

EMPEROR 201

Chapter 201 Forest of Kyle

"Then who could he be?" Lucia muttered but her eyes blazed with fury.

Even if he was the Prince of a King Grade Empire, she was still determined to take her revenge one day, and shred him to pieces.

"Actually... Who were those people? Why would they try to hold hostile intent against you two?" Although Davis had an opinion, he wanted to verify it.

"They stand in opposition to our father, and belong under the wing of Vice-Leader Jawan." Lucas nonchalantly said while spreading his hands.

"Fools think that they can take over our Cloud Spring Mercenaries. Who knows when they would touch upon the wrath of our father?" Lucia faintly smiled at him.

In her view, her father was all-powerful. It was probably the case with Lucas as well.

Davis nodded his head and didn't voice out his opinion. The last thing he wanted to do was get involved in an internal struggle.

"I feel reluctant to part with my loot but since you two obeyed my commands, I'll share one-third of my loot with you," Davis brushed off the topic as he took out 6 Spirit Beast Stage Magical Beast Cores.

Looking at his gesture, they both were stunned.

Lucia smiled and shook her head, "Davis, we don't need it. It's better if you have those. As for us, we have our backing..."

Davis blinked, "Is that so?"

Just when he thought of storing it back, Lucas interrupted, "We'll accept it!"

Davis looked and gave the six cores to him.

"Lucia, once we turn sixteen, we have to take care of ourselves. We would not be entitled to free resources anymore. Besides, in a few months, we would have to leave for Falling Snow Sect. At that time, we would have to compete for resources like everyone else."

A teasing smile sprung up on Lucas's face, "Do you really want to decline his kind intentions?"

Lucia's face turned red from embarrassment. She hatefully glared at him before snatching three of the cores from his hand.

"Where are your manners?" Lucas was enjoying it while he could.

Lucia trembled slightly as she felt her pride taking a huge hit, "Thank you, Davis..."

Davis revealed a smile on his face on hearing her meek voice.

Then he spoke, "Now that we've taken care of the Five-Clawed Rats, I suggest we return to the headquarters to complete the mission and continue..."

"No... that's roundabout. We can go hunt the Steel Back Boars in the Forest of Kyle and then head northwest to a Kingdom named the Uriel Kingdom. There we have a branch of Cloud Spring Mercenaries, so it's possible for us to submit and complete the mission there!" Lucas cut off Davis and explained.

'Ah! They finally proved themselves useful...' Davis thought about it for a moment before nodding his head.

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After finishing formalities with the head guard of Jie Ming Town, they left the place, heading north.

They crossed three to four towns and left Loseris Kingdom's border before they arrived at the Forest of Kyle.

"Elder Brother, stop staring at her!" Lucia slapped Lucas's head causing him to flinch.

"Hey! It's not like I'm going to become a depraved person like the exiled prince! Stop hitting me!" Lucas pointed at her and shouted.

"Hmph! You can't fool me! The way you were staring at her twin peaks were obvious. Besides, why are you bringing that debauched man into the conversation? Do you want to die?" Lucia narrowed her eyes and twisted her fists.

"Alright, you two, stop fighting." Davis tiredly uttered as he moved forwards.

They both glanced at each other and harrumphed in displeasure. This was already the umpteenth time they were constantly fighting with each other.

Davis had long ago guessed the reason they were fighting with each other. It was mostly because of Lucas, who humiliated Lucia in front of him. He could tell the Lucia was being childish and to this, he could only shake his head.

As for the Exiled Prince, they passed through a rather poor city and managed to see the City Lord passing by the road in a carriage with a bevy of beauties on his lap and arms.

Davis could tell that the City Lord had a Cultivation at the Peak of Fourth Stage while also living the life of debauchery.

Lucas then informed him that he was the exiled prince of the Low-Level Sky Grade Kingdom named, Uriel Kingdom.

Evidently, the Exiled Prince plucked the yin of a Marquis's daughter, which in turn caused the whole Marquis's Family to rebel.

Even though they managed to survive it with few casualties, it caused a storm of bad reputation to circulate in the surrounding regions causing the royal family to want to strangle him to death.

But since he was the Crown Prince and the favorite of the King at that time, he was just exiled to be the lord of a mere City.

Lucia unmistakably used him as an example to make trouble with Lucas and get revenge for the humiliation she received before.

But the reason for their verbal battle now?

Davis looked at the beauty standing in front of them alongside a group of mercenaries.

She looked incredibly busty with naturally endowed curves even while wearing the Cloud Spring Mercenaries uniform.

Her face was far from average and her demeanor commanded respect from the whole group, yet their eyes couldn't help but fall on her from time to time.

To this woman whose charm brought the surrounding eyes to fall on her, Davis silently mused, 'Femme Fatale...'

They were quite a distance from that group.

"Tch, they had already started hunting way before us. I hope there are quite a few Steel Back Boars left in the forest or we would have come in vain..." Lucia muttered in a displeased tone.

She then secretly glanced at her budding chest before heaving a sigh of relief.

A few seconds later, they could see the group approach them while the woman of their topic, led the group in their direction.

"Young Master Lucas and Young Miss Lucia, I didn't think you two would come here. Are you also here to hunt Steel Back Boars?"

Davis was stunned after hearing her voice which sounded melodious to the extreme. If possible, it made him want to listen to this voice all his life.

"Miss Ophelia, please don't tease me with your charm arts. My legs are already getting weak from your voice..." Lucas muttered as his legs trembled while exposing an ugly smile on his face.

Chapter 202 Charm Arts

"Who is this young man?" Ophelia's tender eyes flashed as she noticed Davis who was not at all fazed by her Charm Arts.

"He is our friend, Davis." Lucas replied meekly and added, "Also, don't call us Young Master or Young Miss, we do not belong to a family or clan."

Ophelia shook her head, "You do have a point but one day, you'll be forced to disband and create a place for yourselves. At that time, whether if you're a young master or a prince, it doesn't matter, right?"

"Yes, yes, yes! Now stop it please!" Lucas whined while he urged.

"Haha! Alright fine..." Ophelia gently laughed and stopped using her charm arts.

Davis couldn't understand the effects of the charm she cast on Lucas because of his powerful soul. He slightly cast his glance towards Lucas and was appalled to see his pants bulge, 'Getting turned on by just hearing her normal voice?'

"Hmm... With your group's strength, you should be about to hunt many Sky Beast Stage Steel Back Boars since we hunted most of the Spirit Beast Stage ones..." Ophelia muttered casually, giving off a pure smile that gave an artistic view to the environment in the eyes of the surrounding men.

"I thank Miss Ophelia for indirectly helping us..." Lucia replied with a fake smile on her face, not at all amused by her foxy demeanor.

