed her father to console her.

Her imperial father heaved a sigh and hugged Ilesha by wrapping his hands around her neck and patting her head.

But on the other hand, Davis felt that he was going to be found out at such a close distance.

Last time, the Burning Phoenix Ancestor, Ancestor Cornelia, caught him lurking in Shirley's soul sea. He did become vastly stronger from that time but would this Frigid World Spirit Emperor still be able to find him in Ilesha's spirit sea?

He didn't know, but he hid deep, almost as if holding his breath.

"My daughter. Being understanding and good isn't enough for you have to prove that you can lead with your cultivation. You have failed me, no, your Empire. Sigh, go to your fourth uncle's room tonight."

'What the fuck!?!'

Davis inwardly bellowed while Ilesha shivered on hearing her imperial father's words.

Chapter 1677 - Despise

"...!?"

Davis and Ilesha couldn't believe what they had just heard. It was a soul- a spirit transmission that fell on Ilesha's spirit sea, so other than Davis, none of the surrounding beauties heard it.

Ilesha looked at her imperial father, who stopped hugging her and patted her shoulders, looking right into her eyes with a stern gaze.

Davis felt like he was almost going to be found when Ilesha's imperial father turned around and left, strolling past the crowd without saying another word.

"Emperor..."

.

The crowd made way for their Frigid World Spirit Emperor as they knelt, and when Davis belatedly noticed, the beauties behind Ilesha were also kneeling until this big shot left.

However, Davis didn't relax his concealment as there were still Spirit Ancestors present.

One of them stood up and smirked at Princess Ilesha.

"Little princess, looks like you have proved yourself to be a failure that our Frigid World Spirit Emperor didn't say a word from disappointment. Your elder sisters reached the Spirit Ancestor level when they were fifteen years old, but you have an additional year to show your worth, and yet, you have still yet to show valuable progress. How much of a trash could you be?"

Princess Ilesha trembled while she clenched her teeth, tears forming in her white eyes. However, she didn't say anything and walked towards them.

"Little princess, are you finally willing to marry me, your tenth brother? I am willing to love you despite your shortcomings."

"Don't listen to his words. He doesn't have what it takes to satisfy my little princess."

"What?" Then tenth brother became angered as he shot a look at another Spirit Ancestor.

"Ahaha~ You men are hopeless to be courting a failure." A female Spirit Ancestor suddenly spoke as she turned to look towards Princess Ilesha, "I bet she would soon be married to our Frigid World Spirit Emperor's fourth brother."

"Uncle Yom!?" Both men appeared taken aback as their jaws dropped.

"Yes~ The gallant man who put an end to one of the many vile dens of the Renegade Human Shelter while acting as the Spirit Commander of the Frozen Sky Force."

"That means that I, her tenth brother, have no chance?"

"Of course. You both don't have a chance since Uncle Yom is far more powerful than you two, even after a thousand years."

Despite her brothers and sisters making fun of her, Princess Ilesha didn't seem to pay any heed as she left while Pia glared at them before a person from the imperial guard appeared and took her away. As for the other beauties, they were also naturally taken away.

Unlike Ilesha, who was expected to enter the Spirit Ancestor Stage, it could be seen that there were no expectations for them and fairly satisfied that they reached Peak-Level Spirit Supreme Stage.

"Trash little sister. Because of people like you, our Frigid World Spirit Empire will eventually fall like the Nethersnow Empire we defeated a hundred thousand years ago. Honestly, why couldn't you just keep

with us? Now, you're like third sister and eighth sister, going to be married off to Lords to distant cities. Fortunately for you, Uncle Yom belongs to our Frigid World Spirit City' Elite Force, so you'll be able to remain in this city, graced with our presence once in a while."

"Ninth sister, that's too much."

The prince and princesses laughed and giggled, looking at Princess Iesha with mocking expressions on their faces.

"Hmph." The ninth princess shrugged as she snorted, not appearing to be amused but angered.

"This impertinent fourteenth sister of mine tells that we have to be kind to our human slaves. The nerve of her to say that while many of our ordinary people have been killed by those same human slaves who were released by those from the Renegade Human Shelter, she's too hypocritical, and I don't like how spoiled she is! It is better for her to stay under Uncle Yom, who could protect and change her mindset!"

