EMPEROR 471

Chapter 471 Exposed!

Loseris Kingdom

The Kingdom became a mess as the entire capital here had turned chaotic from the recent city shattering event.

Numerous people had no way to survive the chaos so they all either stayed in their homes or tried to escape as if an epidemic had spread throughout the city.

However, it was futile since the entire capital had been sealed by numerous experts who were currently scouring the entire capital for clues.

As for the authorities of the capital city, they were helpless and did not even dare to look at the Tripartite Alliance Members in the eyes but instead, they complied with the orders and helped seal the entire city with manpower.

The entire capital city was in a state of panic as Sixth Stage Cultivators flew above them, watching the city authorities in disdain and even people inside their houses with apt interests; mostly malicious.

Seven figures flew in the skies of Loseris Kingdom as they surveyed the entire Loseris Capital.

A middle-aged man with a thin mustache spoke as his eyes shot open, "There are a few suspicious people in this capital, and I suspect they are the remnants of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries."

A feeling of being sensed remained on the other six men before that feeling entirely disappeared. They all looked at the man who spoke and knew he was the one who was probing the capital with his Low-Level Elder Soul Stage Soul Sense.

"We can investigate them." Suggested a person with sharp eyes and brows. His body was taut, a bit straight with his hands folded. He wore a purple robe defined with ring patterns.

"Well, you two investigate, I am not going to waste my time with those losers. Just find Daniuis and it will eventually lead to the mysterious masked group." Another man with long green hair lazily replied as he inclined his body in the air, acting like he was resting on a recliner.

Many people had witnessed the death of the latter sequence of the battle and its aftermath. Many spatial rings were scattered around the ruined Royal Palace, and so many people had tried their luck but they all got captured by the members of the Tripartite Alliance.

Information was gradually pulled out of them but they had all become slaves to the ones who were flying here.

Five of the seven men turned to look at the once who spoke in annoyance, including the two who spoke before.

The five of them were from the Alstreim Family Faction in the Tripartite Alliance, and they were the ones who had incurred the most losses in terms of experts these few days.

Second only to Astreim Family Faction was the Falling Snow Sect Faction which lost three elders in the Desolate Plains. As for how they died, it was revealed that there were mysterious masked experts who nearly instakilled all of them!

The Grand Elder who represented the Alstreim Family in the Tripartite Alliance Territory was supposed to lead them to find Cloud Spring Mercenaries Leader Daniuis but was surprisingly dead in this Loseris Kingdom.

Initially, the Grand Elder told them that their help wasn't required. So, they had been touring around, patrolling in other regions and cities in case if Daniuis didn't react to the bait.

From the recent investigations of the new slaves, they knew a few raven-shaped golden masked people appeared to help Daniuis who was caught through the bait that had been placed.

Never in their imagination did they expect for their Grand Elder to die in this simple endeavor.

The five of them didn't say anything but looked at another person who suddenly waved his hands.

That person held a jade stone in his hands for a few seconds before a smile lit up his face. He had short spiky blue hair that accentuated his crazy yet wide eyes, making him look like a rogue. He was also dressed in blue robes.

The green-haired man who reclined in the air spoke casually without batting his eyelids, "Have you found something?"

His lazy eyes swept the others, however, he knew none of their names since they weren't acquainted. He was only sent as a backup to this place, to play the part of 'Tripartite' since this is an alliance.

He was from the Towering Cloud Hall Faction which had the least amount of casualties. He imagined it was the case for this spiky-haired man who was from the Falling Snow Sect Faction as well.

In truth, most of them weren't from the three neighboring territories but born and bred here in this Tripartite Alliance Territory.

The entire Tripartite Alliance had three major powers behind their back. Those three powers which formed the Tripartite Alliance had inner and outer faction members in which they were the outer faction members.

Outer members were those who joined the Tripartite Alliance to cultivate. They were subjected to restrictions in clearance and had been tagged with all forms of suppression even though they had equal cultivation to the inner members.

The Grand Elder who died was an inner member, and that was why the entire Tripartite Alliance raged and sent numerous experts, mainly the outer members, to scour the surroundings of the North of Desolate Plains.

Inner members enjoyed most benefits, however, they, the outer members were the ones who had to work most of the time even though they were in the majority.

To this, the green-haired man could only shake his head in lamentation. However, he was entirely satisfied with his current life even though he was an outer member.

But the same can't be said about the others.