"I see, then I'll see you three at the headquarters..."

She then casually moved away along with her group, finally causing Lucas to relax.

Davis looked at him and asked, "What exactly did she do to you?"

Lucas blinked as he looked exasperated, "You were unaffected?"

Davis just nodded while his sister disdainfully glanced at Lucas.

Seeing his gesture, Lucas became even more resolved to train his soul, "I was once caught staring at her peaks by her. So, from then on, whenever she sees me, she casts Charm Arts to tease me a lot."

"It can't be..." Lucia muttered with disbelief

Lucas revealed a wry smile, "Well, its probably because I kept staring at her even after I got caught, hehe..."

"You mean to say that you didn't learn your lesson?" Lucia exasperatedly questioned.

"Hmph! Since she dares to tease me, I'll continue to stare at her!" Lucas vigorously replied.

"Shameless!" Lucia disgustingly muttered while Davis also couldn't help but admire this fellow.

So brazen?

Davis also had another doubt on his mind, "Why didn't Lucia get affected?"

"Charm effects only works mostly on the opposite gender... I haven't heard any charm arts capable of affecting the same gender." Lucia replied smilingly.

Davis nodded but didn't totally believe in this, otherwise, there wouldn't have been gay or lesbians in the third layer; Planet Earth.

Maybe these two didn't know much about Charm Arts, so he didn't ask anymore.

"Elder Brother, you really should stop staring at her or else ninth brother would turn you into meat paste..." Lucia suddenly said, her face looked quite sinister if one were to see her expression.

Lucas shivered! This expression! She was definitely going to snitch on him to ninth brother!

"Okay, okay! I'll stop! I'll be a good brother, so please leave me some leeway, okay?" Lucas smilingly gave up.

"So, that Ophelia is your ninth brother's woman?" Davis asked, a little doubtful.

"Huh... Ninth Brother loves her but she doesn't reciprocate his feeling..." Lucas awkwardly smiled and looked at Lucia.

She still wore that sinister smile on her face.

"Alright, elder brother is wrong..." Lucas apologized and silently gave up but cursed his demonic little sister in his mind.

Lucia laughed as she exposed a smug face, thinking she won the verbal battle this time.

Thus, after the small encounter, they continued walking into the forest while Davis released his Soul Sense slowly, scouting the area around.

Suddenly, he sensed a huge presence hiding in a cave which immediately made him shut off his Soul Sense!

He looked at the two of them and muttered, "Let's not head east to hunt in this 50km radius..."

They didn't ask anything but nodded their heads.

"Alright, we'll meet here before the sunsets. Any questions?" Davis asked because he wanted to go solo!

Lucia asked with a confused expression on her face, "Hmm... Isn't this dangerous?"

"It's fine. I checked the surrounding 50 kilometers, so there's no danger in the outer part of the Forest of Kyle. Besides, it seems that Ophelia's team cleared out those Spirit Beast Stage counterparts of our target. Just don't head east, and it's not like I forbade you two from teaming up, right?" Davis shook his head and left.

Then, those two also left to hunt down those Steel Back Boars.

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As time passed by gradually, the rays of the sun disappeared into the horizon.

Davis slowly walked to the point where they left, his spatial ring filled with the corpses and cores of Steel Back Boars.

Once he made it over, he saw both of them approaching in battered clothes.

He laughed at their figures and sat down on a rock, "What kind of careless mistake did you two make?"

Of course, Davis naturally knew what happened to them because he had his Soul Sense occasionally sweep over their direction while hunting.

"Lucia messed up..." Lucas muttered under his breath.

Lucia glared at him but then turned embarrassed once she thought of what happened.

"Alright, settle down!" Davis casually muttered and set up a campfire.

He took out the Steel Back Boar Corpse.

It was the size of a normal adult tiger, its back didn't seem like it had any flesh because it was covered with a metal that looked like steel.

"Lucia, dismember it..."

She nodded and used her wind energy to cut it into pieces.

"Clean it, Lucas." Davis gave the next command.

Lucas worked on it while using his water energy.

Later, they fixed the Boar above the campfire and roasted it before eating.

This is how they hunted in the wild and ate during their travel. Davis was sure that if they continued like this, they wouldn't even need to be commanded before they did their job.

As they slowly ate, tasting the succulent meat, Lucia stared at the fire before her like she was in an absent-minded state.

"What's wrong, Lucia?" Davis questioned on noticing her lost look.

Even though he worried about being a caretaker if he took both of them with him, unfortunately, he still became one inadvertently.

Lucia became startled. As soon as she understood the question, she recalled her thoughts and blushed.

Beside her, Lucas also stopped eating but didn't say anything else as he only secretly laughed, afraid that he might anger her again.

Chapter 203 Narrow Escape

"It's nothing..." Lucia made a sound of refuting and shook her head as she hid her blush by controlling her emotions.

"Hmm?" Davis frowned.

Although he knew how they got battered, he didn't know the cause of it since his Soul Sense was only concentrating on those two's well being.

So he was more or less curious about what had happened at that time.

"Oh, come on, Lucia. Didn't you ask me? Maybe Davis will have the answer." Lucas provoked her while secretly holding back his suppressed laughter, and this time his gaze eyed Davis aiming to embarrass him.

"Go ahead, if it is within my knowledge, I can answer any question that might bother you..." Davis uttered with a confident expression on his face.

Glancing at that, Lucas turned jubilant as he sneered, 'Even I don't dare to answer her! Let's see how you answer her when you've not even witnessed those acts!'

Lucia hesitated for a moment but still shook her head, "There is no way you would know..." But then her eyes suddenly brightened, "Wait! Didn't you say you live in the mountains or forests? So you should know about it..."

Her latter sentence came as a mutter.

Davis nodded patiently but thought confusedly, 'Why is she beating around the bush for?'

"Then do you know why two Steel Back Boars rammed their bodies at each other's front while emitting weird cries? Were they fighting?" Lucia's mouth opened, her face was straight laden with a serious expression.

The atmosphere suddenly went silent.

Davis suddenly had a reminiscent feeling of deja vu flashing past his mind. This familiar yet a different kind of question... Davis sighed as he glared.

"What are you staring at me for?" Lucia questioned meekly, not able to understand why he looked at her like that.

"Maybe you should ask your brother, no?" Davis smiled faintly. Now he understood why Lucas threw the question to him.

Lucas shook his head heavily, "I don't know!" But muttered inwardly under his breath, 'She obviously couldn't connect that with our parent's nightly affairs! If I let her know then she will attack me from embarrassment!'

Narrowing his eyes, Davis cursed in his mind, 'Bastard! You clearly knew but making me explain it to a young girl!? You're unscrupulous!'