As Iesha paid no heed and left, the sound of those princes and princesses also faded out.

Davis was feeling extremely disappointed by such crass behavior, but once he heard that ninth sister whine about Iesha, he felt like he had to give the nod to her.

Iesha certainly was taking a risk that endangered her empire. He felt that he was a special case and wouldn't hurt Iesha, but for others, what that ninth princess said certainly applied.

Nevertheless, he also heard something that finally made sense to him.

It was about the Nethersnow Spirits!

Those Nethersnow Spirits that escaped to the Falling Snow Sect were actually imperials, and this Frigid World Spirit Empire Territory was not the same hundred thousand years ago. The Nethersnow Spirit Empire ruled this land long ago but was probably overtaken and conquered by these Frigid World Spirits.

Those Nethersnow Spirit imperial somehow found the spatial tunnel in this Frigid Yin Spirit Pool and escaped to Earth, whereafter they actually found another spatial tunnel in the Bermuda Triangle and entered the Twilight Shade Valley where they chased until Falling Snow Sect's Ancestor took care of them, giving them asylum in exchange for their valuable tears.

It seemed like those spirits kept quiet about the spatial tunnel in the Twilight Shade Valley Territory and lied about their origins as they named that the Territory they came from was the Frigid World Spirit Empire and not the Nethersnow Spirit Empire, obviously to hide their imperial status.

For spirits like them, who were just at the eighth stage, they sure would've used up a lot of soul essence or spirit essence to escape and wouldn't have had any time to mark the location of the spatial tunnel. At least, that's the impression he got after hearing All-Seeing Emperor's words that indicated that they were not able to find the spatial tunnel in the Twilight Shade Valley Territory. Perhaps, they forgot the exact location of the spatial tunnel after being chased to and fro by the wicked path powerhouses and magical beast entities, making them unable to trace back their path.

All this didn't bother him nor made him see these spirits as sinful or evil, but from this, he came to know that spirits were also warring and conquering creatures just like humans and magical beasts.

'Is every life's fate to be a conqueror and carve out a safe and resourceful space for their race...?'

He couldn't help but descend into contemplation.

Soon, after traveling by many beautiful ice palaces, Ilesha stood on the balcony of her castle room and looked at the sprawling city that was full of ice huts, buildings, and palaces.

Davis was breath taken as he looked at the colorful lights reflected by the icy surface of the structures, making everything glow as though this was a fairyland. It certainly made him reassess his opinion of these spirits that he expected to be at the bottom of their civilization.

Ilesha was simply looking at the many kinds of spirits, roaming around, spending time with their families. Her gaze was fixed on these people even though she could see icy fights break out once in a while, only to be stopped by city guards.

By this time, it was almost night. Davis felt like he could leave, safely exit this location as there was no one around. However...

"Looks like I caused this mess. Want me to help?"

Princess Ilesha came out of her reverie as she blinked.

"You... you haven't left yet?"

Davis wasn't surprised by her question because it became difficult for her to garner if he was even present in her spirit sea when he stayed still. That was how skillful his concealment arts were.

"Well, I would've left long ago if this formation in front of you hadn't become strangely active."

Davis did truly feel that it was quite strenuous to leave through this unfamiliar formation. It was different, more similar to Spirit Formations used through soul force, yet advanced, with higher-grade materials being used as a source to generate a barrier and a detection formation through their inner workings.

Honestly, he felt intrigued that he wanted to study these kinds of formations as well.

On the other hand, Ilesha was rather waiting for the slave seal inside her to have shattered, but she felt ridiculous to hear that he was still here.

"Imperial father doesn't wish for me to escape. However, for you who is closer to an immortal being, it should be easier, right?"

"..."

Davis could feel his disguise being stripped clean already.

Chapter 1678 - Suspicion

"You are right. However, I don't feel right leaving you alone like this. After all, I was the one who disturbed your breakthrough."

Indeed, Davis felt rather bad.

Wherever he went, he ended up changing people's fate. It seems that this effect was even true for his Solitary Soul Avatar.

Considering this body was an extension of his soul and could use abilities such as Death God Eyes, he wasn't much surprised but did feel sorry for changing innocent people's fate in a bad way, although he remained more than happy to change the vile people's fate in a bad way.