The spiky-haired man was from the Falling Snow Sect. He still smiled but shook his head in excitement while his lips trembled. He had been waiting for many days, even months and years for an opportunity!

For these three years, he had been silently contacting the members of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries, trying to gain their trust while making them betray their Cloud Spring Mercenaries.

His actions so far had been a failure, but sometimes a success from all those he had spoken with, however, he didn't take any kind of actions and expose even when the informants had revealed some hideouts, silently bidding his time for a perfect opportunity.

The spiky-haired man silently screamed in excitement. It looks like his patience and silence finally bore fruit!

With a contribution such as this, he could finally enter the place of inner members through marriage or other means!

Such a simple yet effective approach had finally helped him gain status! Although it was in the future, he could see it standing before his eyes.

Joining the inner circle meant that he would have access to more resources, even having a minute chance to join the Falling Snow Sect which is an Emperor Grade Power!

The corner of his lips widened as he turned to look at the other six men "The main hideout of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries has been exposed!"

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"Sasha..." Ophelia quickly smiled at the two newcomers and the previous pale expression she exuded was nowhere to be seen, "Haus, I've seen that you managed to capture her heart."

She knew these two people. Sasha was someone she knew after returning from one of her missions to complete.

Besides, she got to know them as acquaintances when she saved Sasha and Haus from the invading Tripartite Alliance members at that time.

Haus awkwardly but proudly smiled, however, Sasha quickly understood the topic was being drifted.

Her eyes flashed as she held Haus's hand, "That's right! Long years of being wooed by Haus has melted my heart."

Ophelia moved her finger towards her lips as she chuckled, "What are you two doing in this desolate area?

Chapter 472 Hideout Invaded!

"We came to buy some wares!" Haus echoed and panned his head over to the sides.

Ophelia nodded her head in acceptance. There were indeed some shady stores set up here. Weapons, Formations, Inscriptions, Amenities, and Pills from dubious sources were placed in the shops.

There were even aphrodisiacs being sold out in the open.

Aphrodisiacs weren't only used for drugging a person but also used by couples who want to experience a deep, fulfilling sexual life. So they weren't banned upon with them being sold out in the open but were only frowned upon.

And with people hiding here and having nothing to do other than cultivating while feeling the threat of danger, human desires naturally swallows them whole.

Ophelia turned to look at Nina before saying in a strict tone, "Don't come back here again. Just leave."

Nina turned a little hesitant. She still wanted to look for her little brother, however, she nodded her head in reply.

"Oh, who is she?" Sasha promptly asked as she had never seen this person before.

She was grateful towards her benefactor but nowadays everyone seemed to be distant as if they were all strangers. As the receptionist who handed out missions, she had seen most of the people who belonged in the headquarters of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries.

At that time when the Tripartite Alliance invaded, everyone ran away for their lives but only Haus stood up for her, trying to protect her even going so far as to use his own life.

Nevertheless, they were saved by Miss Ophelia's timely appearance which led them to escape to another hideout.

Now she knew which few people to care about and stick her nose towards.

"She's..." Ophelia was just about to reply that she was an acquaintance but...

"Lucas's woman." Nina interrupted Ophelia as she stood to the front, her serious expression revealing that she was not kidding.

Sasha and Haus paused before they went tongue-tied.

Even Ophelia slightly opened her mouth in shock.

'That little brat finally made someone his woman?' She couldn't help but comment inwardly, 'No wonder she gets a free ride with to the Alstreim Family Territory with Leader's Family.'

Initially, she suspected Nina's words but if the latter's words were true... Then the matter of them leaving silently really made sense!

Sasha was about to ask if what Nina said was true but seeing Ophelia's reaction, she could guess that the latter just heard it now.

Taking Nina's word for granted and giving her the benefit of doubt, Sasha spoke in a dissatisfied tone, "Oh, recently, the situation here has been getting worse with the Leader being in seclusion, and his family minding their own business instead of looking at the well-being of the members. However, I don't blame them since I know this is a mercenary group, not a sect or a family."

Nina blinked her eyes in acceptance to her statement. However, she could only keep her mouth shut since she also belonged to the Leader's Family in a sense.

"No wonder you knew about this information, selling your body so that you can escape, truly virtuous!"

Suddenly, a languid voice echoed from the west, grabbing their attention as they all looked towards the west, their brows frowning while their pupils displayed hostility.

A man with a mix of blue and black painted over the sides of his eyes and red on his glabella opened his mouth as he walked over to them.

Along with him were a few men with smiles over their faces, however, their smiles looked a bit forced.