He certainly didn't want to taint this pure soul into the world of adults. In fact, he was astonished to see this 14-year-old girl not aware of these matters of the world despite living in a place where many people existed, how could it be possible?

Maybe it was because she was extremely sheltered? He didn't know...

"Lucas! You better explain it to her later! Or else when she grows up, she might get hoodwinked by some young master..." Davis told with a calm expression on his face but inwardly sneered.

Lucas grew stunned because he didn't think that far ahead.

"You two!!" A shout echoed out in the middle of their conversation.

"Explain it to me! Why are you two acting like this?" Seeing them behave in a strange manner, Lucia got confused.

She also got angered that these two know about this matter yet she didn't. She felt that this was unfair and they were keeping secrets from her.

Lucas didn't even hear her words, instead, the words Davis uttered echoed in his mind.

He suddenly looked at her and seriously explained, "Lucia..."

A minute or two passed by the time he finished explaining it to her.

Lucia's expression turned red, yet she didn't act flustered, "But... But Father and Mother were only just placing their lips on each other..."

Lucas sighed and confessed, "It's only an illusion formation set up by our father, it'll only show what you want to see in that place..."

Davis silently laughed before he jumped up on a thick branch and sat down in the lotus position, "I'm going to cultivate..."

Lucia almost cried when she looked at her brother, "Why didn't you say this before!? It's your fault for making me say embarrassing things!"

Lucas wryly smiled. That's why he wasn't interested in his parent's nightly affairs but only accompanied Lucia since she seemed to want to know more about it.

Now, he expected Davis to be embarrassed about this matter but instead, he was warned about needing to explain it to Lucia for her safety.

He totally didn't expect the tables to have turned on him.

Looking up at the sky, he sighed, 'Maybe I'll suffer for two or three days from her fists...'

A few minutes passed in awkward silence before Davis opened his eyes immediately and jumped down.

"We're leaving!" He quickly came towards Lucia and Lucas, grabbed the both of them and left swiftly in the direction of the setting dawn.

A few minutes later, the trees shook while the ground quaked from tremors at the spot where Davis left.

A huge silhouette appeared near the campfire and growled heavily that echoed throughout the forest.

The nearby Magical Beasts scrambled for a place to hide, fearing for their lives.

The huge wolf-like Magical Beast looked at the roasted Steel Back Boar as it approached and then it glanced in the direction where Davis left before it started to devour the remaining piece of roasted flesh.

Then it looked in the direction of east before it took off.

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Hearing the growl, Lucia and Lucas's heart skipped a beat for a moment.

Davis suddenly uttered, "A Peak-Level Grand Beast Stage Magical Beast..."

Both of them shuddered a little before heaving a sigh of relief.

They both understood that if they left a little late, the Magical Beast would've been on their trail.

Davis narrowed his brows, "A Fifth Stage Magical Beast that should have been in the inner part of the forest. For what reason did it come to the outer part..."

He had no idea, so he thought of using his Soul Sense but decided against it since the magical beast might get offended and come after them.

Little did he know that it hurried off to hunt the presence in the cave he detected earlier.

After deciding not to stay there anymore, they continued their journey in the night time by circling through the outer zone of the forest.

With Davis around, they managed to avoid most of the Magical Beasts which were on their hunt or hibernation.

In the span of a single night, they exited Kyle Forest and made their way north, successfully entering the border of Uriel Kingdom.

They continued their journey for a full day before they arrived at the capital of the Uriel Kingdom.

Chapter 204 High-Level Adult Soul Stage

The capital was named as Jeras City since the time Prince Jeras Uriel ascended the throne as a King.

Entering the city cost them a toll of 10 Purple Coins each, but none of them were poor, so they easily paid off the toll.

As they saw the buildings, Davis nodded his head in satisfaction.

Unlike the towns which had roads that were not clean, the roads here were built to showcase their wealth and grandeur.

In terms of looks, it was not any worse than the modern roads in the third layer; Planet Earth.

The road was wide enough for about six carriages to pass through side by side at the same time. On each side of the road were lanterns that would burn brightly at the night, illuminating the city.

The buildings were at least three stories high with the tallest being nine stories high.

Numerous Magical Beasts were used as mounts and even pets, but the latter was rare.

Davis looked at the sight with admiration. It was entirely different from what he had expected, it was filled with a cultural significance and even some form of resemblance to civility as almost everyone was dressed courteously.

Of course, he knew better that the clothes don't make up the character in most cases.

After crossing the second layer to the first layer, it was the first time he was reminded of the brightly lit streets of the modern world.

There were no peddlers or street vendors in his line of view but only shops which were visible on the ground floor of some buildings.

Lucas then said that he had already visited this place once and opted to show them around the place before heading to the Cloud Spring Mercenaries Branch.

When they finally finished sightseeing around the city for a whole afternoon, they headed to their Cloud Spring Mercenaries Branch.

Once they reached the Cloud Spring Mercenaries Branch building, they easily entered and submitted their mission without facing any difficulties.

The building itself was a nine-story building with plenty of empty rooms for them to stay.

And because Lucas and Lucia were present, the Branch Manager present gifted them two VIP rooms on the 9th floor to stay. After all, who wouldn't want to give face to the Leader's descendants? If not, they would be courting death.

Many mercenaries felt jealous and envious of Davis because they had thought that he had gotten in the good books of the Lucas and Lucia.

Lucas and Lucia settled down in a single room and politely handed over the key of the other VIP room to Davis.

Davis didn't stand on ceremony and gladly accepted their goodwill.

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After Davis entered his room, the first thing he did was take a bath.

The bath was only wide as a small pond.

He slowly removed his clothes and stepped into the warm water.

"Hmm? The water is imbued with heaven and earth energy... As expected of a VIP room..." Davis slowly moaned as he could literally feel the stress and tiredness washing away from his body.

He pleasantly closed his eyes and concentrated on the feeling of relief which caused him to take a deep breath of the unique aroma of the water.

Softly laying in the pond, Davis started recollecting the past.

He looked at the slowly setting sun in the west through the window and couldn't understand how a sun could exist in this place.

He was almost sure that in the second layer, the Sun and Moon existed and were able to shine in the Grand Sea Continent because the continent was flat.

Then what about the third layer? Was it also flat? Was the Sun in the third layer so big that it cover the whole massive continent landmass?

He found his knowledge to be extremely lacking, not only in this aspect but also in everything.

Charm Arts didn't exist in the second layer according to his knowledge but it was present here and was used without being ostracized.

The Cultivation Manuals here were ranked the same except it was completely different than the ones in the second layer. He knew this because he had gone through the Cultivation Manuals robbed from Young Master Jackson.

The strong proactively controlled the weak, yet the weak continue to either bide their time so they can counter-attack or stay low till they die.

