

EMPEROR 451

Chapter 451 Grand Elder Of The Tripartite Alliance

"Hahaha! You missed your time and you had fallen so low that your cultivation became equal to mine, however, you're in a worse state than me, you're still injured." Jawan spoke in a joyous tone as his lips curved, "Do you still think you can all get away from me?"

At the same time, numerous figures belonging to the Arc Song Mercenaries surrounded them as they gained some distance. They were all Sixth Stage and Fifth Stage Essence Gathering Cultivators. Some of them had betrayed the Cloud Spring Mercenaries, and some others originally belonged to the Arc Song Mercenaries of yesteryear.

Some of them moved as a small opening was created telling Daniuis as if he can try escaping in that direction.

However...

Daniuis narrowed his eyes as rage threatened to engulf his mind.

Provocation?

Daniuis could instantly realize that the other party told him this because he was their only target, not Lucas nor Lucia or the others. They could deal with the weaklings afterward but for now, he was their main target.

If he tried to escape with others, they would be all hunted down! However, if he stayed... The others would have a chance to escape!

Daniuis wryly laughed, "It's a repeat of my previous plight, isn't it?"

Jawan's eyes flashed, "Precisely!"

"Last time, you managed to let all your family members escape while remaining behind, only to burn your potential while damaging your cultivation to escape from our hands. However..." Jawan paused a moment before speaking, "Can you make the same decision again?"

Daniuis could see the trembling Jawan. He knew that the latter was trembling, not from fear but excitement and anticipation.

'What decision would I make? Is that it?' Daniuis couldn't help but think back to the past.

When the Cloud Spring Mercenaries headquarters and its branches were flattened, he quickly made a move even though he had just experienced the backlash of failing to breakthrough. He managed to secure the safety of his family members and a few subordinates making them stay in a hideout he had prepared for contingencies.

Even then, a traitor appeared among them and their hideout was found out by the Tripartite Alliance.

At that time, his strength which had fallen from the Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage to High-Level Law Dominion Stage made him weak and in that state, he had to face numerous experts from the Tripartite Alliance while also considering for the safety of his family members.

He had almost despaired...

However, with the numerous techniques he knew, he sacrificed a large amount of Blood Essence and managed to buy enough time for them to escape as well as make an escape by himself after shedding much blood.

However, the depletion of blood essence in his body had severely affected two of his cultivation systems. His Body Tempering Cultivation dropped and his Essence Gathering Cultivation which was at High-Level Law Dominion Stage fell to Low-Level Law Dominion Stage.

Actually, he felt that it was a miracle that his cultivation hadn't dropped to the Sixth Stage from the loss of blood essence.

Nevertheless, when he hid again with his family in a new hideout, he took some medicinal pill and managed to stabilize his shaky cultivation which was about to drop if he had left it just like that.

Daniuis took a deep breath and waved his hand as he commanded Glyn, "Take them away!"

Lucia who had her heart pound in trepidation felt dizzy.

Almost instantly, Lucia fell unconscious and Glyn caught her in his arm while his other arm carried the unconscious yet battered up Lucas.

Daniuis didn't engage in talk with Lucia but instantly made his decision, decisively silencing his daughter since he knew she wouldn't abandon him at this time but waste time.

Simultaneously, he hollered out, "Anyone who dares to touch these three will have my undeserved attention and face my undying wrath!"

His voice echoed and instilled fear in the Arc Song Mercenary member's hearts as their scalp turned numb. The short opening that they created widened as if responding to his threat.

Jawan smilingly watched this happen. He didn't interfere but only watched with a playful glint in his eyes.

In any case, he had a backer with him who is still engaging in sexual affairs, not interested to come out. This told him the situation was still within his grasp while also boosting his confidence immensely.

However, a person suddenly appeared beside him, and his eyes showed surprise while his body posture turned submissive.

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In the Queen's Quarters.

The man wore his clothes back as he stood by the queen's naked body, which lay over the bed in a deadpan manner. He turned to look at the queen and admired her beautiful curves while looking at the mess he made on the bedsheet in a satisfied manner.

The queen looked at the ceiling, however, her eyes were vacant as if she lost her soul.

The man shook his head and looked over to the other side and felt the undulations of a Law Dominion Stage Expert. Giving off one last look at the queen who lay in the bed as if she was a corpse, he shook his head and flew out of the room with a calm demeanor.

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Jawan inwardly sweated as he took off the King's Crown from his head. With just a touch, he had stored it into his spatial ring.

"My Lord, this matter doesn't need for your esteemed self to step in. The bait has worked and the fish got hooked. While it could only struggle helplessly, it cannot escape its fate..."

Boom!~

The person who appeared calmly nodded his head but then turned his head back to watch the queen's quarters as an explosion echoed, "Even though I told her that she could bear my child, sigh. She chose to decisively kill herself this time..."

He looked at the sky as if lamenting her plight on why she had decided to self-destruct her revolving core, however, his expression turned capricious when he looked at Jawan.

"Why told you let those three escape?" He coldly spoke.

"My Lord... I... * Jawan was about to reply but...

Paahh!~

A slap sharply echoed, shocking the members of Arc Song Mercenaries to silence. Nevertheless, they didn't dare to make a sound in the presence of that mysterious elder of the Tripartite Alliance.

Not even Jawan did.

His expression was filled with shame but he still didn't dare to look at the mysterious elder with his eyes as the latter was none other than one of the three Grand Elders of the Tripartite Alliance!

"Who told you to let them escape?" The Grand Elder asked again.

Jawan's heart shook as he finally realized. He obediently lowered his head, "It's my fault, my Lord."

The Grand Elder cast a gaze at Jawan and simply spoke, "It is good that you know your mistakes."

"Now, do what you must do..."

Jawan nodded his head and looked at Daniuis with hidden rage swelling in his heart, his eye capillaries almost bursting. He channeled all the hatred he felt against the Grand Elder to Daniuis, invoking a huge amount of killing intent.

Glyn held his breath as he felt the killing intent. He thought he would be able to escape with Lucia and Lucas in tow but a person who seemed powerful and even more important than Jawan suddenly appeared, causing their plan to go astray from the start.

The enormous killing intent even evoked Lucia out of her unconscious state by rousing her instinct to danger, causing her to be stunned at the sight in front of her!

Screech!~

Daniuis instantly took a King Grade Sword out of his spatial ring as it trembled, its spirit screaming, wanting to slice apart the people in front of it!

Chapter 452 Kill!!

Jawan also took out a King Grade Sword, however, it was just at the Low-Level compared to the one in front of him which was at Mid-Level.

Their swords glowed brightly and released undulations that spread towards each other and clashed in between them, trying to gain the momentum and advantage to their battle.

Boom!~

With a resounding step in the air, Daniuis made the first move. He instantly arrived in front of Jawan and clashed with the latter's sword at the same time it was swung at him.

The undulations that came from the clash traveled downwards as it destroyed the outer buildings of the Royal Palace and even the hallways.

Fortunately, no one was there at that point, otherwise, their ending would've been miserable.

The Grand Elder calmly moved retreated from them while placing a palm on his mouth as if he was yawning. He couldn't help but stretch his body, feeling lethargic from the time he spent with that queen.

Unfortunately, the queen had chosen to self-destruct, otherwise, he had planned on going another round with her after they had taken care of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries.

'I should've enslaved her...' The Grand Elder couldn't help but think, 'I was too lenient with her...'

"Your damned soul will never reincarnate!" Daniuis furiously spat out a curse at Jawan while his sharp sword tried to gain the upper hand.

Daniuis had no choice but to make this first move. If he stayed while waiting for the opponent's move, then the one's behind him would die just from the remnant force of their clash, so he opted to bring the battle to Jawan.

