

EMPEROR 2411

Chapter 2411 Power Of A Con Artist?

"...!"

The purple-robed man came out of his reverie and clenched his teeth in humiliation, unable to believe that he had just retreated in the face of a rogue cultivator.

"Hmph! Paltry tricks. I don't know what kind of spatial talisman you used to teleport the attack somewhere else as I couldn't see through it, but I'll expose you all the same."

Davis almost lost his footing at that accusation. Just now, he had absorbed that heavenly spear into his body and quelled with his mighty body. Heck, the extinction lightning was completely obedient in front of his Tyrannical Heavenly Firestorm Physique.

Therefore, he thought that this purple-robed man would be the one who understood his prowess the most, but it was, instead, misunderstood to be something else, apparently having used a spatial talisman of some kind to transport away that attack.

However, considering that the extinction lightning spear instantly disappeared upon entering his body while being cowed by chaotic energy, he didn't feel like blaming the purple-robed man.

"Just leave... trash like you shouldn't be here on this battlefield." However, Davis did make a mocking expression and waved his hand.

A vein popped in the purple-robed man's head, "Know that the one who ended your life is Cerdic, a core disciple of the Blazing Thunder Sect!"

**\*Whizz!~\***

Lightning undulations surged as the prowess that was five levels above Peak-Level Ninth Stage became clear and concise. It was on the level of a Level One Immortal, causing many cracks to appear in space.

"You need to use all three of your cultivations to defeat me? How weak..."

A few more veins popped on Cerdic's forehead before his figure disappeared. His figure flashed like lightning as he appeared before Davis, summoning a massive lightning rod in his hand as he stabbed toward Mo Tian.

However, Davis stepped back and flew back, but Cerdic pressed forward.

**\*Bzz!~\***

The sharp lightning rod landed on Mo Tian's palm. As a result, an electrifying explosion erupted, and the secret realm shuddered. But it didn't end with just one lightning rod as a barrage of black lightning arcs fell on Mo Tian, engulfing him in an electrifying black sphere.

"Hehe."

Cerdic snickered as he watched his opponent, unable to do anything, much less react in time to counterattack. After all, his move would cause an opponent to be paralyzed within the extinction sphere before they could only wait to be turned into ashes.

It was a ruthless move, one that even his fellow disciples feared but had yet to learn because of inadequate comprehension.

Just as he turned his gaze to boast, his pupils dilated as he found a person walking out of the extinction sphere in an unharmed state in the corner of his eyes.

"What was that supposed to be? Massage?"

"You-!"

Cerdic flared in rage when he abruptly discerned his vision blur.

**\*Paah!~\***

A palm landed on his cheek, causing a resounding slap to echo as it sent him tumbling towards the distance as he flew like a shooting star and crashed into a small mountain, creating a large layer of spatial rocks to fall apart.

The sheer vibration of the slap and the resulting damage caused the others' expressions to change, while even the people who knew Mo Tian had their hearts tremble from witnessing his power once again.

They were all mortals, capable of nearing and having five levels above in prowess. That was the widely-known limit in the mortal realm, and they would be considered heavenly geniuses in the lower realms.

But for Mo Tian to be instantly capable of subduing geniuses like them, had his prowess easily reached six levels above?

They couldn't help but feel overwhelmed and doubtful at the same time.

Meanwhile, Davis inwardly sighed.

If he was not wrong, the Blazing Thunder Sect was none other than the sect belonging to the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Immortal Inheritor. This inheritor tried to con him back when he tried to obtain the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's blood essence, but in front of his power, that was useless, but still, his impression of the Blazing Thunder Sect had taken a hit, and because of it, he was actively insulting Cerdic.

If it weren't for the Immortal King outside, perhaps, he would test his new soulscour technique on him to pursue that con artist of an inheritor and settle the score since he didn't have the habit of forgiving for no reason.

"You... you're the one who brazenly stared at me in that Spatial Teleportation Formation at the Xilen Zyrus City..."

Klein Zyrus finally recognized Mo Tian as his eyes widened, causing the latter to turn to look at him.

"The Void Dust Tree Fruit is mine. Anyone who blocks my path will be crushed without a doubt."

"How arrogant! You think you can get past me just because you can easily defeat that trash? I'll let you know that he's not a match for me in one-on-one either."

Klein Zyros smirked. However, he didn't make a move, "No matter. I won't waste my energy on you. Other than the five powers here, including mine, you have the Ghost Tear Hall's inner disciple Void Terror to worry about. He even assassinated a Level Two Immortal, so you are not something-"

"Why are you talking nonsense? If you don't want to battle me, just say you're scared."

Davis interrupted in a mocking tone, causing Klein Zyros's expression to turn cold, but he still remained indifferent, watching Mo Tian turn around and leave towards the Void Dust Tree Fruit.

He ultimately didn't pursue Mo Tian, but the others weren't as calm as him.

"Everyone, attack him!"

The disciples of the Blazing Thunder Sect screamed out in anger, wanting to get revenge for their leader, who still hadn't seemed to have woken up. They insinuated the others to take action, and although it took a few seconds, it did indeed work as the four of the eight powers here moved to stop Mo Tian from nearing the spatial-attribute fruit.

"Goldlust Armor!" The source of this content is Libread.com.

The six, fifty-meter-long rats shouted in unison as their dark brown bodies became shrouded in golden armor with a magnificent horn and ancient incisors jutting out from their mouths, giving them a terrifying gleam before they opened their mouths and shot a golden beam at him.