Thinking of all the people who are currently living their lives in this world, Davis smiled.

What new encounters would he have in this life?

He couldn't help but thank his previous loner-self for making the decision to believe in that fantasy-like nonsense while choosing to devote his remaining life to transmigrate.

Suddenly, he couldn't help but think what kind of life he would have lived if he hadn't known about the way to transmigrate.

Would he have spent his life in loneliness? Would he make a harem for himself and enjoy his measly remaining short time with the Death Book? Or would he marry a single person like any other normal modern man would and live his life while giving a cold shoulder to everyone else?

The more he thought about it, the more he felt thankful for coming to this world.

In such a short period of time, he was able to come out of his misery and think positively for once in a while because of someone; his mother.

If he hadn't met Claire, he would have remained cold. If he hadn't felt that he was part of her family, he would have remained extremely selfish and isolated.

Although he still retained the above traits, it was minuscule when compared to his previous life on Planet Earth.

Thinking about all this, Davis looked very refreshed as he glanced at the setting sun from the room on the ninth floor of the building.

He felt as if the dusk symbolized the loneliness he felt from the very beginning of his life, slowly growing up till he found his family, which is the dawn that eventually will rise tomorrow.

A smile eventually crept up to his face as he sank inside the pond and sat crossed leg on the surface.

His soul which was stuck in a bottleneck since the last time he broke through, displayed signs of loosening.

In his Soul Sea, the souls of the Magical Beasts that he hunted were slowly being refined by the dark-like energy before being fed to his soul.

His soul essence which was illuminated in bright light tinged with dark spots of deathly aura, slightly grew in size as time passed by.

He could very clearly hear his soul letting out shouts of joy as it devoured the refined clouds of soul essences, as if it could feel emotions of its own, but he knew that this feeling was entirely his own.

A few hours later, the smile that was still on his face was slowly replaced with a calm expression.

As he checked his soul, he verified that he had successfully stepped into the High-Level Adult Soul Stage.

"It's only been three months from the time I reached Mid-Level Adult Soul Stage, yet I broke through the next level in a frightening speed..." Davis muttered in a satisfied tone.

"You should remember who you should be thanking then..." Suddenly, a voice came with a sneer which was extremely familiar to him.

Chapter 205 Mid-Level Silver Stage

Davis wasn't startled at its sudden intrusion, instead, he chuckled for a moment before he uttered, "Thank you..."

The familiar voice went silent before it replied, "I could feel your soul's emotions for a while now, and this feeling is entirely new to me."

Davis blinked, 'I thought so...'

"Why didn't you tell me before?"

"Because I didn't know what it was before."

Hearing its reply, he nodded in understanding. The Death Book had spoken to him as if depicting emotions but he truly doubted it since it didn't seem to understand his actions.

Now, it seemed like it was slowly gaining emotions through the growth of his soul from the time it merged with his soul; or to be exact, his growth of Soul Forging Cultivation.

"So, do you now understand why I didn't kill Ellia even when you urged me to do so?"

"... No." Came the hesitant reply, causing Davis's brows to narrow in confusion.

"Is it because you have the feeling of love towards her?" The Death Book hesitantly asked.

"I love her as a friend but it might be too difficult for you to understand, so what you said is partly right..." Davis replied as he shook his head.

He himself was absolutely sure that if he had really loved her with all his heart, then he would've abandoned everything at stake to chase her to the ends of the world.

"I see..."

"Death Book, tell me. If she had really wanted to kill me, would you have been able to stop her with your current strength?"

"No... If she had not cast a slave seal but instead had tried to kill you, I wouldn't have been able to save you..."

"See, that's all the reason I need for me to bring my Ellia back. As for the one who possessed her, her previous life incarnation, she'll pay one way or another." Davis's eyes flashed.

At that time, he decided to not kill her but punish her because she only destroyed the Royal Castle partly and nothing else.

As for why he wanted to punish her and keep her in solitude?

The fact that she had possessed her reincarnation means she had already died once, and to people who had already died once, he simply couldn't put his faith in them.

"But you told me that you will make her your friend?"

"Yeah, after punishing her and see if she will change her mind to be obedient to Ellia."

"Do whatever you want..." It replied.

Davis smiled at its nonchalant reply but then his face turned complex, "Actually, now that I think about it, you now possess emotions, right? So, I'll name you..."

"Name? I have many..." It confusedly replied.

He corrected it, "No no, a real name. Like the one we use to call people..."

Davis smiled and didn't give it any rights to refuse. He instantly treated as if it was his own kin or a pet, "Since you were sealed in the first layer and your powers relate to control and death, I will call you" He gave a little pause before opening his mouth, "Fallen Heaven!"

Davis proudly nodded his head, satisfied by his naming sense. There was his own motive to name it, but he wanted to befriend it too.

But even after a few seconds, there was no reaction from it which prompted him to remind it.

"... Is that name appropriate?" Death Book hesitantly questioned, its voice as no longer as crispy as it was before.

"Of course, my previous name literally meant Heavenly Dragon... As my partner, you have the right to be named 'Heaven' as well!" He arrogantly replied and laughed, causing its illusory eyes in his Soul Sea to twitch.

Davis silently chuckled to himself.

"Jokes apart, since you can control the life and death of others, the name 'Heaven' fits you more than anyone else in the universe," Davis uttered with a serious expression on his face.

Hearing his input, Fallen Heaven formed a ghastly like facial feature that resembled him in his Soul Sea.

Then it slowly nodded its head, "I shall accept that name..."

Davis uttered and chuckled, "Alright, Fallen."

Hearing no more words from it, he then steadied himself and circulated the Tyrant Body Secrets.

His meridians tore apart and connected together while his bones emitted crackling sounds while his skin scorched and bled.

The pond he submerged in slowly turned blood red in color. Although it looked like a quick process, the pain he experienced at this time couldn't be said to normal either.

A few hours later, he stood up and stepped out of the bloody pond.

He stood in front of the mirror and checked himself out.

His skin was sparkling white, with no amount of harm to be seen.

A smile crept upon his face as he thought, 'I broke through the Mid-Level Silver Stage, all that is left is for me to increase my Energy Condensation Cultivation to catch up with the other two Cultivation System.'

He encountered enormous pain while breaking through, but since he had gone through enough battles that left him feeling there was room for improvement, he managed to breakthrough without using any kind of Body Tempering Pill.

As he looked at the mirror, he suddenly frowned, 'Again... My height increased by a few inches...'

'Is it because I train in the Body Tempering Cultivation this soon?' He repeatedly looked at the mirror and verified his height. His height was now 5 feet 4 inches.

Sighing gently, he thought to himself in worry, 'Hope I don't grow 8ft tall...'

After all, he was only 12 years old.

