

EMPEROR 2391

Chapter 2391 Third Species Technique?

Davis's pupils shrunk at Everlight's revelation.

He wondered if she was high in her bloodline, but considering the amount of mind-boggling revealing she had done, he was inclined to believe her, but this information was really just indigestible as it held a tremendous meaning, just as synonymous with a game breaker.

"Just h-how would you do that?" Davis asked.

"My..." Everlight hurriedly collected her thoughts, "My tails and azure life orbs carry a tremendous amount of life energy that will help invigorate a magical beast's bloodline potential as it causes their blood pumping from their heart to undergo a primordial-level change, purifying it to the extreme and allowing them to step into the Emperor-Tier."

"..."

"Of course, this is the ability of my second species technique's second level. As for the first level, I'm able to cause a bloodline change for them to become King-Tier with just a single tail."

Everlight kept smiling and nodding like a fox with her mouth open, but Davis could only remain frozen at the spot.

"..." The others were struck speechless.

"I don't know what's going on, but I think she just said something that has my full attention and support." Isabella blinked innocently, "How much should I have to pay for my beloved Mira to be evolved into an Emperor-Tier Earth Dragon? What are the chances?"

"If I sacrifice three of my tails and the recipient has a prowess similar to mine, then chances are certainly more than seventy percent. However, it is assumed that the recipient would at least step into the King-Tier. If I only sacrifice one tail to use the first level of the second species technique, there is more than a ninety percent chance to do so."

Everlight further explained that the second species technique was named Bloodline Impelling Evolution: Noble. It was the first level, allowing one to advance to King-Tier easily with a considerably little failure rate.

As for the second level, it seemed to be named Bloodline Impelling Evolution: Regal, allowing one to advance into Emperor-Tier or, if failed, allowing them to advance into King-Tier by default.

"There's no price. Although it would take me two hundred and seventy years or so to regain my three tails, I'm prepared to wait that long if it is to repay master and prove my loyalty." Everlight ended her speech as her melodious voice resounded in their ears, giving them wet dreams.

Especially Mira, who heard it from Isabella's soul sea, was stunned beyond compare, practically drooling as though she was going to eat Everlight even if someone said no.

Nonetheless, everyone was silent for a few moments, waiting for Davis to speak.

"Uhem~"

Davis coughed awkwardly, hiding his mouth before he gestured.

"You wouldn't happen to have a third species technique, would you?"

Everlight thought hard for a moment as she looked up at the fake skies before she answered.

"Unfortunately, those two are the only species techniques I possess for being an Emperor-Tier Nine Lives Gracious Fox. However, I possess three more species techniques as a Light Sky Wolf raised to Emperor-Tier, one of which I just... explained..."

Everlight's confidence died down as she got to the sour point that would cause people to distrust her.

"I see." Davis nodded his head, descending into contemplation as he took a light breath.

He had been thinking how good it would be if Everlight would ever be able to match Nadia's prowess. However, his way of thinking was wrong.

Everlight's strengths lay in how she was a heaven-defying defense and support, while Nadia's strength lay in how she was a heaven-defying offense and support. One was a life bestower, while the other was a life stealer. The two of them couldn't be compared in the same length and had their own roles to fulfill in the cosmos.

He panned his head vertically to give a good look at Everlight before he nodded once again.

"Alright, use Bloodline Impelling Evolution: Regal on Mira and make her an Emperor-Tier Magical Beast."

"At once, master."

Everlight solemnly answered, turned around, and walked, her figure transforming back to a white-winged fox with azure stripes. As she neared Isabella, Mira also stepped out, transforming into a giant Earth-Dragon.

Her figure was massive, but it caused Everlight to not even bat an eye as she approached. If she wished so, she could just cleave Mira's Earth Dragon body with a single swing of her soft and fluffy fox tail. That was how powerful she was, and yet, she was supposed to be a life-bestowing fox.

Meanwhile, Mira was trembling, not out of fear but of expectation and hope. She could feel it. This fox was someone special and not bound by conventions of common sense, invoking the feelings of wanting to protect her. She opened her mouth, wanting to thank and hear some specifics, but a tiny figure walked past her, causing her huge eyes to blink while Everlight also stopped.

"I see you are way more useful than I thought, Everlight." Nadia hovered in the air in her tiny wolf form, her purplish-golden eyes narrowing, "You finally qualify yourself to be master's mate."

"Not as much as you, Empress Nadia. However, I'll get into that space eventually..."

Nadia's tone was regal and commanding, but Everlight didn't take a step back either, finally gazing as one with her Emperor-Tier standing.

The two of them gazed at each other, causing the brows of others to twitch. This was a rivalry they expected but also not expected to really happen as one was a wolf and the other was a wolf turned into a fox. Moreover, it was more intense than how they fought to attract Davis's attention.

Nadia didn't bother anymore and flew back to Davis, flying into his embrace as she rested in his arms comfortably. She licked her lips, having devoured the tasty Burning Phoenix Meat. However, she was also humble and left significant portions for Mira, Freya, and Katherine Hilltail.

The others praised her to death and gave her more head pats and caress that she was already feeling sleepy for the day, but after coming here, she was in for a surprise as she heard Everlight's ability, her eyes continuing to curiously watch each and every one of Everlight's movements.

Everlight had her eyes closed at this moment. The grass around her danced, the intensity starting to spread around the region. The wind picked up as her undulations surged. From a distance, even Starcy returned to see what was going on, only to be shocked at the scene she was witnessing, the landscape quivering as though it had a heartbeat.

Davis's eyes were wide in a stupor, but he had neared Everlight, witnessing her actions as he wanted to learn as much as possible while, on the other hand, everyone else retreated.

Everlight's wings flapped as she took the skies, her nine tails curving into a spherical structure before they blossomed into lotus petals. Abruptly, three of those petals shrank crazily before they disappeared like they never existed as it left six tails, causing Everlight's azure runes to light up into a holy glow. The next moment, she placed her paw on Mira's heart.

Badump!~

A huge echo caused a shockwave to spread. It was so loud and resonating that it caused Mingzhi and Fiora to close their ears in slight pain, but Evelyn protected everyone just in case as she unleashed her aura.

Veins erupted on Mira's beasts that were covered in earthen dragon armor before they started to swell a bit, revealing enlarged veins that became deep azure. It quickly spread to her entire body, causing her to appear as though thousands of azure centipedes were rampaging inside her body.

"Aoooo!!!~*

Mira threw her head and released a heaven-shaking roar in pain. Her golden eyes turned bloodshot, and her body began to undergo profound changes. Runes became undone from every single piece of her scale and throbbed, transforming anew in mid-air. Her dragon head, claws, wings, arms, and legs grew in size, reaching ten percent higher but still evolving without stopping.

Boom!~

An intrinsic change in her aura erupted as she stepped into the King-Tier, causing a windstorm to kick up.

It caused the distant Starcy to retreat in fear while Sophie was helpless. She was still protected under Evelyn's protective veil, unable to do anything.

Evelynn didn't stop protecting her sisters, as the changes in Mira didn't stop. The runes once again kept changing and imprinting themselves onto her huge scales, forcing her into new heights as she once again came to experience a change in her features.

Isabella pursed her lips as a worried look emerged on her face. Through her blood connection, she knew that Mira was in incredible pain. However, this process was one of tempering, causing her to be unable to help in any way.

Aoooo!~

Mira's beastly roars grew heavier and oppressive as time passed. Her undulations kept surging heavily like mountains were being pressed down on them repeatedly. It was like layers, and layers of mountainous pressure were superimposed on them.

Still, Davis and the others watched every single change occurring in Mira's body with a keen gaze. Her small scales became fully golden, losing the brownish hue. Instead, there was a crimson glow erupting out of the huge scales and also its two horns strutting from its forehead, seemingly capable of exploding at any time with an earth-flipping prowess.

The rugged and spiky mountain-like structure on her back, traversing over her spine, also grew crimson in color, although it still maintained brownish supremacy on the base of her back and shoulder.

Boom!~

A terrifying aura enveloped the region, causing the soothing atmosphere to be disrupted. However, the disturbance suddenly fell silent, and Mira lowered her giant dragon head, revealing her razor-sharp set of teeth that could grind an Early Immortal Grade Mountain to dust while her bloodshot eyes returned to normal as crimson-gold pupils gazed at them.

"Woah~ I'm alive..."

A mature yet childish voice came out of the terror-inducing mountainous dragon, causing Isabella's worried expression to twitch before her face adopted a bright smile.

"Welcome back, Empress Mira~"

Chapter 2392 Empress Mira

While Isabella greeted with a relieved smile, Shirley and the others were dismayed by the melodious voice coming out of the terrifying Earth Dragon. It was like the two of those things had no relation, but it only took them a feel of the regal aura emanating out of Mira to know that both were one existence.

"Mistress! This body's... power... overwhelming...! Aooo!!!~"

Mira's dragon face turned excited as she opened her maw and roared at the skies. Her mighty earthen undulations surged and caused a windstorm to kick up once again.