"By any chance..." Iesha bit her lips, "Are you plotting to steal from my Empire's Treasury?"

.

"..."

Davis didn't know what to say to her frightful suspicion.

"You could suspect me all you want, but I'm rather uttering these words from the kindness of my heart. However, I won't deny I'm interested in seeing what kind of resources are present to increase my wife's cultivation. Perhaps, I will visit again later."

"You... You never had any intentions to release the slave seal on me, on us, don't you!?"

"I don't need a slave to commit theft. You all just noticed me while I made a mistake in collecting the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool when you all tried to absorb it, so I had no choice but to resort to such vile means."

Iesha's expression became red as she bit her lips.

Does this mean that this human saw them naked for a whole week?

But considering that he didn't know how long they were inside as he asked for the time limit, she doubted it.

However, she gave him credit since he gave answers that made sense. She couldn't tell the truth from falsehood and still felt lost.

"I'm warning you. You can't come and go as you please. I will sacrifice my life to warn your existence to the others..."

"Then that's on you. I don't need to feel my conscience hurt because you were stupid enough to die for an act of bravery no one expects from you and not needed."

Iesha's expression couldn't help but freeze as though he had struck a chord in her heart.

"You're just sixteen. What are your brothers and sisters yapping about when you have so much potential left?"

Iesha couldn't help but smile at this question.

"You don't know? Spirits are different from you humans. Our growth process is vastly different than humans in that our bodies mature by the age of nine, regardless of our cultivation. But by age nine, most of us Frigid World Spirits are expected to be at Spirit Manifestation Stage, the Sixth Stage, but for us imperial spirits, we are expected to be at Spirit Supreme, and by the age of sixteen, reach the Spirit Ancestor Stage."

"The heavens naturally bequeathed us spirits with the power to cultivate quickly, and in this kind of frigid yin environment and lavish resources, our cultivation speed is more pronounced. But I... even with resources that were equally distributed to me just as they were distributed to my sisters, I failed to become a Spirit Ancestor. I felt shameful myself, so I could understand my imperial father's disappointment. I deserve this..."

Davis raised his brows as he heard her point of view.

"So this was your last chance, and I ruined it?"

"I don't intend to blame you..." Ilesha shook her head, "I should've been able to enter the Spirit Ancestor Stage without the use of Frigid Yin Spirit Pool with my talent, but I made a mistake with my cultivation in the past and inevitably got stuck in rectifying that mistake. Luckily, this was my last resort but... sigh. It isn't to say that I got abandoned, but my duties as an imperial princess have become more important than my ideals now that I failed to prove myself."

Davis didn't know what to say after hearing her words, but after a short pause, he spoke.

"Ilesha, you're too understanding and forgiving for your own good."

"I get that a lot..." Ilesha lightly smiled, recalling Pia chastising her.

Suddenly, realizing that she had let her guard down, her expression became complicated.

"Still, you're not making me call you master?"

"What, no." Davis couldn't help but feel amused, "You can call me by my name, Ilesha. Although I enslaved you, it is only for my safety. I will eradicate the slave seal once I leave as promised."

"I don't really believe you, but I have no choice to believe."

"That's fine. As long as it works between us, we both tend to gain."

"How do I tend to gain in this situation?"

"You have my protection."

"Wha-"

Ilesha became confused again.

What was this human trying to say? What was he playing at? To get her trust and proceed to plunder the Treasury or obtain her body?

But wasn't she supposed to be enslaved? Why wasn't it going as she predicted?

In truth, she was more worried about what he would do to her rather than what she would face tonight. But hearing him say that he would protect her felt so surreal that she couldn't come to believe it.

"Sigh, I'll exit the Imperial Palace momentarily, so use that gap to escape."

"Are you sure?"

"I am. Just leave from my spirit sea. I'm already feeling nauseous as it is."

"..."

Davis didn't know how to respond to Ilesha's disgusted remark.

Ilesha turned around and exited her vast chamber. She looked at the Frigid World Spirit Guards beside the door before walking away.

"Even if you don't release me from the confines of a slave seal, at least, release the others from your bind."

"..."