He took out the badge and checked its contents. It revealed to him that he had 8900 Cloud Spring Points.

Of course, he was able to gather this much only because Lucas and Lucia declined their share. Otherwise, it would have taken a long time for him to gain this much.

'I should take care of them properly...!' He thought to himself and dozed off on the bed.

A few minutes later, he sat up while starting to read the Dual Cultivation Manual since he couldn't sleep due to the refreshing feeling of a breakthrough. In any case, he couldn't exhaust himself, so he continued to indulge himself in deprav... culture.

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The next day, Davis, Lucas, and Lucia visited the treasury.

Davis didn't forget that his black spear had broken. He wanted to find a better quality spear for himself so that he could hunt down his foes and stab them efficiently.

He also had the urge to look through the treasury once so he could at least plan for his future cultivation resources more efficiently.

So along with Lucas and Lucia, he decided to head to the treasury.

Once they arrived, all he saw was a big golden door at the corner of the room while the walls were attached with long narrow slips of crystal-like object.

He furrowed his brows as he concluded out that it might be those jade slips he read about while being on Planet Earth.

Lucas and Lucia casually approached and placed their hands on the jade slip, using their meager soul force to access through touch.

Chapter 206 A Scythe!

Davis followed suit as he also approached and placed his hand on the jade slip while sending soul force to it.

The information appeared on his mind as if being etched into his eyes.

Davis was surprised. This certainly didn't exist anymore in the second layer but records of it did.

These kind of jade slips were forged using spirit stones and a few other materials as a medium, so he understood why it eventually faded out of existence in the second layer.

The view in his eyes listed out the category of treasures. Using his energy, he was able to access the category of treasures he wanted.

That said, he could see that these jade slips were interconnected with each other, with the central one being refreshed beyond the golden door with the shape of the jade slip holders bonded to the wall.

So he understood that if he bought a treasure that it will be updated through the jade slip outside to the central jade slip inside.

Instead of using formations that could be potentially breached by experts, they decided to use this kind of setup which could only be compromised by internal personnel.

'Smart!' He thought.

Davis smilingly selected the weapons category, and choose spear-type. There were also plenty of different types of weapons.

A bunch of spears appeared in his view but he suddenly frowned and went back.

He thought he had been mistaken but he saw a weapon category which piqued his interest.

"Scythe..." Davis deliberately muttered, his tone quite excited.

After obtaining Fallen Death on the Third Layer, he was more or less obsessed with this weapon known as Scythe just because of the reason that it was associated with death in many myths.

Now that he saw one, he couldn't help but grin as an urge to purchase one infested his mind.

After he selected the Scythe option, a bunch of Scythes popped out in his view.

Looking at their design and blade edge, Davis gulped as he swallowed his drool.

He selected a Scythe and its image enlarged in his view.

It looked sleek with a sharp yet slim long curved blade at the end of a long black pole attached to a red handle.

Its design immediately caught his attention, so his eyes moved to its cost.

3700 Cloud Spring Points!

Its value was equal to thirty-seven spirit stones!

He then immediately checked its grade.

Dark Crimson Scythe, Mid-Level Sky Grade Weapon. Forged by Blacksmith Helix, Peak-Level Sky Grade Blacksmith.

Without even realizing it, he smashed the buy option with his soul force and confirmed the purchase.

A few seconds later, he saw the golden door at the corner of the hall open slowly.

A human with a stiff and built body walked out, holding a large Scythe in his hands.

'A puppet?' Davis was astonished! It was his first time seeing one.

The puppet approached him and stood in front of him as it prompted him to take the Scythe it held in its hands.

Davis extended his hand and took the Scythe while the puppet left.

His eyes gradually lost sight of it and his gaze quietly moved on to the Dark Crimson Scythe. He couldn't gauge the grade of the puppet but guesses that it should be at the Fourth Stage since it was delivering and not guarding. He mused that the puppet guarding deep inside the treasury must be at Fifth or Sixth Stage.

But soon, his gaze concentrated on the Scythe. Its pole was 4 feet long while the long curved blade was almost 6 feet wide.

As he swung the blade without using any power, it generated a sharp current which indicated that the creatures below its level had an enormous chance of getting severed into two.

Davis's heart thumped!

This was the weapon he needed, not a sword or a spear. He could feel that even on an instinctual level.

Lucas and Lucia glanced at him and smiled while looking at his excited expression but they didn't say anything.

Davis nodded his head in satisfaction as he stored the Dark Crimson Scythe and went back to access the jade slip and browse.

He saw a Peak-Level Sky Grade Scythe which had a price of a whopping 235,000 CS points.

The difference between a Mid-Level Sky Grade Weapon and a Peak-Level Sky Grade Weapon was that much?

He shut down his opened mouth and decided in his heart that he will request this weapon at once when he finished the challenge with Leader Daniuis.

Going back, he continued to browse other categories such as pills, raw materials, ingredients and so on till his curiosity was satisfied.

Most of them were at Earth Grade, and a few were at Sky Grade. He mused that a little quantity of King Grade should be in the headquarters but he doubted that he would be able to find a Scythe at the level of King Grade since the only blacksmith supplying Scythes seemed to be at Peak-Level Sky Grade.

Heck, he didn't even know when the Scythe was made or if the blacksmith was even still alive.

Ruefully shaking his head, he parted from the jade slip.

By the time he let go of the jade slip, it was already evening.

Lucas and Lucia were nowhere to be seen, he guessed that they probably returned to their room.

He placed his hand one more time on the jade slip and bought twelve spirit stones.

The puppet came out and handed it over like a robot, and with that, he also returned to his room.

For once, he did check the Cultivation Manuals but decided to not be hasty in his decision to change the manuals he used, because to change one's cultivation manual in the middle might cause some repercussions, especially when his Revolving Core mutated like that.

Other than that, there were these weirdly missing contexts that he couldn't place his finger upon.

Not to be confusing, but the Manual was complete yet not the same. He felt it was quite different from the ones on the Second Layer but just couldn't put his hand on it.

After he had arrived in his room, he sat down cross-legged and entered a state of meditation before aligning thirty spirit stones in a circle around him.

Circulating the Extinction Lightning Judgement, he started absorbing energy from all thirty stones.

By the time he finished absorbing the energy from the spirit stones, he realized it had already turned night.

But what was worse was that his revolving core only grew to what one would consider halfway to Mid-Level Revolving Core Stage.

His expression grew tired when he thought about the expenses he would have to endure when increasing his Energy Condensation Cultivation.

Useless! Thirty Spirit stones couldn't even make his revolving core grow up to the point where he could break into the Mid-Level Revolving Core Stage.

'This is the result and consequences of having a First-Grade Revolving Core...'