Everyone's brows lifted as they saw that her prowess had reached five levels above easily! It kept swelling, reaching further heights, but before it could touch the current level's apex, an admonishing voice resounded out.

"Mira, I know you're overjoyed but calm down. You're going to crush Starcy with your aura alone if you keep doing this..."

"Ah~"

Mira's undulations stopped swelling. In the next second, her massive figure flashed with a crimson-golden light before she transformed back into her human form.

"...!"

Everyone became stunned at Mira's appearance at that moment.

Her already stunning beauty became exemplarily charming, oozing out with matureness. She wore a golden robe with earth dragon patterns like her mistress. A seductive look from her would cause any man to go crazy for her, but the most unique change one could see was the crimson-gold crown with three spikes that accentuated her beauty greatly!

However, the most conspicuous was not the regal symbol on her forehead, but it was her overflowing bosoms. They had overreached and became bigger than Evelyn's, causing the latter's pupils to shrink in shock.

Davis was also dumbstruck over her movements that had her bosoms bounce and sway, causing his mind to tremble.

"Mistress! I successfully became an Emperor-Tier Magical Beast! This... I can't believe this was so easy..."

Isabella was in a state of shock as her eyes remained wide. Her pupils were looking at Mira's big bosoms that superseded hers and even Evelyn's. Was this karma? She was no longer second but third?

Natalya, Sophie, Niera, Fiora, and Mingzhi gazed down to look at their own assets and saw that they hadn't grown much since the time they had grown into adulthood. Was there truly no hope to compete with these monsters naturally?

Their worries were intrinsically different from the previous first and second place.

"Uhem~"

Isabella then came out of her reverie and wryly smiled at her magical beast pet that she had looked after from the time it hatched.

"Mira, you've been screaming in pain for four hours now, so it's not certainly easy even with Everlight's boost."

Mira blinked. To her, this session only felt like minutes, causing her to be shocked.

"I also gained some insights from you so I can further my Earth Laws, but it would be nothing compared to what I'm going to get from you. Are you sure you still want to do it?"

"Of course. That's what we planned for, Mistress. First, it's for you, and next, for Mistress Evelyn as promised."

Mira's eyes narrowed as she turned to look at Evelyn.

Isabella and Evelynn were both astonished over Mira's control over her Will. Did she not experience any dissonance between her regal instincts and Will? After all, once Mira had attained this form, she should be unwilling or deny her blood essence to be taken as that was her source of royalty.

'Because dragons are better at controlling their Will? Or is it because of their natural disposition to be the sole emperors of the magical beast race that they innately have control over their body and Will?'

Davis also thought the same thing.

However, he had to admit it.

If the women with him kept beautifying like this as though they had natural-looking cosmetic surgery done to their face each time they had a qualitative breakthrough in their bloodline or intrinsic aura as they change into a fey, he might go bankrupt on the last bit of reason left in his horny body.

Nonetheless, he walked to Everlight, who appeared drained, and raised his hand, wanting to caress her. The entire time, she had her paws placed on Mira's heart. Her figure was tiny compared to Mira's massive figure, but not only was she able to handle the mountainous pressure, but the change she induced was also greater than her prowess itself.

Now, only six tails existed. However, she returned to her human form to conserve energy.

Davis stayed his hand in response, knowing that her regal instincts wouldn't like anyone touching her intimately, and nodded his head.

"Outstanding work, Everlight. Your ability is far beyond my comprehension, but I would like to learn it sooner or later. Nonetheless, you have my gratitude."

"No, the honor's mine." Everlight lightly smiled, her face dull. It could be seen that she was tired.

Davis really did try really learn, but he realized that this comprehension hadn't reached such a level. But considering that the Nine Lives Gracious Fox should originally be in the ranks of Immortal Beasts, he didn't find it surprising to learn that he failed to comprehend the intricacies of her species technique.

And although he knew if he killed Everlight, refined her soul essence, and learned Life Laws from the resulting comprehension cloud would allow him to comprehend that species technique, he wasn't willing to do that at all.

"Let me heal you back to complete health and restore your nine tails."

Still, Davis nodded and offered while Everlight widened her eyes but recalling that he was the one who caused her to turn into this, she suspected that he could also use life energy just as much as her. After all, he vaguely explained that she would transform and become a powerful entity, a descendant of a Paragon Magical Beast, which made her tempted and accept his proposal.

He had explained it right before he started training in the Grand Chaos Body Art and sometime in his seclusion. At that time, she underwent a metamorphic change and lost all her consciousness before reawakening as an Emperor-Tier Nine Lives Gracious Fox now.

Therefore, she was well aware that he possessed life energy. But how could it be enough to induce a bloodline change? She felt that it was likely he fed her some legendary and exotic heavenly resource in its gaseous form using the shelter in his soul sea.

Thinking like this, Everlight wryly smiled, "I don't think it would work..."

"Why not?" Davis raised his brows.

"Because of the nine azure orbs, I lost over my three tails. Those pearls contain the secrets of my techniques and require my soul essence to form. Even I have no way heal them back unless I consume some heavenly resources that restore my soul essence."

Everlight spoke with acceptance. She knew that once she sacrificed her tails, she had to wait for two hundred and seventy years. It was the price of using all three tails at once. However, it was still far better than completely losing them like an ordinary Nine Lives Gracious Fox would, so she didn't feel much heartbreak over this matter.

However, Davis couldn't help but chuckle lightly.

Healing soul essence?

"Try your best not to resist."

He uttered in a commanding tone and placed his finger right over Everlight's regal bloodline mark over her forehead, causing her to shiver inevitably.

Chapter 2393 Purification

Everlight shivered as she inevitably felt that his finger touching her forehead was quite offensive.

But at the next moment, the feeling of soothing overwhelmed her instincts, causing her to become stunned as her eyes quivered, a gentle look appearing on her face.

What was this? It made her feel like the dissonance between her Will and soul no longer existed, allowing her to feel happy over his touch.

Feeling his warm energy flow over her, she simply closed her eyes, enjoying the sensation as she felt drowsy. Using the Bloodline Impelling Evolution: Regal Technique also caused her to become tired that she simply fell asleep standing in a few minutes.

On the other side, Mira and everyone else finished their discussion, and Starcy returned to Sophie's soul sea, feeling safer than in any other place.

They surrounded Davis, looking at him, imbuing life energy to the sleeping Everlight. They also tried to learn something from him, at least the slightest hint of synthesizing life energy, but their attempts all ended in failure as they couldn't understand heads or tails, receiving zero insights.

An hour later, Davis couldn't furrow his brows, finding that Everlight's soul essence capacity was shockingly high!

Even though he was powerful, he sensed that he had only healed ten percent of her soul essence in a single hour.

If it was someone else, it wouldn't even take him a minute.

Nonetheless, he recognized that Everlight sacrificed thirty percent of her soul essence to use Bloodline Impelling Evolution: Regal Technique. Even he would be horrified to use that kind of amount for the first time as it was similar to how he used to create avatars.

However, he was using that thirty percent to create an avatar, which wasn't exactly lost. But in Everlight's case, she completely sacrificed it to raise the tier of another existence.

That was something it took guts, especially when she misunderstood that she had no chance to heal it back to health. He appreciated her determination, causing him to decide to use Fallen Heaven's life energy to fasten the pace.

However, Davis was well aware that he could not abuse this power.

He understood that just as killing people invoked an unknown change in the lines of fate, healing does the same thing. The same went for reviving people.

If he kept using the healing prowess of Fallen Heaven, some ridiculous change was bound to happen. But since Fallen Heaven had already changed Everlight's fate, he didn't particularly care that this healing session would induce anything in the short term.

However, if he kept healing her using Fallen Heaven and allowed her to create multiple Emperor-Tier Magical Beasts or even Immortal Beasts, he knew for a fact that it would come to bite him back. Without enough strength, there was no way he could fight against such a change that would shake the world.

After healing her soul essence in a short few minutes after an hour, he had his hands hover over her bosoms, healing her heart as it began to renew her blood essence that she also lost.

Soon enough, Everlight woke up as her eyes quivered. Her azure-golden eyes gazed at his calm demeanor, becoming smitten as she smiled. The sensation of dissonance still remained, but it was no longer as prevalent as before, causing her to wonder if her body's instincts recognized the greatness of the person she admired.

"I'm grateful, master. Due to your magnificent healing prowess, I will be able to recreate the three tails I sacrificed in nine days."

Davis nodded. If he wanted, he could only restore the appearance of her tails using his power but not the azure orbs. Those were the things that caused the tails to be special.

Hence, he didn't do so using Fallen Heaven's life energy, for that would make it look like it had been the 'cause'. Instead, waiting for nine days was way better, and the 'effect' wasn't anything to be worried about since there wasn't a direct influence.

But for someone else, he would have to use Fallen Heaven's life energy no matter what, or that person's blood recipients would be stuck in the mortal realm for some time.