Their back even sweated as if they were facing immense pressure.

Miss Ophelia narrowed her eyes as she recognized the man who led the motley group, "What do you want?"

She coldly spoke as she knew this man was vaguely related to the trouble that has been occurring here in this hideout. Nevertheless, she couldn't confirm it as all sources pointed to other people.

This person was a High-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivator! A Sixth Stage Expert who led one of the groups within the Cloud Spring Mercenaries.

| The man smiled with a lewd expression on his face, "I want you!" |
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| Ophelia's pupils dilated in trepidation. Someone actually wanted to make a move on her despite knowing that a man from the Leader's Family claimed her as his woman? |
| Combined with the previous information which Nina provided, her body shuddered in alarm! |
| She instantly grasped Nina's hand and shot towards the Leader's Cave Residence with her Law Seed Stage Cultivation. |
| Sasha turned stunned, however Haus who was greatly cautious instantly reacted with only a slight delay, catching up to Ophelia in the process. |
| The man who was about to reveal his evil intentions looked stunned while he looked at them escape with a dumbfounded expression on his face. |
| However, he only delayed a moment before he laughed out loud, "Smart!" |
| *Boom!~* |
| The entire cave reverberated as numerous holes formed above them, the roof cracking before collapsing above them, trapping the people of Cloud Spring Mercenaries alive in this tragic hole. |
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| "Let us eat" |
| Daniuis spoke as he saw the others who were in this case residence. |

| The Su Triplets all slightly bowed their heads while being seated in respect to their husband's words. |
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| Lucia still had her eyes vacant, however, her pale expression had somewhat recovered. |
| Lucas glanced around, wondering where Nina had gone to. He had gone to her room where she temporarily stayed but she was not there. He had a worried expression on his face, and his worry ruined his appetite. |
| Nina had told him that she would go out to check and it really seemed that she went out. In any case, he wasn't worried much since he felt that she would soon return. |
| Daniuis took all their reactions with a shift of his gaze and extended his hand with a fork in his grasp. He pierced a piece of meat and took it to his mouth. |
| Just before he could eat |
| *Boom!~* |
| Daniuis froze as he instantly stood up, his Law Dominion Stage undulations flaring in intensity as he cast his gaze over to the entrance of the hideout. |
| His eyes nearly narrowed into thin slits as he shouted, "Escape to the rear entrance and regroup with the masked men!" |
| "Husband!" |
| "Father!" |
| |
| The Three Su's and Lucia shouted in distress! |

| Daniuis didn't reply to their echoes. He instantly shot towards the entrance of the hideout while placing his hopes on them. |
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| 'Hopefully, my niece's son could save my family' |
| "Leave none alive!" |
| At the same time, along with the command to kill, numerous domains overlapped and extended towards his direction, threatening to suppress him to death! |
| Daniuis's solemn expression turned crazed!! |
| ===== |
| *Boom!~* |
| The underground cave caved in as the water, rubble, and dirt surfaced inside the entire hideout. |
| The defensive formation was bombarded before it shattered into an explosion, causing the people who were close by to be thrown away by sheer force. |
| Five silhouettes entered through the destroyed entrance of the hideout and they all turned to look in a single direction, ignoring the people who were screaming and running for their lives. |
| These people were none other than the five outer members from the Alstreim Family of the Tripartite Alliance. |
| The other two had entered from the middle and the dead-end of the underground cave, quickly trapping every member of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries within their domains. |

| "Leave none alive!" Echoed a deep voice that terrified the people of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries. Their expressions finally fell as helplessness encroached their hearts. |
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| *Sizzle~* |
| *Sizzle~* |
| A transparent yet red-colored sphere spread, encasing numerous people as it extended. However, those who were inside the barrier shuddered, when suddenly their entire bodies blazed with fire, making them scream and squeal like pigs while being roasted alive! |
| Chapter 473 The Mole |
| *Boom~* |
| As the underground cave shook from the invasion, Davis who was silently cultivating in the corner opened his eyes in shock. He had been peacefully cultivating along with his parents and wife when the whole cave shook as if it were going to collapse! |
| He narrowed his eyes and looked at the others who equally had solemn expressions on their faces. |
| "Leave none alive!" A deep hostile voice echoed. |
| A figure simultaneously entered the cave they were in and an exasperated voice simply escaped its mouth, "Looks like this hideout has been discovered." |
| Davis nodded his head as he looked at Princess Isabella. |
| At the same time, the others who came with him to this place also arrived. |
| *Boom!~* |

Simultaneously, numerous domains erupted in the underground cave, one even managing to get into their cave.

