

EMPEROR 391

Chapter 391 17 Years Ago?

Mo Mingzhi's smile froze as she yelped in a confused demeanor, "What?"

Davis garnered her reaction and continued, "The universe as you may recognize is bigger than you think... Forget the scientific implications, and cast your gaze to the cultivation world. You can realize your ambitions and gain untold powers. You can even be the Empress of an entire Empire if you so wished and struggled arduously in the path of cultivation."

Mo Mingzhi's eyes were glazed, however, she blinked.

Davis who was looking at the changes in her reaction understood that she was vaguely interested.

Actually, who wouldn't!?

But before he could continue, she interrupted him, "Are you... taking me... in?"

Davis became tongue-tied. Her wording was a little bit on the edge, ambiguous even...

Suppressing the urge to cough, he spoke, "If you so wish, I can take you to our place and grant you with resources that will enable you to cultivate. That's as far as I can go..."

Mo Mingzhi's eyes brightened as if her soul lit up and she leaned forward, "I'll follow you!"

Davis couldn't understand this woman's thought process. He had killed her father but she was unwilling to be hostile to him, instead, she had even fallen in a hopeless case of infatuation with him.

Maybe it was because she deemed her father to be a scum, and no longer bothered with that scum anymore.

Whatever her thoughts maybe, he inwardly heaved a sigh of relief since he knew that Mo Mongzhi wasn't hostile from Clara's interpretation.

"That's settled then... Pack your things, we're leaving soon..." Davis didn't give her a few days to think. If she was going to ask for time, he felt that it would be better to leave without her.

Mo Mingzhi blinked once again and then moved away from them promptly in a dazed manner. The way she walked as if she wasn't sure and was in disbelief regarding the situation.

Davis turned to look at Clara and asked, "Well, are you satisfied with this decision of mine?"

Clara looked as if she was pondering over the matter. A moment later, she opened her mouth, "Brother thinks that letting her live in our cultivation world will change her perspective and let her extricate herself from you?"

"If so, I'm satisfied with the kind of responsibly you've taken."

Davis nodded his head as he didn't want to disappoint his little sister. He thought that this responsibility stuff didn't apply to him because he hadn't done anything bad to Mo Mingzhi in the first place.

If Mo Mingzhi was obsessive for him for whatever reason he couldn't understand, how could he even take responsibility for that, or did he even need to?

Could it be that he needs to act responsibly for each and every person who selfishly thinks that he would care for them?

Wait!?

'Is that how Gods think? That is if they even existed in the first place?' Davis thought but then shook his head.

In any case, in his eyes and to his knowledge, there were only powerful entities and no omnipotent gods as represented in Earth's religions.

He took this decision because he didn't want to disappoint his little sister. He didn't want to set a bad example for her.

Nevertheless, his eyes fell on Mo Mingzhi's back which disappeared into another room.

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In half an hour, Mo Mingzhi stood beside them with a refreshed face and uttered, "I'm ready!"

Davis blinked. It was as if her earlier will to die and her disbelief to his words were as fake as it could get but from Clara's eyes, he knew that it wasn't the case.

Could she really change her thought process like this? If so, this meant that she could get over him too...

Davis was assured as he nodded his head. He invoked Karma Laws and his expression turned quite unsure.

It was still fucking red! Even brighter than before!

The thread connecting them was not loose from his perspective, it appeared even stronger. In fact, he could no longer see those black spots as it was fully encroached by that red color.

His gaze fell at her refreshed and fit figure that was covered by a formal shirt and pants. Her short shoulder-length black but wet hair covered both the sides of her neck.

Davis had to accept that she looked like a classical yet modern beauty with her free-flowing hair. Even though she was his nemesis' daughter, she had inherited his good-looking genes, and probably her mother who was also a beauty.

'Maybe she would become even more beautiful after beginning cultivation.' Davis mused and calmed his nerves as he spoke, "Are you sure that you have taken care of everything here? We probably won't be coming back here in the future."

Mo Mingzhi looked as if she was pondering. She then nodded her head and spoke, "I'm not really close with anyone here, and I have no family... to speak of, so yes, I'm ready."

Davis blinked a little as he felt that she was taking a silent jab at him for killing her father.

Well, at least she didn't blame him for killing her whole family.

Even he was unsure what had happened to her mother or others but with her words right now, he understood that she had been living alone all this while.

Davis could only let out a sigh inwardly.

"Also, I'm no longer Tian Long but Davis Loret, and she is my younger sister Clara Loret."

Mo Mingzhi paused for a short while before muttering, "Mmm, I understand, Tian Long."

Davis locked his lips and shook his head. If she was intent on calling him Tian Long, then he wasn't bothered by it, however, he was troubled by it.

After all, he had already accepted his new identity as his old one could be said to be already dead from like 17 years ago.

Davis suddenly froze!

'Wait! 17 years ago?' He came out of his reverie and instantly realized something.

Simultaneously, he realized that he had overlooked another matter and that made his pupils tremble in shock.

His hand stretched above and stopped at his face, blocking one of his eyes as he trembled, even his eyes shook from the intensity.

"Brother, what's wrong?" Clara spoke in a worried tone as she noticed her elder brother's abnormality. She turned suddenly cautious and looked around for any anomalies.

She was still wary of that mysterious space.

Suddenly, Davis's pupils eyed Mo Mingzhi as he frightened the latter.

"What year is it now?"

Mo Mingzhi stuttered as she felt his death-like stare, "20... 2050"

She couldn't help but take a step back and shudder at his sudden reaction.

'Was he this intimidating?' She couldn't remember since she had only seen a smile from his face in the past and present.

Davis moved his gaze away from her and took a deep amount of cold breath.

2050? He already knew this because he had checked the news and even the date from the bracelet he stole from that brat but couldn't help but confirm one more time by asking Mo Mingzhi since he had overlooked this matter.

If this was true... Then...

'There's a three-year gap...' Davis's eyes couldn't help but tremble in shock once again.

The matter he realized just might be a coincidence but it seemed to perfectly fit into place to be brushed off as a coincidence.

Thinking back...

Tian Long had transmigrated using the spatial formation at the secret temple in 2030 and lived as Davis Loret for over 17 years...

If so, the year should be 2047, not 2050.

'A 3-year gap...' Davis repeated in his mind again as it reverberated through his soul.

Chapter 392 His True Self?

When Davis married Evelyn, he was 18 years old. From that time, two years had passed. His current age had reached 20.

In the past, as Tian Long, he had transmigrated into the 3-year old little Davis and lived for over 17 years which makes his current age 20.

Reasoning like this, the current year should be 2047 since transmigrated in 2030 and lived as Davis for 17 years, but differing from his calculation, it's 2050.

What exactly happened in those remaining three years? From the year 2047 to 2050?

'The spatial tunnel!'

He could only think of this event!

He abruptly realized that he could've been in that unstable spatial tunnel for over 3 years but couldn't confirm it in reality since his sense of time, touch was all robbed from him when he was in that so-called Transmigration Stone with his soul form.

That would mean he had been lost and wandering in the spatial tunnel for over 3 years, unable to find extricate himself and do nothing other than mindlessly floating from the year 2030 to 2033!

Not from 2047 to 2050 but from 2030 to 2033.

If this is the truth, then the 3-year gap missing in his life can be explained but then once he reached the other side after the 3 year period of being lost in the spatial tunnel, he possessed the little Davis who was in a coma, without consciousness and also 3 years old at that point.

Both of the above matters indicated 3; had 3 years of difference. The period he had been drifting around in the unstable space tunnel space was 3 years and little Davis had also been 3 years old.