"Mira, come here."

Mira heeded his words without hesitation and took to the air, appearing before him as she gazed at him eye to eye. The usual bit of fear she would display in front of his presence was nowhere to be seen, replaced with a surge of confident air.

"What? You look like you want to fight me."

"I do~"

Mira grinned, causing Davis to laugh, "Aha! Unfortunately, you don't stand a chance."

"That's what I- what I want to know. I want to see just how much of a difference there is between us that even after I became an Emperor-Tier Earth Dragon, I still feel danger from you, master."

The both of them grinned at each other, looking to fight.

However, Isabella intercepted and pushed them away, "Stop it. This isn't the time to be joking as Mira would become weaker after this, possibly even lose her Emperor-Tier Bloodline after she reaches the Immortal Stage."

"That's why I want to play now~" Mira complained, but Davis shook his head.

"Actually, she would lose her Emperor-Tier Bloodline even before stepping into the Immortal Stage if we took her blood essence two times. Aren't I right, Mira?"

Isabella became stunned, but Mira looked away as she pouted, not saying anything. It was clear that she wanted to have a taste of this magnificent prowess before losing it, knowing for a fact that she would lose it after her blood essence had been extracted as she could sense it.

"Mira, you... little..." Anger appeared in Isabella's expression, but her eyes teared up.

She thought that since Mira stepped into the Emperor-Tier, she would retain her tier but to think that it would degrade even before she stepped into the Immortal Stage. This was unacceptable to her, making her think this blood essence exchange wasn't worth it and unfair to Mira.

"That's why... I'll purify your bloodline first."

Davis grabbed Mira's shoulder and began to pour Fallen Heaven's life energy through her pores. The sudden iron grab and the surge of life energy she was being pumped into caught her off-guard, causing her to blush. However, the intense rage of her bloodline greedily absorbing this energy and undergoing a further change as though it was cleansing itself caused her great shock.

She didn't think that her bloodline would still have room to improve. This was ridiculous to her common sense.

Back then, Davis had purified Evelyn's fey bloodline, locking it to her purest form possible to the best of his and Fallen Heaven's ability. In the same way, he believed that he could also purify Nadia's bloodline but was afraid that life energy would directly impede her death-attributed bloodline, causing her to become weaker and so hadn't administered. However, Mira was different.

She was an Earth Dragon and didn't have an opposite nature to life.

Davis was confident that he could purify Mira's bloodline and allow her to retain her Emperor-Tier Bloodline even after she reached the Immortal Stage.

He may not be capable of comprehending the intricacies of Everlight's species techniques unless he saw it a few more times, but for something he already had experience with, his Everlasting Samsara Tribunal Physique's comprehension bestowal upon its creation taught him more than what he needed to know about bloodline purifying and other healing methods that he became better capable of healing soul essence as well.

That was why he was shocked over Everlight's huge soul essence capacity that far surpassed his soul essence capacity.

Usually, it was his soul force capacity that would be greater than the others, while his soul essence may be slightly bigger than the others. However, Everlight had him beat in the soul essence category. In that regard, the two of them couldn't be compared in the same length.

Still, Davis couldn't reach the level of purifying Everlight's species technique had reached.

In that regard, his technique wasn't like purifying beyond its current state. It couldn't invoke the primordial nobleness hidden inside every species. Instead, it was simply cleansing the impurities, causing the blood to become purified to the max in its current state.

As Davis purified Mira's bloodline, her aura became sharper. This minute change was also sensible to the women surrounding them while it caused Mira to also descend into her own form of cultivation, trying as much as possible to retain the effects Davis was bestowing her as she clenched her other pores shut, trapping every strand of his life energy from leaving her body.

Chapter 2394 Planting In The Shade

Isabella and the others watched Davis administer some kind of beneficial treatment to Mira as her aura increased, becoming full of admiration over his capabilities.

Mira also felt drowsy, but she watched Davis with unrestrained eyes. As a dragon, it could be said that she required someone who could tame her. Her mistress's husband fits her beloved's description, causing her to have some thoughts about him even after becoming an Emperor-Tier Magical Beast.

Within ten minutes, Davis was over with purifying Mira's bloodline, taking his hands back as he opened his mouth.

"Alright, this should allow her to retain her bloodline tier upon breakthrough. However, I recommend that she gets used to this regal body first, stabilizing and consolidating her bloodline before breaking through. Only after she becomes an immortal will I extract blood essence from her, so until then, make sure that she is well treated and well fed."

Davis spoke to Isabella and Evelyn as he gestured to the two of them, causing them to nod their heads.

"Nadia, I'll give you enough immortal crystals to advance in your cultivation, so your main body will stay here and cultivate while your two doppelgangers will come with me. When it's time and if I'm not there, use your main body to help others break through to Immortal Stage secretly."

"I understand, master."

Nadia nodded from within the confines of his upper robe, only having her cute little wolf head out. She found it cozy and comfortable to be in here after staying a while on his arms and shoulders.

Everlight couldn't help but stare at Nadia with some intent. Why wasn't she in her master's robe like that?

She realized that she would only be able to decrease her size after entering Immortal Stage when a voice quickly addressed her.

"Everlight, are you capable of hiding your status as an Emperor-Tier Nine Lives Gracious Fox since you were also an Emperor-Tier Light Sky Wolf capable of using Illusion and Charm Laws?"

"I think I am capable, but..." Everlight appeared hesitant, "I don't think I can suppress my undulations at my current state. Turning from a wolf to a fox is also causing me to feel bizarre, so I need more time to learn about my body and be able to walk outside freely..."

"Alright." Davis couldn't help but smile, "In that case, are you interested in growing herbs?"

"Gardening?" Everlight raised her brows before she smiled, "I did indeed have my own garden of herbs, but it cannot compare to your highness's garden."

Davis chuckled, "I left that herb garden for the Alstreim Family. However, I brought the seeds but didn't have time to grow them since it's a lot of work. This Nurturing Life Formation can also be used to grow these herbs, so with your help, they will grow at a tremendous rate and back to what it was before. Will you lend me a hand in taking care of the herb garden?"

Everlight's gaze shook. She was already being trusted with his herb garden that would become essential to their growth? She couldn't help but smile and heavily nodded her head.

"I promise to take care of the herb garden while adapting to my new body. This is the best kind of job that I can ask for, master." Everlight beamed.

"Good." Davis's lips turned into a grin as he looked at the others, "Everyone, lend me a hand."

"Sure!~~~"

A chorus of voices emerged, and they all soon began to plant herbs in this vast space. With everyone present helping, the process was many times faster.

Davis commanded everyone from the skies as he sent soul transmissions, creating a garden layout that he desired. At the moment, only the King and Emperor Grade Herbs existed and took space, but soon enough, he was confident in bringing many more herbs of Immortal Grade.

The Life Ring Haijin Minn possessed also had many herb gardens that gave him many ideas.

While he had given instructions and oversaw the improving garden, he suddenly spotted a figure entering a secluded spot in the woods.

"Nadia, watch them for me."

Nadia was taken out of his robe, leaving her hanging in mid-air. However, she innocently blinked, wondering what she should watch as she knew nothing about gardening. Nonetheless, she acted like an overseer, panning her gaze once in a while as though she was a mistress watching over all her servants.

Meanwhile, in the secluded location Davis spotted, he found a dark-blue-robed woman planting some seeds in the shade and placing the relevant catalysts required to grow that particular herb. It was a herb that grew in the shadows, but he paid it no heed and approached her from behind, suddenly grabbing her by the waist as he lifted her up.

"Ah~"

Davis lifted up Natalya and made her sit on his lap as he sat on a rock nearby. Their gaze connected.

Without even exchanging words, their lips instantly pressed on each other's as they shared a passionate kiss, lips brushing, tongue intertwining as they plundered each other crazily. His hands held her waist, feeling her body become warmer under his touch. Soon enough, he let go of her lips and eyed her beautiful black eyes, admiring her pale icy beauty.

"Forgive me." Davis lightly smiled, "I may not be able to satisfy you this year."

"Oh, husband~ What are you saying?" Natalya inclined her head as a rabid smile spread across her face, "When your entire harem is waiting for the fifteen-year period of abstinence to end or become immortals while still a virgin, it is my duty as the one who brought you into this path to forgo my own selfish desires of wanting an immortal baby. If you want me, just say the word~ I won't hide."

"You know what to say and when to say, Natalya." Davis couldn't help but smile, "That's what I like about you so much, addictive like an aphrodisiac and can't be let go of."

"Hehe~" Natalya giggled sweetly, taking his words as a compliment.

Davis did mean it as a compliment that he pulled her into his embrace tighter and kissed her sweet vixen lips again, his tongue running over her lips sometimes and playing hide and seek as they just let the tip of their tongue do the playful work before leaning in and kissing in one full passionate go again.

However, before it could give him blue balls, he restricted himself and let go of her lips. But she was still on his lap, holding him with her arm entwined over his neck.