Jawan crazily smiled when he saw Daniuis's expression while he tried to push higher, "Well, I'll be damned!"

Ting!~

With a parry, their swords slid past each other and suddenly, the swelling rage of flames erupted between them, engulfing them in blazing flames! However, they both didn't retreat.

Daniuis's robes were blazing as it turned into ashes. He instantly employed a water-based technique using his essence energy to counter the fire that had been unleashed.

'This bastard decisively used a King Grade Fire Talisman!!' Daniuis grit his teeth as he heard the brunt of being burnt to ashes, however, the Mid-Level King Grade Defensive Vest he wore inside protected him and the gentle lake enveloping him swiftly released bubbled as steam quickly formed.

His gaze turned to his children and the last thing he saw was them being surrounded by the Arc Song Mercenaries before the steam entirely engulfed his view.

"Arggghhhh!!!!!" Desperation welled up within his heart, making Daniuis's eyes go bloodshot.

He couldn't help but let out a furious roar, "Bastard, I will have your life even if I die!!!!!"

Bzz!~

A circular water domain was unleashed along with a wind domain. The former had high defensive properties and flexibility while the latter portrayed intense winds that threatened to strike and cleave anything in its range!

Both of their domains covered a part of the Royal Palace as the buildings that could even withstand a Fifth Stage Cultivator's attack started to crumble into rubble.

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Glyn trembled as he looked at the numerous figures surrounding him. It wasn't as if the others were pressuring him with their soul force or essence energy, it was just that he felt fear welling up within his heart.

Lucia was already crying from gazing at her father plunging at danger for them. He could've escaped yet he stayed behind to create an opportunity for them to escape.

However, with the person who arrived before her, everything changed into one of despair.

The Grand Elder stood before Lucia and looked at her in pity, "Sigh, your father chose to not wear that name. If he did, then even if I had ten times the guts, I wouldn't dare to make you my slave..."

Lucia's eyes turned dull in despair, however, a person suddenly stood in front of her while holding her brother in one of his arms.

The Grand Elder blinked but then gazed at the person in front of him with interest.

Trembling while trying to protect the woman behind him?

"Ah, I see..." The Grand Elder slightly chuckled as he found the sight familiar.

'How many times I have seen this spectacle... Every time this happens, I can't help but feel a profound feeling in my heart...' The Grand Elder inwardly shook his head before he lifted up his hand and pointed a finger at Glyn.

"Unfortunately, I don't need you to be my slave, young man."

Glyn instinctively trembled as his life flashed past his eyes. However, he suddenly turned back and spoke a few words which he kept in his heart for a long time.

"Lucia, I love you..."

Splash!~

Blood splashed on Lucia's face, dying her expression crimson red.

In front of Lucia's eyes, a big hole was struck open on Glyn's left chest, his beating heart was nowhere to be seen. Blood literally oozed out of the hole as it soaked his body.

Lucia slowly widened her eyes. Her pupils dilated as and her mouth was half open as if she were in disbelief.

Glyn's eyes turned dull as he fell from the air, plummeting towards the ground along with the unconscious Lucas, still holding tight in his arms.

The light in Lucia's eyes slowly returned, a despairing shout escaping from her mouth, "Glyn!!!"

However, at the same time, the Grand Elder flinched as his eyes shot towards his side but his entire body suddenly exploded into a mangled mess of flesh causing Lucia to be stunned into silence.

A person within a black robe while wearing a raven-shaped mask, exuding peerless undulations of suppressing one's sense of physical strength suddenly appeared behind where the once whole Grand Elder stood.

The masked person's palm was clenched into a bloody fist, however, it still shook considerably as if its anger hadn't been quelled.

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Blood with boundless vitality spread around the air as the splattered blood fell and spread to the surface of the surface.

A one-hit kill! Filled with extreme killing intent!

The Grand Elder had noticed an assassin but it was too late to react by then because he had been wide open! He didn't believe an enemy could suddenly appear out of nowhere to strike him!

He was among the strongest persons in the Tripartite Alliance Territory!

How? How could someone end his life with just a sneak attack?

The Grand Elder didn't even have the time to think of this before he died a brutal death!

Princess Isabella looked at her bloodied knuckles, however, she didn't feel victorious but a sense of loss welled up within her.

Why did she feel a sense of loss when she should be happy about her succeeding with her stealth kill?

Because she had sacrificed a person to kill the most powerful person in the enemy group, the Grand Elder.

Not only had she sacrificed the person who tried to protect his loved one, but she also sacrificed her own convictions.

It took her all to just hold back from making a move from all these atrocities and evil deeds committed by these people. Just after Davis left in the direction where Nina was, she had noticed the cruelty these people enacted in this place.

Her heart raged for them but it also turned cold when she noticed their deadpan expressions.

At the same time, she noticed that Daniuis and the people she was supposed to protect were in a bind. She had been biding her time, to make a single move which would change the tides!

Chapter 453 Decisiveness

The timing had to be just impeccable, or else the Grand Elder would've noticed her and alerted the entire Tripartite Alliance which would be detrimental to them, maybe even leading to their deaths.

She could sense that the Grand Elder was a Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Expert as he didn't hide his undulations. If she openly fought, she would require more time to defeat and even more time to kill the Grand Elder.

By that time, the people she had to save would have all died by then...

Nevertheless, she sacrificed a courageous soul to fulfill the victory conditions.

Princess Isabella gazed at the woman who was shedding tears in front of her as an apologetic glint flashed past her eyes.

However, she disappeared and the next second, the other cultivators also moved.

Princess Isabella's silhouette was nowhere to be found yet the cultivators of the Arc Song Mercenaries were exploding into a mangled mess of flesh every time a breeze flew past them.

The last thing they felt was a touch but even before they could realize that it was touch of death, their bodies exploded into pieces.

Princess Isabella's fists were raging with body bloodlust and her long legs were filled with overflowing strength that made her dance in the skies.

Each time she appeared before an opponent, the Sixth Stage Cultivators exploded into pieces, not even able to escape with their souls.

None of them tried to fight back as they scattered from the fear of witnessing the powerful mysterious elder explode into a mangled mess of flesh. Their hearts were filled with trepidation towards this unknown cultivator who can one-hit kill the mysterious elder!

Some capable fellows even directly abandoned their fleshy bodies as they managed to escape through their soul bodies. Their transparent soul body figures zoomed past outwards the Loseris Royal Palace, fleeing in each direction other than the place where Daniuis and Jawan were battling.

Soul bodies were fast and could easily outmaneuver the fleshy body, resulting in them in escaping Princess Isabella's wrath, however, their soul bodies all suddenly froze when an incredible yet deathly soul pressure dawned upon them.

Another person with a golden raven-shaped mask appeared in the skies.

It was none other than Davis!

As he viewed the Royal Palace which had turned into a bloody zone, he issued a command in a solemn tone, "Go help him..."

The darting figure which hunted down numerous prey instantly shot towards a direction.

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"Arggghh!!! I'll kill you bastard!" Daniuis's expression was contorted to the extreme. The resulting force from their clash utterly ruined the Royal Palace and the living beings inside were utterly decimated or crushed.

The princesses and the maids no longer lived but had already turned into bits of pieces and ashes from the corrosion of the water domain and intensity of the wind domain.

Daniuis no longer held back. Their dominions were clashing with each other, destroying their surroundings while they clashed with their swords.

Waves of water and wind energy raged from their swords!

However, within Jawan's hands was also a polygonal shield that had the emblem of the Tripartite Alliance other than the sword. It could be seen that he used this to defend against the fire-attributed talisman that exploded in the middle of them before.

"You're weak!" Jawan boisterously laughed as he maneuvered between the halls and rooms while bidding his time. Although his expression was joy outwardly, he was feeling enormous rage inwardly.