Coincidence?

He had written in the Death Book to possess a body which was weak, and below 20 years old.

But, why did the Death Book choose the weak little Davis who was in a comatose state over the millions of others who were viable for possession?

Coincidence again?

Or could it be undeniably fate?

Thinking up to this detail, Davis felt his head hurt but continued to ponder as he felt that he was close to the truth; instinctively.

'It makes sense... I should've died around 30 since I had used half my remaining lifespan to open the Death God Eyes, losing my vitality as time passed by... However, I didn't actually die but transmigrated with the help of Fallen Heaven.'

No, can it even be called transmigration now?

It would be better if he refers it as reincarnation!; albeit a delayed reincarnation due to his soul being constricted within the so-called Transmigration Stone.

Other than being restricted in the Transmigration Stone, he was also in the process of fusing with Fallen Heaven.

From the knowledge gained from Fallen Heaven, he knew that the cycle of reincarnation would end for him after he died, but Fallen Heaven didn't opt to devour his soul essence but initiated a fusion like process.

There shouldn't be a next life for him, however, Fallen Heaven didn't devour, neither did it do anything other than fusing, making him able to sense his soul from the moment of possession.

Did he manage to cheat death and the cycle of reincarnation with the help of Fallen Heaven when his soul went into the 3-year-old Davis?

Fallen Heaven's existence itself is an anomaly.

Could it be that the heavens couldn't find his soul essence and instead continued with his reincarnation like an automated process?

A new life was created yet there was no soul to host it?

He discerned that it might be because little Davis's previous incarnation; which was him had been still alive at that point.

Was this a consequence of fusing with Fallen Heaven or traveling in the unstable spatial tunnel? Or both?

Other than this, the matter of 3-year old Davis being in a coma and lifeless invited extreme suspicion from him. How was it possible?

Claire gave birth to a healthy baby, yet the baby Davis was unconscious for 3 years without being able to wake up.

If the original Davis was not only unconscious but also didn't possess a soul...Did he, Tian Long just truly possess his next incarnation?

Davis rapidly drew a cold amount of breath into his lungs. He couldn't help but turn dizzy at this revelation.

Didn't this mean that the original Davis without consciousness was essentially his next failed incarnation?; Tian Long's next life, supposing he should have died without being devoured by Death Book?

With a twist of fate, he managed to possess his next incarnation with the help of Fallen Heaven?

Davis took a deep breath again, his expression getting severely solemn with his farfetched assumptions.

'But if it was really true....'

His earlier assumption of Fallen Heaven which he had formed after he possessed the original Davis's body should be somewhat inaccurate.

"Fallen Heaven, do you actually remember anything at the time you fused with my soul?" Davis asked a question as he spent one of his privileges.

"My memory is blank at that time. It was as if I entered a state of absence. I only remember fusing with your soul before waking up to see you possess the little boy."

Davis didn't ask it anymore since its tone seemed lost, which told him that it didn't have an inkling of what happened at that time.

Currently, he could only seek the help of two beings.

One was Fallen Heaven which proved to be fruitless just now, and the other was undoubtedly his little sister, Clara, who had yet to unlock the true potential of the Transcendent Truth Eyes.

Maybe she could see through his reality, however, he would have to wait, even wait for a long time until she unlocks her potential to verify this matter.

Nevertheless, the matter of him being both Davis and Tian Long in a true sense echoed deep within his soul, making him believe that it should be true.

No, it should be better said that he wanted it to be true!

The solemn expression on his face slowly but surely turned into a smile as his lips curved. His expression turned bright once he realized to a deep level that he did not possess a random kid but possessed the body of his next life.

Davis's focus shifted to another matter at the moment!

This meant that Logan and Claire were truly his father and mother while his siblings were also his true siblings; not a fake family.

He turned to look at Clara as his eyes turned translucent as it shined with a luster of excitement.

"You truly are my little sister... Clara..."

Although this matter of him being both Tian Long and Davis wasn't proved, he was willing to believe in it since the clues he found and theorized led him in this direction.

Clara was worried all this while but seeing Davis turn to look at her with a complicated expression on his face while uttering that she was his little sister, her expression blossomed into a smile, "Isn't that obvious, brother?"

Meanwhile, Mo Mingzhi's face scrunched up with confusion. She was absolutely clueless regarding the situation, even her future but her determined eyes revealed that she was willing to take a leap of risk.

Davis waved his hands and the restriction imposed through his soul force dispersed.

This was also the reason why the shot Mo Mingzhi made with the pistol didn't reverberate through the entire area, attracting the attention of authorities or onlookers.

Mo Mingzhi didn't feel anything of the soul force as she still had his eyes on him. Her brows slightly narrowed when she watched him still have those confident curved lips, making him seem dazzling to her current self.

Although her mind felt it be uncomfortable, that his face wasn't the same as it was in the past, her heart still registered that this new face undoubtedly belonged to Tian Long.

Chapter 393 The Two Generals

Above the secret temple, the holy ground.

The elite troops that were stationed a day ago were nowhere to be seen but, in their place was another battalion of mechanized troops, tanks, helicopters, and even a few artillery.

Smoke was prevalent in the atmosphere above the troops, indicating that there was a round of firepower unleashed in the area; right at the transparent barrier.

Inside a military tent that was draped in armor, a few personnel were gathered as they seemed to be in the midst of a heated discussion.

"A failure, huh... No bother, I approve to use continental missiles once we retreat from this area." A man with a uniform and armor similar to the one the general wore, said as he shook his head.

Bang!~

"General Wang Ke, you can't do this!"

The man who gave the decision to blow up the entire place with a continental missile looked at the man who denied his opinion and spoke, "General Yuan Kong. You are already removed command from this area. Please don't tell me what to do and what not to do..."

Yuan Kong's eyes twitched, "You are insane... You think a mere continental missile would be able to put a dent in that defensive barrier!"

Wang Ke smirked, "We do not know that, and just because you can take down a battalion by yourself, don't get full of yourself, General Yuan Kong. The first step you should take towards the unknown should be dominant, aggressive yet cautious."

"It's precisely because of the latter that I'm asking you to stop right now! The way we are now if we ever were to wage a battle against that young cultivator, we are doomed to die!" Yuan Kong's eyes flashed.

However, he believed, 'Could it even be called a battle?'

"Hehe, General Yuan Kong. I didn't think you were a coward when faced with someone stronger than you... Don't you know that we should never bow our heads to threats!?" Wang Ke grew increasingly angered as he spoke.

Yuan Kong's eyes trembled as he slowly raised his finger to point at Wang Ke but before his hand could ascend completely, he dropped his hand down and tried to calm down by taking a deep breath.

With a solemn voice, he tried to persuade Wang Ke again, "You can't even begin to fathom the threat we're facing right now."

Taking a deep breath, he continued, "I already told you and those top brass about the reason for my decision to retreat."

"You say he's a threat, the top brass also deems that he's a threat, but have you people ever stopped to consider that we can establish contact with the other side with the help of that young man?"

Wang Ke narrowed his eyes as he realized that General Yuan Kong also had a point. He creased his brows and was about to reply when the other party continued.

"Although the young man's words were dominant and even forceful, couldn't that also mean that as long as we don't bother him, he won't take action against us as well?"

Wang Ke nodded his head in a rare moment of agreement, "True... We received information from our intelligence department that two unidentified flying objects in the shape of a human were flying above the air space of various parts of the world. Especially India, USA, Australia which tried to make contact with them, only to be shot down from the skies... though reports indicated that all the pilots who tried to establish contact were alive and well..."