"I'll give you an immortal baby as you want." Davis caressed her silky black hair, "In exchange, give me your soul. Promise that you will seek me if you feel lonely at the first hint of influence caused by the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual."

"I understand." Natalya's eyes fluttered as she smiled, "However, I confided with Lereza. She told me that I don't lack the Will but only cultivation resources and gave me a yin-attributed heavenly resource while lesa obtained an ice-attributed heavenly resource. Together, we were able to straighten our prowess, creating a Supreme Immortal Rune and Supreme Immortal Crest."

Davis blinked. It was Lereza once again?

Still, had he underestimated Natalya's Will?

At certain times, it could be scary how obsessive she was with him. Could that be taken as a Will blocking the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual's influence? Is that why she hadn't experienced much abandonment issues as predicted by Myria?

He didn't know but would have to look into it once again after Natalya reached the Immortal Stage. At that time, would her obsessive Will towards him still be enough?

He couldn't tell but would support her regardless, even if he would have to find some masters to forcibly change the Forsaken Yin Lotus Manual.

Nonetheless, Davis smirked, "All that's left is to create a Supreme Immortal Sigil but leave that to me. With Epsila's help, I'm positive that I'll be able to make you all possess Supreme Immortal Sigil, as she possesses more than enough essence and energy to do so. All that remains is for you to take turns once you're ready."

"Sweet."

Natalya giggled. Their gazes once again connected, and the atmosphere became amorous.

However, two figures invaded this space and caught them red-handed.

It was Fiora and Mingzhi.

They berated them for being too horny, causing Davis and Natalya to be at a disadvantage before he ran away, leaving Natalya as a sacrifice.

"..." Natalya could only receive the teasing thereafter.

The subsequent time was spent with the others as he went to the field and planted the herbs along with them, bonding over discussions that were of no use to cultivation but to their family.

He also played with Eterna and Celestia, who had grown up a bit more, but during that time, he gave Everlight his soul essence to have insurance and got to know a bit more about Everlight as she swore on the spot that she wouldn't do anything evil or negative to his soul essence, but that didn't change anything in how he saw her as she still gave him a good impression.

He chose to believe in her. Furthermore, he also spent some time with the others as they planted the herbs together.

However, it wasn't long before he left, sent off with drops of tears and loads of affection.

After all, he was leaving for the neighboring Prefecture, the Zyru Family Prefecture, whose distance from here supersedes crossing the entire Grand Beginnings Continent from one end to another, even diagonally.

It would take him a few days to go back and forth.

But first, Davis went to the Thirty-Second Fire Phoenix City to submit the mission he had completed.

Chapter 2395 More Wealth

After leaving the estate and the city, Davis arrived at the Thirty-Second Fire Phoenix City in less than an hour.

Although he found that he could use the Spatial Teleportation Formation in the city to get to the Thirty-Fourth Second Fire Phoenix City for a certain amount of immortal crystals and figured that he could also travel to other cities as the formation could be connected to a few other cities, he didn't and instead bought spatial talismans to transport himself long distances.

At one time, he almost encountered bandits, but he was able to warp out quickly using another spatial talisman. This was one of the disadvantages of using spatial talismans, as it pokes a hole in space, and the resulting disturbance attracts unwanted attention. However, Davis didn't mind it.

After all, it was better than being tracked. He didn't want to be known to have come from the Thirty-Fourth Fire Phoenix City. That's why he didn't take the Spatial Teleportation Formation in that city.

After arriving near the Thirty-Second Fire Phoenix City's outskirts, he changed his persona to Feng Chu and then disguised himself as Dead End, basically having two layers, and entered the city, making his way to the disguised branch of the Ghost Tear Hall.

Approaching the alleyway, he couldn't help but feel that there were more eyes on the lookout than last time, making him wonder if people were looking for him or if something else was going on. He ignored them and walked into the shop, and like last time, the genuine mercenaries sat there.

However, the receptionist saw him at a glance and eyed him, telling him to enter the back of the building.

Davis didn't make a fuss and walked to the back door. He found a few more doors but not knowing what to do, he brought his outer disciple status plate out and saw the circular medallion resonating towards the left, causing him to take the left door.

After he took that door, the scenery changed, and he was again in a new space, narrowed and downtrodden, that appeared like a cellar. It was pitch-black, and people's first instinct would be to retreat as the unknown terrified them.

However, Davis continued down this path and finally arrived at a basement where there was a sleeping guard.

Davis was unbothered by this Level Nine Immortal and walked past him, opening the door and entering a new location that caused his eyes to blind slightly.

"So many treasures but not easily attainable..."

"Fuck, someone killed my sworn brother a few days ago... They better not show their face in front of me or else...!"

"Senior sister, care to have a drink?"

"Courting death!~"

A series of voices fell on his ears as he looked around, noticing that this location was similar to the front, except there were many people, around twenty-eight or so.

All seemed to be assassins at a glance with their black robes and hooded figures, sometimes masked or disguised. Some even wore the Ghost Tear Hall's disciple uniforms, but it didn't seem like a requirement since assassins have to be flexible at all times, and the Ghost Tear Hall didn't care about uniforms.

Some gave him a momentary glance, but that was all. They returned to their chatter, talking amongst themselves. However, someone did indeed approach him.

"What are you doing here, Dead End? Did you come here to purchase some skills last time you didn't think of purchasing?"

It was the receptionist.

Davis could tell that this receptionist was the same person as the one outside. However, this seemed to be a soul body in front of him.

'No... an avatar...?'

He couldn't tell just with his eyes. However, Davis looked around and saw that many people turned to look at him once they heard 'Dead End'. It seemed like Wolfhowl could be one of them, but he didn't care.

"Well, you are right." Davis shrugged, "After I submit a mission that I accepted, that is..."

"..."

The receptionist's slanted eyes narrowed, his face looking at him with an amused expression, "Sure, what kind of validation do you have?"

"Should I give it here?"

"Of course, if you wish to keep it anonymous, follow me."

The receptionist shrugged and took him to one of the many doors aligned in the four corners. Davis didn't know which one led to which room but still followed, ending up arriving before a secluded room and a giant altar.

"Alright, show me the proof of your kill. This formation will help us tell if the targets you killed are still alive or not through intricacies I don't even know a thing about but believe."

"A Karmic Formation?" Davis raised his brows in astonishment while the receptionist nodded.

Davis couldn't help but find the altar fascinating. There was just a rugged circle on the altar, but its workings could only be figured out by someone who knows constructs, formations, and Karma Laws. In his eyes, this certainly wasn't the work of any average immortal.

Waving his hand, he summoned the remains of the triplets out of his spatial ring and waited to witness the activation of the formation. However, it didn't seem to activate, causing him to turn to look at the receptionist, who had his eyes wide open.

"It was you...?"

He had thought Dead End would've taken some more missions in other branches and thought of completing them but didn't think he would've really completed one of the three missions that he picked in this branch. After all, even within their grade, those three missions were considered highly difficult, troubling even inner disciples and core disciples alike.

Usually, mortals can only reach the status of inner disciples, and immortals can reach a higher status like a core disciple and above. Therefore, the Early Immortal Grade Mission would even have core disciples competing for them.

"Isn't it obvious? Those who meet Dead End will have their lives forfeit!" Davis declared.

Although he said that, Davis didn't say that he was abandoning the mission to assassinate Haijin Minn. Instead, he was going to wait for it to expire and pay the fine, that is, if other assassins don't get to Haijin Minn in the first place.

The receptionist's eyes turned normal, finally recognized Dead End as someone who didn't abuse their wealth to enter the Ghost Tear Hall.

"That's three heads of the bandit triplets, although not intact, are preserved and easily identifiable."

"You're not going to run the formation?" Davis's excitement fell.

"No need." The receptionist shook his head, "The fact that they're dead has already been spread far and wide, and it's also confirmed by our assassins, not to mention that the bandit power's people are furious beyond compare, declaring that the Ghost Tear Hall have assassinated their young leaders. I was initially confused, wondering who framed us as no one came forward to submit the mission, but now I understand that they had stumbled upon... a Dead End."

"Ahaha!"

Davis laughed. But inwardly, he wondered why that Immortal King didn't spread his name. After all, he declared himself Dead End before that weak remnant soul could disappear.

'Oh, are they expecting that I would respond to the blank name so that they could catch me on the run when I revisit the scene?'

Davis couldn't help but continue to laugh boisterously. He wasn't a psychopath to be checking the news and take joy in people becoming fearful of his name. In fact, the fewer people knew of him, the better his life would be. However, he could understand the reasoning behind this silly game.

After all, he had left behind his name for a reason. If it didn't spread and raise his reputation, it should usually upset him, the assassin. Through all means, he should return to the scene and try to make a fuss in the form of terrorizing people so that they may come to know him again, but he wasn't going to do that.

He was going to do the next mission, becoming excited, not for the next mission but to receive the reward that the receptionist brought to him.

Each of the bandit triplet's heads constituted twenty million immortal crystals, making it so that he received sixty million immortal crystals upon mission submission!