Even with equal strength and cultivation, he had been forced to realize that Daniuis was more powerful than him. This caused him to feel rage and envy to no amount.

But that was also within his expectations... Compared to him, Daniuis should've comprehended Law Intents to an even greater degree than him, leading to the latter's advantage.

"Hahaha! By now, I bet the Grand Elder has cast a slave seal and is having his way with your daughter!" Jawan laughed with a mocking expression on his face.

His expression very much resembled his Young Leader Baris's expression, proving that they were none other than father and son.

If he could not beat him then he knew that he had to provoke the other party to weaken him!

Daniuis's expression turned bloodshot as he almost left any inhibitions, however, he still attacked with caution.

The eruptions that destroyed the Royal Palace had already attracted the attention of numerous people in the Royal Capital, however, no one dared to near, much less try to swim in the extremely dangerous, troubled waters to loot treasures.

Spiral waves of water covered Jawan but the latter quickly dashed out of them with his wind-attributed cultivation. Due to having speed towards his advantage, Jawan was able to escape the onslaught of Daniuis time and time again.

Even condensed drops of water threatened to hole Jawn into pieces by piercing the wind domain but were deflected by the whirlwind barrier Jawan erected.

Although Jawan was sent into a passive streak, he knew that it was just a matter of time before the Grand Elder stepped in to help him take care of the matter if he couldn't take care of it within the Grand Elder's patience ran out!

Jawan instantly sneered, "You don't know? The Grand Elder just slept with the queen of this Kingdom. Your daughter? Heh! By this time, even I don't believe that your daughter is still sane from being pressed down, hahaha!"

It was like a raging explosion triggered in his mind. Daniuis could no longer keep his calm but frenziedly attacked Jawan with rage clouding his mind.

The moment he imagined his daughter suffer at the mercy of the others was the breaking point for him.

"You left an opening..." Jawan speedily moved towards Daniuis's blindspot and languidly smiled as he threw another paper talisman with a symbol.

His lips curved as the backup plan he concocted perfectly worked against this emotional idiot... or so he thought.

Boom!~

Raging flames exploded within Daniuis's water domain quickly burning his water-attributed energy away.

Daniuis grit his teeth as he tried to move but the implosion that happened within his domain threatened to engulf him instead.

"Aaaarghhh!" The energy circulated in his medians and dantian were all rapidly being drained by the water domain he maintained to avoid being engulfed by the raging flames.

He too had once had these talismans but they were all used to when he last fought for his life.

He had already used more than half of his energy to corner Jawan, however, it backfired on him when he let his guard down by letting himself be taken over by rage from the provocation.

He didn't mourn but closed his eyes as a deep sense of sadness welled up within his heart.

It had already been a minute...

Maybe his daughter, Lucia, had already died along with Lucas, or it may even be worse.

His heart was being torn into pieces by the emotions he felt, telling him to self-destruct, taking Jawan into the afterlife with him.

However, he also knew that there were a new life and his wives waiting for him in a safe place.

His expression couldn't help but glaze as the fire talisman finally stopped emitting fire.

'In any case, I can't escape anymore...' A decisive glint flashed past his eyes and he retracted his water domain.

With the Grand Elder here, escape became futile as he would just be toyed with at this point since he had already expended more than half of his essence energy. His other two cultivations wouldn't even provide him with a sliver of help.

Chapter 454 A Fulfilled Promise

Daniuis moved forward and disappeared into the steam that came from the clash of the domain and the fire previously.

However, the steam abruptly cleared from his view and he saw an unbelievable scene that threatened to flip his mind; his sense of reality.

He saw Jawan being forced on the ground by a long leg, his face half-gone and plastered into the rubble surface of the Royal Palace.

Jawan's eyes trembled as a foot stepped on his face, sinking him to the ground. The shield he had used to guard those fists was smashed into pieces, and the sword he tried to stab with cracked like a stick.

He couldn't even believe his eye!

A person with a strength capable of destroying King Grade Weapons? It didn't take him much to realize that the one stepping on him while grinding his face to meat paste was at the Seventh Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation.

But why? Which expert did he offend!?

Jawan's whole body shook in fear of death!

Daniuis looked at the person who wore a golden raven-shaped mask suppressing Jawan. He could see from those curves covered by the black robes that the other party was a woman.

However, he didn't give one bat of an eyelid but instead stormed off to the place where his daughter had been.

In two seconds, he appeared in the airspace and saw Lucia embracing a man as she cried to tears.

It wasn't Lucas who he initially thought to be at a glance but Glyn, the man who chose to inform him of this situation due to the promise he had made with him.

Lucas was unconscious beside them, lying on the ground.

Besides them also stood a raven-shaped mask person like the previous one, however, he couldn't find whether if the person was a male or a female, or to be more concerned, whether an enemy or an ally.

He remembered that he had not allied with people like them, much less know them in the first place.

He approached them and gazed at the sight surrounding him in curiosity and bafflement.

Soul bodies were screaming like wraiths, fleshy bodies were mangled and grew puss like a mess, it was like a scene from the mythical underworld but he chose to not care about them now.

He stood in front of his daughter but turned to face the raven-shaped masked person, "Before wanting to know the intent of your esteemed self, let me show you my gratitude."

Daniuis went on one knee and placed both knees on the ground before taking a deep breath. He kowtowed as his voice echoed, "I, Daniuis, am eternally grateful for the help you two have given us!"

It didn't take him much to understand what had happened here. There was the remnant vitality of the dead Grand Elder spread everywhere, his blood coating a part of the Royal Palace.

If he couldn't even guess this, then he would just be a cripple at this point.

Davis, the person who wore the raven-shaped golden mask didn't look at Daniuis but instead looked at the body with a hole on its chest being embraced by Lucia.

His eyes that were not hidden by the mask revealed disbelief!

He couldn't understand why Glyn was dead. To him, it was an inconceivable scenario, unbelievable even...

'How is this possible?' Davis's belief in Fallen Heaven was shaken to the core!

Just a few days ago, with the Death God Eyes, he had seen their lifespan thread which indicated that their lifespans were long!

Then, what is the meaning of the scenery in front of him?

He couldn't help but repeatedly use his Soul Sense to examine Glyn's condition and the result told him that Glyn was undoubtedly dead!

Davis felt short of breath and at the same time, he asked Fallen Heaven in his Soul Sea.

"Fallen Heaven, you showed me that Glyn's life-span is long! Why is he dead now?"

Davis could see Lucia's lifespan which consisted of a long colorless thread spanning across her head. It indicated her lifespan and the shorter the colorless thread became, the sooner the person would die.

He had come across many beasts that he encountered in the magical beast territory that had long colorless threads that indicated their lifespans.

But with the usage of Fallen Heaven on many beings, it became painfully clear that he could obviously change their natural death dates which were dictated by the heavens whenever he wanted to!

But the crux of it was he didn't use Fallen Heaven on Glyn.

How did Glyn die then?

Could it be that Fallen Heaven sneakily did something without his permission? Or does an unknown factor play the role in his death?

Davis couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart! He had once made his father and mother battle to the death with most of his faith relying on their lifespan thread which told him they wouldn't die anytime soon!

Fortunately, his parents didn't die like Glyn...

"How would I know? I'm baffled by this as well..."

After a short pause, Fallen Heaven hoarsely replied, causing Davis to not understand.

His mind worked at a rapid pace to arrive at many interpretations.

If it was not Fallen Heaven's doing, could it be the dark speck of light in the sky?

'No, it is unlikely...' Davis quickly rejected it since he felt that it didn't pose any threat to others other than giving him a sense of danger.

'Then what else?'

Could it be that heavens were interfering with his actions, or did his own actions somehow resulted in this mess taking place?