'This girl... she never intended to make it alive out of this, huh...'

Davis activated his Heart Intent and saw this woman's emotions were as calm as a still lake. At such close range, he couldn't even feel a ripple, making him believe that she had accepted her fate. However, there was also a big wave that seemed to have stopped by a blockade of pure will, as though she could burst at any time.

After walking past many corridors and icy-mirrored edges, they finally arrived outside when two guards stopped her advance as they crossed their icy-black spears.

"Princess Ilesha, forgive us for being rude, but we've been ordered not to let you leave this Imperial Palace. However, you're free to roam this Imperial Palace however you want."

Ilesha gazed at them with calm eyes before she lowered her head.

"I see, so imperial father thought I might escape."

"Princess Ilesha, this is a standard precaution taken-"

"You don't have to pity me."

Ilesha turned around and left while the imperial guard who spoke appeared gloomy.

Davis felt curious that he couldn't help but ask.

"You rather seem close with that particular guard."

"Why do you want to know? So you can target him?"

"Don't be so suspicious of me. I'm just asking since he seemed worried about you but also gloomy."

"He's from my mother's side of the family."

"Your mother is here? I would like to meet that fairy who gave birth to a kind spirit like you. Also, I've been wanting to ask but do you spirits marry close relatives like its normal?"

Ilesha suddenly stopped her stride. Her body began to vaguely tremble as she lowered her head.

"This isn't what we talked about. You said that you would leave. Why are you still inside my spirit sea?"

'Oh-oh, she's going to break...'

Davis could sense it coming that his expression became awkward.

Did he somehow hurt her sentiments with his words?

"Sure, get out of this Imperial Palace, and I'll leave. For now, calm down."

"No! You don't understand!"

Ilesha increasingly shivered as she screamed in her spirit sea. She abruptly flew, drastically increasing her speed as she made it back to her quarters when she closed the door and knelt.

"I can't leave no matter what. I'm already being watched, so you have to make your way out by yourself. If you can't, you should just stay in my room!"

"Oh, you're worried about what would happen tonight?"

"You...! I'm already disgraced and can't be a good wife. Now you want to be inside me while I am being embraced by another man? Just what do you want from me?"

Tears began to fall from her eyes as Davis's confused voice echoed out.

"Disgraced? You mean I disgraced you?"

"Don't pretend to not know of it. The act of entering a spirit's soul is sacred since we dual cultivate with our flesh and souls. You have already disgraced me for this long, so please don't continue with this anymore, at least, not while I'm going to be taken tonight..."

Bzzz!~

Davis abruptly shot out from her soul sea as he stood before her. His expression couldn't help but twitch as he saw her shed innocent tears that broke out from all that enduring, which he only had realized now with her that.

"Matters like that... couldn't you have explained that sooner...!?"

Davis's voice raised a bit as he clenched his fists in agitation.

He had no idea that his presence in her spirit sea was akin to groping her all this while. Adding on to the fact that he was in his soul body, he didn't consider that his action of entering her spirit sea would be harmful to her in a matter of honor.

Humans might feel invaded and uncomfortable, but that's all. But to spirits, who dual cultivated with their souls naturally, it was similar to being disgraced but not at the level of defiled. Their spirit sea was sacred to them that they wouldn't allow anyone but their companions to enter inside.

Moreover, most Soul Forging Cultivation Manuals on Dual Cultivation for the souls were created from receiving inspiration from the dual cultivation of spirits.

Davis didn't know about these matters as he had yet to digest the miscellaneous information he had learned from the Soul Palace's Library.

Ilesha finally felt calm and comfortable before she raised her head to look at Davis, her glazed eyes appearing blameless as if she had the break she needed badly.

"I'm okay now... You can re-enter my spirit sea while I look for a way out again."

"!!!?"

Davis flinched.

"No, thank you! I'm going to kill my way out if I'm caught!"

"...!?"

Ilesha became stunned before she saw Davis walk towards the door.

"Wait... I-"

Bam!~

"Princess Ilesha, are you fine- ...!?"

An icy-blue-robed Frigid World Spirit who had just forcefully entered saw a purple-robed silhouette before he blinked, looking at Princess Ilesha sitting on the floor with a hand reaching out towards him.