Unfortunately, there was no bonus reward, unlike Haijin Minn's assassination mission but nevertheless, to think he had gained about a hundred and fifty million immortal crystals from the assassination of these three bandits alone. Davis felt like he had lucked out.

"I assume you want to buy some techniques now, so follow me."

The receptionist took him out of the secluded room, but within a few steps, he was instantly blocked by a black-robed, wolf-masked assassin.

"I, Wolfhowl, will initiate a Shadow Battle against Dead End for murdering the people of my group. Dead End, do you dare accept the battle?"

Chapter 2396 Shadow Battle

The atmosphere in the hidden lounge of the Ghost Tear Hall's branch became silent. However, it wasn't something heavy but full of schadenfreude as though expecting the drama.

Wolfhowl's crimson eyes glared at Dead End as he had his status plate, his badge as a Ghost Tear Hall's inner disciple out.

Davis trained his gaze on Wolfhowl, wondering what kind of person he was going to extinguish today.

His body was slim and toned, but his features were all draped underneath a black robe, not to mention that his face was also covered under a scaremongering wolf's mask.

Gazing at that mask, Davis couldn't help but speak, "Someone finds your mask offensive. Maybe you should remove that before you get hurt?"

"What nonsense. Do you dare accept or not? If you don't, I'll simply 'meet' you outside. I don't have time to even bother about a rookie like you, so it would be wise for you to accept so that you can die in peace instead of living in fear."

"Wolfhowl, can't this issue be negotiated?" The receptionist abruptly intervened.

It caused Wolfhowl to narrow his eyes before he looked at the both of them, "What? You've never done this before. Is Dead End blood-related to you?"

"Of course not." The receptionist shook his head, maintaining an amicable attitude, "A disciple should know about the ways that the Ghost Tear Hall encourages juniors to challenge the seniors and not the other way around. However, since you claim that Dead End killed your group's members, I have nothing more to say."

"Then fuck off." Wolfhowl coldly spat out.

However, the receptionist didn't even have a change of expression. Instead, he simply retreated and stood amongst the others like he was now a part of the onlookers, revealing a strange smile on his face.

"Sure, where do you want to die? Here? Or is there someplace else? However, you should wait till I get some new skills since you interrupted me from buying something that could allow me to kill you."

Davis brought out his badge, which was the medallion with a gray teardrop. He imbued his dark energy within it and caused it to resonate with the other party's medallion that had a black teardrop, both badges abruptly starting to glow with an ominous crimson hue.

Everyone instantly came to know that the Shadow Battle had been accepted.

The assassins present couldn't help but cheer as this was a life and death battle. This was rather common in their assassin power. However, they were all excited to see inner disciple Wolfhowl battle the rookie who unwittingly courted death, not willing to wait anymore as they rushed beforehand.

"Get him to the Shadow Arena in fifteen minutes."

Wolfhowl didn't even return his gaze to Davis and walked off when another assassin wearing a similar yet lesser intimidating version of the wolf mask appeared in front of Davis, beckoning him with his finger.

Davis gestured him back to walk, causing the other assassin to frown. However, to someone who was about to die, he simply gave a mocking look and waited.

Time passed.

Before long, the entire lounge was cleared out, and people were in the stands of the Shadow Arena, except it was almost pitch black like an unlit theater. However, killing or harming someone was prohibited in the stands while the battle was ongoing, so no one cared about their defenses and sat freely like they were at home, looking at the projections displayed in front of them.

Why projections?

Because inside the battleground, there was no source of light. No one could see anything, so the participants would also be clueless, walking around as well, hitting plenty of obstacles placed around while they were on their way to their target.

But with the projections, they would know the position and actions of the participants in the Shadow Battle.

Their gaze fell on a green dot on the layout, which was the challenger. However, they were eagerly waiting for the red dot, Dead End, to appear and make a fool out of himself. Suddenly, the red dot appeared on the edge of the battleground layout, causing everyone's eyes to lit up.

Even though they were waiting for him, they were really amazed that he had come. Although he was courting death, they felt like they must appreciate his guts.

Indeed, Davis arrived before the battleground, looking at the vast yet dark expanse that gave him no clue about what he was about to face here.

His soul sense was suppressed to ten meters. His vision was suppressed to two meters. He couldn't see anything past that, so he figured out that this was Darkness Immortal Formation that limited the soul sense, vision, and other senses.

"I see..."

"What? Got cold feet?"

Davis slowly turned to look at that assassin who brought him here, his lips widening into a sly smile.

"..." That assassin's brows frowned, causing him to harrumph.

Inside the battleground, Wolfhowl was waiting with his eyes closed. Once the other participant entered, the people here would naturally announce the start of the battle. His slim figure waited for a while. It was past fifteen minutes now, and by the time it was twenty minutes, he had finally lost his patience and walked off.

He exited through the other side but saw that there was a corpse lying down there, its head missing.

"Bastard ran away..." Wolfhowl's crimson eyes were cold and indifferent.

However, his body shook as though he was suppressing his rage. Yet, it wasn't like he cared about the death of this group member but to have been made to eat shit twice with his people being killed despite him giving multiple warnings offended him deeply.

At this moment, he took out a messaging talisman that glowed.

"Senior brother, there's an assassin who has left the branch. We suspect that he is Dead End-"

"He is." Wolfhowl growled, causing the other side to go silent before they responded.

"Your loyal subordinates will assassinate him."

"Don't." However, Wolfhowl narrowed his eyes, "Most likely, he has warned his background, so they might use the city patrol to block us. However, it's an Unconfined Shadow Battle now as he escaped. Any one of our fellow disciples can kill him without repercussions unless I revoke the Shadow Battle, so follow him to the city's outskirts. There, his power would be unable to do anything. After all, during an Unconfined Shadow Battle, no background one can interfere or risk being decimated by our power."

"We understand!"

Wolfhowl couldn't help but smile as he had expected Dead End to flee.

Outside, his subordinates were all powerful immortal assassins like him, unlike the weak assassins he had posted here for recruitment and other purposes, so there was no way Dead End would be able to escape their pursuit, secretly killing his way out with his background like the last time.

As for this junior brother who had his head missing, lying on the floor as blood seeped into the crimson ground, he paid no heed and left, exiting the branch.

A few more members from his assassin group followed him. They all exited the city and flew above the sea, making their way to the shore and entered into a dense forest. It went uphill, treading into mountains and valleys alike. However, they knew where exactly their target was, having expectant smiles on their faces as they went uphill.

However, back in the hidden lounge of the Ghost Tear Hall, the unrelated assassins were dejected. There was no show to see. They didn't dare follow them for fear of being bullied to death.

However, one of them suddenly couldn't help but notice something strange over the walls, their eyes turning shocked. Instantly, they pointed toward that wall and screamed out.

"Everyone, that rookie called Dead End is in the second place of the Early Immortal Grade Rankings!"

Everyone's head swiveled towards the rankings chart, their jaws dropping, their eyes blinking in pure shock.

"Receptionist, is there something wrong with this formation?" Someone with a calmer mindset couldn't help but quickly ask.

The receptionist's gaze was cold. Had the ranking formation ever malfunctioned in his lifetime? However, he couldn't help but chuckle.

"No, I just updated it."

"..."

The receptionist's answer once again stupefied the assassins, and they couldn't help but turn to look at the Early Immortal Grade Rankings once again that were reset every six months.

In the eleventh rank, they couldn't help but see Wolfhowl's name imprinted on it. Did that mean that Dead End was stronger than Wolfhowl? Just how was it possible, especially when Wolfhowl was an inner disciple whose cultivation base was at Level Two Immortal Stage while Dead End was just a mortal!?

Even if the latter was a potential core disciple, he definitely would not be able to deal with senior Wolfhowl.

Had Dead End cheated!?

Chapter 2397 Leading On?

Deep within the dense mountain forest, Davis casually walked through the vibrant atmosphere, enjoying the holistic sight of the flora. While he was at it, he also collected a few rare herbs, looking like he was going to plant them in some garden.

As he arrived before an open space between the cracks of the forest, there was nothing but a grassy rock in the field. He couldn't help but turn to look around, glimpsing nothing except the vast forest that covered his eyes, each tree taller than a hundred meters.

He flew towards the grassy rock and sat on it, but this time, he saw a plethora of black-robed assassins surround him as they floated in the air. Their positions vaguely resemble a formation, causing Davis to understand that they intended to pin him down from using Space Laws to flee even through a short distance.

However, after panning his gaze, Davis lightly smiled behind his eerily smiling mask.

"Last chance. Do you not want to stay alive? Just turn around and leave. I'll consider that you were lucky."

"You seem to not understand the situation you are placed in."

Wolfhowl's cold voice echoed within the grassy fields.

"There's no sign of your background. There's no sign of a hidden Life Ring. There's nothing here that can save you, and yet, I don't see your body trembling in fear. Are you an assassin who scams others, hoping to send me away with speculations alone?"