Thinking back, if he didn't bother with Nina, then he would be watching Lucia and Nina, not making them suffer.

So, did their fates of death change once he left to save Jackson Lars and the others?

Could it be that people's fates were intertwined and if one event didn't happen the other would?

For example, Jackson Lars's loss would've resulted in Glyn being saved since he would be able to protect the other while Princess Isabella took care of the owner of the immense vitality which was splattered on the ground.

Nevertheless, he absolutely saw no connection with these two events unless Nina was involved somehow since she had been connected with Lucia and Glyn while being at the wedding hall...

Davis felt increasingly confused about the reason that could have caused Glyn's fate of death to be early as this...

"Father... He confessed... he loves me..." Lucia finally spoke but she still sobbed while holding Glyn on her arms.

Daniuis had already stood up and was in front of his daughter, wiping the tears out of her eyes as a sad glint flashed past his eyes.

How could he not know? Their promise involved this matter after all.

Glyn was with Lucia and Lucas after he had joined the Cloud Spring Mercenaries, along with his elder sister Nina.

He had warned Glyn to not to be close with Lucia, however, the latter told him that he would protect her at all costs and not harm her, even making a promise while he was at it.

At that time, Daniuis laughed and didn't bother with him anymore thinking that Glyn was just another youth smitten with his daughter but didn't think Glyn would really be brave and fulfill his promise.

Not harm her... To protect her... At all costs... Even at this cost of his own life...

Daniuis couldn't help but sigh again.

Chapter 455 A Vague Notion

Glyn had called Daniuis through a message talisman before they entered the Royal Palace, and that's how he was able to speed up to this place from his hiding spot, which was near when considered with his flying speed, fortunately.

Daniuis once again took a deep breath and spoke, "Yes, he loved you..."

He could sense his daughter's conflicting emotions towards Glyn at that time but now it looks like he gained the favor of his daughter. Forget being favored, Glyn even managed to capture the heart of the beauty by the looks of it.

But, what was the use? Glyn had ended up dead, and that is an irrefutable fact placed before him and his daughter.

Daniuis could only sigh at that fact and glorify the youth while trying to pacify his daughter.

"Don't worry, with him realizing his feelings towards you, his soul will traverse in peace and enter the reincarnation cycle. He will become something else than he was now, maybe even more, a better man in his next life."

Lucia could only nod her head in agreement as she sobbed while her arms were intertwined over Glyn's cold body.

At this time, Princess Isabella walked towards them and in her grasp was Jawan, being dragged on the floor in an extremely miserable state.

None of his four limbs were intact but were cut off. No, it was far from being cut off. It was better to say his limbs were ripped off as the bones were still protruding out from his body!

All four of Jawan's limbs, the part where his two arms and two legs should have been attached were bleeding. If one were to add another limb between the legs, it was bleeding too.

Not the already crushed head but the lower head which was a mangled mess.

Princess Isabella threw Jawan towards Daniuis and the latter saw his pitiful state as well as his half-crushed face.

There were no eyes in the remaining eye socket and the nose was crushed while the lips were a mangled piece of flesh hanging over to the side.

Even Daniuis couldn't help but change his expression from one of hatred to one of pity before the former quickly returned. He would never forgive this person, not in this lifetime.

He turned to look at the raven-shaped golden masked woman.

"Can I kill him?"

Princess Isabella just nodded her head to Danius, however, she had already removed the spatial ring from Jawan's severed finger and also picked up the spatial ring that had fallen to the ground after the Grand Elder died.

She just left the battered and unconscious Jawan on the ground and approached Davis.

She looked at Davis watching the corpse of the youth, and she instantly felt apologetic towards Davis. She had made a deal to help protect them but failed because she had considered her safety and her group's safety before attempting anything else.

The Grand Elder was a Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivator, one that she could not take lightly of, otherwise, she would've fought openly with her character.

However, even that would end in tragedy because, the remnant forces from their clash could easily kill Fifth Stage Cultivators, much less those poor youngsters whom she had to protect.

She couldn't help but remember Davis's words to take care of the situation here before he left for Nina.

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Davis had his senses on Lucia who fell into trouble. However, he suddenly noticed a cultivator zooming past below them as he stopped for a moment before heading towards the prison.

At the same time, Law Dominion Stage undulations spread and the familiar energy combined with the silhouette caused Davis to realize.

"Looks like we don't need to step in..." Davis shook his head as he explained to Princess Isabella that their father had come to rescue them.

Thinking that things here did not need immediate concern, he focused on the strand of soul sense he has on Nina and was shocked to see her aghast while her heartbeat turned unsteady.

He slightly extended his senses from her point and was shocked to see the things that were happening right there.

He instantly made a decision as he pointed at Princess Isabella, a vast amount of soul force enriched by Fallen Heaven's dark gaseous matter.

With this, even without him maintaining the shroud that concealed them, Princess Isabella could still remain hidden.

"Princess Isabella, it's a crisis on Nina's side. I will let you take care of the situation here. If the situation gets worse, I have strengthened your concealment with my soul force so even if I leave this spot, this should help you stay invisible for a few minutes at best. Use it wisely..."

Princess Isabella was about to nod her head, however, Davis did not wait for her reply and instantly shot towards in Nina's direction.

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From that point onwards, Princess Isabella had bided her time before finally making a move on the Grand Elder. However, it cost a young man's soul known as Glyn.

Even Davis didn't expect for an existence like a Grand Elder of the Tripartite Alliance to be here. If not, he wouldn't have left but instead sent his soul body to take care of the situation.

"I have failed to fulfill the deal..." Princess Isabella softly muttered. Her expression was dodgy, however, she did gather the determination to utter these words.

Davis didn't reply because he was stunned.

Stunned of his own discovery of a conjecture.

When Daniuis mentioned that Glyn would enter the reincarnation cycle and be a better man, it suddenly dawned on him!

Countless possibilities echoed in his mind but he arrived at a certain conclusion and a question!

When he made a breakthrough to the Mature Soul Stage, what was that blinding light that scared Fallen Heaven to death? Although he initially assumed it to be light, it was even greater than that, an opposite feeling to death, a sense of vibrancy, like it was filled with vitality.

If the former's power can be attuned to death then can't the latter be attuned to life?

Although it was a vague notion, Davis couldn't help but clench his hands, sweat in excitement, and gulp in trepidation at the prospect of...

Davis didn't dare to think of it anymore!

His emotions which were on a track derailed when he told himself to calm down. A conjecture was only a concept and he just couldn't get his hopes up for it.

He quickly spoke to Fallen Heaven, "Fallen Heaven, you once told me that the soul essence of a person has ten important components, namely, the three spiritual souls and the seven physical souls, correct?"

"... Yes"

"You also said that you only absorb those seven physical souls and let the three spiritual souls enter the cycle of reincarnation, correct?"

"Yes!"

Davis heaved a sigh as he took in a deep breath, "Then can you absorb those 3 spiritual souls too?"

"I can, however, the spiritual souls of a person is useless to me."

Davis released the breath from his nostrils and quickly said, "Perfect! Don't let him enter reincarnation. Quickly absorb his 3 spiritual souls along with his 7 physical souls. Remember! Don't divide his Soul Essence! And don't refine his soul at any cost!"

Fallen Heaven became confused by his rapid commands.

It couldn't help but ask, "What are you trying to do??"

Davis had never asked a bizarre thing like this before and neither did it want to interfere with the reincarnation cycle. However, it wasn't like it didn't dare but slightly offending the heavens for no reason didn't sit well with it.

"I'll explain it later. Just do as I say before his Soul Essence dissipates and enters the reincarnation cycle!"