He blinked again and again as his eyes glanced here and there as if wanting to perceive something, but no matter how he tried, he couldn't sense anything.

"Princess Ilesha, was someone in this room?"

"Uh? No...!" Ilesha's pupils trembled as she took back her hand and looked away.

How come Fourth Uncle Yom was already here!???

Chapter 1679 - Hiding Someone?

The Spirit Commander of the Frozen Sky Force, Uncle Yom, appeared noble and gallant with splendid fur hunted from a silver fox over his shoulder. His facial features seemed to be sharp and handsome, while his white eyes were staring at Princess Ilesha.

"So if no one's here, who were you talking to? You said 'wait' if I'm not wrong."

He narrowed his eyes, his spirit aura appearing intimidating.

On the other hand, Ilesha had her head lowered as she bit her lips.

"I... I was practicing my skills before I messed up and fell. I didn't want Uncle Yom to see me like this...."

"Oh, I heard that you were trying to leave, but now you're practicing your skills? You must be a... unique woman..."

Uncle Yom rubbed his chin, looking amused as he once again looked around before he nodded and turned around.

Ilesha had already stood up by this point. She thought he was going to leave, but he instead closed the door and turned to look at her.

"Well then, I hope you are ready."

Ilesha abruptly took two steps backward as she retreated, causing Uncle Yom to narrow his eyes.

"Today, your imperial father, my imperial brother, and Emperor asked me to take you as my third wife. Honestly, you are not to my liking as you're a well-known sympathizer of humans and magical beasts, but since it is my Emperor's will, I shall not stand on ceremony."

Uncle Yom took a step forward while Ilesha felt her scalp turn numb as she raised her hand.

"Wait... I..."

"What? You are unwilling?"

Uncle Yom frowned, appearing confused.

"Am I hearing you correctly? Do you know what would happen if you refused me? The best thing that can happen to you is that you will be married off to a Lord so that you won't become a burden to the imperial resources. But if you go there, you can wave your cultivation goodbye as it stagnates in the Spirit Ancestor Stage for years to come."

"As for the worst-case scenario, you will be sent as a political tool to another power. In that power, it is doubtful if you can even conceive the next generation, and even if you did, there's no guarantee that your progeny will be a Frigid World Spirit or some other mixed-race child. Most of the time, such a mixed-race child will not bear any exemplary results for you. Instead, you'll be dominated or treated badly, and your cultivation will stagnate in the Low-Level Spirit Ancestor Stage till you die. They'll make sure you don't get any cultivation resources so that you don't hold sway in their power."

Ilesha's brows were trembling as she knew what her Uncle Yom said was the truth.

"As a fellow Frigid World Spirit, I don't appreciate that happening to our women as I've seen it time and time again during the seventy thousand years I lived. I have two wives, and you will become the third. My wives are both High-Level Spirit Ancestors like me, so I promise that you will not be treated badly."

Uncle Yom sighed before he spoke.

"I'll give you a chance again, so think carefully before you give me your answer again."

Ilesha's lips went agape and closed, appearing as if she wanted to say something, but at this time, her eyes widened as she lowered her head.

Crack!~

Ilesha experienced a shock at this moment as she looked at her spirit sea.

The human's slave seal! It actually shattered, fading away from her spirit sea!

'That human... He really kept his words...!???'

Ilesha reeled in disbelief.

Moreover, it shattered and disappeared as if it didn't harm her at all. There was nothing impeding her anymore, making her no longer feel constrained or restricted. As if gaining a second wind, her glazed eyes gained confidence and determination.

"I'm sorry, Uncle Yom. I'm not worthy of your dignified stature."

"...!?"

Uncle Yom's eyes widened. His brows kept twitching before he took a deep breath and tried to calm himself.

"Ilesha, I heard that you were unable to become a Spirit Ancestor by sixteen, and yet, you have the gall to refuse me twice...?"

Ice spirits were more relaxed and prideful creatures.

One should either make them enraged enough to show emotion like anger or hurt their pride.

Seeing Uncle Yom looking at her furiously, Ilesha totally understood that by refusing him, she refused his great presence in her life, and that was akin to looking down on his reputation. She was creating a stain on a man with a remarkable reputation.