"Void Flame Sea."

Another group of six violet-skinned spirits raised their hands and unleashed a technique together, their powers reaching a world-shaking level before dark violet flames swirled towards Mo Tian like they were hundreds of spatial vortexes heading towards him.

"High Phoenix's Descent~"

Tumultuous Fire Phoenix Flames surged from another group of six crimson-robed people as six talons emerged out of their bodies and clawed toward Mo Tian. The five from the Blazing Thunder Sect also unleashed thunderous techniques at him as extinction lightning surged.

"Mo Tian...!"

Shea Goldsun screamed out loud as she stepped forward, but it was already too late; her big brother grabbed her wrist before retreating from the scene when more than twenty attacks crashed toward Mo Tian at the same time, engulfing him in a massive explosion that shook heaven and earth.

**\*Boom!~\***

The oppressive undulations of the explosion shook the hearts of everyone. It sent them flying, some of them even tumbling down to the void dust as they rolled around miserably while a spatial dust storm took over the entire area!

Chapter 2412 Shockwave

Oppressive undulations weighed the area before the Void Dust Tree, disallowing the young geniuses to freely move as they wanted. The rampant dust storm slowly settled, falling back to the surface as the skies became clear.

Just as everyone recollected themselves, they couldn't help but feel the chill of that combined move from four powers. The level of that move had almost reached six levels above, and Mo Tian seemed to be frozen. They really didn't think this move would succeed as Mo Tian just watched and didn't make a move to protect himself.

But somehow, that left their hearts feeling uneasy instead.

"Brother..."

However, there was a woman among them who clenched her teeth in anger. It was Shea Goldsun. She mourned Mo Tian's death, feeling useless because his goodwill was still unpaid.

"Well... we'll take revenge if he's dead..." Erin Goldsun clenched his fist.

"...?" His words caused Shea Goldsun to raise her brows.

Just as she wanted to ask what was going on, she followed her brother's gaze and saw a vague figure becoming clearer by the second before her eyes bulged.

How was Mo Tian still alive?

Davis dusted his shoulder as he appeared out in the open, still looking unharmed. It caused many pupils to dilate in shock as though they were looking at a dead man.

"Who are you!?"

"Where are you from!?"

Two people questioned him in an imposing yet panicked manner.

It caused Davis to narrow his eyes and look at them.

The golden-armored rat was obviously the Goldlust Rat called Kain Goldvein. He could tell from how that golden rat stood in the forefront and hollered because Farle Lumin had informed him of the other powers' young leaders for this expedition.

Nonetheless, despite being an ordinary magical beast with no noble status, its prowess was three levels higher, more than what a King-Tier Beast actually would have. Perhaps, its father and mother were immortal beasts, and that bloodline caused the mortal beast to have extreme prowess.

Davis still didn't know the workings between conception and birth of immortal magical beasts but assumed that immortals beasts still give birth to mortal beasts unless they could immortalize their eggs.

At the same time, he also recognized the Dark Void Flame Spirit, Ranked First in the Emperor Grade Fire Essence Chart of the Grand Beginnings Continent. Its prowess was three levels higher at the very least, but these spirits had reached the level of five levels above, perhaps because of the spatial advantage present here.

After all, what the Dark Void Flame Spirit possessed were all flames with spatial attributes, fascinating Davis the most.

'Should I get some spirit cores for Lea? She excels in using Fire Laws and Space Laws...'

Becoming tempted, Davis raised his hand as he positioned his arm beside his shoulder, appearing ready to unleash a fist.

"If you people want to kowtow and apologize, now is the time. One..."

"We asked you what your name and background were. Are you deaf!?" Another person pressed on.

He wore a crimson robe and was none other than Roland Melias from the Melias Family of the Fire Phoenix Clan.

"Two..."

Yet, Davis didn't stop counting, an incredible amount of power gathering on the surface of his first. However, it didn't even represent a percentage of his true power, and yet, it pressured the others into slightly bending their bodies.

Their expressions couldn't help but change as they felt as if the air around them had changed. It was intrinsically heavier, making them feel as though they were stuck in a quagmire.

"Wait-"

Just as they realized the heaviness of the situation, Davis's lips moved, "Three."

His fist launched forward like a cannonball, coming to a stop but thereafter came incredible earthen energy that transformed into a shockwave, shredding apart the layers of space as it crashed down on them like a horrendous storm!

**\*Bang!~\***

The impact was like they were hit by a giant's foot pressing down on their bodies of ants. Many tore apart their vocal cords as they screamed like they were going to die as immense pain flooded their bodies. However, before they could even know what was happening, they crashed to the dustbed below and became silent.

Their life and death were unknown.

"...!"

This particular space-shattering move Mo Tian made had the others shuddering in incredulity, especially the ones which were hidden.

Meanwhile, Davis returned to his normal posture as he had his hands tied back, appearing like an expert.

What he used wasn't even a technique but just scattering his power. However, the result was this- absolutely having wrecked the four powers who stood against him.

This made him feel all the time he spent remaining in the mortal realm was worth it. The feeling of dominating geniuses at the same cultivation base was addicting and fun.

"Oh...?" However, Davis gave a sound as though he was astonished.

Excluding Cerdic of the Blazing Thunder Sect, who was already knocked out cold and heavily injured, the three young leaders of the Darkflame Tribe, Melias Family, and Goldvein Clan still managed to survive.