A red-colored translucent sphere extended towards them.

Davis instantly reacted to the danger and stretched his dark gaseous soul force as it quickly clashed with the fiery domain. However, his soul force instantly broke under the fiery force of the domain while he spewed a portion of blood in reaction.

Backlash!

Davis inwardly groaned.

His Sixth Stage Soul Force was not able to handle the domain and instantly dispersed upon contact!

Nevertheless, Princess Isabella who was close instantly shot towards the source of the domain as she suppressed the fiery domain with her physical might, not allowing to get it past behind her.

The translucent fiery domain visibly caved in and twisted behind as Princess Isabella took the brunt of the fire domain purely with her physical body.

Even so, the fiery domain was not able to do anything, not even to her robes! Because her clothes were enveloped my her martial energy, the fiery domain was unable to cause harm.

Davis vomited some a little amount of blood from the backlash resulting from his soul force being broken. He felt pain in his glabella, however, it quickly subsided as it came.

With how strong his soul force was unless he took direct damage to his soul, small backlashes did nothing to his soul comparison.

"Davis!" The others who were there in the cave residence all shouted.

| "Benefactor!" Even Jackson's group was there, however, they were also astonished to know their benefactor's name. |
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| Mulia's group already knew his name so they weren't astonished. They were only astonished to know that one of the members of their group was related in blood to the Leader of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries but they weren't surprised since, from their perspective, Davis belonged to the Cloud Spring Mercenaries. |
| Davis regained his bearings and saw that his actions had saved the people over here, especially his family. Combined with Princess Isabella's quick reaction, the danger had been temporarily thwarted. |
| Otherwise, it was no doubt that these powerless people over here would've been instakilled! |
| He shook his head and gestured, indicating them to not worry about him, but rage threatened to encroach his mind! However, he kept his calm. |
| "Stay here!" He quickly gave a command and shot towards another threat who seemed to be wreaking havoc on tother locations. |
| With Princess Isabella taking care of the fire-attributed Law Dominion Stage Cultivator, he was relieved. And as for the cave hideout |
| He wasn't worried about the cave collapsing, and even if it did, with the prowess his parents possessed, they would still be unscathed. |
| His Soul Sense then traveled in multiple directions as he spotted a few figures which made him widen his eyes. |
| ===== |
| "Hahaha!" |

Princess Isabella saw the person who engaged in the slaughter in a crazy manner. A green-haired man who had lazy eyes, contrasting to the fire domain he had released.

She slightly panned her head and saw some people instantly blazing into ashes. When she heard their screams, her lips trembled!

Princess Isabella narrowed her eyes!

In an instant she neared the person, however, the green-haired man saw her coming since she had already tangled with his fire domain. The green-haired man flew away to the side, languidly shooting a wink at Princess Isabella's figure.

His gaze was lecherous to the extreme as if he couldn't wait to burn the clothes of this female and remove the mask that concealed the figure who was in front of him. Nevertheless, he identified that this woman should be one of those masked experts, so he was inwardly cautious about her movements and techniques.

At the same time, Princess Isabella saw Davis fly away alone with the corner of her eyes. Her gaze only maintained a glance before it settled on the green-haired man.

'Earth Dragon's Overlord Rush~'

Princess Isabella calmly chanted in her mind. A golden glow immediately covered her entire being causing the green-haired man's eyes to widen in pure astonishment.

However, before it could even turn into shock when he realized that the opponent was way powerful than him, his entire being blasted into bloody pieces, scattering around the water-filled cave.

"Argh!! You bitch!!!" An anguished curse echoed out.

At the same time, Princess Isabella had a soul body in her hand, covered by her martial energy.