If anyone came to know that she, a failure of a princess, refused to engage with a man of this caliber, his reputation would take a dip, and that was certainly offensive to Uncle Yom.

However, she, whose spirit sea was already stained by a human, already had the thought that she was not worthy enough to be in the presence of such a man. At the same time, she could not say what was wrong with her as she would reveal that human's presence, making her feel stuck as her lips quivered to say something of relevance.

"Foolish woman, did you think I wouldn't notice that you lied to me? There were no undulations of ice or yin energy when I entered the room. You were not practicing your skills, but you're hiding something, perhaps, someone..."

Uncle Yom pointed at Ilesha, looking angered before he turned around.

"Hmph, fine. Your lover is rather capable of being able to hide from me. I won't tell your imperial father about this matter, but I will say that you rejected me. From this moment onward, even if you said that you want me, remember that I'm done showing good faith to you."

"Wha-? Uncle Yom. You misunderstood! I don't have any-"

Bam!~

The door closed on Ilesha as Uncle Yom left.

Ilesha's mouth closed and opened, but no words came out of her mouth as she remained dumbfounded. After some time, she finally came out of her reverie, her back that was taut finally relaxing as she stood straight and heaved a sigh of relief.

"All things said, I guess I'm screwed. Isn't that right, Davis... Loret?"

"..."

No voice emerged from the silent space that was her adorned and decorated room.

"You left, huh..."

lesha heaved a sigh, but it was a complex sigh that mostly released her exhaustion from today's events. She turned around, wanting to go to her bed to take some rest, when she abruptly flinched.

"You...!?"

She looked at the purple-robed human look at her with an unamused expression. She stopped and gazed at him for a while, and noticing that he wasn't going to harm her, she finally relaxed a bit.

"What do you want? Didn't you say that you were going to kill your way out?"

lesha's tone was one of spite, but she didn't realize that her tone had grown somewhat less hostile.

"Well, your father is outside a few corridors away, probably waiting for your answer to your Uncle Yom. He is the only one who could probably find me at such a close range, but if I were to fight him, you're dead anyway for hiding me. Sigh, what a drag..."

lesha looked stunned before she shook her head.

"Oh, no!" She clasped her head with both her hands and panicked.

"If that's the case, my father would enter and find you. Quick, hide inside my spirit sea again!"

"You..." Davis narrowed his eyes, "Do you understand what you're asking for again?"

"I do...! Okay!?"

"Then why?"

"It doesn't matter anymore because I was already disgraced by you!"

lesha snarled at him while Davis became stunned as he couldn't understand why she would still help him after he released her from his enslavement.

Wouldn't it be more appropriate for her to hide behind her father, who's probably on his way here?

"Do you hate me?" He suddenly couldn't help but ask.

"Yes, but just get inside me already. Otherwise, all the sacrifices I've made to protect the lives of others would be in vain. If they find you and know that I've been enslaved, not only would I be killed, but also the others who were with me would meet with the same fate. After all, we remained tight-lipped about this situation!"

lesha became desperate as she pleadingly looked at him.

However, her naive and honest personality moved Davis.

"Fine... don't complain that I disgraced you again."

Davis transformed into a bolt of light and shot into her forehead, entering her spirit sea as he began to hide again.

lesha trembled, but contrary to what she expected to feel, she didn't feel much nauseous at all.

'Oh no... my spirit is becoming accommodating to his soul.'

lesha bit her lips, knowing that she was intimately connected with him at this moment. It was like cuddling, except it was through both their souls. This was why spirits never allowed anyone other than their partners to enter their spirit sea. Nevertheless, knowing that many matters were at stake, she calmed quickly as a Frigid World Spirit would.

"You haven't released the slave seal of others, right?"

"Of course, why would I let them you all go at once? So you can inform my presence after I leave? I just didn't want your Uncle Yom investigating your soul sea and finding out that you have a slave seal."

Hearing Davis's words, lesha couldn't help but blink.

"You didn't do it to keep your word?"

"Want me to cast a slave seal again?"

Davis's cold voice echoed while lesha's eyes shook.

"... No!"

"Then try to take me outside as soon as poss-"

Bam!~

"You brazen fool! What have you done!?"