The three of them slowly flew into the air. Blood dripped from their bodies as their figures appeared miserable. However, they somehow managed to avoid a fatal injury, but some parts of their bodies had numerous wounds while a few parts were crushed, like one of their fingers or joints simply having shattered.

"Not bad... However, the next attack I perform will result in your certain death. Kowtow and apologize or die."

Davis raised his hand once again, his pair of orbs striking fear into the hearts of the three youths.

"The noble cultivators of the Fire Phoenix Clan will never kneel!" Roland Melias screamed atop his lungs. However, his voice was hoarse and desperate.

"Your wish. One..."

Davis started counting again, causing their expressions to change.

"Human, you're going too far."

"Honestly, I would like to obtain your spirit cores and comprehend the secret of void flames. Two..."

Davis gave a nonchalant reply to Jairen Darkflame. The latter's head soared in dark violet flames in rage. However, he didn't make a move nor make a comment, simply falling to his knees.

Following his direction, Kain Goldvein, who was practically dead as there was a giant hole on his shoulder as it traversed to his nape, also lowered his head. Being a rat, it could be said that he was already kowtowing.

"Th-"

Just as Davis opened his mouth, Roland Melias, who appeared defiant, also fell to his knees as he lowered his head, his body trembling from the sheer amount of shame he was experiencing at the moment.

'Oh? The fact that they kowtowed means that they have no immortal souls protecting them...'

Davis imagined that it would be the same for Klein Zyus, his face blooming into a wide smile as things became easier for him. He wouldn't have to encounter a big figure and the trouble that would come with it when he would make his move during his stay in this secret realm.

"It is good that you all didn't want to test my patience. Although there are Immortal Kings outside, I, Mo Tian, don't give a crap about them."

"...!"

Mo Tian's words shook the hearts of the young experts present here to churn with disbelief. Did that mean that he also had an Immortal King behind him?

An Immortal King rogue cultivator!?

Although such Immortal Kings who were part of no power were rare, Klein Zyrus and the others knew that it was possible for such beings to exist. Most of them had eccentric quirks and disliked staying with a lot of people, even forming their own tiny sects or families.

They had less to worry about, and that's why they could also be fearsome when provoked because they mostly didn't look at the big picture.

It was no wonder Mo Tian managed to grow this strong. Not any random rogue cultivator without an adequate background could become this strong as they would be removed from the world before they could even bud into a monster.

Once they came to understand the intricacies, their fingers couldn't help but tremble, especially the three who had kowtowed. Their bodies couldn't stop trembling, but it was no longer because of the humiliation but of relief.

If they didn't kneel, wouldn't lives have been taken? Promptly, their voices resounded out.

"I apologize!!!~"

Chapter 2413 How About This?

Davis had them form their own hypothesis about his poor origins as he took his hand back, restoring his countenance as a young expert.

Rayleigh and the wind cultivator's eyes were shining as they saw that their decision to follow Mo Tian couldn't be any luckier. They had truly decided to follow him even outside if given a chance.

Taking this chance, they obediently sent him the spatial ring of the Blazing Thunder Sect's Cerdic's they managed to steal.

Davis received them as he nodded at them, acknowledging their errands.

Abruptly, he raised his hand as though a school of fishes had been caught in his multitude of fishing lines, eight spatial rings appeared in his presence, belonging to the dead, as well as three golden rat carcasses and two dark violet bodies.

The latter belonged to the Darkflame Tribe of the Dark Void Flame Spirit Tribe, causing Jairen Darkflame to shudder as he raised his head.

"Mo Tian, you can't desecrate the corpses of my brethren. That's a serious crime against my spirit race. Even if you were to kill me, we would not forgive you!"

"I just want the spirit cores." Davis lightly shrugged.

"What...? Don't you understand that's what the crime is...?"

Davis narrowed his eyes, "It's not like I have killed them for the spirit cores even though I have an interest in void flames. Remember, it was you all who offended me and not the other way around. These are my spoils for being victorious."

"Go ahead and take them, Mo Tian. My Goldsun Family's Immortal King will aid you." Erin Goldsun gave his voice of support.

"My Lumin Family would do the same."

"So will my Blackryst Clan's Immortal King Beast."

Farle Lumin and Wyther Blackryst also voice out their support, causing Davis to turn and nod at them.

On the other hand, Jairen Darkflame became speechless. Seems like his words fell on empty ears.

The reason didn't matter, but the looting of the spirit cores was considered desecration and would appropriately be dealt with. After all, if one spirit core spread, many would start lusting after their spirit cores and would eventually be hunted for it in various ways, including being framed. Nonetheless, he didn't dare to open his mouth, finally having been quelled by a figure that he didn't know could even exist.

Rather than hatred, he felt that his horizons were truly broadened, mostly because the ones Mo Tian eliminated in his tribe were upcoming rivals for him. As for the others, they were heavily injured and perhaps even at death's door.

"Now then, I trust everyone understands that no one is capable of obstructing me," Davis uttered in a cold voice as he waved at them, causing them to stand up and return to their group as they started healing the survivors.

At the same time, Davis turned to look at Klein Zyus and his intact group.

They narrowed their brows while their gazes locked with him, causing them to feel some heaviness in their hearts. However, Klein Zyus took a step forward and rose to Mo Tian's level, appearing in front of him.

"You might say that you do not fear the Immortal Kings outside, but you wouldn't dare to kill me."

"..."

The two of their gazes clashed, sparks flying between as their dominating intent surged. However, Davis blinked before he smiled.