Chapter 456 Ninas Confusion

Fallen Heaven echoed a grunt of acknowledgment before it absorbed Glyn's Soul Essence and kept it floating in Davis's Soul Sea. Although it was unwilling, since Davis seemed like he had an idea of something, it was also interested. It promptly sealed Glyn's Soul Essence by using the dark gaseous matter and temporarily guided it close towards its side. This maneuver made it so that Glyn's Soul Essence would not affect Davis, even making it impossible for the former to influence the latter in any way. This was just like how Fallen Heaven had stored soul essences before in Davis's Soul Sea, except it had taken steps to hide the 3 spiritual souls from returning to the reincarnation cycle! Whether if Glyn died or not was not a huge concern for Davis since he didn't know the other party much but he did feel pity. Although he felt pity for Glyn's fate, if he could successfully implement his conjecture through Fallen Heaven's latent potential, then it would also be an important life-saving method for himself. He could keep it in his arsenal, even gain enormous benefits from numerous desperate people. Pushing aside his imagination, he really hoped that he would have a life-saving method such as the one he thought he would possess in the future. He cast a look at Princess Isabella and looked at her mumbling to herself. He didn't pay attention to her anymore but cast his gaze towards the remaining members of the Arc Song Mercenaries, scums who failed to die even after all that torture. Soul flames churned their soul bodies into different shapes as they writhed in pain. Their soul essences were literally being roasted alive,

giving them extreme pain than any other form of torture. As for the ones who still had their fleshy bodies, they were twitching as if they had a seizure. Poison entered their entire system and wreaked havoc in their bodies. Their internal organs were failing while their skins produced pus out from their pores. Davis used Evelyn's poison on them. He had concocted numerous pills with her poison energy combine with some poisonous ingredients, creating his own version of poison pills. This one poison pill he created was only at the Peak-Level Earth Grade like Evelyn's poison, so it wasn't enough to kill these Fifth Stage and Sixth Stage Cultivators, however, it was with to torture them to a point where they would start begging for death. His special poison concoction even had the effect of slightly affecting their souls, causing their souls to experience immense pain, making them unable to escape from their fleshy bodies. If the writhing Sixth Stage Essence Gathering Cultivators wanted to escape using their soul bodies, they would actually need to be at Adult Soul Stage and have the will to withstand the poisonous effect that was affecting their soul. They couldn't do it, and so they were bound to be in this situation till they die unless someone else saved them. In fact, they were already groveling and yelling to end their lives subconsciously. This monstrous and miserable sight attracted the gaze of many in the vicinity which made them gulp in fear. Davis moved towards Glyn and stored his corpse which was being held by Lucia with a wave of his hand. Lucia went stunned before she directed her gaze towards Davis, "No! Give him back to me!" Davis didn't say anything but disappeared into the void along with Princess Isabella who seemed confused at his actions. Daniuis was also stunned but he held back his daughter from pursuing them, letting her cry her heart out. There was no way he could offend them right now and he knew it well to shut his mouth, especially now. Securing his family is his top priority!===== Nina looked at the two of them, Jackson Lars and Katrine Blackwell who was paralyzed. She couldn't help but think to the masked person who had suddenly appeared from nowhere, changing the tides as if a Law Manifestation Stage Expert wasn't anything to be bothered about. She had seen Leader Daniuis killing Sixth Stage Cultivators like they were flies, however, she hasn't seen someone who could make them faint which should be even difficult than killing them in an instant! In a daze, she thought about what the masked person did after he had knocked out Vass. [Davis looked at Young Leader Baris who had fainted from his Soul Suppression Art. In his hand, a green pill appeared which he then forced into the latter's mouth. He then noticed that Jackson was still crazy like he was hallucinating the spectacle which would've happened if he didn't appear. Assuming that it was just temporary, he looked at Imryll Berilan and saw that she had just fainted. His gaze then panned from Imryll Berilan to Kron who was had also fainted. That dangerous man he had once been wary of was nothing in front his presence now, however, he didn't underestimate and went in for the kill. Above Kron's head, dark gaseous matter condensed and formed a sharp spear which pointed at the former's head. Its lethal and sharp point left Nina taking a step back in fear. With his soul force equaling a Gold Stage Cultivator's physical might, it plunged like a sword of Damocles and pierced into the head of Kron, impaling him to the ground while blood and white matter splashed. Both his soul and life were extinguished in an instant! As for the other members of the Arc Song Mercenaries, they all died from his Soul Suppression Art while the other people and members of the Blackwell Family all fainted! It was all possible due to the help of the fine adjustments he had done using his soul force, otherwise, everyone here might've bled from their seven orifices and died. Davis visibly flinched and flew away to the direction of the Royal Palace, because he had sensed Princess Isabella's wrathful might explode! However, he didn't forget to warn Nina while disguising his voice to be hoarse. "Take care of them and the situation!" She had been pointed out and left to take care of this situation by that raven-shaped golden masked person but she didn't know what to do! She even had no idea why that raven-shaped golden masked person would not knock her out along with the others in the

hall! Jackson Lars's miserable figure had visibly calmed down after a while. He had gone crazy but some time later, he noticed that the situation in front of him was no longer what he thought of it to be. He looked at his newlywed wife, Katrine Blackwell and heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed her smiling gaze. They couldn't move but their eyes spoke volumes to each other about their current thoughts. Even though they couldn't believe that the situation turned out to be like this, they were joyous and even thankful to them to an extreme boundary. Jackson Lars's literally cried when he thought about how that raven-shaped golden masked person whose identity was unknown, saved them from this bastard who was lying on the ground, frothing from the mouth while his body twitched. He didn't who that masked person was but had the urge to take him as his idol, even wanting to become apprenticed in his tutelage. However, that masked person left and told a woman to take care of the situation, but she just stood there with an expression of not knowing what to do. As minutes passed, the paralysis effect slightly weakened and they were able to speak better but not still move. Jackson spoke, "Katrine, I'm sorry..." Katrine Blackwell hummed like she was denying, "Mhmhm, you're not at fault..." Jackson Lars's eyes glazed as he heard her speak. "Even my family abandoned me..." Katrine Blackwell's eyes turned dull when she said that.

Chapter 457 Jackson Larss Hatred

Katrine Blackwell had been born in a rather rich environment, taken care of while being spoiled, respected as the young miss, yet when the time truly came to show their affection and unity as a family, they all abandoned her, even her own father and great grandfather.

Though she could see that they tried rescuing her, they still abandoned her in the end... That was an irrefutable fact!

"For the family, huh?" Katrine Blackwell mumbled but a mocking smile spread across her lips.

Jackson Lars couldn't say anything to her mumbling, instead, he saw the unconscious Imryll and tried to wake her up through calling her.

However, Imryll Berilan was still unconscious.

Katrine Blackwell also noticed his tone. It was just like how he called her.

With how they reacted to each other, it didn't take her much to discover that Imryll, her hated rival could also be her husband's woman.

However, this woman, Imryll Berilan had also tried to save her in that hopeless situation.

On one side, her family had abandoned her and on the other, her hated rival had tried to save her.

She didn't even know what to feel anymore.

Jackson Lars turned his gaze towards Nina and spoke, "Ah, benefactor, can you please help me wake her up?"

Nina was startled before she spoke, "Me? Benefactor? I am not!"

Jackson Lars turned confused, "Are you not with that raven-shaped golden masked person?"

Nina hurriedly shook her head. However, she regained her bearings and stepped towards Imryll. Even without the raven-shaped golden masked person's words, she would still help them!

This feeling was all the more when she was unable to help them a while ago before the raven-shaped golden masked person appeared.

She checked Imryll Berilan for some time before waking her up using a forceful method.

Imryll Berilan coughed as she woke up. Instantly, her face turned hostile as she tried to kill Nina, however, Nina effectively grasped her hands and twisted it to her back, rendering her unable to move in a short period of time.