Yuan Kong's eyes flashed, "See! As long as we don't offend the other party, there might be negotiations to speak of, but if you were to be aggressive, then..."

Wang Ke frowned as he shook his head, "General Yuan Kong, I already launched a round of barrage at the defensive barrier. We've already bared our fangs. It is too late to back down now..."

General Yuan Kong was about to retort that the young man would not take this measly rounds of a barrage as an offense.

However, a sneer emerged on Wang Ke's face, "Just because of your god-daughter, you became this subservient?"

Crack!~

Clenching his fists, Yuan Kong had the sudden urge to punch Wang Ke in the face, fracturing his cheekbones.

He wanted to retort that 'Don't you have a wastrel who managed to join the general police in a high position through nepotism!?'

'Don't you have a wastrel who only enjoys picking woman through his status instead of doing work?'

However, he curbed himself from doing so, instead, he calmed himself down for the nth time and sighed exasperatedly that his cultivation was not enough even though he was the strongest human on Earth.

Even though he was a High-Level Meridian Refinement Stage Cultivator, he felt immensely exhausted from the lack of sleep these days, plus the stress and exhaustion.

He was already old in age, however, looked middle-aged due to cultivating to High-Level Meridian Refinement Stage, but the middle-aged general in front of him had been time and time again, testing his patience, trying to make him vomit blood from losing vitality.

He couldn't understand how Wang Ke's and the minds of the top brass whirled as they thought for the country.

Were they retarded? Why couldn't they understand how crucial for them to not offend the cultivators?

They knew about Senior Viktor's prowess but chose to challenge the authority of a young cultivator who at least seemed to be from the same place as Senior Viktor.

For all he knew, the young man could be a young master like existence from the other side with beauty in tow, just to sightsee. He even informed the top brass of his speculation it but they seemed to brush off his words and instead, put this idiot Wang Ke in command.

He couldn't help but lament at his countrymen's irresponsible decision but could also understand their motive.

'They don't want to lose this holy land...' He didn't know full and well but could assume on what the top brass was planning on arranging once they find the way to the other side by using various forms energies to make the spatial formation work.

They had tried using various types of energy, except nuclear which would instead curb them from entering the holy land.

Losing this ancient site meant, losing the initiative to become a cultivator land; a cultivator empire.

Though he was also enticed, he didn't lose himself to the temptation and greed.

Losing the holy land only meant that they could not become a cultivator land but losing the battle meant that the Chinese Heritage will be lost in history forever.

He was clear on what to do but the top brass seemed desperate to hold on to their greedy wishes. However, he had overlooked their greed and failed to convince.

Yuan Kong lowered his head as he could only grit his teeth and pray that something bad won't happen in the future with this miserable decision of theirs.

"Alright, since the decision has been made, tell my troops to evacuate the zone." Wang Ke waved his hand and a soldier who was listening in on their conversation, saluted, "Yes..."

But before he could move out of the tent to relay the command personally rather than through communications in caution of sabotage by other country's military, a figure came running in with panicked movements.

"General! They... they are back... Those cultivators are back..." As soon as the soldier relayed the message, General Wang Ke's face scrunched up as a barrage of the same reports echoed from his earpiece.

Yuan Kong's face turned aghast as he quickly ran out, his speed completely unleashed even though he felt exhausted.

Chapter 394 One Of Us?

Davis, Clara, and Mo Mingzhi were in the airspace above the Sky Grade Defensive Formation. It was the one he set up to not allow anyone into this place, whether through nook or cranny, above or underground. It was impossible to enter or exit unless he removed the restriction placed on the defensive formation.

The troops inside the defensive formation were still unconscious, with one or two of them being awake but not able to move.

He didn't restrict their movements nor did Clara but the pain they would've felt in their souls from his suppression through soul force left them unable to move as if they had a paralytic attack.

He turned to look at the troops who were still there and wondered why they didn't heed his warnings but then realized they were wearing another type of pieces of equipment collectively.

'A new battalion?' He mused and turned to look at one of the tents, from which an old man came running fast in his direction but seemed incredibly slow to him.

"So this is the rumored holy land, the ancient site which the government is keeping silent, and maintaining secrecy about, even to us, the general police..." Mo Mingzhi spoke with an interested expression on her face as she turned to look at Davis.

Though she was a senior investigator, her security and level clearance wasn't at a high level as only the higher-ups of the general police, middle-level and above military personnel would receive information about this sight.

Suddenly, she flailed and adjusted her body balance while floating in the air with them. Her feet and arms were covered by his Soul Force, so she could literally float and move since her movements weren't restricted.

When she first flew, her expression was one of fear, but only excitement remained as she soared through the skies.

"So you came from this place, right?"

Davis nodded, "Last chance, are you sure that you want to come with us?"

Mo Mingzhi promptly nodded with a calm expression on her face.

Seeing her be so sure of her decision, Davis kept quiet and cast his look at the old man who finally neared him.

"Esteemed Cultivator, I apologize for the misunderstanding we have caused. Please...."

"Didn't I tell you, people, to leave?" Davis coldly interrupted as he enunciated his words.

Yuan Kong's back was filled with cold sweat. When he tried to speak again, not minding about the arrogance of the other party, he was promptly cut short.

"General Yuan Kong, you are not in command and not allowed to engage in communication with the other party without my permission. Doing so will result in execution on the grounds of disrupting the command chain, which is a serious crime under the special military laws."

Yuan Kong's face became exceptionally frosty as he turned to gaze back at General Wang Ke.

General Wang Ke had caught up to him sooner than he thought but he knew why, because General Wang Ke was a Mid-Level Meridian Refinement Stage Cultivator.

The benefits they had received from the generous Viktor not only had gone to the worthy but also to those who had connections, which irked him to an endless degree.

Wang Ke sneered and turned to look at Davis, "Esteemed Cultivator, this holy land is ours and we request that you politely hand it over to us while treating us in an equal and humane manner."

Davis blinked as his pupils froze.

Did this man who seemed to precede General Yuan Kong's authority just demand equality from an unknown existence who could potentially destroy the whole earth of humanity?

Did humans in this world degrade to such a level where they couldn't even understand the consequences of their own actions, even measuring from the perspective of the entirety of their world?

His expression turned amused as he heard the man's polite request. It did sound polite but the tone of it was undoubtedly unyielding, maybe even arrogant.

Who was this miscreant who managed to get to the top level of this country? Corruption?

Was he perhaps merciful and magnanimous to an extent that passed the limit?

Davis imagined that if he was an evil existence by chance, then there undoubtedly be a bloodbath in the area.

"Are the mortals in this world mostly retarded?"

Davis was startled as he heard Clara speak. He let out a chuckle, "Seems like it..."

Clara was genuinely upset since the mortals in this world seemed to follow them in the skies for a reason that she couldn't understand.

She and her elder brother did nothing other than taking this place, yet they were followed by many annoying flies...

General Wang Ke's face turned ugly but the expressions of everyone in this field, varied.

Some were actually entranced by her voice!

Even Yuan Kong was stunned into silence.

Years of elite troops training had gone to waste. It was like they never heard such a broken yet beautiful Chinese in their entire lives.

Yes, Clara spoke in Chinese to mock them on purpose. She had enough of these flies who flew around them in an annoying manner.

If it were the Grand Sea Continent, one word from her would suffice to make them bow down to her in reverence for she was none other than a princess of the Loret Empire.