Although expected, such revelation caused him to have a headache as he would need to spend more resources in the future.

Chapter 207 Farz Mountains

Now, all that he had left were ten spirit stones which were currently stored in his High-Level Spatial Ring.

He didn't use the spirit stones but kept it in case of any emergencies.

Although he could use his remaining 4,000 Cloud Spring Points to purchase 40 spirit stones, he didn't do so because he needed 7,500 Cloud Spring Points to obtain the Vice-Captain status.

Plus, 35,000 Cloud Spring points to secure the Captain status.

He needed to secure the Captain position before the allotted period of the challenge ends, otherwise, he would not be able to win the challenge, nor would he be able to get that Peak-Level Sky Grade Scythe on his hands.

So he decided to keep his points wisely and spend it after completing the remaining two missions.

Suddenly, he was reminded of the cores of the Five-Clawed rats he obtained.

Would he be able to sell it and gain Cloud Spring Points? The mission he completed only mentioned that he only had to kill those rats and submit the corpses.

As he thought so, he went out of the branch building and visited a famous merchant building.

In the merchant building, he managed to see the manager and sold out the cores in a huge transaction, gaining a large amount of wealth.

Leaving the building with a wide grin, he returned to the branch building and approached the Contribution Hall.

There, he contributed all the funds he received from the transaction.

700 million!

He donated 700 million purple coins and managed to receive 7,000 CS points!

This made his points tally to the total amount of 11,000 CS points.

That said, one would only be able to donate up to 1 billion purple coins to receive 10,000 Cloud Spring Points.

After that, one would have to donate spirit stones in order to gain more Cloud Spring Points. Otherwise, using only purple coins to donate without limits, the Cloud Spring Mercenaries Treasury would have been emptied out in no time!

Obviously, the contribution hall was for the rich to gain an upstart in the Cloud Spring Mercenaries, and also for the Cloud Spring Mercenaries to maintain equity throughout the territory.

After that, he thought of upgrading his status to Vice-Captain but decided against it since he will not be able to do the other two missions once his status was updated.

Feeling satisfied and spent, he returned to his room and fell asleep.

...

Two days later.

"We have reached the Farz Mountains, yet there is no sign of bandits... This is strange..." Lucas muttered while gazing around seriously.

"Davis! You are not allowed to use your Soul Sense to investigate! We will find them and have them exterminated!" Lucia whined a little and pouted.

Davis nodded his head and guessed that she was feeling quite useless, but for safety purposes, he secretly swept the mountains with his Soul Sense.

Humans were three-dimensional creatures but they were only able to perceive the world in two dimensions.

But Soul Sense was quite different, it allowed one to perceive the world in a three-dimensional view.

Imagine that one could view all 360° angles at the same time, that was how he perceived the world while using Soul Sense.

In his view, he could see the bandits holed up deep inside the mountains, with few sentries placed outside in order to alert themselves to danger.

Davis saw the sentries running about to and fro, and could guess that they were discovered.

Looking at Lucia's fuming expression, he thought, 'Uh, the bandit leader is only a Low-Level Body Transformation Stage Cultivator... Guess I could at least let her find clues to her heart's content...'

"There!" Lucia shouted and pointed at a direction.

"I could feel the wind changing directions slightly there!"

Davis looked astonished at her sensitivity to the wind but was satisfied although she found them a bit late.

And as one would expect, in the next few moments, they were immediately surrounded by bandits.

The clothes they wore were civil and ethical, not barbaric. Some also wore armor and looked neat, yet their mouths weren't clean at all.

"What is this? Three kids? Do three kids dare to visit our Farz Mountains? There's a girl too!"

"Do they want to join us? We can have fun with her!"

"Idiot! Look at their uniforms! They're clearly from that legendary mercenary group!"

After the bandit mentioned about the mercenary group, the bandits' mind jolted as they quickly remembered about it.

They quickly took an aggressive stance and pointed their weapons at them.

Lucia looked at them, her pale hands had a few traces of sweat forming as she clenched her fists.

"Don't let your guard down, these bandits have done a lot of crimes such as pillaging, arson, and rape. They do this for fun, so don't hold back!" Lucas stated with fierce eyes, his expression looked like what one would see when gazing at a scum.

Lucia's eyes flashed as she nodded.

Davis wanted to take out his scythe and massacre them but decided not to since he would kill them all before these two could have their chance at it.

The two of them had their backs against each other while Davis just stood there, casually radiating a hint of danger.

As they were glaring at each other in the silence, a branch suddenly cracked, signaling the end of the silence.

Whiz!

Three heads plopped down as soon as the branch broke, causing the ones near then to shout out in fear.

Lucia's timing was so impeccable that she released a sharp wind blade at their necks.

Lucas formed a water barrier almost instantaneously when the wave of attacks quickly submerged in the water before disappearing.

The next second, all of them jumped in the air and flew, extending the battlefield to the air.

Lucia sent another wind blade at them, managing to behead two more weaklings while Lucas concentrated on defense and restraining the bandits.

Water conjured up behind the bandits before engulfing their limbs, managing to cause corrosive damage as it dissolved, their veins erupting into a bloody mess.

Soon, they cleared out five more bandits and as they swept their senses, they noticed that only four more were left.

Chapter 208 Bandit Extermination

Lucia summoned a gusty storm in the middle of those four causing them to scream in panic and horror as they were made to spin in the air like fools.

A moment's hesitation flashed through her eyes before it turned ruthless.

Swords conjured by winds pierced into their hearts, ending their lives forever as their eyes dulled.

Looking at the result, Davis nodded his head as if he were training them on his own to kill.

But only a thought flashed through his mind when he saw these two kids, rooting them out like weeds, 'Lives are worth fart in this world...'

"Alright, you guys fulfilled your part. From now on, it'll be with High-Level or Peak-Level Revolving Core expert bandits, so you two hang around in the back and support!"

"Yes!" Both of them replied at the same time, once they felt his authoritative aura.

Davis took the lead and headed inside the cave near the foot of the mountain, walking in front of those two.

They didn't encounter any bandits on their way, but Davis knew that they were lying in an ambush inside a closed cave space, hidden behind obstacles.

He smirked but had to give it to them for their concealing methods. Even Infant Soul Stage Experts couldn't find them that easily making them vulnerable to ambush; sneak attacks.

Fortunately, he was a High-Level Adult Soul Stage Expert, with a prowess equalling to a Low or Mid-Level Elder Soul Stage Expert, making it so that he could basically play them to death.

If it weren't for the challenge he had with Daniuis, he would've wiped the floor with them using Soul Forging Cultivation.

Moving onwards, they finally arrived inside the closed cave space.

Davis gave those two a glance, eyeing them to be cautious.