| "Die!" Princess Isabella coldly spoke, the soul body in her hands shattered as it disintegrated. The next moment, she shot towards the place where Davis headed to intending to protect him. |
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| ===== |
| *Boom!~* |
| Ophelia's body shook as she fell from an attack that landed on her frail back. |
| The surface of the ground shook and the earth which was uprooted, caved in as if it never moved in the first place. |
| Besides Ophelia was Nina who bore a little brunt of the attack. Haus and Sasha seemed like they took most of the brunt of the attack. |
| Their expressions were pale as white, however, it seemed that they weren't critically injured to the point of being unable to move, so they intensely tried to stand up and escape. |
| Just when Ophelia thought the entire world in her view was shaking from the effect of the attack which landed on her, she realized that the whole underground cave was shaking as if it were collapsing. |
| 'We've been exposed!' Ophelia's expression turned aghast, her charming face no longer emitted boundless charm as it turned horrified, "It's over, we're finished!" |
| "Hahaha! You're right! Useless wench! How long have you seduced us with your charms yet you're telling that you've never slept with anyone? I don't believe it one bit!" |
| The man who had a mix of blue and black painted over the sides of his eyes, and red on his glabella, sneered as he saw the aftermath of his earth attributed attack. |
| "What do you mean?" Sasha asked Ophelia with difficulty as she stood up, supported by Haus. |

Just before Ophelia could reply, a windy domain suddenly spread in the distance, making their hearts pound rapidly in trepidation.

"Leave none alive!" A shout echoed, raging throughout the cave.

The man froze as he heard the shout. He was the one who had leaked the location of this hideout.

Not only he had leaked this hideout but he had also leaked numerous hideouts in the past, but the Tripartite Alliance never made a move, causing him to think of the person if he was working for was fake.

This also allowed him to stay in the hideout without garnering any suspicions.

However, he just received that the Tripartite Alliance would be here soon, prompting him to take action.

After all, he at least wanted to take a minute fraction of the spoils.

Because of it, he had targeted the spoils which were closer to him which happened to be the lithe and voluptuous Miss Ophelia whom he had his eyes on from the past.

But now...

Didn't that ruthless shout mean that they would kill all the people who are over here, including him? Chapter 474 Fake Talisman

A spiky-haired man who flew over to their side quickly entered his view.

The mole's scalp turned numb once he saw the person who had contacted him in the past to betray the Cloud Spring Mercenaries, "My Lord! I have informed you of the location of the hideout as you wished!"

"Mmn, you did well."

The spiky-haired man amiably smiled, different from the crazy expression he had before when he was in the Loseris Capital City.

"My Lord, I can now get to join the Tripartite Alliance, right?"

"You deserve it," The spiky-haired man nodded with a smile, "You've contributed to our cause and accumulated enough merits to join the outer circle."

"With your strength, you'll be able to become an outer circle elder as long as you can break through to the Seventh Stage, the Law Dominion Stage."

Hearing that, the mole excitedly nodded before he shook his head, "My Lord, I have done nothing."

Indeed! After joining the Tripartite Alliance, he would be able to reach the Seventh Stage within a century!

His mind quickly swirled as he tried to please the spiky-haired man. He instantly pointed towards Ophelia as he spoke, sacrificing her for his gains "My Lord, this woman here is ripe for the taking. Although it is rumored that she slept with numerous men, I can guarantee that she's still innocent!"

The spiky-haired man's gaze fell on Ophelia and his eyes twitched as even he felt his calm facade wearing off. He felt inwardly tempted by her beauty, however, the situation he was placed in rather made him control himself.

Besides... When he completes this mission, there would be many beauties ready to wait upon him when he entered the inner faction.

A smile emerged on the corner of his lips as he looked at the informant, 'Too bad, you're bound to die by my hands since the other will be able to find out that I have been keeping the whereabouts of their hideouts for a while from them.'

The wind domain extended and swallowed the man. His eyes turned like wide saucers.

"My Lord!" The man screamed in fear but along with his entourage who kept quiet all this time, they were sliced into bits and pieces from the top of their heads to the soles of their feet. Although it wasn't like they were put in a blender, it was close to one. Blood soaked in the wet ground before the flooding water from the river gradually swept it away. The mole died with disbelief etched on his face and never did he think that he would be instantly silenced like this... Even some blood splashed towards them, right on the face of Ophelia, Nina, Sasha, and Haus, making them not even blink at the bloody sight. They didn't speak but had their hearts over their throats, threatening to escape out of their mouths as they looked at the spiky-haired man. The spiky-haired man looked at Ophelia's beauty with a rather pitiful gaze, 'Unfortunately, I will not be able to experience this beauty today, and I'll make it so that no man gets her either...' His expression turned crazy! The windy domain had already included Ophelia and the others in its scope of range, threatening to slice them to pieces in an instant. However, the translucent light green colored windy domain suddenly retracted and disappeared! Ophelia and the others were stunned. They then saw the spiky-haired man drop to the ground as he

closed his eyes that were wide with astonishment.

Splash!~

The spiky-haired man's body fell on the flowing water before gradually sinking in, however, the water that flooded in their location was only to the knee level, so they could still see his body floating below the stream.