"You're right. I won't. You're apparently a Young Master Candidate, after all. The status you have is naturally different than these wannabes."

He chuckled. However, his words spoken in the persona of Mo Tian hurt everyone's hearts, including the ones who considered him an ally during this expedition. However, they had to accept that Klein Zyus truly did occupy a vastly greater position than them because he possessed the Ghastly Cloud Physique.

Other than the crazy assassination powers, no one here dared to kill Klein Zyus for fear of extreme retaliation.



They could also kill as they were from the same level of power, but even then, they would have to look at the other's position and the weight their family had placed on them, wondering if the risk was worth the effort.

If they were foolish in seeing through the intricacies, they were the ones who would end up dead, and most people truly were foolish as they had seen a lot of similar geniuses who would try to step out of the hierarchy but end up facing a tragic fate.

They didn't want to end up like them.

"Hehaha~"

Hearing Mo Tian's response, Klein Zyus's cold expression receded as he laughed.

"You do seem to understand. I'm starting to like your character. Well, how about this? I'll buy the Void Dust Tree Fruit from you for ten million immortal crystals. I have six million with me now. After we head back, I'll pay you back the remaining four million immortal crystals. What do you say?"

Davis couldn't help but raise his brows. Ten million immortal crystals were truly overpriced for this kind of resource. After all, ten million immortal crystals exceeded the level of an ordinary Level Nine Immortal existence. This was a resource that wasn't even considered Immortal Grade.

But considering its rarity and profitability, this heavenly resource could truly go for such a price.

Even if Davis was rich, he would have no reason to decline such a transaction that would profit him. However, not only was the Void Dust Tree Fruit a shortcut to him comprehending Space Laws as it was a heavenly resource, but he was also after Klein Zyus's head that was worth ten- no, a hundred million immortal crystals, ten times more than what was being offered now.

"I appreciate it, but I'll have to reject the offer."

Davis didn't even think about it as he answered, causing Klein Zyus's expression to sink.

"Won't you reconsider? I'm willing to offer higher prices and sign a Blood Soul Contract. The Void Dust Tree Fruit is truly important to me."

"It's more important to me. Now, if you'll excuse me instead of wasting my time."

Davis clasped his hand and was about to turn around when an angered voice echoed out.

"Hmph! You could afford to ignore my words, but what if I said that the Zyus Family higher-ups are pinning on me to retrieve the Void Dust Tree Fruit for my usage, which ultimately leads to the betterment of my Zyus Family's future? Would you be able to handle the backlash by then!?"

"...!"

Erin Goldsun and the other young leaders who were healing their group had their eyes shot wide open.

Now that they had seen it with their own eyes, they came to understand the importance of this secret realm's opening. Although the Zyus Family acted like it was all the same, happening once every hundred years, this time, the opening truly seemed to be special because of Klein Zyus's existence.

That meant the Void Dust Tree Fruit held a special meaning to the Ghastly Cloud Physique!? Was it related to his physique and the future of the Zyrus Family?

Arriving at this conclusion, they finally understood how important this expedition was for the Zyrus Family. In that case, their powers should've also sent heavenly geniuses, but they failed to do so, not having seen this coming as they thought this was just a normal tempering session.

Although the Void Dust Tree Fruit was famed for its effects, it was still a mortal fruit and wouldn't attract many eyes. Because of this, their powers truly let the Zyrus Family take full advantage of this scenario.

Even more than the humiliation they endured from Mo Tian, they truly couldn't help but clench their teeth in anger over the failure of their powers to prevent this from happening. However, they also felt that it couldn't be helped because the Zyrus Family had truly been low-key with this arrangement, not sending many people to guard Klein Zyrus as though it wouldn't be warranted.

They fell for the trap.

Fortunately, they strangely became thankful that Mo Tian was here, but even he would cave in when threatened with the entire force of the Zyrus Family, right?

Davis fully turned around, staring at Klein Zyrus for three whole seconds before he sighed.

"You got me."

Klein Zyrus's expression instantly brightened, "Well, if you had agreed before, you could've-"

**\*Paah!~\***

A resounding slap echoed throughout the area that made the others recoil before Klein Zyrus disappeared, crashing kilometers away elsewhere into a spatial ore mountain.

"That's your Zyrus Family's fate if they even tried to test me."

Davis coldly warned before he turned around, finally heading towards the Void Dust Tree with no challengers ahead. Not even the Ghost Tear Hall's Void Terror dared to near him, perhaps staying away because he wasn't a target nor a pushover.

Once Davis's eyes laid on the big fruit, his lips widened.

But inwardly, he was smirking because he marked Klein Zyrus as he slipped a minute concealed strand of darkness energy when he slapped and was awaiting his chance, the chance for Dead End to make his appearance and assassinate Klein Zyrus.

Chapter 2414 Makeshift Auction

Davis appeared before the brownish-purple tree as a manifestation of the starry skies hung above it.

Its leaves were mesmerizingly violet, flailing ever so lightly from the breeze. The tree was rooted into the light-purplish gray void dust soil that covered the land everywhere as though it was a small desert.

His gaze was on the giant fruit that was three meters in radius. It was enormous and seemed to be like a magical beast's feast. Still, he couldn't help but become enchanted by the star patterns flowing through its bare skin like it was some kind of display and, sometimes, displayed the empty void.

The insights of Space Laws surged into his mind like they were a river stream, allowing him to imagine just what would happen if he ate it.

'As expected of a heavenly resource at the apex of the mortal realm...'