Without words spoken, they were immediately ready for battle, yet their slight actions also gave them out to the bandits.

"How did you find out that we were hiding?" A voice echoed out from all directions causing Lucia to involuntarily flinch.

"Maybe because you're weak and trash..." Davis nonchalantly replied while he took a step forward, walking towards a direction to where there were almost no obstacles.

"Hmph! With your skill, you dare to yap!?"

"Just die..." Davis narrowed his eyes and threw the Dark Crimson Scythe in a direction he targeted!

The scythe plunged into the cave wall, blasting it into bits as rubble flew and battered the ground.

"Eyaahhhhhh!" A pain-ridden shout emerged from the direction where Davis threw while a severed arm flew by the side and landed on the ground with a thud!

"I missed..." Davis shook his head in disappointment.

He didn't use his Soul Sense but solely relied on his senses as a body cultivator to strike just now!

And the result was that a human figure eerily appeared at the side with blood spurting from its left arm.

"Kill them! Kill them all!!!!" The man who appeared had a pale countenance with bloodshot eyes.

His long thick hair was disheveled, while his eyes glared daggers at Davis with unending hatred.

He understood that he had totally underestimated this brat!

Quickly, bandits emerged from their hiding spots and unleashed a fury of attacks at Davis, albeit with some amount of fear.

Davis casually cast the Tyrant Shield Technique, which quite easily withstood the attacks from the High-Level and Peak-Level Revolving Core bandits.

This act of his only increased the amount of vigilance and fear in the eyes of the bandits.

The bandit's leader eyes shot wide open, realizing that he had met an unbeatable foe!

"Quick, quick! Kill him!" He shouted and started to escape stealthily from the area while swallowing pills to heal the injury caused by the severed arm.

By the time he had shouted, Davis with his bare hands, and the other two had already reaped the lives of six other bandits.

Davis unleashed the Lightning Storm technique, quickly paralyzing the remaining bandits who had attacked them in close quarters.

The bloodied scythe in his hands returned to him the moment he reached for it due to the blood connection.

He then jumped and mixed with bandits, beheading them from inside while shouts of fear rang out from their terrorized throats.

From a certain viewpoint, it would look he was dancing among them while heads of the others would fall off automatically.

One couldn't even see him swinging the scythe towards them, but one can see the horror that was reflected in the eyes.

They tried to escape but it was of no use, instead, they only got beheaded like cattle.

Finally, there were only two bandits left who were engaged in battle with Lucas and Lucia.

Looking at the god of death beside them which had finished its dance, they both trembled from cold chill wrecking through their spines.

"Take care of the two of them, I have to hunt that scum who escaped..." Davis glanced at those two and left.

Yet, it was like they had been granted amnesty when they heard the words from the god of death himself, making them let out a slight grin.

The two bandits felt this was their chance, and prepared to escape by faking the battle with Lucas and Lucia.

But little did they know that their half-heartedness in battle would quickly take their lives away from them.

...

Davis spread out his Soul Sense and discovered the bandit leader hiding in a corner, where prisoners who kind of looked like hostages had been placed.

He quickly passed through a lot of narrow cave paths and delved into a closed space which looked like a storage room.

When he opened the door, poison-laced blades flew at him from the other end without missing a beat, yet they were all reflected by the 6 feet wide curved blade; the Dark Crimson Scythe.

"Bastard!!!! What do you want! If you want wealth, then go ahead and take it!" The bandit leader spewed vulgarities and threw a spatial ring towards Davis.

Davis didn't glance at the spatial ring but looked towards the two disheveled hostages who were near the bandit leader.

A man in his teens and a woman in her prime... both quite young, tied up with chains that were at least of Earth Grade in quality.

Chapter 209 Beheading the Bandit Leader

"They are..." Davis asked in a nonchalant tone. He could see that the man was an Energy Condensation Stage Cultivator while the woman was a Revolving Core Stage Cultivator.

Yet, the bandit leader had a different reaction altogether, "Oh... Do you want them in one piece? Then do as I say and leave this place with your two little friends.

"Most likely, he figured that Davis, who looked like a kid would not forsake people because the latter had called him trash, and he knew people who do that were more or less sympathetic to these people who suffered.

"Do that, and I'll return them to a nearby town, what do you say?" The bandit leader secretly licked his lips and glanced at the woman near him.

He had just captured the two of them yesterday and was going to bed the woman today night, yet who would have thought there would be this kind of development.

Of course, he was not going to let them scot-free because he was planning to have his way with her tonight to vent the frustrations he experienced today.

Yet, what he heard next, made his spine turn cold.

"I decline, I'll have your life instead of theirs..." Davis uttered and closed in on him.

"Stop right there! Or else I will slit the throat of this woman!" The bandit leader in his nervousness pointed at the woman with a blade.

The man who was tied up whimpered and pleaded with his eyes to not come closer. The fact that he could not speak meant that he was fed some kind of restricting pill.

Right now, the bandit leader felt like he was facing a demon in a human form. He looked into Davis's eyes to find no hesitation when approaching him, only managing to garner a feeling of immensely looking down on him.

"Damn it!!" With fear clouding his eyes for a moment, he forgot about the woman and attacked Davis with all his power, "You cold-hearted monster who's even worse than me, don't act like you are better than me!"

But, in this distance, he couldn't even fully cast his technique before his head flew off, painting the storage room in blood-red filth.

The blood also inadvertently spurted on the man and woman, painting their faces in red, making them look like they were survivors from a bloody war.

Davis then approached the woman who had her eyes filled with tears before scrutinizing him for a moment.

The woman looked at his eyes and saw no emotion when he looked at her, but the next moment she was shocked into utter silence because he shoved a pill right into her mouth.

A second later, she felt that she had been fed an unscrupulous pill, but the next moment, she noticed that she could speak as a slight gasp escaped her mouth.

She then noticed her brother getting fed a pill by him before he broke the chains shackling them, and a deep amount of gratefulness sprouted in her heart.

Without saying anything, Davis tried to leave but was stopped by an angry voice instead, "Why didn't you leave when he gave his word!? What would have happened if he had really killed my sister?"

The one who shouted was none other than the man.

Davis turned back and figured that this man was nineteen years old, his thought process was easy enough for him to figure out why he would ask such a question.

"Glyn, be quiet! This benefactor saved us!" The woman berated him angrily.

'Truly a calf that doesn't fear the tiger...' Davis coldly thought and judged the man to be extremely naive in an instant. Either that or he had other ulterior motives in berating him.

Davis could have just been a bigger man and left after hearing that, but he was quite petty himself.

He closed in on that man and took a hold of his hair and kneed him right at the face, causing blood to leak out incessantly from his nose. His already bloodied face was ruined even more.