At the same time, a raven-shaped golden masked person flew past them without stopping, and in a few seconds, that person was followed by another masked person who seemed to be a female from the outline of her black-robed figure.

They watched them flew past them with their mouths agape, not closing it any soon.

It was unknown how many seconds had passed but someone among the four finally spoke, "Did they just save us?"

"..."

No one spoke when suddenly Nina opened her mouth in excitement.

"Yes!"

She knew that they were none other than the mysterious group of people who had saved them before!

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Davis flew past the four who were helpless against the spiky-haired Seventh Stage Cultivator. Quickly faced with a situation like this, a situation where he could save them, he instantly used Fallen Heaven.

Without even having to know his target's name, Davis locked on to the spiky-haired man with just his soul force concentrated as a piercing lance, whereupon the moment it made contact, instantly activated Fallen Heaven's deathly powers.

The spiky-haired man only felt a chill in his spine before turning to look at Davis who was in the distance but in the next moment, he lost consciousness.

Dead! Just like that, he was dead! The spiky-haired man's soul was disintegrated!

The Law Dominion Cultivator had low Soul Forging Cultivation which was just at Elder Soul Stage. This enabled Davis to quickly kill the spiky-haired man when using Fallen Heaven's powers.

This told that he didn't need to have a name to kill anymore but just have direct contact with the other party's soul with his soul force!

Ever since Fallen Heaven had inherently unlocked its Karma Laws, it became easier to use Fallen Heaven, as if its limits were being slowly released along with every breakthrough of his!

Originally, he had been doubtful if this method would work but he had to try! Otherwise, Nina and the others would've died just like that!

He couldn't use his Soul Sense in tandem with his Death God Eyes to know the name of the spiky-haired man because his Soul Sense would be blocked by the wind domain.

However, with his soul force concentrated as a lance, piercing through the domain until it made contact with the spiky-haired man, ultimately led to the latter's death.

As for Nina and the others...

He was afraid that their fates were altered by his presence, with just like what had happened to Glyn, leading to their deaths but with him saving them in time, it looks like the lifespan thread that indicated their lifespan was as still as significant and valuable.

Nevertheless, with a witness following behind him, he had to fake it and conceal the presence of Fallen Heaven.

A piece of paper was handed in his hands. It suddenly burned as it disintegrated into ashes.

The next moment, Davis cursed, "Dammit!"

There was some distance to the front, the entrance of the hideout, and if he couldn't make it in time, his Grand Uncle Daniuis would undoubtedly die or be captured and taken as a hostage.

There were five domains spread out, effectively curbing his Soul Sense, making it entirely impossible for him to garner their information on the situation or their names.

His soul force decreased in prowess the longer it stretched from him in range, and only when he was close to the opponent was he able to penetrate the windy domain and make contact with the spiky-haired man's soul, ultimately killing him in a split second with Fallen Heaven's prowess.

At this time, Princess Isabella caught up with him in mid-flight.

"Princess Isabella, quickly go help Daniuis! I'll satisfy you with payment!" Davis added the last sentence, worried that she wouldn't go help his Grand Uncle!

If she didn't go save him, his mother would turn sad and he didn't want to see that!

Chapter 475 Saving Daniuis

Without even stopping to reply or haggle, Princess Isabella shot past him, her expression becoming rather stern.

'This time, I'm not going to let his people die!' Princess Isabella silently swore as she shot towards the entrance while the numerous members of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries who were still alive below, were trying to run for their lives.

They all ran towards the back entrance which was already cleared by Princess Isabella when she killed the cocky green-haired man.

Princess Isabella flew towards the entrance of the hideout with her full speed.

With her Martial Master Stage speed, it only took a few more seconds for her to arrive at the entrance of the hideout.

However, what she saw, left a profound impression on her.

A single, bloodied, and battered man relying on his almost waning domain to defend against the onslaught of five transparent domains which threatened to crush him to pieces.

The five men who had unleashed neutral domains, purely to suppress Daniuis, gloatingly watched his miserable silhouette. They had elemental properties within their domains, however, to achieve the feat of overlapping and strengthening the domain with quantity, they had to retract their elemental properties.

Retracting the properties of the elements in their domains meant that their domains would weaken considerably but with five domains overlapping, it became considerably strong enough to battle against cultivators from higher levels.

Princess Isabella narrowed her eyes. It could be seen that the five men were trying to capture Daniuis alive, even bullying him with gloating expressions in the process.