With Imryll being injured, she was unable to muster any essence energy to counterattack, only left to struggle.

"Imryll! Stop!" Jackson Lars shouted and only then did Imryll stop struggling. She then panned her head to realize the situation.

When she saw all those who threatened her existence were all dead while the main one was frothing like a drain, she heaved a sigh of relief.

All the power in her limbs left and at the same time, Nina released her, causing her to collapse to the floor.

"Imryll, are you okay!?" Jackson Lars's yelled as he asked. He found it immensely uncomfortable to be not able to move.

"I'm fine..." Imryll wryly laughed, "Maybe if you hadn't shouted at that time, I would've been able to kill him in one strike..."

Jackson Lars turned embarrassed, even guilty. He could have not shouted her name but at that time, he was in despair that no one came to help.

Fortunately, there was a raven-shaped golden masked person who suddenly appeared to save his marriage.

When he imagined what would've happened if that person didn't appear, a chill crept up his spine causing him to not even want to think about it.

Imryll wryly chuckled as she looked at the aftermath and then stopped her gaze at Katrine for a while.

She then curiously looked at Nina.

"I'm curious, how are we still alive?"

Imryll was almost sure that her life was going to be miserable from this point onwards but when she opened her eyes, she had been saved by some unknown factors. Other than wanting to know how she survived, she was still wary of her surroundings, including this unknown woman who she didn't know the name of!

For all she knew, this could be an illusion!

As a member of the Berilan Family who was skilled in creating illusions, she did not want to make a mistake of trusting the fake!

When Nina was about to explain that she had no part in this, two figures suddenly appeared beside her, giving her a ton of fright. Her heart had almost leaped out of her throat!

Imryll too flinched as she stepped back in fear and caution, however, a joyous shout echoed in the hall.

"Benefactor!!" Jackson Lars shouted as he looked at the raven-shaped golden masked person who had saved him.

However, he turned confused when he saw another curvaceous figure beside his benefactor, wearing the same raven-shaped golden mask.

'Could it be that they belong to a mysterious group?' He couldn't help but think.

'Whoever dared to offend Arc Song Mercenaries should at least be a King Grade Power or near King Grade Power...' He additionally thought but couldn't guess which organization they belonged to.

A feeling of wanting to join that group other than wanting to become apprenticed to his benefactor suddenly sprung up in his heart. However, he didn't dare to ask for the time being.

Princess Isabella's gaze landed on Nina and she saw that there had been no harm that had befallen her. She inwardly heaved a sigh of relief and didn't bother about her anymore.

Instead, she silently stood beside Davis, waiting for his response and opinion. As for taking that youth body away, she decided not to ask since she felt that he should have his own considerations.

Their deal had ended but she felt that she didn't do a proper job in protecting them, especially about the matter of that poor youth who had been named Glyn, so she couldn't help but be passive for a while thinking that she could help some more.

Davis moved his gaze to Young Leader Baris, his gaze cold to the extreme. He had wanted to take his time torturing this person to death, however, since he had to return back to protect the others, he quickly fed him poison and returned.

Now, just when he thought of feeding him the antidote to torture him through more methods, he heard Jackson Lars speak up.

"Benefactor! I can guess that this matter you came for does not concern us but this man over here." Jacksons Lars's gaze landed on Young Leader Baris as he slightly twitched.

"However, if that person's life isn't needed, can I kill him myself?"

When Jackson Lars spoke again, Davis could feel deep hatred within those words.

Jackson Lars hopefully looked at Davis. However, he didn't think his request would be granted in any case.

He and Katrine Blackwell were probably nobodies in the eyes of this raven-shaped golden masked person, so he thought that they came for capturing the son of Jawan, maybe even kill him.

If it was the former, he might not be granted a chance but if it's the latter, then he would be granted a chance, although he could not see why they would give their target to him.

Even so, he tried to ask since he had a personal vendetta against the frothing bastard!

Davis considered for a moment before his soul sense traveled towards Jackson Lars's body.

He could see the paralysis poison inhibiting Jackson Lars's nerves while stopping the energy from circulating as there were many black blockages formed in those meridian channels.

It only took him a second to analyze the nature of the poison and its original composition, albeit with a slight amount of difference.

However, with his comprehension of poisons from the time he spent to help Evelyn, it was easy for him to concoct an antidote.

Nevertheless, he didn't intend to do so. Instead, he headed towards Young Leader Baris.

Chapter 458 Forceful Feeding

Once Davis stood in front of Young Leader Baris, he removed the spatial ring from his finger and forcefully tried to form a connection with it while using a negligent amount of Blood Essence.

Crack!~

However, when he established the blood connection by forcibly removing the connection of Young Leader Baris, the spatial ring gave a sound as if it had been cracked.

The spatial ring looked as if it had been cracked and he instantly threw it away from him without even the slightest hesitation.

Boom!~

The spatial ring suddenly exploded in mid-air!

No, it imploded and a tiny spatial vortex was created.

A small spatial crack swirled in the form of a point!

Davis was astonished to look at the phenomenon occurring before him. He had heard of the implosion of a spatial ring happening before in the Grand Sea Continent as it been recorded in the texts.

However, it was his first time seeing one!

Apparently, in the Grand Sea Continent, when a Low-Level Sky Grade Spatial Ring was destroyed, it exploded causing spatial instability at that point which in turn caused the explosion to turn into implosion, acting on one single point.

That one single point in space had been subjected to such an enormous pressure that the point in that space collapsed but instantly stitched itself in a second.

However, that one second was enough to spew out all the items which had been in the spatial ring to the unknown space.

Normally, if a spatial ring exploded, the items in it would spew out into the world at the same time, however, the implosion caused by the Sky Grade and above grade Spatial Rings causes the items in it to be lost in space, unable to be retrieved.

Nevertheless, it seems like it was the same in the First Layer.

This told him about another matter. That the spatial stability in the Second Layer and the First Layer was one and the same.

Maybe, it was different in the Third Layer but he couldn't be sure since he didn't know much of spatial laws in the first place.

Davis looked at the black point disappearing while the fabric of space stitched itself like it was its own tailor.

'I should've killed Vass before I forcibly destroyed his connection with the spatial ring...' He sighed while shaking his head, lamenting that he couldn't get the antidote.

If he did so, then the blood or soul connection that Vass had with the spatial ring should've simultaneously dispersed with his death, enabling him to bind the spatial ring to himself without any repercussions.

'Lesson learned...'

From his own spatial ring, Davis instantly took out the High-Level Sky Grade Cauldron which was slightly cracked and threw the necessary ingredients one by one that was required to concoct the antidote.

Fortunately, he had stocked up on many Earth Grade ingredients at that time when he had to cure Evelynn of her own poison because she would accidentally poison herself while training in poison laws in the beginning.

The pill he began to concoct didn't take much longer, only a few minutes while using his King Grade Pill Concoction Technique.

The high temperature caused by the twelve soul flames was enough to quickly melt the ingredients into pill essence which he then gathered to collect ten pills from that one single batch.

All of the ten pills were at the Advanced Tier, two levels higher than the lowest tier that one could concoct.

Davis stored eight of the ten pills in his spatial ring and stepped forwards, briskly walking towards them.

However, the first one he approached was none other than Katrine Blackwell for none other than the reason that she was near him.

He extended his hands and in the tip of his finger was the pill he concocted. When he tried to pop the pill into Katrine Blackwell's mouth, she tightly closed her lips.

"Benefactor?" Jackson Lars's voice sounded with a hint of confusion and cautiousness.

Although the other party saved him, he still didn't know for what reason they were still here, much less knew of the reason on why they were being fed pills.