A dark-blue-robed person unceremoniously pushed open the door to this room and bellowed at lesha, causing her to unwittingly shudder.

"Imperial father... I..."

Chapter 1680 - Angered Imperial Father

An enraged expression was on the face of the Frigid World Spirit Emperor. His fists were clenched, but his undulations were kept controlled. Still, he angrily looked at his fourteenth daughter tremble in his presence before he slightly calmed down.

"Do you realize what you've done to yourself, lesha?"

"I am aware, imperial father."

lesha bowed her head as she bent her waist.

"Is that so?"

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor shook his head.

"Fourth brother is going to break into the Peak-Level Spirit Ancestor Stage soon while his prowess is similar to mine, able to battle against opponents a level higher, and I am going to finally face my heavenly tribulation. Do you know what that means? That means I am going to make your fourth uncle as the Emperor while I successfully ascend."

.

Princess Iesha looked deeply taken aback by this piece of information.

"Imperial father, I-"

"Don't call me that, you unfilial child! Have I, your imperial father, wronged you in any way before? You knew nothing and ruined yourself! Now you leave me no choice but to send you as a political tool to another power because I need stability for my Empire to continue existing even after we leave."

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor flicked his sleeves as he harrumphed.

"Hmph."

"Father, no! Please...!" Iesha forcefully pleaded as she clasped her hands towards her bosoms, "There's still a day left before I become seventeen. I will prove to you I can enter the Spirit Ancestor Stage."

"Iesha, forget a day since I can give you all the time you want for you are my daughter, but if I did that, it would be unfair to the others. I can also not let you go to the other powers and send you to a Lord of one of our many cities, but it does not bear much benefit for our Empire, nor to you, especially after you rejected your Uncle Yom whose reputation precedes those Lords. I can even make an exception and take you as my woman, but I don't have the time to look after you since I will encounter my heavenly tribulation and ascend. Therefore, you can only show your worth through becoming a political tool."

The Frigid World Spirit Emperor dejectedly shook his head.

"Still, as you asked, you have a day left before you turn seventeen, so do your best before your time is up. Your father will always want the best for you and always expect the best from you."

He turned around and looked at the exit.

"Don't disappoint me for the third time."

He walked away, leaving a stunned Iesha, who looked as if she didn't know what to say.

Moments later, she finally came out of her reverie but didn't even sigh. Her shoulders drooped, appearing to have become depressed while she walked towards the sofa and sat on it as she began to relax.

"Fortunately, Uncle Yom didn't tell on you. Otherwise, imperial father would've scoured my entire quarters."

Iesha's voice resounded to Davis, causing him to reply.

"Well, it looks like your Uncle Yom totally perceived me as your lover and didn't tell on you, although I bet he was afraid that he might actually be wrong in detecting my presence and didn't want to embarrass himself."

Indeed, outside, when Frigid World Spirit Emperor walked out of Princess Iesha's room and exited the palace, Uncle Yom was totally convinced that it was just his imagination. After all, who could hide from the Frigid World Spirit Emperor at such a close range?

He felt glad that he didn't accuse Princess Iesha of promiscuity and embarrass himself.

"It doesn't matter."

Iesha lifelessly answered, becoming silent while Davis began to feel bad again.

This female spirit was just facing too much pressure at the moment, not to mention that she was at a life-changing point in her life.

"What are you going to do?" Davis reopened the conversation, " Now you're just a tool to benefit the overall Frigid World Spirit Race, according to your own father. If I were him, I would've totally let you be yourself, chill in the home and enjoy life until you want to do something of relevance."

Iesha didn't answer for a while. She suddenly blinked and asked.

"Then how do you expect for an Empire to survive?"

"That's the responsibility of the one who founded your Empire, Iesha. If I establish my Empire, I have to take care of it. We are beings with tremendous lifespans and power and not mortals who depend upon the next generation. Therefore, if you are not strong, you have business establishing an empire of any sort."

"Heh..."

Iesha actually snickered as she stood up.

"Let's go."

"Uh? Are you not going to cultivate? Even a second is valuable to you now."

Iesha shook her head to Davis's doubt.

"I lied. There's no way I would be able to breakthrough in a day after I hurt my spirit from being disturbed by you."

"What? Then why did you ask for a day?"