Davis inclined his head as if thinking before he perfunctorily nodded, "You could say that..."

"I understand that you're a mortal genius who can battle against immortals." Wolfhowl spoke in an amused tone, "You may have some ability, but you won't have the same ability when you step into the Immortal Stage. Your current prowess alone won't cut it."

"Really?" Davis raised his brows.

"It is what it is, so don't think of yourself as a heavenly genius. Only immortals who can cross five levels above are able to call themselves that, not mortals."

"You really did not hear what I am capable of?"

"Unfortunately for you, that weakling you spared could not even speak properly, making my subordinates suspect you soulscoured him into a half-retard, so they soulscoured him back. It was even more unfortunate that we couldn't obtain any valid results. Looks like I have to give a lesson to my subordinates on how to soulscour very soon."

"Ahaha."

Davis couldn't help but laugh on hearing this, finding it hilarious, "A Soulscour Technique? I just bought one. What's its name? We could compare it by trying it out on your subordinates."

"...!" The other assassins couldn't help but tremble in anger, wanting to thrust a dagger into his head.

"Enough chatter. You shouldn't have offended me even if you were a potential heavenly genius. It's useless to lead on, and as I said, I don't have time to be taking care of vermin like you, but I'll take this as a play of amusement since it is not every day I get to see a retarded outer disciple who thinks he is better than an inner disciple."

"..." Davis blinked before his expression changed, "Wait!"

"Is there anyone else to worry about after I kill you? I mean, like your father, grandfather, or even your grandmother?"

Wolfhowl's crimson eyes flashed with killing intent, his figure disappearing from thin air.

No undulations leaked from Wolfhowl, a stark contrast to many other assassins that Davis encountered. He couldn't help but smile, knowing that Wolfhowl could be said to truly represent the Ghost Tear Hall. However, he couldn't give a crap, raising his hand as a talisman appeared in his hand.

Berserk undulations surged from that talisman, causing the concealed Wolfhowl's pupils to dilate in shock. The others also felt their scalps turn numb, becoming stupefied and fearful at Dead End's suicidal action as they tried to retreat.

"Bastard, you dar-"

Boom!~

The entire scenery went up in crimson flames. Even the assassins who had secretly tried to near him in a concealed state in order to counter contingencies were engulfed within the flames, instantly dying to the explosion as their bodies turned into ashes.

The flames spread to the surroundings, quickly engulfing those who were almost outside. Despite a barrier protecting them, these overwhelming crimson flames undulated with an immense amount of energy, searing through their barriers and lighting them up in crimson flames, causing them to turn into ashes.

Level One Immortals, Level Two Immortals, Level Three Immortals... as many as thirty-eight assassins died within a second. However, the true casualty was unknown as some silhouettes seemed to have shot out of the flaming purgatory successfully.

"Dead End, you disgrace! One of us won't rest until the other is dead! I swear to hunt you down no matter where you run to!"

But within the cloud of flames came a vengeful cry, even having come to a certain realization.

"I can't believe Dark Depths Avatar Mirage managed to go out like that, taking a significant portion of them..." Davis's body shook as he couldn't suppress his laughter.

He was watching from a vast distance, looking at the immense destruction with a bit of mockery in his eyes.

What he used was the Dark Depths Avatar Mirage Technique that he had just bought. It wasn't an avatar technique but an illusion-type technique that imitates his being like a shadow clone but through control as any other technique. To him, who has comprehended Light Laws and Darkness Laws to Abstruse Intentions with comprehension clouds refined from many soul essences, he found it easy to comprehend this technique.

Fooling the eyes of the immortals who had followed him without using their senses on him like true assassins was far easier than he could have asked for. But by the time Wolfhowl caught up, he couldn't be so sure, but that didn't matter because he was going to blow himself up anyway using the same Mid Immortal Grade Life-Saving Talisman he used on the bandit triplets, called the Incinerating Flame Crushing Wave Talisman, wanting to teach them a lesson.

But with this, the two life-saving talismans that Founder Alstreim Windstorm gave him were gone, leaving him with one single defensive talisman of similar grade.

Davis wasn't particularly bothered as they were put to good use.

Perhaps, this would also remind Wolfhowl that he, Dead End was the one responsible for killing those bandit triplets. However, this likewise worked in his favor, increasing his reputation amongst the assassins if they come to find out since they won't stupidly pick a fight with him anymore, respecting him like they would respect Wolfhowl.

"Master, couldn't we have taken him out?" Nadia asked from his soul sea.

"Obviously, I can't kill him right now without using all my strength as I suspect that his prowess reaches Level Five Immortal Stage. I would have to reveal every trump card I have in my possession, and even then, success isn't assured, but this assassin isn't worthy of me going to such lengths with the risk of ruining my future prospects. I can't rely on you either since the question of who exactly killed Wolfhowl would haunt us. Even if I can reveal you as my tamed beast, I can't actually reveal you, can I?"

"I see." Nadia understood, "Master is wise."

She hadn't read the rules of the Ghost Tear Hall, so she didn't have the capacity to plan accordingly. Nonetheless, she listened and learned more about assassinations, the dos and don'ts mostly.

"Well, this Unconfined Shadow Battle is good. Although there could be some trouble if fellow Ghost Tear Hall disciples recognized me as Dead End as they can freely kill me, it doesn't matter as long as I can kill Wolfhowl. The Shadow Battle would be over, and I would be back to being an outer disciple- no, I'll become an inner disciple but first, let's go assassinate our last target, Klein Zyus."

"Yes~"

Nadia responded with some excitement while Davis smiled, giving one last look to the receding flames as cultivators from the city seemed to have taken note of the destruction his talisman was causing and came to suppress them.

As for the assassins, there was no sign of them. Even Wolfhowl didn't dare to remain.

Davis turned around and left towards the Starsky Flame City, wanting to use the Teleportation Formation there to reach the Zyus Family Prefecture.

Chapter 2398 Bleeding Ring

A white-robed figure walked out of a well-known establishment, strolling into the bustling streets of a grand city.

"Two Late Immortal Grade Spatial Talismans... One Late Immortal Grade Offensive Talisman... One Late Immortal Grade Defensive Talisman and a few more Quarter-Century Million Kilometer Messaging Talisman for more contacts... and a hand-drawn map of the Southwest Fire Phoenix Prefecture and the Zyus Family Prefecture that's around ten thousand years old to traverse. Hmm,... not quite up to date, but this will do. What else do I need...?"

"Uhm... I'm not sure, master." A melodious voice resounded within that black-robed person's soul sea.

"You have me with you, so little harm would befall you, master." A similar voice resounded.

"Ahaha. You're right about that, my sweet little Nadias."

Davis laughed as he praised Nadia, causing her to giggle with some pride, except her voice echoed in duality as there were really two of them in his soul sea, each with one tail and their small wolf bodies, looking cute beyond compare. After all, the main body had released both doppelgangers.

The doppelgangers could not be having two tails at the same time. In essence, they were formed from that tail.

Currently, Davis was in the Starsky Flame City, the city where the influence of the Fire Phoenixes was ironclad. Most of the magical beasts here were fire-type bird species. Even the Scarlet Tyrant Hawk was here, parading as a head patrol unit. However, there were other types of birds as well, seemingly appearing like a safe haven for birds.

But most of the patrol guards here were humans. They also possessed the blood of the Fire Phoenix in various amounts as they occasionally strutted it off as though it was really cool to the denizens of the city, allowing him to know that humans have really blended well.

Nonetheless, he was wondering what he should buy to prepare himself for the journey to kill a Young Master Candidate of a power with many Immortal Kings. And by many, he was truly shocked to learn that there were over thirty-nine known Immortal Kings in the Zyrus Family.

He was starting to doubt if he could really complete the mission, wondering what if Klein Zyrus hid within the confines of his estate where the defense would be impenetrable. In that case, how could he kill Klein Zyrus?

One easy way was to use Fallen Heaven. He was truly tempted to try it out, at least lure the person out so that he could kill him with his own hands easily. However, the resulting bubble of ruining the future of a power on the level of the Zyrus Family would absolutely be devastating that Davis retained many objections over using Fallen Heaven just for the heck of it.

Even Lereza also warned him not to use Fallen Heaven when he had left, telling him that it would utterly ruin him and his family and that she would've given the same advice to Myria if she was in possession of it.

Of course, she was indirect about it and relayed it indifferently when he asked her what was going on with bribing his women, but he didn't see a reason to not take her word for it as he arrived at the same conclusion as her.

In the case of using Fallen Heaven, he was convinced that the bigger the mountain, the harder it would crumble down upon being shattered. As a cultivator treading through that mountainous path, he would have to be strong, calculative, decisive, and smart enough to get past the crumbling mountain before it could crush him.

Otherwise, it was fated that he would find himself buried beneath the mountains like all previous possessors of Fallen Heaven.