'Could it be to silence us?' Jackson Lars's heart pounded as its rhythm turned erratic.

Davis suddenly felt a soul sense probe in this area.

He didn't bother to reply to Jackson Lars but force opened Katrine's mouth with his soul force and popped it into her mouth.

Katrine Blackwell's expression turned pale when she realized that she has swallowed the pill. She tried to vomit it out however, her gag reflex didn't work since she was paralyzed.

Davis turned to look at Jackson Lars's and saw his expression turn pale to the extreme.

Jackson Lars trembled, however, he didn't make a sound since he had no way of knowing what pill she had been fed. His gaze focused on her facial expression, trying to gauge what was happening to her.

However, a pill was suddenly popped into his mouth and before he could realize, he swallowed it.

Nevertheless, he still didn't take his eyes away from Katrine Blackwell and in a few seconds, his eyes widened once he saw her sit up on the table.

He saw her running towards him before she fell into his embrace, tightly hugging while he felt his shoulders being stained wet.

Subconsciously, he moved his hands to hug her and to his realization that he had also recovered a second later, they were already embracing each other in a pitiful trance.

Davis nodded his head inwardly to their reunion and took a step to leave, however, a few people suddenly arrived here causing him to stop in his tracks.

=====

"Father!! Wuwuwu~" Lucia cried aggrievedly as she extended her helpless hand towards the masked people who disappeared from her view.

She was being embraced by her father, slowly being placated. Her heart was soothed from the affection of her father's warmth.

Soon, she stopped crying but her mind was silent, not able to think anything as it turned blank.

Lucas woke up at this moment and looked towards the aftermath of the clash which he had no idea how it had happened. The spectacle in front of him left him feeling a sense of fear but when he saw them suffering like that, his lips subconsciously curved.

Then his gaze fell on his father and he quickly understood that his father had come to save him.

But he didn't know why Lucia looked so despondent. It was as if she had just cried her heart out.

Simultaneously, his heart turned cold.

'Could it be that someone close to us had died?' He couldn't help but think, so he panned his gaze to find who had died from the Cloud Spring Mercenaries.

"Lucas, are you fine?"

At this time, Daniuis asked in a worried tone.

"I can't move, other than that, I'm fine I guess..." Lucas calmly spoke realizing that the paralysis poison was still effectively sealing his cultivation base and his movements.

However, the words 'I'm fine' felt like a far cry to Daniuis.

Lucas's left eye was missing from the socket, his lips had been cut and maimed, fingers from all four limbs had been cut. Even his member wasn't left intact.

Lucas's figure was a miserable one, to say the least. It was obvious that he had been tortured for who knows how many days for the purpose of divulging their hideout.

"What happened to Lucia?" Lucas worriedly asked.

Chapter 459 Blessing in Despair

Daniuis didn't reply but sighed while holding Lucia in his arms. His hatred soared towards Jawan when he saw his son's miserable figure in the prison.

Nevertheless, time waits for none and Jawan had already been tortured to a great degree by that raven-shaped golden masked woman.

He patted Lucia's shoulders and said, "Let's leave first..."

Only then did Lucia wake up from her fleeting thoughts and Lucas entered her sight.

The moment she saw him, her mind suddenly clicked.

"Wait!" She abruptly shouted.

"Lucia, this place is not safe. Every second that passes will turn against us."

Daniuis could only explain calmly as he didn't want to break her daughter's heart. Her heart was already hurt from Glyn's departure from the world and he didn't want to ruin her will to withstand struggles in the future.

Besides, he didn't also want her to think about those two masked people as they seemed really dangerous from the vibe they emitted.

Even the way they 'treated' Jawan still sent chills up his spine as even he didn't do something as ruthless as that ever before in his life!

Lucia hurriedly shook her head, "We need to get Nina before we leave. She's hidden in an Inn nearby!"

Daniuis frowned, "Since she's hidden, she can regroup with us later."

He wanted to escape with his children as soon as possible before the Tripartite Alliance can catch wind of their tail.

After all, he didn't want the Tripartite Alliance to find about his hideout where his three wives were safely hidden from potential danger.

That was where his last line of defense lied and if he was being chased, he felt that he'd rather not return!

Lucia turned aghast while Lucas suddenly spoke up, his tone a little bit hesitant, "Father, she has helped us a lot."

Daniuis frowned, even more, when he realized that his two children were jeopardizing their safety for an outsider.

He couldn't help but shout, "We would've all died if it weren't for those two mysterious experts! Do you two think we can host numerous people in our last hideout!? What if she is a traitor!?"

"Father! She's Glyn's Elder Sister!" Lucia instantly screamed back at her father.

Daniuis turned stunned as his expression turned ugly. He had treated them so good yet his daughter dared shout back at him for them?

"So what? I'm grateful to Glyn for protecting you but even we are in danger! Why don't you just understand that going to pick her up could potentially destroy our whole family!?"

Daniuis held Lucia's shoulders as he yelled back at her, trying to teach some sense into those stubborn eyes.

However, the answer he received sent him into a trance of disbelief.

"Because she is also a member of our family..." Lucia gazed back at her father's eyes as a fierce glint emanated from her as if she was no longer afraid of anything in this world.

"Nina carries Lucas's child in her womb..."

Daniuis and Lucas were both stunned. However, the former's reaction was instant as he held both of them and dashed to the air, "Why didn't you say so from the beginning!?"

At the same time, an enormous water domain formed below him, pressuring the remaining Arc Song Mercenary members to death! The ground caved in and the entire Royal Palace collapsed to the ground; underground to be exact.

Even Jawan died from the enormous amount of water pressure crushing them to pieces, making him explode inwardly. Even his soul couldn't escape the suppressing oceanic mountain's wrath!

In less than a minute, they arrived at the place where Nina stayed but they couldn't find them.

Many onlookers had seen them flying from the Royal Palace, but when Daniuis casually cast his glance to the surface, none of them dared to match his gaze and instead lowered their heads.

Lucas turned anxious, "W-Where is she?"

At first, he felt disbelief but since Lucia was serious, he felt the matter she told to be true. He wanted to see Nina so badly that he was even struggling to move in his father's hold.

"She's not here..." Daniuis narrowed his eyes as he surveyed the Inn with his Soul Sense.

Lucas turned stunned. He couldn't move so he could only look at Lucia for help.

"Try searching the surroundings..." Lucia calmly spoke without frowning.

Daniuis nodded and extended his Soul Sense, however, he couldn't find any trace of Nina while his Elder Soul Stage pried into numerous formations of name people.

Fortunately, not all people who had ownership of the property in this region possessed formations capable of detecting an Elder Soul Stage Soul Sense.

His Soul Sense quickly spread out and he soon found out where Nina was, however the expression on his face turned blank as he muttered, "Why are they there!?"

Lucia and Lucas were both confused.

"Father, did you manage to find her?" Lucas worriedly asked again.

Right now, he hated himself for not being able to move. He felt so helpless.

"I did, but the ones who saved us are there with her..." Daniuis saw many things. Tons of people collapsed, including those people of Arc Song Mercenaries whom he had Intel on, and the place looked like there was a festival going on with lanterns and the like hanged all over the residence.

Especially, the masked people were there!

He didn't want to meet with them, especially when he had no idea why they took Glyn's corpse away even though they helped them.

Nevertheless, even after seeing all of this, Daniuis gritted his teeth and shot into the distance, in the direction where Nina was, "You are being punished after we get home, Lucas!"

Lucas's expression turned pale, however, he still nodded his head in obedience. Even if he experienced extreme torture, berated by his father could still leave him with a mental scar.

=====

Davis looked at the three people who entered the hall, his expression still calm. He knew who exactly probed this area a while ago as his Soul Forging Cultivation was stronger than Daniuis's.