Davis noticed the reactions of the soldiers and slightly spoke to Mo Mingzhi as if he were solemn, "It's better if you call the FBI here..."

Mo Mingzhi was confused before she was stunned. She turned to look at Clara and blinked.

Davis nodded with a smile while suppressing his laughter, "She's just 16..."

Mo Mingzhi closed her mouth with her palm, her expression saying that she couldn't believe in his words one bit.

According to her knowledge, Davis should be more than 50 years old, however, his little sister was 16 years old? What? The cultivators there live for so long that they'll give birth to a baby with a hundred years of difference between siblings?

On second thought, she mused that it was only normal as there even cases like these on Earth.

Taking a step back, she mused that the siblings could also be born with a 1,000-year difference, that is if they could live that long.

Davis furrowed his brows as he looked at her not laugh at his reference but instead ponder with a curious expression on her face.

'Hmm... Maybe, the meme isn't relevant anymore or is the shock factor too high...' He mused and shook his head, missing Drake's presence, however, he wasn't disappointed. He was in an exceptionally good mood since he realized that he was both Davis and Tian Long in a true sense.

Meanwhile, General Wang Ke was utterly angered as he looked at them conversing with each other as if his presence didn't matter.

Years of living with privilege didn't allow anyone in his pride to ignore him!

So what if they're cultivators!? Aren't they also humans? I'll eventually become one and have them under my feet when I get to the other side!

Wang Ke's arrogance seeped in his blood as it went to his head. He clenched his fists but suddenly realized that a woman who looked like one of their people was floating in the air with them.

'Didn't they intelligence records state that only two cultivators from the holy land came?' He thought and whispered into the earpiece, "Zoom in on that woman who is wearing normal clothes and find out about her identity..."

His expression turned normal as he inwardly sneered, 'Ignore... Ignore all you want, hehe. In the end, the young cultivator couldn't help but fall in love with a citizen of my proud country...'

'I could use this...'

Chapter 395 Before He Knew

In a few seconds, Wang Ke's earpiece buzzed as a smile spread across his face but then his smile froze.

'An orphan?'

The thought of using that woman's family disappeared from his head as he let out a silent laugh and suddenly spoke, "Investigator Mo Mingzhi! What do you think you are doing!?"

Mo Mingzhi was suddenly startled as her gaze fell on the person who called out her name. She abruptly thought that the person who called her should be an acquaintance but when she saw the person, she couldn't recognize him.

"Who are you?" Mo Mingzhi couldn't help but narrow her brows.

She instantly understood that the other party had searched for her identity in the database. After all, she also did the same for her work against normal people.

"Oh, I didn't realize I was being rude. I am General Wang Ke of the special forces battalion." General Wang Ke spoke as he smiled as politely as possible but under the smile was a devious and calculative tongue hidden underneath his mouth.

Mo Mingzhi spoke perfunctorily, "So it is General Wang Ke... I wonder what general meant?"

General Wang Ke shook his head, "Investigator Mo Mingzhi misunderstood. I questioned the young cultivator assuming that he had kidnapped you or have taken you away against your will."

"Could it be that I was wrong, Investigator Mo Mingzhi?"

Mo Mingzhi looked at the smiling expression on his face and understood what he's getting at but she couldn't understand why.

Using propaganda against cultivators? Was this man insane? Treating a cultivator as a mortal?

What use was it exactly even if the cultivator really kidnapped her?

Could it be that the government is going to file a case against the cultivator and move to save her from the clutches of the mighty cultivator?

Ridiculous!

It was more like they would trade her off for other benefits if possible.

Mo Mingzhi inwardly sneered and was about to speak when she heard a Soul Transmission.

"Tell them that I've kidnapped you."

Mo Mingzhi turned startled as it was the first time something echoed within herself but her expression didn't change on her face from long years of being aware of her surroundings while living alone.

Besides, the hallucinations caused by the drug, causing the illusory Tian Long to whisper in her ears were startling than the Soul Transmission she received.

Just like Mo Mingzhi, Davis was also aware of General Wang Ke's machinations since he knew how information manipulation in the modern society worked.

There were numerous lens pointed at them, whether if it was from a drone or a camera, all of them could record their speeches and actions.

They could use this to turn the opinion of the people or even the other governments to their side by manipulating the opinion the world has on cultivators.

For what end?

Davis inwardly sneered as he knew, or could guess with a certain thought process.

What weapon would actually be useful against a powerful cultivator?

Nuclear Weapons!

To gain approval of the usage of nuclear bombs against the unknown and powerful threat known as cultivators.

But to this scheme of theirs, Davis didn't give a crap about what they were planning and told her to say that he had kidnapped her.

Mostly because he believed that nuclear weapons couldn't do anything against him, not against his Mature Soul Stage Cultivation which was at the Sixth Stage.

Maybe they could do some damage against Fifth Stage Cultivators if they were to release a gigaton nuclear bomb but that would mean nuclear winter for that part of the world.

Unless he pushed humanity to dire straits, he doubted that they would even use it in the first place.

Mo Mingzhi's face blossomed into a smile, misunderstanding his intentions.

She took a deep breath and her lips parted, "I'm following Young Master Davis of my own will to the cultivation world. Thank you for your concern, General Wang Ke."

Young Master Davis?

Davis's eyes twitched as he heard her call him with that honorific.

General Wang Ke slightly glanced down as he imperceptibly grinned. He lifted up his head and spoke with an angry expression on his face, "Investigator Mo Mingzhi, does this mean that you're betraying the country!?"

Davis sighed inwardly as he shook his head.

There was it! He knew this would happen and that's why he told her to say that he had kidnapped her.

He turned to look at Mo Mingzhi's expression and saw that she had a calm expression on her face as if she expected that it would turn out to be like this.

Davis turned a little bit amused as he was interested in seeing how this petty battle of wits would play out.

Who would be the first one to have their face turned ugly from defeat?

"Betraying the country? I did nothing harmful to the country but if you want to assume that I betrayed the country, go ahead, I don't care." Mo Mingzhi spoke as she floated in the air.

General Wang Ke's expression turned a little bit solemn as he imagine that this woman would be a tough nut to crack; right from the start.

All he had to do was break her will by threatening that she had betrayed the country and have Davis promise them for some benefits in exchange for her.

However, it seemed like...

"You are a citizen and even a member of the police of this country and you belong here. Leaving without the country's permission would mean betrayal, don't you understand?" General Wang Ke spoke, his voice echoing with an intent to berate the other party.

"Then take it as I simply betrayed... Actually, why are you so concerned when I didn't do something such as harming the country... Could it be that I don't have the freedom to make a choice?" Mo Mingzhi nonchalantly spoke, her expression still calm as if she didn't give a crap about what other's thought about her.

General Wang Ke secretly clenched his fists. The other party was an investigator and yet held no love for the country and no respect for his status.

Thinking that he could use this against her, he provoked the other party of betraying the country but the woman just brushed his words off and told him to scram indirectly.

He turned pale as he refused to believe it but then his eyes flashed with anger, "You!"

"Y-You! You already sold your body to him in return for a ticket to the cultivation world, didn't you!? You bitch!"

Mo Mingzhi's expression was as nonchalant as ever but her pupils dilated when she saw the general's head explode into a burst of meat pieces, painting the location he stood with red blood and white matter.

General Wang Ke's body fell on the ground as it made a rather disgusting 'thud' sound and blood spilled as it spurting out from the neck.

Davis froze but then took a look below to see his finger pointed at General Wang Ke's headless corpse.

The whole area descended into absolute silence as the others couldn't believe their eyes.