To that end, he was willing to tread into the Grand Zyrus City to hunt down Klein Zyrus with his own strength and made a few preparations, buying life-saving talismans in the Starsky Flame City and also some techniques from the Ghost Tear Hall, which he bought before he came here.

Now, he was wondering if it was enough or if he should buy more for more safety. In the end, he bought a Mid Immortal Grade Concealment Formation Disc for hidden breakthroughs, not that he was sure if it would ever be able to come in use.

Nonetheless, Davis couldn't help but look at his bleeding spatial ring as a wry smile emerged on his face.

His wealth was... gone, just like that.

To be concise... Davis left ninety million immortal crystals with Nadia's main body back in the Nine-Treasured Immortal Palace so that she would soon be able to reach Level Four Immortal Beast Stage, becoming able to go toe to toe with an Immortal King.

According to the details on Immortal Crystals Consumption he understood from Ancestor Klade's words, Davis felt that he gave Nadia a slight surplus amount of immortal crystals but considering that she was a Nether Springs Death Wolf, a true descendant of a Paragon Magical Beast, he felt ninety immortal crystals would almost suffice.

Nonetheless, if anything remained, it would help the others. Furthermore, he also allocated ten million more to his family to purchase for their respective needs.

That drained him of a hundred million immortal crystals in an instant. However, he didn't care as he felt that was put to good use while he still had about ninety million immortal crystals left to spend.

After all, his original assets when he entered the First Haven World were worth over two or three million immortal crystals.

Adding on Founder Alstreim Windstorm's million immortal crystals, Ancestor Klade's thirty-two million immortal crystals, and the hundred and fifty-three million immortal crystals obtained in loot and rewards from assassinating the bandit triplets, his total net worth reaching a staggering hundred and ninety immortal crystals!

If Haijin Minn obediently heeded his words and gave him another fifty million immortal crystals, that would add to his current wealth.

However, it was not time yet as he had given a week for Haijin Minn to procure it and since he was going to let it pass if Haijin Minn failed to pay up, he really didn't depend or even bother about it.

Nevertheless, he still had ninety million immortal crystals with all the little scraps included to spare, so he bought a few techniques from the Ghost Tear Hall.

One of them was an illusion-type technique, the Dark Depths Avatar Mirage Technique. It cost him about fifteen million immortal crystals, but he obtained all three sections of it instead of buying them one by one. As a result, he had only read and comprehended the Early Immortal Grade portion of the Dark Depths Avatar Mirage Technique, but it was still extremely useful.

He gave a glance towards the Mid Immortal Grade portion but deemed that although it was entirely comprehensible, it would take more time for him to learn and decided to shelve it in his spatial ring for the time being, including the Late Immortal Grade portion of it.

There was also an Immortal King Grade continuation of the Dark Depths Avatar Mirage Technique. However, one should be an inner disciple to be able to obtain that manual, so that would depend on him killing Wolfhowl or another inner disciple. But still, there was also the cost to worry about, which would probably be more than a hundred million immortal crystals.

Davis didn't know the right amount as the cost wasn't displayed, but he could more or less guess. However, a hundred million was still a heaven-flipping amount, so he didn't dare go near it.

Nevertheless, there was a soulscour technique he mentioned to Wolfhowl. He wasn't kidding but really did buy a soulscour soul technique for nine million immortal crystals, obtaining the manual till the Mid Immortal Grade.

It was called the Mind Sea Extraction Mirage, allowing him to extract the memories from a soul forcefully. Its penetrating power was extremely high, and once caught and intruded, there was little that could be done unless the victim had a truly powerful Will.

As for the third and final technique he bought, that was the best technique he had ever purchased from the Ghost Tear Hall.

Hateless Ghost Emperor Steps, a movement and concealment technique like the Waning Twilight Phantasm Steps. However, it was extremely famous and ranked first among all the underground world's concealment techniques!

Why? Because it was the legacy movement technique of the Ghost Tear Hall!

Chapter 2399 Zyrus Family Prefecture

Davis was eager to learn this legacy technique that probably spanned to Immortal Emperor Grade if he was not wrong.

However, to obtain its Immortal King Grade portion, one should be at least a core disciple of the Ghost Tear Hall. That's why Davis was only able to obtain the Early Immortal Grade portion while the Mid and Late Immortal Grade sections were only available to inner disciples or deacons and above.

However, even the Early Immortal Grade portion of the Hateless Ghost Emperor Steps cost nine million immortal crystals!

It had to be known that for a normal immortal without any additional prowess to cultivate to Level Nine Immortal Stage, they should require only about five and a half million immortal crystals or so with the half a million, give or take as the right amount would depend on many factors.

But for the Hateless Ghost Emperor Steps to be priced at nine million just for the Early Immortal Grade section, it could be seen how powerful, nimble, concealing, and masterful it was.

When Davis offered a glance at it, even he had to admit that he would take a few hours to comprehend it. This was considering his experience with concealment techniques, and without a doubt, he knew Wolfhowl had been using this legacy technique, becoming capable of utterly hiding his presence as though he didn't even exist.

He felt that such a feat could not be achievable without death energy, but he was proven wrong. Darkness energy could also approach that realm, and the Hateless Ghost Emperor Steps was none other than a pioneer for it in his vision.

It was no wonder Wolfhowl was so arrogant and confident in himself, excluding the part where he was an immortal who could practically flick a mortal to death, which was justified.

But Davis wondered... what if he was able to use death energy for the Hateless Ghost Emperor Steps? If it was compatible like his previous concealment and movement techniques were, then things would change!

His concealment ability would rise to the heavens without him even having to use Fallen Heaven!

Davis couldn't wait to train in this manual and find out for himself whether it was compatible with death energy or not with little modification but before that, Davis felt that he should mark Klein Zyus and train while waiting for the right opportunity to deliver a death blow as an assassin would.

Without question, Davis also spotted other techniques, such as the offensive and defensive techniques, which focused on one-hit kill or invulnerability towards poison and other such harm that comes with assassination missions. There were many techniques that broadened his horizons. However, the better ones were locked under the inner disciple status, so he thought of waiting before buying them.

Moreover, he found supportive techniques like avatar techniques.

However, he lacked the funds to obtain them as even one of them cost about fifty to a hundred million immortal crystals or more. He was sure the lower-priced ones wouldn't even help him, so he didn't think of buying them. After all, he could only buy them all and check if he could create an avatar since avatars weren't working for him anymore, at least soul avatars.

Just by reading, he wouldn't know.

As for body avatars, with his Tyrannical Firestorm Physique and chaotic tempered body, he didn't think it was possible either. It was a general thumb rule that people with physiques wouldn't be able to create avatars if they possessed a physique unless they researched it themselves or lucked out by having it already researched for them by some elder or random stranger with a similar physique.

However, Davis guessed that it should still be possible for him to create a normal fleshly avatar that didn't have the kind of specialty he possessed. It wouldn't have a Soul Forging Cultivation, but otherwise, it could be useful for other kinds of errands and schemes.

Nonetheless, with the current shopping spree he went on in the Starsky Flame City, buying talismans and maps, he purchased about fifty-five million immortal crystals worth of goods, with the spatial talismans costing ten million each, offensive talisman costing twelve million, defensive talisman costing eleven million and concealment formation about six million immortal crystals.

As for the two maps, they came to a million immortal crystals.

Combined together with the techniques he purchased from the Ghost Tear Hall, he expended eighty-eight million immortal crystals, leaving him with a little over two million immortal crystals.

Right about as he entered the Teleportation Formation connected to a city in the Zyus Family Prefecture, he vaguely got the urge to go bully Haijin Minn for those fifty million immortal crystals but somehow controlled himself, inwardly fuming as he left.

Davis felt engulfed in a dark space which he recognized to be a spatial tunnel. However, this spatial tunnel was stable and smooth, only making him feel like he was floating in the air.

Within a second, he found himself on the other end of the Spatial Teleportation Formation, arriving in the new city.

He couldn't help but be astonished, wondering if that was all, as it felt surreal to him as there were no spatial turbulence or spatial storms encountered.

'This wasn't a scam, right?' The experience felt rather satisfactory, making him think spending a hundred thousand immortal crystals traversing that kind of distance wasn't that bad.

"Step out of the formation, fellow cultivator."

A guard at the entrance spoke to him, causing Davis to raise his chin, his lips curving into a vague smile as he gave the nod, walking out like a young master would with his hands behind his back.

At this moment, he was the rich young master Mo Tian, so he couldn't be humble.

"...!"

But as he walked out and panned his gaze to view the structure of the formation, he saw a few people appear out of another Spatial Teleportation Formation to the side.

'Kill! Kill him now... there wouldn't be another great chance to assassinate him...!'

Davis's mind was screaming at him as he gazed at the black-robed person in the middle of the entourage.

Lush black hair, purple eyes, and a strangely suave square-shaped face with a shapely chin contour projected a noble individual with undulations of Peak-Level Ninth Stage in all three cultivations: Klein Zyrus.