"Nina!" Lucas shouted in excitement despite his sorry yet bloody figure.

Nina turned stunned. Her eyes widened and she instantly disappeared from the place where she stood and appeared in front of Lucas in a flash, her eyes threatening to leak out tears.

She stood there stunned, not able to believe that he was tortured to this extent. Tears were cascading down her cheeks once she realized the man she loves was turned into this state.

She moved her hands and thought of interlocking with his fingers but there were none! Her lips moved as if she wanted to say something but no words came out.

Lucas awkwardly laughed, trying to placate her, but before he could even do that, his father let him down while she instantly caught him in her embrace.

To divert the topic, he could only ask and besides, he was extremely curious.

"Is it true? Our child?"

Nina tearfully jerked and nodded her head as she silently sobbed. Her heart hurt when she tried to imagine how much pain he had to experience before they left him alone.

Likely, she could guess that physical torture wasn't the only one they would have used on him.

Lucas turned ecstatic! His expression truly expressed how happy he had felt!

When his member was severed, he truly felt despair. He felt like killing himself, no longer have any will to live, however, the torture he was made to go through tempered his will instead.

He could no longer have children or feel sexual bliss unless he could regenerate that part. Fortunately, the baby in Nina's womb was a blessing in despair!

Chapter 460 Dumbfounded Claire

Lucia turned her gaze away from Nina as she felt guilty to the extreme. Glyn had died protecting her, and he was Nina's little brother.

She didn't know how to break Glyn's death to her.

But to her shock, she suddenly noticed the masked person who was in her view all this time. Her emotions turned chaotic and she was about to demand his corpse be returned!

However, she was interrupted by a Soul Transmission.

"Stop it, Lucia! Do you want to show Glyn's corpse to Nina!?"

Daniuis frowned as he sent her the soul transmission.

Lucia's entire being shook as she forcefully stopped herself.

Display Glyn's corpse to Nina? No! Her mind shouted no!

Although the chances were less, if Nina were to receive an enormous shock, the baby in her womb would undoubtedly be affected in some negative way.

Furthermore, there was even a chance of miscarriage even though the chances were low. After all, she knew how they cared about one another had they had left their homes together to join the Cloud Spring Mercenaries.

Lucia's expression turned distressed as she felt conflicted about what to do! On one side, she could potentially harm the baby and even Nina herself, but on the flip side, if she were to hide the matter about Glyn's death, she would be desecrating Nina's right to know about the situation of her only sibling; her only little brother!

Nevertheless, it was still unknown if the raven-shaped golden masked person would ever give Glyn back to her! She didn't even understand why they would take away Glyn's corpse which shouldn't be of any use to this mysterious group!

Unless they had some despicable uses for Glyn's corpse, she really couldn't think why they would try to take his corpse away!

"Where's Glyn?"

Suddenly, a worried voice echoed, awaking her from her stupor.

Lucia instantly said as she hid her panic inwardly, "Glyn's with another group!"

"Oh..." Nina turned confused but she could only accept Lucia's claim. Her thoughts quickly focused on Lucas's well being.

Lucia's heart pounded chaotically as she lied. She couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief but at the same time, feel disgust for herself.

In another perspective, she felt sad as well because she wouldn't be able to see Glyn's smiling expression ever again. She remembered his face when he looked at her as if he was a hero saving the damsel in distress.

Yes, he died with a smile and still had that smile even after he died. Lucia couldn't help but bite her lips and close her eyes.

Davis looked at their reunion as he shook his head. Maybe he could've saved everyone, maybe he could've not.

If he had stayed there at the Royal Palace, Glyn would have not died but Nina could've possibly met with a worse fate along with Jackson Lars, Katrine Blackwell, and Imryll Berilan.

At the least, he felt good that he got to save more people than one.

Furthermore, Davis slightly had some doubt, thinking if his actions had to do anything with changing Glyn's fate.

Nevertheless, he understood nothing!

Even Fallen Heaven was useless in this case as it didn't know much about it.

Davis knew that he had still some chances which he could use to ask questions from Fallen Heaven.

When he had a breakthrough to the Adult Soul Stage, Fallen Heaven did declare that he could ask 3 questions every time he broke through a level in Soul Forging Cultivation.

The number of chances he had gathered was almost used up as he had already asked it numerous questions.

For example, whether if he could see a Magical Beast's name while using Death God Eyes. The matter about physical souls, spiritual souls, reincarnation, and the vague concepts of the soul.

Although it had given him some answers, all weren't clear enough to entirely satisfy or make him comprehend some truths.

He had used the questions to clear many of the doubts which Old Man Garvin had left behind.

Many of the questions that had plagued him in his journey were also answered by it, like what was that dark speck of light in the skies of the First Layer.

After breaking into the Low-Level Mature Soul Stage, he only had three remaining chances which he could use to question Fallen Heaven.

He knew that Fallen Heaven didn't have a concrete answer to Glyn's fate and he had spent one chance to ask about the Dark Speck of Light in the skies, so he could only keep those 2 remaining chances to himself and not use it for the time being.

As Davis was pondering silently, he suddenly frowned.

Why don't people ever listen to him?

While Jackson Lars, Katrine Blackwell, and Imryll Berilan stood together, three new people appeared in this hall through the entrance.

Davis sighed as he looked at the newcomers.

"It took you so long, and the Law Dominion Stage undulations suddenly disappeared, and you didn't return so we came to see that nothing had happened to you..."

Another masked yet curvaceous figure took the forefront as she spoke through Soul Transmission.

Behind her were two masked people who looked like they were a man and a woman based upon their appearances.

They too sent Davis Soul Transmissions, saying that they were relieved upon seeing him be still safe.

Davis couldn't exactly berate them as he understood that they were concerned about his well being. At the same time, he found Mulia's group a short distance away from them, hiding from the eyes of the Tripartite Alliance.

He inwardly sighed and replied, "It's finished, let's go."

The three nodded their heads and were about to leave, however, Claire suddenly froze as her soft muscles turned stiff. Her pupils dilated and she couldn't believe her eyes when her gaze landed on a certain man.

A moment later, she came out of her stupor as she uttered in disbelief, "Uncle!?"

Boom!~

It was as if an explosion went off as the hall turned silent after the extreme loudness of the voice.

The person Claire looked at was none other than Daniuis.

Daniuis who had been looking at the masked newcomers in caution was stunned beyond compare, his eyes twitching in confusion at the bewildered female voice.

Even Lucas and the others were stunned!

Even so, he maintained his attitude that one should towards their benefactor as he politely asked, "I don't know who my benefactor is..."

Claire slowly took off her mask and a dumbfounded face was revealed underneath, causing Daniuis to narrow his eyes on scrutiny.

He felt her face to be familiar but couldn't quickly tell who she was, nevertheless, the next second, his facial expression quickly changed as he took a step back with disbelief "Niece?"

Claire's profile displayed joy, "It's me, Uncle!"

She didn't expect for her uncle to be in this place, much less in this territory! Rather than it being a pleasant surprise, she felt absolutely dumbfounded!

Daniuis shook his head as if he couldn't believe it, "It can't be... Brother said you were dead..."

"Dead?" Claire's eyes narrowed in confusion but then it dawned on her, "They even went far as to deliberately break my life tablet..."

She slightly laughed as she shook her head, however, there was a fierce glint in her eyes.

"Niece, is it really you?" Daniuis couldn't help but ask again. He knew the place where his niece died was none other than the entrance to the world of the Immortal Inheritances in the Desolate Plains.

Around two decades ago, his brother had used a long-distance message talisman to transmit this grievous news to him, shocking him to a great degree.

Claire nodded her head, her eyes clouded with a nostalgic hue, "I've returned."