'Too bad, If I weren't here, they would've succeeded.'

Boom!~

Princess Isabella who had just slowed down, drew an arc with her body as she jumped above Daniuis's miserable figure which was holding on to its dear life.

The five men saw the masked silhouette as their scalp turned numb. The feeling was more intense when they saw her clenching her fists as she drew it back.

"That masked woman is the one who killed the Grand Elder!"

| *Boom!~* |
|--|
| The five overlapping domains belonging to different cultivators of various levels simultaneously collapsed! The five men spat a mouthful of blood at the same time as their eyes revealed fear! |
| Their hearts pounded in trepidation as some took a step back. |
| They had come here without revealing an ounce of information to the headquarters! |
| Why? To gain contribution points! |
| That was also why they had opted to capture Daniuis alive. Mostly to torture and ask about the masked group of people who killed the Grand Elder! |
| But, they didn't expect that the mysterious group was also here! |
| "Dammit! Its a trap!" One of them shouted in anger! |
| They realized that the other two had possibly fooled them by not informing them of this intel but when they sensed that the domains which were active at the end of the cave hideout were no longer present, they turned aghast. |
| Only then did one of the five realize that the undulations of the other two cultivators which were at the rear end of the cave can no longer be felt, "The other two are dead!" |
| His words only served to increase the fear in their hearts. |

Princess Isabella had a cold expression on her face hidden behind the raven shaped golden mask.

She disappeared from her location and when she appeared, a yellowish golden glow erupted and one of the five men's head suddenly exploded into meat paste.

Princess Isabella looked at the headless corpse which had its soul disintegrate upon unleashing her attack with indifference. For these people who deigned to go low, she never had any hesitation to kill them.

The other four men saw their strongest die like his Mid-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivation was nothing to be scoffed at! They didn't stay still but simultaneously spread out in an instant.

"Take Daniuis Hostage!"

One headed towards Daniuis while the other two heads towards the place he came from, "Target his family too!"

One of them even tried to escape as he shot towards the hole above!

When Princess Isabella appeared again her strike which contained most of her strength landed on the one who tried to take Daniuis hostage.

Boom!~

His whole body exploded into a mess of blood while splashing towards Daniuis's lethargic figure.

Daniuis was no longer conscious...

He fell to the ground with *splash* and was silently was swept away by the flooding environment.

The other two had morbid expressions on their faces. They extended their domains again, intending to take Daniuis's family as a hostage but they suddenly froze.

At the same time, Princess Isabella appeared beside them. Her fists were charging towards them but she suddenly froze.

The two figures suddenly turned stiff as they fell towards the surface. She even saw the one who tried to escape fall to the ground rock that was pushed down before a cliff.

Her expression turned incredulous while her pupils dilated when she realized that their lives no longer were present.

When she glanced at her back, she saw Davis floating there with three paper talismans in his grasp.

The paper talismans quickly burned and turned into ashes as if it marked the end.

Princess Isabella's eyes narrowed into two slits as her heart palpitated, 'Is that what father warned me about? Those paper talismans which could kill without even making a sound or undulations?'

Mark Ruth had indeed warned Princess Isabella to be beware of Davis. He didn't want his daughter to offend the prodigy and get on his bad side for no reason.

So what if his daughter was strong? Didn't Davis have a backing which instantly enabled him to kill experts above the Fifth Stage?

Initially, when Princess Isabella saw that the spiky-haired man was instantly killed with that paper talisman, she wasn't willing to believe and had slight suspicions but when she saw the scene now, it undoubtedly meant that those paper talisman he held could...

'I thought those paper talismans of his could only work against Fifth Stage Cultivators, and at most, Sixth Stage Cultivators. But it also works on Seventh Stage Cultivators? Heavens!' Princess Isabella's expression was normal but trepidation filled her heart.

However, she also calculated in her heart, 'At that time, it was said that Davis was gifted seven paper talismans by his mysterious master to curb the might of the seven empires. During the Grand Sea

Continent Meet, it was said that he used two of the paper talismans to kill Emperor Tritor and Emperor Raven.'

'Now, he had used three, no four more to kill these people. That means, there's only one left out of the seven paper talismans!'

Princess Isabella felt that she couldn't relax. She had seen the might of the paper talismans with her own two eyes now. If that last one wasn't used, she felt that she couldn't completely let her guard down before him.

While Princess Isabella stayed silent, Davis used his soul force to grab his Grand Uncle who was drowning in the flooded environment.