"Wait!"

A furious shout rang out from behind him, sounding from quite a distance. Davis became annoyed before he turned to look around, his gaze falling on Klein Zyus, who was trying to suppress his rage from exploding.

At the same time, his face seemed to have caved in while blood was dripping from his lips. It was unknown how many teeth he lost, but with him keeping his mouth shut, no one could see the full impact of Mo Tian's slap.

Enduring the humiliation he felt, Klein Zyus opened his mouth.

"Half the fruit. I'll give you fifty million immortal crystals and sign a Blood Soul Contract! Surely, there's no reason to deny this offer!?"

"Haha." Davis couldn't help but chuckle, "You'll just try to kill me after I come out. I can suppress you now, and I can suppress you after becoming an immortal. It's all the same."

Klein Zyus's expression fell, but he also laughed a moment later.

"Funny. Do you think you can match me in the Immortal Stage? How ridiculous. All you acquired is comprehension-based power. I don't know how you managed to become this powerful, but for me, my power stems from both my comprehension and physique. When we step into the Immortal Stage, we will experience a huge loss of prowess. Mine will be less."

"After all, my Darkness Soul Physique will allow me to produce an innate Earth Immortal Soul Vessel while my Supreme Immortal Sigil will allow my prowess to increase by two levels. Moreover, my family will help me attain a Heaven Immortal Vessel and Heaven Immortal Soul Vessel as long as I prove myself to be the Young Master, allowing me to become a true heavenly genius. You will not be a match for me, Mo Tian, so I have no reason to bother with you, much less try to ruin your prospects."

"Honestly, you're overestimating yourself."

Klein Zyus chuckled with a sympathetic expression on his face, seemingly full of pity for Mo Tian.

Davis simply smiled, not giving a reply as he turned around and raised his hand. Chaotic martial energy surged from his middle dantian, and before it could extend out of his body, it turned into earthen martial energy. The resulting burst of energy surged from his palm, turning into a wide-enough palm that caught the big fruit and ripped it from the large branch.

**\*Hia~\***

The tree trembled as it let out a vague cry that seemed like it existed and did not, but there was no response after that. Furthermore, the starry sky manifestation above the tree slowly began to disappear.

"You want half of it?" Davis's smile became more prevalent as he turned to look around, "Kneel and beg for it."

"...!"

Klein Zyrus's expression churned, almost becoming unsightly.

"You know what's better for you and your people. I won't say no more."

"Are you threatening me?"

Davis's eyes squinted into two slits as blazing killing intent erupted out of his pupils. It caused Klein Zyrus to narrow his eyes and take a step back, unable to believe that he was facing this much pressure from just a look. When he saw his fingers, he saw them quiver, further making his expression turn unsightly.

"You-"

"Enough. I hereby forbid you from nearing the inner zone of the Void Dust Tree. If you step into it, then don't blame me for being merciless."

"What!? You think you can exile me from my own secret realm!?"

Klein Zyrus was beyond furious. He was unable to obtain the Void Dust Tree Fruit, but he couldn't even cultivate and comprehend in the inner zone of the Void Dust Tree?

As he would be able to absorb the soil there and improve his Spatial Laws, it was of immense benefit, but with Mo Tian forbidding him from entering the inner zone, the rate of insights he would receive would be low as the quality of the void dust soil would also be low.

Just as he wanted to open his mouth, he abruptly shot back, his figure retreating like a dark comet. When he reappeared in the distance, his chest couldn't help but heave heavily.

'Impossible... he's even able to lock me in place with sheer martial pressure!?'

Klein Zyrus found it extremely shocking that he could be suppressed. His ability as a cultivator with the Ghastly Cloud Soul Physique was far supreme when it came to being slippery. After all, it was a Darkness Law Physique, not to mention that it also possessed the minor properties of space that could be unlocked little by little.

For him to be locked down by pure pressure from a cultivator with a similar cultivation base when he was slippery in the first place had never happened before, so the result left him feeling aghast that he instantly sacrificed a minute portion of his soul essence to escape.

It made him feel dizzy a bit, but he was used to it, quickly recollecting himself. However, the look he gave Mo Tian was no longer the same. Although it was still full of hatred, there was also trepidation. After all, even without having to fight, he came to understand that he was not a match for him.

"Bast-!"

Abruptly, he dodged an incoming dagger at the last moment as he turned into a dark comet and fled to his group. He was still being hunted by Void Terror of the Ghost Tear Hall.

"Tch, what a coward..."

Davis clicked his tongue and raised his hand, his voice raising an octave as he announced.

"Listen up, everyone. The Goldsun Family, Lumin Family, and the Blackryst Clan can occupy the inner zone. The others can occupy the outer zone. I don't want to offend or kill anyone and just want to make sure no one disturbs me during my cultivation. However, if you're unhinged or unwilling and want to go against my words, then don't blame me for your untimely demise."

"Mo Tian, there's a fourth spot in the inner zone. I'm wondering if I could purchase it?"

Suddenly, Jairen Darkflame couldn't help but ask in a meek tone.

After all, Klein Zyrus had tried to negotiate many times but kept failing. He was afraid that he was overstepping his bounds for this moment because, as a Dark Void Flame Spirit, the outer zone was useless to him. Only the inner zone rich with spatial energy would be helpful to him to immerse and obtain benefits.

Nonetheless, the others couldn't help but wait for Mo Tian's response.

"You could."

"I'm also willing to purchase it!" Roland Melias quickly interjected.