Davis blinked as he reasoned to himself, 'Did I just kill him?'

He moved his hand closer to his face and opened his palm, only to close it before moving his hands behind to stand like an expert.

'Well, looks like the one who lost the battle of wits is none other than me...'

Battle of wits? Such a thing didn't take place because he had ended it when it was at the point of arguments before he even knew it.

Davis didn't know why he killed General Wang Ke out of an impulse.

Was it because of anger or was it the remnant protective nature he had for Mo Mingzhi since he indirectly took care of her from the shadows?

Chapter 396 One Megaton

Davis turned to look at her and saw that she didn't even frown or even turn disgusted at his actions but had a slight grin on her lips, her expression surprisingly affirming that she was delighted with his actions.

He asked, "Are you fine with this? I killed him when he asked a question like that, and that undoubtedly meant that you sold your body to me even though it is not the truth."

Mo Mingzhi just smiled, not intending to reply, however, she inwardly thought, 'But I really am trying to sell myself to you...'

Davis looked at her expression and wasn't able to tell what she was thinking. He just shook his head and thought of destroying the cameras and drones with his Soul Force but also mused that it would be useless since the footage would've either been already uploaded to some server he didn't the location of nor could he possibly know of in a short time since backups could be taken.

He inwardly released a sigh and let go of that matter and saw the troops below who were pointing their weapons at him and his group from some point.

Suddenly, a man fell on his knees and screamed, "Esteemed Cultivator, it wasn't the intent of the country to demean or degrade Investigator Mo Mingzhi like that!"

Davis turned his head and saw General Yuan Kong kneel as he tried to defuse the situation.

There was someone who actually and truly understood the consequences of offending the cultivators but the troops of General Wang Ke seemed to be... angered and disgusted of his actions?

Davis inwardly sighed a little for this old man.

Sometimes, a person's understanding of the situation might save people from a crisis but in this case, the mechanized infantry seemed to point their weapons at the person who could save them from the said crisis because of their preconceived notions.

General Yuan Kong didn't seem to mind the soldiers pointing the weapon at him, instead, he continued, "I no longer hold the command here and the top brass of the country seemed to be intent on this ancient site. Esteemed Cultivator, in exchange for my lowly life, I ask of you to not target the innocent civilians who possess no threat towards your glorious existence!"

The soldiers were shocked as they heard General Yuan Kong's speech! Wasn't the General begging for his own life? They instantly understood that it wasn't the case.

Once General Yuan Kong finished his speech, he took a deep breath as he fished out a knife from one of his thigh pockets and placed it before his neck but then suddenly froze!

His earpiece buzzed as he received a piece of despairing news, his eyes narrowing into two tiny slits.

Davis's Soul Sense was active during this time, so he was able to spot an object flying towards them while his lips curved into a mocking smile.

'An ICBM?'

Approaching their location at a speed of Mach 10 from a distance of 400 kilometers, the ICBM zoomed past the skies as it made its way towards them.

General Yuan Kong trembled but then a sigh escaped from his mouth as he looked towards General Wang Ke's troops.

"There's a non-nuclear ICBM on its way here to explode in a minute or two... If you people want to record your final words in the server recording, it's your final chance to do so..."

The soldiers were stunned. None of them were aware of the overall situation and this news exploded in their ears as if it were explosive.

"Remember, don't say anything sensitive or it wouldn't get past from approval..." General Yuan Kong reminded and sat on the ground, no longer caring about anything in the world.

'General Wang Ke's father should be behind this...' Nevertheless, his eyes flashed with resentment.

General Wang Ke's father was one of the top brass in the country, and with his status, he was capable of releasing non-nuclear ICBM's at valid hostile targets.

General Yuan Kong knew this and that was why he was inwardly cursing at General Wang Ke's father.

He also knew the payload contained a megaton of pure explosives, capable of blasting the surrounding hundred kilometers to kingdom come.

He inwardly mused that the cultivators floating above in the air could probably survive but they could not.

That's why he had given up hope, staring at the sky in disappointment.

"I guess you people have been abandoned for the sake of the 'betterment' of the country." Davis casually spoke among the ruckus that the soldiers were creating, unaware that he was none other than the reason for an ICBM to target them in the first place.

The soldiers turned to look at Davis, and so did General Yuan Kong who sat on the ground.

'We weren't abandoned by the country but it's an act of revenge of a father who lost his son in a crude way... and we are nothing but an unnecessary sacrifice in his act of revenge...' General Yuan Kong thought but then shook his head as he didn't opt to say it loud.

His voice might be recorded on the earpieces of those young souls, which would not let the recordings get past inspection.

"Young Cultivator, I know that you can sense and can survive the incoming threat, so I ask you to cease this conflict by taking that woman to your world. Please..." General Yuan Kong bowed his head.

Davis laughed, "You think that your single head can offset the provocation that your country repeatedly showed to us even though they were aware of the consequences?"

General Yuan Kong could only wryly laugh.

He turned to look at the sky again and gazed at the starry skies, 'In the end, I failed to protect my country and failed to curb those greedy men...'

His eyes glazed and his heart pounded rapidly as the atmosphere turned deathly silent.

All of them could see an object approaching from the distance but no sound from it could be heard other than the impending doom.

Of course, they knew why no sound could be heard and it was because it was traveling at ten times the speed of sound.

Everyone knew that their death was near, and could even imagine their bodies blasting into pieces, coating the ground with their blood.

Some looked at the dark spot in the distance while some others were recording their last words and will for their families.

Their farewells even caused some of them to cry by themselves when they witnessed the incoming ICBM. Some even broke down as they fell to the ground, laughing like idiots.

The large missile zoomed past above them. The missile was wide and long as a truck in their view and it instantly approached a few meters before the two cultivators before it exploded!

Boom!~

Suddenly, a sphere made up of Soul Force conjured around the source of the explosion while a bright light erupted from the explosion, threatening to make them blind before death but the explosion seemed to be suddenly withheld in the air, forming a sphere of light.

The sphere of light stopped increasing in intensity and the sheer explosion that was withheld within the barrier seemed like a mini Sun that was threatening to explode the entirety of Earth.

Blinding light shone on everyone's face as a particular part of the world turned bright when viewed from space.

Davis looked at the bright sphere of light in front of him, yawning as he felt the urge to go back home. He felt that it was actually beneath his stature to fight with these mortals, like an adult fighting with a 3-year old kid.

Chapter 397 Back To The Grand Sea Continen

The one-megaton explosion was enclosed within the barrier created by Davi's soul force, increasing the explosion's intensity by a few times yet it still failed to destroy the barrier.

The current explosive force could actually near one gigaton according to his calculations due to it being compressed but it had still failed to destroy the barrier conjured by his elusive Soul Force.

It did not even tremble from the implosion.

From this, Davis could garner that Fifth Stage Body Tempering Cultivators could still stand unscathed after taking a megaton nuclear bomb to their face.

After all, his Sixth Stage Soul Force could compare to a Peak-Level Gold Stage Cultivator's physical prowess in a sense. After all, he could clad his soul force over his body or conjure weapons in their shape and battle with it physically.

The general and the soldiers had their mouths agape in shock. Their hearts were beating rapidly with trepidation from the magnificent yet destructive sight above them.

Such a sight left them reeling in disbelief as they wondered if they were in the same world, and at the same time, a feeling inferiority welled up over them, just like the ancient times where common people revered the unknown.

If tribal people were to witness this sight, maybe they would start falling on their knees as they kowtow, taking the mini Sun as their Pagan God.