Chapter 2400 Third Target

A huge tower shot through the heavens, occasionally lighting up with some spark. Surrounding the huge tower on the surface was eight circles in eight positions, each representing a spatial teleportation conduit.

Davis spotted Klein Zyrus amongst an entourage that had just appeared out of a spatial conduit next to him clockwise.

Klein Zyrus, a mortal heavenly genius with Imposing Rune, Imposing Crest but a Supreme Immortal Sigil! He had an immortal physique bloodline flowing through his body, not to mention also possessing a physique!

The urge to assassinate Klein Zyrus filled Davis's soul as the target was extremely close, within a hundred-meter range.

To people like him, that was no different than being a meter close for mortals. However, his muscles tensed ever so lightly, holding himself back as he gazed at the two peculiar individuals around him. They wore a skeletal hand affixed to their heads as a hat, and the tip of the skeletal hand's fingers lowered a veil, shrouding their features.

Their appearances made him uncomfortable in an aesthetic sense, but their reserved aura that was unreadable was more suspicious, causing Davis to blink at them visibly.

"Master, those two are Immortal Kings..."

"I know..."

Nadia's voice resounded in his soul sea while Davis responded. He didn't know for a fact but guessed, but since his gaze already fell on them, he didn't take it off, curiously watching them like every other person on Spatial Teleportation Formation, or so he thought when every guard bowed their heads towards them.

The others also deferred a bit as they lowered their heads, but Davis didn't remove his gaze, still looking at them with curious eyes.

Noticing the gaze, Klein Zyus shot a look at Davis, his gaze lingering for a moment before turning around and ignoring him. Taking a step forward, he then flew into the skies as a ray of light shot out from his head.

A giant Level One Immortal Beast Stage Dark Moon Crow appeared in the air as he mounted it. The wind roared with the sound of darkness screeching as the Dark Moon Crow shot forwards, heading into the distance while the two Immortal Kings also followed, carrying the rest of them along with them.

It wasn't a while before people began raising their heads and gossiping about the arrival of the Zyus Family members, a few actually recognizing Klein Zyus.

"How can you not have heard of Klein Zyus, the new Young Master Candidate? Are you perhaps not from here?"

"I'm from here. But I have just returned from a short journey that lasted a hundred years... Senior. Isn't there already a suitable Young Master Candidate for the Zyus Family? What's going on?"

"Ah, that... it's just that happens in any family. Young Master Liam Zyus is no longer considered top of the line to become the Young Master anymore because of Klein Zyus's existence. After all, although born a mortal with an average ancestral bloodline purity, is actually blessed with the Ghastly Cloud Physique, the Immortal Grade Soul Physique that brought them to this height!"

"Ohh...! So the Zyus Family plans to raise Klein Zyus into the Young Master and approach their prime as power once again!?"

"Yes...!"

Davis focused on a conversation between two particular individuals on his other side. They had the cultivations of Level Seven and Level Eight Immortal Stage, respectively. He started to walk away, but he still kept hearing their booming voices that were spoken without being submerged under their breaths, intermixing a few praises every now and then so that the guards looked at them and nodded in appreciation.

From their conversation, he came to understand that this mission was perhaps commissioned by the Zyus Family itself, specifically, those who didn't want Klein Zyus to rise for their own heaven-forbidden selfish reasons. Perhaps, it was this Liam Zyus's supporters, some other candidate's supporters, or Liam Zyus himself who commissioned this mission to assassinate Klein Zyus for a hefty reward of a hundred million immortal crystals.

That was how Klein Zyus was worth it to be killed.

However, Klein Zyrus definitely could not compare to his wives Shirley and Isabella, who had five hundred million immortal crystals bounties on their heads each, and especially not him, who had a billion immortal crystals on his head.

Just a while ago, he had been thinking of faking his death and claiming the reward with Everlight's help as he could revive from her tail even if things went wrong. However, with the Ghost Tear Hall being able to identify kills through the mysteries of the karmic workings, he decisively let go of that plan.

Davis exited the huge tower.

However, some guards did look at Davis with anger as he left. After all, he didn't bow down, but they didn't go far as to bring trouble to him, unexpectedly escaping calamity.

To him, the Dark Moon Crow's aura was unambiguous and traceable, even if it was of the nature of darkness. He followed its track through the air while he walked because, obviously, he was not an Immortal King or one of the Zyrus Family's people to be flying in the skies.

This city was called Xilen Zyrus City, making him wonder if it was named after the first Immortal King City Lord of this city. With its security and booming economy, it appeared to be a Tier One City.

Nonetheless, as he concealed himself in broad daylight using Nadia's death energy and rushed, within ten minutes, he was out of the city, continuing to follow the trail left behind by the Dark Moon Crow.

That Dark Moon Crow reminded him of Nyoran, making her momentarily wonder where she was as she had ascended with her immortal ancestor.

Since her Dark Moon Crow Empire was to the northwest, he imagined that she would be either west or north and not in the south where he was. However, thinking of north, he was also reminded of Iris Serenity or, rather, Nightveil, the Darkness Elemental Spirit that he had helped succeed in her immortal tribulation.

Were they safe? He didn't know the answer but knew they were alive as he had checked his karmic profile before leaving the Xilen Zyrus City.

There, two vague karmic threads always headed towards the north, but he couldn't find where exactly as the air of the First Haven World felt heavier, disallowing him to pinpoint their locations, only capable of knowing their general directions.

Still, if they didn't belong to Nightveil and Nyoran, who exactly did they belong to? Davis didn't know.

However...

'Strange... I helped Nyoran and Nightveil, and in turn, they repaid me with rewards like a Darkness Elemental and a spatial ring, so there shouldn't be any karma between us... unless those two have been thinking of me as well?'

Davis couldn't help but wryly smile as he shook his head.

On the way outside the city, he also heard conversations about Davis Alstreim, about himself.

With the heaven-flipping news about him flaring day by day and resounding in every region in the First Haven World, it was natural that they also came to know about him and were worried, or perhaps, people came to somehow know they were related to him and were being abused to cough out the truth?

He couldn't help but feel the distaste in his mouth when he thought of it that way, hoping they were safe and sound. However, it was true that they didn't forget him. Otherwise, the karmic threads wouldn't be remaining even at this moment.

Soon, he crossed a mountain valley. A river cleaved through the way ahead at the exit, but the river made his eyes wide as the surface of the river was full of pink petals. They were like sakura blossoms flowing through the river stream, and when he turned to look at the mountains nearby, tracing their source, his eyes went wide as he caught sight of a giant thousand-meter-tall tree with incredible thickness.

Its branches were enormous, and its entire body appeared to be covered in pink. Carried along with the wind, a wave of fragrance rushed past him. The soothing aura it emanated caused him to blink, making him want to go talk to it as he could feel its undulations and aura.

It was a perfect date spot, making him wonder if people used this space, and as he thought, he spotted a few couples roaming around.

"Master, it's so beautiful..."

Davis's smile brightened. Even Nadia found it beautiful, and that went to say the volumes of influence this tree possessed. Perhaps, it was protected by the Zyru Family as a national treasure.

'Maybe I should bring my lovely beauties here one day...!' Davis made a mental note and quickly left.

He didn't have time to be leisure with his pursuit as the trace was slowly disappearing.

Chasing the target for hundreds of kilometers, he arrived at the foot of a massive mountain that completely blocked his view and blotted out the skies, reaching thousands of kilometers in altitude.

Its giant rock body was adorned in raw black-colored ore of unknown nature, but he guessed that it was somewhere between the Mid Immortal Grade and Late Immortal Grade.

However, that wasn't the attraction as Davis came to a stop and looked dumbfounded as he stood amidst a sea of mortal cultivators.

He had undone his concealment and mixed in with them, thinking that he blended without wasting time, but only after he blended did he learn that these people came from different cities, different powers.

However, they weren't the concern.

Raising his head, Davis looked at the array of powers aligned in a circle as they stared at each other, making him momentarily stunned.

There, not only was Klein Zyus present, but there were also other young individuals present, each of them appearing as outstanding and arrogant as they come. They all shared the same altitude as they stood in the air, meaning that they were all equal.

To be precise, there were not only humans but also magical beasts and spirits. Moreover, Davis found the aura of the Fire Phoenix within one of the many powers present above, making him convinced that these people were from major powers.

Suddenly having found himself underneath the presence of multiple major powers like the Zyus Family, Davis wondered what was going on.

"I find it extremely amusing that people of other Prefectures have the audacity to show up to our doorstep and demand entry."

"Your doorstep?" The Fire Phoenix youth's lips curved into a mocking smile, "Don't be delusional. We all share this border and claim it as our land, so this pocket space that appears once every century belongs to all of us."

"Heh!" Klein Zyus scoffed as his tone countenance remained confident, "Say what you want, but this location is still within the jurisdiction of my Zyus Family. Since you all want to enter, you better pay up when exiting the Void Dust Secret Realm. Otherwise, don't think about leaving alive."

"Hmph!"

'A secret realm...!?' Davis's eyes lit up.