"Me as well!" Kain Goldvein also echoed with a pesky voice.

"I also... want... to... cough!"

Last but not least, Cerdic woke up from his knocked-out state, but he still seemed heavily injured.

Hearing all the willingness brought in by sheer power, Davis couldn't help but smile.

"Alright, the starting price is a million immortal crystals and a vow to kill yourselves if I'm attacked by anyone from your power for killing your subordinates other than their relatives, which is understandable. Whoever gives me the best price will obtain the spot."

"...!"

Mo Tian's words left all the powers here stunned, but they also found a bit of leeway that he put there. Their relatives could seek revenge. They didn't know if he was honoring their lives or was naive but were happy to raise their hands and quote their prices.

"Two million!"

"Three mi- no, three and half million!"

"Six million immortal crystals!!!"

Roland Melias and Kain Goldvein quickly bid, but even before Cerdic could open his mouth, Jairen Darkflame screamed out as his eyes turned bloodshot.

## Chapter 2415 Realization

As a spirit, Jairen Darkflame could absorb more than humans could in a short amount of time, so it was essential that he obtain a spot for himself and his surviving spirits. They came here knowing that they would only have little chance to obtain the fruit, so their main target was the inner zone.

To not even be able to acquire that was truly wasteful of this adventure.

Jairen Darkflame's shout left the others stunned. Any more than five million, and they thought that the spot wasn't worth it.

"Six million, going once..."

Davis chuckled before he announced the second and third bells, ending the makeshift auction and awarded the fourth spot to Jairen Darkflame, who vowed that he would kill himself if his power and the Immortal King outside were to make a move.

It was only a vow, and they weren't immortals, but for Davis, this was enough. Besides, Jairen Darkflame was a spirit, having more of a connection to the heavens. A payment of five million was also made while the remaining was said to be given once outside, but Davis didn't depend on these reasons as he only wanted to profit while he could.

The Goldsun Family, Lumin Family, Blackryst Clan, and the two cultivators thanked Mo Tian for his grace. After all, a spot was worth six million immortal crystals now. They didn't dare to spend that much, nor did they have to spend as the spots were given for free.

They were grateful and assured him of their protection when they would leave, causing Davis to return a few words with a clasp of his hands. As for Klein Zyus, everyone now viewed him with hostility, disallowing him to even take a step into the outer zone, and neither did he dare to try taking a step on it, valuing his life over endangering it for selfish reasons.

In reality, Davis thought he would have some excitement in the battle over facing these top geniuses, especially Klein Zyus, but he only felt some amusement.

The Ghastly Cloud Physique was nothing in front of his martial prowess nor his artificial physiques, and perhaps that had to do with his Physiques being one of Supreme Laws or comparable to Supreme Laws as heavenly lightning and heavenly flames were extremely powerful.

In fact, he felt that Haijin Minn's Pure Yang Physique with Darkness Variant was better than Klein Zyus's Ghastly Cloud Physique. However, Klein Zyus also said that he needed the Void Dust Tree Fruit. Perhaps, improving the Ghastly Cloud Physique relied on this fruit, not that it mattered since Davis was going to kill him anyway.

It was a waste of time for him to be checking the prowess of another physique when he could be improving his cultivation.

Nonetheless, as everyone appeared in their designated spots and began to cultivate, Davis stood on the void dust soil before the tree and began to eat the three-meter radius fruit like an ant as he stuck himself to it.

**\*Nomnomnom~\***

The appearance of it was comical, but no one dared to laugh, much less look his way.

Within a few minutes, the entire fruit was within his bloated stomach while its condensed energy gathered at the center burst forth like a tide. It was like thunder went off on his head as a comprehension resonance quickly appeared around him, clearer than what would happen in Grand Beginnings Continent for a minor resonance.

**\*Rumble!~\* \*Rumble!~\* \*Rumble!~\***

The heaven and earth kept resonating with his improvement every few minutes, causing many envious glances to fall on him.

Within an hour, he managed to experience the ninth minor resonance. There were other minor resonances for his Essence Gathering Cultivation and Soul Forging Cultivation as well.

**\*Rumble!~\***

Before long, Davis became enveloped in a starry sky. It was a true resonance, the result of the heavens acknowledging that he comprehended Level One Intent for Space Laws, specifically for his Body Tempering Cultivation.

From a distance, Klein Zyus could only enviously look at this scene. Although his Space Laws had already reached Level One Intent, Mo Tian was trying to go past it. He couldn't digest this situation. How could this happen?

However, no matter how unwilling he was, he refused to get himself killed for a mortal realm fruit.

This Mo Tian seemed to be crazy, daring to attack him if the situation arose. Moreover...

'How many lives has he taken...?' Klein Zyus thought back to the killing intent Mo Tian's gaze shrouded him with.

That wasn't something that could be gained from only cultivation alone. Such a person had to be a slaughterer. He had experienced slaughtering through his family's own livestock, but the killing aura Mo Tian radiated had shaken him to his core, disallowing him to form a counterattack. Besides, he was constantly being attacked by Void Terror, giving him a massive headache.

With that, he couldn't even try to enter the inner zone of the Void Dust Tree, much less try to go disturb Mo Tian or the others.

Hours started passing by.

Klein Zyus came back to the island to seek revenge, his figure bloodied and his look murderous. However, it didn't attribute to his lack of energy at the moment.

Just as he tried his luck, he was attacked by the powers training here and forced to flee.