"To get you out somehow and have you release the slave seals you put on others. After that, I'll fulfill my role as a princess. I need more time to recover."

'What the-'

Davis became exasperated by this woman.

Why was she making bad decisions all the time!?

To him, who possessed the free will to do whatever he wanted, her actions were extremely foreign.

"Iesha, don't be stupid. Don't let yourself get walked all over. That's contradictory to how you wish to live."

Iesha had just taken a few steps as she stopped. Her expression became slightly twisted before she shook her head and continued to head out without giving a reply.

She then successfully exited the palace with no one blocking her path this time. She looked around before she walked the streets of the city and went around shopping as if she was preparing for something. However, Davis understood why as there were spirits monitoring her.

Like this, she spent some time buying pills that he had never seen before and met with otherworldly-looking spirits and immaculate beauties, one with horns, some with other features. They all looked alien to him, but their unique features and characteristics were irrelevant to him, who appreciated the curves.

While he was sightseeing along with Ilesha in this Frigid World Spirit City, she suddenly entered an alleyway and bellowed inside.

"Quick! Leave! I think I lost them for some time!"

Davis, who was distracted by the icy beauties of this city, became taken aback before he checked and noticed that there was no gaze cast towards him at the moment.

"Ah, I didn't think you had the skills..."

A streak of light shot from Ilesha's forehead as it landed on the ground. Davis stood up straight and cast a look at her with narrowed eyes.

"You're really going to follow the words of your father?"

Ilesha turned around and ran away, leaving him alone in that empty and dark alleyway. At the same time, he sensed numerous gazes, catching her silhouette as they kept following her.

Davis brought his hand to his face almost as if he was going to face-palm before his figure faded into the darkness.

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The next day, at the imperial palace's aerial platform.

Ilesha stood on top of the aerial platform, dressed in ceremonial robes. She wore a veil on her face and had the crown on top of her head adorned with ornaments, making her look beautiful.

Yesterday after Davis left, she returned to the imperial palace and told her father that she was agreeable to be married off, and the latter did the work and took care of the proceedings.

Today, she was going to be sent off to the Seeker Spirit Empire that's towards the southeast of their Frigid World Spirit Empire.

However, she had no misgivings because she confirmed that all of the girls who entered the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool had their slave seals shattered, causing her to immensely calm down while also allowing her conscience to remain clear. Nothing of misfortune had befallen her Empire, making her believe that she averted a disaster with her wits!

The only thing that was taken was a Frigid Yin Spirit Pool that would regenerate in a few decades.

As the human named Davis Loret fulfilled his words without fail, she couldn't help but think about him.

'Heh, not only did he take advantage of me, but he also called me by my name, Ilesha... Ilesha... without using my honorifics. Sigh, some rude and strange human he is, but because of him, I feel that my ideals are correct... There are some humans worth treating with kindness...'

As the procession was about to leave, she took a step forward and placed her icy-white feet on the pedestal, entering the construct of a snow swan pulled by magnificent Snow Eagles that was at the King Beast Stage.

With many waving their hands and saying their goodbyes, the procession left as they took off to the skies. They crossed the high city gates and left the city, entering the outskirts as they were on their way to the Seeker Spirit Empire when a voice abruptly echoed.

"Halt!"

Ilesha became stunned as she turned to look around, looking at her imperial father fly towards her with furrowed brows as if he was worried.

"Don't take my daughter away."

Hearing his words, Ilesha's expression blossomed into a delightful smile.

"Imperial father..."

Her eyes glazed as she jumped out of the construct and flew towards him. When they reached each other, her head sharply swiveled towards the right.

Paah!~

A slap landed on her face, causing her eyes to widen while a red print was left on her left cheek.

"Little slut! You hid a human in your spirit sea who came to rob us and even allowed him to escape yesterday right under my watch!? How treacherous of you when I believed you so much!"

"...!"

Ilesha's heart fell as her eyes trembled. Suddenly, she caught sight of a woman on the city walls and saw that she was one of the girls who entered the Frigid Yin Spirit Pool along with her. That woman's expression appeared to be one of indifference, no, best said to be anger.

'Pia... why?'

Ilesha shed tears as pain that was more than the slap filled her heart.