Clara's expression was a sight to behold as her eyes were wide as saucers, reflecting the beautiful sphere of light. She couldn't believe that these mortals were in possession of such a weapon that was capable of taking down Fourth Stage Cultivators in an instant.

Mo Mingzhi's expression was bright as she turned to look at Davis in an outlandish light.

The man she wanted was capable of a feat such as this? She could not fathom at what level she needed to reach in the other world to do the same.

For this first time after leaving her holiday resort, she really thought back to his words about becoming strong; the Empress of an Empire.

Her face flushed red while she clenched her fists and renewed her determination to cultivate after going to the cultivation world rather than the intended plan she had in mind.

Soon, the explosion in the sphere of light gradually settled down in an inward fashion as there was no more expending energy that was released from the source of the explosion.

The sphere of light gradually receded until it became a black spot in the sky. However, it disintegrated in an instant, leaving no trace of an explosion that occurred above their heads.

The soldiers and even the general had dumbfounded expressions on their faces, their bodies shuddering from the silent aftermath.

"Let's go..." Davis uttered as he moved towards the defensive formation.

Clara and Mo Mingzhi glanced at the soldiers below who were looking at them with awe and a tinge of reverence before turning to follow him into the defensive formation.

"Esteemed Cultivator! I thank you for your magnanimous actions..."

A shout echoed, filled with a tone of gratitude.

Davis suddenly stopped and turned to glance at General Yuan Kong.

His calm gaze measured General Yuan Kong's expression before he laughed, "If it weren't for your desperate begging, maybe there would've been a massacre today... You people can occupy this place again for a while, but I dare you to act like you people own this place in front of me the next time I come here..."

The general trembled as his face changed and quickly took a step back as he could feel the murderous intent from Davis's sharp pupils.

Even so, he spoke straightforwardly, "If we did as young cultivator spoke, will young cultivator be able to take people from here to the other side for cultivation?"

Davis went silent. He looked like he was pondering over it as he rasped his head.

"I'll consider it..."

Davis and the two others flew into the defensive formation.

General Yuan Kong felt his body go numb as the exhaustion in his body reached the peak, but before he could lose consciousness, he saw the people who were held captive thrown out; unscathed.

'Seems like we met an understanding and a magnanimous cultivator...'

This was the last thought he had before fainting out on the open field.

"General!!!"

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Bzzz!~

Light blinded the small space and three figures appeared on a circular diagram. One of the three figures shortly turned dizzy and collapsed to the knee level.

The figure who fell was none other than Mo Mingzhi, and the other two who were currently looking at her kneeling in weakness were none other than Davis and Clara.

Davis mused, 'A side-effect from space travel?'

But then, when he observed her with his Soul Sense, he found that her mortal cells reacting to the surrounding air in a variable degree as if they were experiencing some change.

'Oh... Being in contact with heaven and earth energy is changing her cells to be slightly better than of a mortal's from Earth?' He considered and assumed that she would no longer easily fall sick as a mortal human after being baptized by heaven and earth energy.

He mused that she should be the same as the mortals in the cultivation world, who were better in physical activities than the mortals in Earth.

He didn't know about this prior since he essentially took hold of little Davis's body which had already adapted to the cultivation world.

Mo Mingzhi felt something inexplicable occurring in her body but couldn't explain or understand what was happening to her.

Slowly but surely, the nausea and weakness from traveling in that dark tunnel left her body and she was able to stand up without wobbling like a clown.

She suddenly felt that it was no easier to breathe, and it was as if her body no longer weighed much as before, substituting the thoughts of that dark scary tunnel from her mind.

She looked at the two who were looking at her with interest as she thought to herself, 'So this is the wondrous effects of the cultivation world...'

"I wonder where are we heading to?" Mo Mingzhi spoke.

She casually posted a question but received no reply.

Instead, she felt herself float and knew that she was being taken away without being provided any information.

Her lips just curved in response to their silence.

Davis, Clara, and Mo Mingzhi left the cave entrance and flew above towards the exit of the Absolute Death Crevice.

Mo Mingzhi felt her heart getting stuck in her throat when she saw some of the magical beasts looking at them but not daring to attack after getting out of the narrow cave.

She inwardly heaved a sigh of relief as she was able to understand that strength does act as a deterrent towards the weak, just like how the nuclear-powered nations were able to threaten the non-nuclear-powered nations.

Maybe it was just as she expected, purely unbiased, strong rules the weak world, a world without any forms of watering down the truth.

'There is probably no concept of equality in this place...' Mo Mingzhi inwardly laughed to herself and looked towards Davis who was flying in front of her as her eyes flashed, 'I wonder how strong he is in this world, or at least this region?'

Her gaze landed on Davis's figure. Her facial expression revealed nervousness, however, it was also filled with excitement for the future that she thought she would experience with him.

Chapter 398 I Have No Master

Half a month later, Davis, Clara, and Mo Mingzhi arrived at the Royal Castle.

He led Mo Mingzhi to the maids in the Royal Castle and directed them to assign a room for her to stay.

During this half a month travel, he was barraged by Mo Mingzhi with an awful amount of questions. His initial determination to stay silent was broken by her constant blabbering mouth and her witty lips.

Answering a few at the beginning, he gradually stopped answering her questions since her curiosity seemed to be endless.

Besides, since she was a mortal, they had to take a few breaks every day in some rural parts of the continent to eat and relieve but in order to fill the in the time lost, he sped up a little.

He realized that taking care of a healthy mortal was no easy task while he felt as if she was a sick cultivator who had her stomach upset.

Now, Davis finally heaved a sigh of relief after leaving her in the care of the maids. As soon as he left her in the care of the castle maids, he disappeared from Clara's view.

Clara blinked as she thought, 'Shouldn't we report our findings to royal father?'

She indiscernibly shook her head and left.

A few seconds later, Davis appeared in front of his room and knocked.

The door opened and the figure who languidly stood by the door had a blank expression on its face before being stunned into disarray.

"I'm back... Evelynn." Davis raised his brows at her silly expression yet dumbfounded expression.

Evelynn's two small eyes were wide as saucers. She suddenly threw herself at him and sank into his embrace, tightly clinging on to him as if she would never let him go again.

Davis just smiled and reciprocated her hug.

"You came back so soon..." Evelynn spoke, her tone filled with disbelief.

Davis chuckled, "So soon?"

A day, it only took a day for him to return since he hadn't been able to explore the mysterious spaces.

Exploring the space seemed time-consuming to the extreme. He imagined that he would rather explore it with Evelynn in the deathly silent space, making up more than half of his thought to return back.

Although he felt sorry to Clara, he felt that he would have to make it up to her another time.

Evelynn moved her head back to face him, "I thought you wouldn't return for years..."

Davis caressed her head and pulled her close to plant a kiss on her luscious lips, and without any suspense, Evelynn reciprocated his actions by sharing the same passion.

A few seconds later, they separated their lips and looked at each other as they smiled.

Evelynn slightly looked around and was relieved that no one saw them doing that out in the hallway. She grasped his hands and took him to their room.

"Truly, you returned so soon. I had prepared myself thinking that you won't return for about 2 or 3 years..."

Davis smiled on hearing her joyful tone, "Initially, that may have been the case, but I and Clara encountered some problems in the Third Layer."

"Third Layer?" Evelynn brows curved inwardly towards her nose bridge. She confusedly asked as she only knew about the First Layer and the Second Layer as explained by her husband once.

Seeing her confusion, Davis proceeded to explain about the Third Layer, and then promptly decided that it was time to reveal some hard to digest facts.