Davis, or rather, Mo Tian, didn't have to make a move.

His comprehension only kept increasing drastically, stepping into Level Two Intent. Moreover, the heavenly resource held enough energy for him to peak his Peak-Level Martial Overlord Stage Cultivation,

and the excess was stored, intending to be transferred to fill the last crevices of the Peak-Level Law Rune Stage so that it doesn't accidentally cause him to trigger his immortal tribulation.

Indeed, Davis had stepped into the Peak-Level of all cultivations even before he entered the First Haven World. Right now, his cultivations have only become filling and complete.

Days started to pass by.

Although Klein Zyus came back for revenge, it didn't amount to anything other than harassment for the powers in the outer zone. The inner zone was relatively peaceful, while at the tree, it was extremely peaceful.

Whether Mo Tian gained an advantage or not, all the powers gathered were intent on not letting Klein Zyus grow, further infuriating him. To his anger, even the Bloodcloud Family that had offended the powers of the inner zone could train in the outer zone but not him. That was what maddened him, making him look like a mad dog.

In the end, he could do nothing other than taking advantage of the moments when the three assassination powers took charge to kill him. At that time, he would flee into the outer zone, dragging all of them into the fight.

Nonetheless, it was unknown how long Klein Zyus could survive as his subordinates kept dying one by one.

After a long time, Davis's eyes suddenly shot wide open.

He looked into the distance and saw people calling out to him.

"Mo Tian, it's been seven days. Let's go as we're already late. The secret realm would close on the ninth day, and if we don't make it out, we would be done for."

Erin Goldsun and the others called out to him, but Davis was at a loss for words, his lips quivering.

Looking at his reaction, their expressions couldn't help but turn awkward and panicked.

"Did we interrupt your comprehension? But Mo Tian, that was already your sixth major resonance. If you didn't manage to comprehend some new insight of importance, we apologize."

Davis didn't instantly reply. First, his soul sense slipped out of his soul sea and surveyed the area, finding out that almost everyone had left. Moreover, the thick bed of void dust soil was empty, leaving behind almost nothing except in the central region, where there was still seventy percent of void dust soil left.

He pursed his lips as he raised his arm, waving his hand, "No big deal. I'll stay for a few more hours and return. You guys can go ahead."

"This..."

Shea Goldsun and the others became confused. If Mo Tian refused to come with them, it was possible that he could get lost. They went out of their way to offer the way back as it was slightly different than before.

Davis heeded their words before he sent them off.



His lips couldn't help but turn into a wide smile as he sensed a few individuals still playing around, one even targeting him.

'Well, that's Klein Zyus... looks like he wants to disturb my cultivation even at this moment. Did I form a heart demon in his heart?'

Davis couldn't help but feel excited.

However, his smile of excitement came from another source; that is, he was able to find something atrocious, the fact that he touched the realm of Level Seven Intent of Space Laws that was impossible considering that it was suppressed by the heavens until he could enter the Immortal Stage!

But how!?

Davis could only imagine that it was because of the Grand Chaos Body Art. Not only did it increase his perception, but it also dispelled the restriction the heavens put on all or most forms of life, allowing him to comprehend Level Seven Intent of Greater Laws or a Law of similar level and, therefore, bestow him the ability to conjure a mutated Supreme Immortal Crest that was impossible according to Myria's words!

Nonetheless, before the people he sent off could leave, he went behind the tree as though he was taking a last look at it.

But in reality, the moment he was out of the hidden gazes, he used the Dark Depths Avatar Mirage and formed a realistic depiction of Mo Tian coming out of the obstruction, but his real body directly concealed itself, heading in a particular direction.

Beyond a rocky boulder that was dark violet in color, depicting its spatial undulations ever so lightly around the surroundings as it formed a resonance of spatial wall, it suddenly produced a ripple.

"...!"

Something hidden within darted away in a hurry but suddenly stopped in mid-air as darkness flooded the space.

"Bastard, who are you!?"

Klein Zyus's voice echoed with rage as he sensed darkness energy overwhelm him, even trapping his slippery body from escaping. It caused him to fall into the abyss, or so he felt like it as an invisible hand clenched his neck, making him tremble as though he was a rabbit caught under a wolf's claws.

"So many chances, yet Void Terror failed to assassinate you. What a farce..."

A dreadful voice emerged from the shadows as Davis manifested in black robes and a terrifying mask.

"Who!?"

His appearance instantly caused the three assassination powers who were out for Klein Zyus's heads to step out of the void or darkness as they surrounded him!

As for the others who were almost about to leave the island, they were shocked beyond compare, looking at Klein Zyrus become caught. The wind cultivator even took out an Imagery Stone and started recording this scene as he licked his lips in excitement.

#### Chapter 2416 Striking Terror

Klein Zyrus clenched his neck in an effort to stop that invisible hold from choking him to death, but it was no use as he hung in mid-air, shaking his legs as his tongue came out.

"Le-let me go..." He managed to scrape out these words as he gasped.

"Since you met a dead end, there's no need for a way out. Just die."

Davis spoke in a hoarse, ominous voice as he clenched his fist, causing the darkness that enveloped Klein Zyrus to seep into his body, devouring him from within.

"You are... Dead End?" Void Terror's voice echoed from the hidden layers of space.

His doubtful voice instantly ignited a memory fragment within the youths' minds.

'Dead End!? The second-ranked assassin that abruptly soared to prominence in this half a year period!'