And as expected, soon enough, the man cried words of begging as he felt dizzy while wobbling like a clown, "I'm sorry... sorry... Nina... help..."

"Even after saving him, the man demanded that he should've done things passively, and to this Davis was quite pissed off."

Benefactor, please forgive him... He does not know the ways of the world. Please forgive him... please..." Instead of attacking Davis, the woman held his legs and pleaded for her brother in tears.

Looking at her back, Davis glanced at the man and let him go.

The woman immediately hugged her brother and consoled him while thanking Davis every few seconds.

'A responsible and tactful sister...' Davis thought and sighed while looking at her beautiful exterior.

She was in no way inferior to the models in his previous life. In fact, she was even better than them. Mortal women required makeup to look like a fairy, but cultivators here required no such things to appear transcendent.

Even an average female cultivator here might be a fairy in the mortal world as long as they don't use any weird techniques to cultivate or change their appearance.

Looking at such a figure care for her brother deeply, Davis was slightly moved, but he wasn't going to let this matter off just like that.

He closed in on him again and held his shoulders. The man flinched and closed his eyes thinking that he was going to get kicked in the stomach but the event he expected didn't come true.

He slowly opened his eyes and looked at Davis's eyes when a question reached his ears which shook his mind to the core.

"Do you know why you were left alive by the bandit leader?"

Glyn trembled but opened his mouth half-heartedly, "Because he saw value in me?"

After answering the question, he saw Davis staring at him without changing his expression.

A few moments passed in silence before Davis uttered, "Wrong..."

Glyn smiled ruefully. To be truthful, even he had no idea why he had been kept alive, and besides his life, all he could think was the safety of his sister.

Chapter 210 Nina and Glyn

"I bet your elder sister knows why you were kept alive. Why don't you ask her?" Davis smiled but didn't reveal the answer, because only after leaving a big impact could he make this young man turn into a reliable individual.

Glyn turned confused, he looked at his sister and asked, "Nina, you knew why?"

Nina bit her lips but didn't say anything and turned her gaze away.

Looking at her reaction, Glyn urged her to answer his question but received no reply, causing him to break out in a cold sweat.

"You still haven't realized it?" Davis slowly asked.

Glyn slowly looked at him and Davis could see that the former's eyes held a hint of an answer.

Except, Glyn's mind was still in chaos and what Davis said next would cause him to change his personality forever.

"It's because you're her weakness."

"If it weren't for you, did you think that they could've captured her that easily? If it weren't for you, did you think that they could have chained her up? If it weren't for you, did you think that they could've made her this helpless?"

Not missing the beat, he closed in and whispered in his ears.

"Even after all this, if it weren't for you, using her revolving core to explode, she could've ended her life while protecting her innocence but because of you, she had to helplessly welcome the bandit leader into her arms, just to keep you alive, just to protect you!"

"How do you feel? Honored to have a sister like this?" Davis demonically whispered in his ears, causing Glyn to tremble all over.

He slowly looked towards his sister just to discover her trembling while looking at him.

She hurriedly consoled him and tried to change the topic, "No, that bandit leader didn't touch me yet, and for that, we have to thank our benefactor for this!"

"Nina, is it true?" Glyn tremblingly asked as his eyes were tearing up.

"What our benefactor said! Is it true?!"

Nina kept her mouth shut... her eyes avoided his gaze.

"Didn't you say our family was coming to save us? Didn't you say that the bandits were going to ransom us?" Tears fell down his eyes as he asked.

Davis's eyes flashed, 'So the sister told a lie to calm him down... That explains his gullibility...'

He certainly didn't expect this, such devotion and sacrifice, yet foolish to the extreme. But in his view, he could also see a deeply caring sister.

"Was it all a lie?" Glyn's voice trembled and he shouted.

"Elder sister!"

"... Yes." Nina finally confessed except she was also slowly crying her heart out as she sobbed, glad that she was able to save her brother and herself.

Her reply was like an arrow piercing his heart, Glyn shuddered and quickly ran to his sister and embraced her.

All he could mutter was that he was sorry, and he would no longer try to be willful and ignorant.

They both held each other and cried pathetically, but to Davis, it was the warmest scene that he had ever witnessed between a brother and a sister in reality.

Behind him, he noticed Lucia silently biting her lips while Lucas was holding his breath, trying hard to not cry.

He silently shook his head, not willing to laugh at their weird faces since they were youngsters experiencing the cruelty of the world first hand, besides he knew that they arrived by the time he finished beheading the bandit leader.

Also, he was thankful that they didn't question his actions and intervened, otherwise his act would've been ruined from the get-go.

When he looked back, they both immediately returned to their previous selves and smiled at him as if nothing happened.

Davis had to nod his head back at them, otherwise, it would certainly be awkward.

He smiled and looked back at the two hugging siblings again.

"So, is your family really coming or was that a lie?" Davis questioned, waiting for their reply.

The elder sister Nina, tidied herself up as she wiped the tears and blood away from her face.

"No, it is a lie... I could have contacted them but my spatial ring was already removed away from me, so I had no means to contact them."

"I see, why were you two captured?" Davis asked.

Nina turned confused.

Looking at her expression, Davis realized, "Ah, I was wrong, I should've asked how were you two captured?"

Nina understood and answered him truthfully, "We were on our way from Immu Town to Yuen City, but on our way, we were robbed while our entourage got cruelly massacred except for me and my brother..."

"At that time, I tried contacting my family but they... held Glyn hostage so I had no choice but to comply with their demands..."

Glyn put down his head in shame but determination flashed past his eyes as he secretly vowed to get stronger in his heart.

"I see..." Davis contemplated for a moment before asking a few more questions.

"What's your age?"

"... Twenty-four"

"What is your family's strength?"

"... Peak-Level Earth Grade."

"Are you married?"

"... No."

Wait! What was this? These questions... seemed like a marriage audience. Her thoughts turned chaotic for a moment! Although he was her benefactor, didn't he seem to be too young!?

"Then... lastly. For what reason were you on your way to Yuen City?"

Nina unconsciously hid something when she opened her mouth, "Because Yuen City is where my family is..."

"Is that all?" Davis glared at her as he felt that she was hiding something.

Nina grit her teeth and decided to be truthful, "I was returning there to get married!"

Even she didn't know why she chose to hide that information from him before.

Davis's eyes flashed, 'Too coincidental, no?'

"Look likes there's a mole in your family..." Davis casually uttered but didn't fail to notice the change in their expressions.

He smiled, "Looks like you two could already guess the perpetrator of this incident, that makes it easier..."

"Probably, your family already knows that you two were kidnapped by the bandits, if that is true, then even if you returned, your innocence will still be called into question."

Davis shook his head ruefully and left, followed by Lucas and Lucia.