"Evelynn, I think that it's time you knew one or two of my secrets..."

Evelynn widened her eyes and suddenly turned anxious. The man she had her life tied with had many secrets that she had no way of knowing of, and this more or less caused her some stress when she was idle.

That's why she had decided not to bother about it, and immerse herself in cultivation while placing her entire trust in him.

Davis prepared himself to take a load of his mind. He didn't feel it was fair to leave her out in the dark. He imagined not knowing anything about Evelynn, his only wife, and instantly felt the frustration of that feeling.

His only course of action at that point would be to know about her more and felt that it would be only right if he reciprocated his thoughts. He had already told her once that he would share his secrets with her when the time eventually arrives, and he felt it was none other than this moment.

The suspicious fact that he was Davis all along also gave him enough courage to share his origin.

He set up a barrier purely conjured from his soul force to prevent peeking and considered where he should start from for a few seconds.

He suddenly opened his mouth, "In truth, I have no master..."

Evelynn blinked once and paused for a while but her eyes then suddenly widened as she took a step back, "What?"

'No master? Did I hear it right? '

She couldn't believe her ears!

Davis simply nodded his head to her bewildered expression.

Evelynn looked at his expression and gradually understood that he was not fooling around with her.

She turned a little confused before asking with a shocked expression on her face, "Then that million army was massacred by who exactly?"

Davis just replied, "Evelynn, I told you that I'm no good person..."

Evelynn paused for a second. Her face suddenly exhibited a variety of emotions, "They were killed by you!?"

"Yes..." Davis nodded.

Evelynn had her hands on her agape mouth as she stared at him in disbelief.

She slowly came back to herself as she spoke again in skepticism, "You... You should be just about 6 years old at that time..."

Davis opened his mouth as soon as her words ended, "Yes, I was around 6 years old at that point when I massacred those people,"

Evelynn instantly took a step towards him, "It's fine, you did nothing wrong. It's either killed or be killed."

A smile lit up her face as her eyes turned gentle, "If it weren't for you, I imagine that I would've been violated and killed by enemy forces at that time since I belong to the noble family who sided with your family... So, even if you killed all of them, it is only right since they were the ones who started the war!"

Davis turned stunned, "Evelynn..."

However, he also felt moved. He was glad that she understood his actions and even consoled him by pointing out her potential yet tragic future from that point.

If it were any other person, he imagined that they would be a hypocrite and judge him to be evil for defending himself and his people by massacring millions.

After all, a few million wasn't a small number, and powerful cultivators wouldn't have even killed that much in their entire life unless they followed an evil path.

Such people who massacred millions were in the minority yet Davis was undoubtedly in the list with them. It wouldn't be that much of a surprise if his own wife were to see him in a different light after knowing about this matter.

Fortunately, he was relieved that she took his side on this matter.

Evelynn moved a little closer as he held his cheeks, "You've already shown mercy to them by not pursuing that matter to their respective empires."

"Could it be that we should choose to forgive and forget after all the kingdoms that they've destroyed as they passed by? Even if we spared them, would they have reciprocated our kindness?"

Davis became stunned again as he heard her words.

Chapter 399 Revealing His Origin

During the time he massacred them, Davis didn't think about all these philosophical concepts. He only had one thought in mind, and that was to make the two Fifth Stage Powerhouses retreat in fear.

With the prowess he controlled through Fallen Heaven at that time, he could've only achieved that by putting on a mysterious show while secretly massacring that million army to scare them off.

His gamble paid off and those two powerhouses were absolutely scared off.

If it weren't for his ruthlessness, it wasn't hard for him to imagine what would've happened supposing they weren't scared off but chose to test 'mysterious senior's' patience.

Davis came back to himself and saw her face which was earnestly trying to console him.

Looking at Evelyn's sincere gaze, he turned amused but also joyful.

He placed his hands on her shoulders and shook his head, "I've come past that and it no longer bothers me."

Indeed, they had been the ones who started the war, but he had just killed one Mo Wuming and a few prisoners who deserved death before and then suddenly massacred over a few million people.

It would be a lie if he said that the latter didn't affect him in any way.

He had indeed been plagued by that matter for a short while after massacring but that was it. It didn't take too long to get that burden off of his heart.

"You're a good person..." Evelyn bit her lips as she replied.

Davis blinked as a smile spread over his face. So, that's why she had been consoling him.

To prove that he was good? Well, he certainly didn't think he was one since he always felt that he was neutral rather than good or evil.

Nevertheless, he would be good for her.

Other than these philosophical ideologies and moral values, there was the concept of Karma, which was a valid law under the heavens, spread throughout the First Layer.

He heard it from Old Man Garvin that Karma Laws were mostly used to create a connection between two or more objects, as for whether if it were a living being or not, it didn't matter.

After comprehending Karma Laws a bit, he was slightly bewildered to see that there was no negative karma clinging to him.

There was none, absolutely none.

Killing all those million people incurred no negative karma? Even if they were evil, he should've gained positive trait karma but also didn't possess it.

He was bewildered by this matter but eventually brushed it off by thinking that his Karma Laws weren't strong enough to make him able to perceive that negative or positive karma yet.

"Can you say the same after you heard this other secret of mine?" Davis's lips curved into a grin, however, it was one of a challenge.

Evelynn nodded her head without missing a beat.

Davis prepared himself for a few seconds before opening his mouth to explain.

While removing Fallen Heaven out of the equation, he managed to explain his story in a detailed manner from the beginning of his life.

On how he was a pitiful mortal who was rapidly losing his vitality.

On how he had crossed a space tunnel to enter the Grand Sea Continent and possess the little Davis with the help of a heavenly treasure.

On how he had opened up to his mother about it, lying that he had not possessed but reincarnated into this body.

On how he had spent his time, living his life as Davis from the time he was 3 years old.

On how he had just returned to his previous life's world and managed to find a clue about truly being migrated over to his next incarnation which actually turned out to be the little Davis.

All this took him an hour to explain.

He expressed a wry smile, "As you can see, I've lived the life of a lie but it turned out to be my true life if my conjecture was correct."

Some of the parts actually couldn't be explained since it concerned the secrets of Fallen Heaven.

He just brushed it off, saying that he had obtained a heavenly treasure that possessed immense power and knowledge carried within it.

"Now, tell me if I'm a good person or not?" Davis said as he stood up and took a step back from the bed.

During the explanation, at one point, they both sat on the bed as Davis explained and Evelynn listened. Evelynn had expressed numerous expressions on her face the entire time, however, stayed silent without interrupting a single time.

"I'll give you some time to think it over... Also, I will not apologize for not telling you this before our marriage..."

Evelynn looked at Davis with a lost expression on her face. She had expressed disbelief at numerous points of his explanation and was at a loss for words at this point.

"See, I'm not a good person." Davis turned and left in complex strides.

His back felt like it had taken off a burden but with it came a worry to see if Evelynn will ever accept him after knowing about this matter.

Maybe he felt that he could've left her in the dark but that didn't feel right to him.

As companions who truthfully shared their entirety with each other, it just didn't feel right to have this type of secrets hidden before one and another.

Besides, he also knew that there were dangers from sharing one's secrets. For that sole reason, the only secret he withheld from her was about Fallen Heaven.

Maybe in time, when there were no more threats for them to face, he would tell her about it.

After all, he could tell that there may be some mind-reading techniques out there or even hypnosis techniques which makes them open up about everything.