Most people wouldn't pay attention to the rankings of the three supreme assassination powers, but the young geniuses and the elders in charge of protecting them would. After all, if they were the slightest bit careless, an assassin would appear from nowhere and assassinate them in silence!

Such scenarios were plentiful, and they tried to remove the branches in retaliation, only to be met with a massive retaliation from the assassin powers. Because of that, many sects have disappeared from time immemorial, never to rise up again.

Learning their lesson from others, they didn't dare take up with the assassination powers but learned to live with it. As long as their elders could protect their young ones, both parties had no problem. It almost became a game of hunt and the hunted.

But in secret realms or other locations that suppressed access to cultivators with higher cultivation bases, it was basically a hunting ground for the assassins to hunt the young experts. Therefore, the young experts will always double checked the rankings before entering and, because of it, knew that Dead End was a newcomer but ranked second!

He was a soaring genius of the Ghost Tear Hall that couldn't be underestimated!

However, rather than them underestimating him, they never thought that he would be able to subdue Klein Zyrus in one move! It was almost like... he was another Mo Tian.

Realizing this, Void Terror decided to test the darkness as he appeared behind Dead End, stabbing out with his dark dagger. There was no way he would allow a fellow assassin to steal his prey without doing anything.

"Indeed, I am."

Just as Davis acknowledged that he was Dead End in his hoarse voice, a sharp edge flew out from the outer layer of the void, filled with spatial energy as it pierced through Dead End. However, it struck nothing as Dead End's figure faded away and appeared elsewhere.

Void Terror turned to look at Dead End, becoming shocked. He was fairly confident of his concealment skills as even Mo Tian seemed unable to find him, much less Klein Zyrus, but Dead End reacted as if he already knew his position to easily dodge his attack.

Moreover, he had done it without any help from the spatial environment whatsoever.

The next moment, he felt a tremor run through his body before he could re-enter the crevices of the spatial void. It was like as though he had been sliced into two pieces.

Instantly, he abandoned his concealment technique that used spatial essence energy and unleashed the Ghost Tear Hall's movement technique, the Hateless Ghost Emperor Steps.

Within two steps, Void Terror strangely moved and dodged Dead End's scythe that was about to slice him into two lumps of flesh.

"Oh?"

Davis saw that Void Terror actually escaped from his attack. Although he wasn't being serious, he still used a power that was enough to kill Void Terror in an instant. However, the Hateless Ghost Emperor Steps displayed its wonder at the moment, completely eluding his attack.

At the same time, Davis's gaze moved to Klein Zyrus, noticing that the latter somehow broke through his suppression and escaped in a direction.

'He used his soul essence, huh...'

Imagining that the soul essence from the Ghastly Cloud Soul Physique was special and powerful, he didn't find it surprising that Klein Zyrus managed to break free from his suppression. However, he didn't instantly give chase either as he saw the direction Klein Zyrus headed towards, his lips curving into a sly smile.

"Mo Tian, save me!"

Klein Zyrus cried out with desperation seeping out from his voice.

"What!?"

Unexpectedly, Klein Zyrus relied on his most hated enemy at this moment, causing the others to be dumbfounded.

Even Davis was also momentarily taken aback, wondering how shameless this Klein Zyrus could be.

Everyone turned to look at Mo Tian, only to see him shrug.

"Mo Tian! I'll pay you a hundred million immortal crystals and forget about our altercation. Quick, save me!"

"Impossible. You already told me that I deeply offended the Zyrus Family, so how can I help you even if I want to?" Mo Tian spoke out, and he did so in an aggrieved manner that caused Klein Zyrus to become stumped.

"You-!"

Just as Klein Zyrus wanted to scream out in rage, the dark quagmire enveloped him from behind once again, causing his expression to change. Instantly, he burned twenty percent of his soul essence to use an escape art, no longer wanting to stay here in this area.

**\*Swssss!~\***

Darkness energy shrouded his body, seeping into every corner of his body in an instant before it allowed him to disappear from everyone's gaze.

"...?"

Davis's eyes narrowed as Klein Zyrus disappeared from his senses, but there was a glint of amusement in his eyes.

Finally, he got to see the full power of the Ghastly Cloud Physique and its ability to conceal. However, he didn't become irritated or annoyed as he swung his scythe.

Darkness energy surged forth from the pitch-black blade, imbued with a bit of death energy from Yama as they flew through the space and struck together an empty space.

**\*Pui!~\***

A figure flew out from that location of impact and spurted a mouthful of blood. There was a huge wound on his shoulder, appearing to have almost cleaved him apart.

Klein Zyrus felt his consciousness fade as all the exhaustion from being chased by Void Terror and continuous usage of his soul essence for five days hit him at the same time, especially as the backlash of failing to perform the escape art to its fullest struck like a boulder right to his face.

'Is that... a Death-Attributed Armament!? How is Dead End able to control that!?'

A few who recognized the scythe's specialty couldn't help but become alarmed more than Klein Zyrus falling.

"You think you can escape Dead End?"

Davis spoke as he cackled lightly and captured Klein Zyrus with a flick of his finger, bringing his unconscious body to him as it was wrapped by a hand of darkness. With him having marked Klein Zyrus with a minute strand of death energy, it was impossible for Klein Zyrus to conceal himself and escape unless his prowess was more than Davis's.

Nonetheless, after capturing Klein Zyrus, he raised his head and turned to look at the white-robed figure before the Void Dust Tree.

"You want to save him?"

Instantly, the atmosphere surrounding the island chilled as though icy weather pervaded.