He didn't mind the enemy knowing about his messed up past but coming to know about Fallen Heaven was a no-no, that was why he didn't opt to tell her but instead just mentioned that it was a heavenly treasure.

Evelynn slowly saw his back distancing from her view. Her heart screamed that she should answer his question now but her tongue was at a loss for words.

Her hand stretched out trying to reach for him but her mind also stopped her hand from lifting up, making her hand tremble in reluctance.

Davis just turned to see one last time, giving off a smile and a few words casually before leaving the room, "You should just have some time to think over it, no hurries..."

Evelynn's hand stopped trembling. She put her hand down on the bed and glanced at the tiled surface as she clenched her trembling fists. Tears glided on her cheeks and stained her silky clothes that were draped over her thighs.

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Davis walked on the hallway, making his way over to the throne hall because he swept his senses and noticed that both his father and mother were over there, along with a few people, including Clara.

He awkwardly hummed a little and thought back to how his senses accidentally discovered Evelynn crying after he left.

'Well, she would have to digest all that bullshit of mine, not knowing whether it was really the truth or not...'

'Truly, being the scum I am, I've given her a hard fact to digest.' Davis could only hope that she would accept him again at this point.

'Well, even if she did not accept me, I have no plans for letting her go away from me, not even over my dead body...'

"Teacher, you look somewhat pale..."

"Eh?" Davis became startled.

He panned his head and saw Timi worriedly look at him before the entrance of the Throne Hall.

Chapter 400 Reporting About Third Layer

Davis's countenance rapidly changed as he smiled and shook his head, but then acted as if remembered something.

He waved his hand and stretched it over to Timi, "Here, this month's bonus..."

Timi pouted as her brows narrowed and stared at the spirit stone in his hands. She hesitated but swiped her hands and held it towards her bosom.

She muttered with a wronged expression on her face, "I'm not greedy..."

"Hahaha..." Davis laughed and his hand that was in the air reached above as he patted his elder sister, Timi's head. He knew that she was giving the spirit stones he gave to her mother which was why he gave her more in the first place.

Timi was a head shorter than Davis so it was easier for him to pat her head but the latter moved away after a touch while smiling teasingly.

With a slight of his hand, he unleashed Fallen Heavens's Karma Laws and saw that the thread which connected them had blue and pink colors.

"Hehe, I heard about it, teacher. Seems like you should convince your wife about this matter!" Timi gave a thumbs up and ran away, her robes fabulously dancing with her gorgeous figure.

Davis stood there stunned as he forgot about the thread.

Convince? About what?

Did something happen in the Throne Hall while he was away for an hour?

'Hmm... I should go check...'

Davis quickly entered the Throne Hall as he pushed open the two grand doors wide.

Sitting on the Throne was his father, Logan. There was also a grand seat beside the throne which was the Empress's seat, sat on by this mother, Claire.

Both Hendrickson and Randal stood side by side in front of the Emperor, while Clara stood beside them as she spoke but stopped as she turned back to notice him.

"Davis, you're back."

Claire spoke with a smile but in that face, he could see an amused expression that filled him with concern.

What could be the matter which is being spoken here that he would have to convince Evelyn for it?

He nodded back to his mother.

Logan had an unusual expression on his face. Just when he was about to speak, he looked at the entrance.

Suddenly, hurried footsteps could be heard behind Davis.

He turned to look back and saw a woman hurriedly running towards him while having a worried expression on her face. She stopped and stood while holding her thighs as she gasped for breath.

The guards posted at the entrance tried to stop her but they stopped when they suddenly heard a Soul Transmission in their heads from the Emperor.

In the few seconds she gasped for breath, another man entered the Throne Hall and stood beside the woman as he looked at her worriedly but then shook his head.

"Pardon us for our rudeness, Emperor." The man spoke.

"Viktor, I told you not to call me the Emperor in an informal occasion." Logan spoke and sighed, "So... What does your woman want from us?"

"Crown Prince Davis, you haven't harmed the people of Earth, have you?" Meng Ying spoke while exuding determination from her eyes.

Her slightly trembling yet courageous stand garnered respect from Davis.

He spoke without batting an eyelid, "Well, I did kill a single person. I think he belonged to the army."

Meng Ying, who had just relaxed from hearing the kill count suddenly had her heart shook. Her expression contorted as she shrieked, "Who?"

"I think his name was General..." Davis paused as saw Meng Ying shake her head in denial.

Meng Ying's eyes trembled as she took a step back. Her legs went limp as she collapsed to her knees.

Viktor's expression changed as he instantly asked, "General Yuan Kong!?"

Davis took a moment to remember the name but then noticed her strange reactions.

He shook his head and said, "General Wang Ke."

Meng Ying froze but then relaxed and Viktor heaved a sigh relief.

Viktor wryly spoke, "General Yuan Kong is Meng Ying's godfather..."

Davis blinked on hearing Viktor's words. He slightly became angry and spoke as if he was berating, "Uncle, you should've told this to me when I left. What if I had killed General Yuan Kong? There's no use crying over spilled milk!"

Viktor froze.

"My bad... but it was you who forcefully went instead of having us a guide," Viktor replied as he felt guilty and turned embarrassed.

Davis wanted to refute but since the other party had a point, he stopped.

It was a good thing that he didn't accidentally kill General Yuan Kong, otherwise, wouldn't he have incurred Meng Ying's wrath which in turn would cause the relationship between his father and the twins to be strained?

He looked at Meng Ying, "Well then, do you have anything else to ask?"

Meng Ying, in her white lab coat, stood up as her legs wobbled. She was still a mortal and didn't seem to learn the basics of cultivation.

She shook her head while being supported by Viktor. The courage she had shown was nowhere to be seen, instead, she looked like a cat that had been stepped on its tail, wanting to escape as soon as possible.

"We'll be taking our leave then..." Viktor spoke and left with Meng Ying, not bothering to stay.

Davis shrugged and turned to look at his Clara, "Did you already explain about our findings to them?"

Clara nodded her head.

Davis nodded back and looked at Claire, "Mother, other than those mysterious spaces and outer space, there is nothing of importance in the Third Layer."

"Outer Space?" Claire's eyes brightened, and so did Logan's, as well as the eyes of the others.

"You haven't told them that part yet?" Davis turned to look at Clara.

"I was just getting to it..." She replied.

Indeed, she hadn't immediately entered the Throne Hall to report upon arriving but was instead summoned later as there was a new rumor spreading.

Logan and Claire couldn't get Davis since the room he was staying seemed to be sealed by the latter's soul force.

Davis nodded and said, "You can travel to outer space with no problem but expect that you can find nothing of value because the heaven and earth energy is so low that it can be considered non-existent in the Third Layer."

Claire was in her own world as she instinctively nodded her head. Her eyes were dazed, imagining what outer space would be like, how it felt.

Logan had his face change like a child but then it turned disappointed when he heard Davis's words.

"Although you can't find any treasures, there are plenty of dangers in outer space as well as different types of astral bodies that host different types of areas which can help you comprehend many laws."

Logan widened his eyes as he was about to exclaim but Davis continued.

"However, I wouldn't recommend traveling in outer space because we would have to travel immense distances that would completely expend our energy, and with no way to regather them without heaven and earth energy in the surroundings, we would eventually die from starvation in a short while."

Logan looked crestfallen. He pondered for a moment before asking, "Alright, we'll listen to your words but is there truly no worth in going there?"

"Father, unless you want to sightsee and enjoy the scenery in outer space, I recommend you don't waste time or wealth by spending spirit stones to use the spatial tunnel," Davis replied as he shook his head with a smile.