The situation was quite dangerous, and even with Princess Isabella being able to kill all of them, it would require some time in which the enemies could take Daniuis hostage or pass through Daniuis's cave residence and take hold of his family hostage which will let them fall into a disadvantage.

One had even tried to escape and inform the Tripartite Alliance.

Davis didn't want that so he quickly used Fallen Heaven to kill them, and their souls were even worse, only at Adult Soul Stage, not worth absorbing and refining to aid in his Soul Forging Cultivation.

"Princess Isabella, get the spatial rings. We'll leave quickly and have Erik get rid of the tracking objects."

Princess Isabella was about to flinch from the sudden voice but she didn't, instead, she controlled her body expression as she nodded her head.

Princess Isabella had already given the loot she had picked up from Jawan and the Grand Elder to Davis who then, in turn, gave it to Uncle Erik.

Chapter 476 Escaping From The Cave Hideou

Uncle Erik, on the way to this cave hideout, only worked on the two spatial rings for a short time before he threw away many tracking items that could potentially harm them.

He then gave it back to Davis who then pocketed it for the time being with no one coming to ask for a share in the loot.

=====

The Su Triplets, Lucas and Lucia used an escape route that was in their cave residence to get to the rear part of the cave hideout.

They quickly reached the end of the hidden path which was a narrow cave where seeping water was already prevalent and jumped out.

Lucas upon landing caught sight of the woman he had been incredibly worried about while escaping, "Nina!"

Quite a distance away from Lucas, Nina who was heading to the rear with a few others suddenly heard someone incredibly familiar call her name.

Even before she turned to look at him, her eyes turned moist as she shouted back, "Lucas!"

They quickly ran towards each other, leaving their respective group.

Within seconds, they were tightly embracing themselves in a hug, feeling each other's warmth while their groups respectively watched.

Nina had wanted to return and find Lucas but she was forcefully persuaded and dragged away by Ophelia, saying that they had some means to escape. Only then did she let herself be reluctantly taken away.

Lucia finally had some resemblance to waking up from her nightmare. She no longer had the vacant look but was replaced by her moist yet determined eyes.

"Father..." She could only helplessly mutter as she regretted her actions. The last memory she had of her father was when she turned into a disobedient and stubborn brat.

The Su Triplets also had expressions of grieving but their gazes were already determined like Lucia.

"Lucas, Nina, let's go!" Su Hualing shouted while her eyes were red. She could only find solace at the fact that Nina was still safe, not dead.

She had reasons to care because her grandchild was being carried by Nina, however, even without that, she was a kind soul.

She saw Nina's group and echoed, "What are you waiting for!?"

Ophelia and the others were stunned. Initially, Ophelia wanted to address her grievances for being abandoned but Su Hualing's shout left her reeling in guilt.

She had declined one of their son's advances so many times, yet her idol, Su Hualing was as magnanimous as ever! Her eyes quickly changed into a zealous glint as she flew towards them with a cheerful expression on her face.

Sasha and Haus who were not privy to Leader Daniuis's plan of abandonment joyously followed.

Su Hualing shot a glance over to the people who were dead. Their corpses were floating on the flowing water which was already somewhat reddish in color.

She shook her head feeling somewhat gloomy and went towards the rear entrance. The others also promptly followed as they stuck together.

Soon, at the rear entrance were a few masked people who seemed to be waiting for some people.

As for the scattered members of the Cloud Spring Mercenaries who luckily survived, they all escaped through the rear entrance.

Su Hualing and the others stood before them and stayed silent, not daring to speak up.

Suddenly Lucia stepped forward as determination shone in her eyes, "Please help my father!"

She was prepared to do anything in exchange for rescuing her father!

Su Hualing's heart shook, so did the others who heard her speak. The child she had been carrying in her embrace was already awake and looked at the masked group with curiosity in its eyes, not intending to speak or throw a tantrum.

All the masked people turned to look at her, their eyes were seemingly able to place heavy pressure on her.

With a few breaths of silence from the exit of the cave, the atmosphere became increasingly heavy before a masked person approached Lucia.

Seeing someone walking towards her in high strides, Lucia's heart leaped in fright, however, she quickly suppressed her fear and bravely looked at the figure whom she identified to be a woman.

The masked woman stood in front of her and suddenly reached out her hand towards her head.

Lucia's heart froze, and so did the others. They all suddenly began secretly making preparations to fight in trepidation, however, they stopped.

Lucia became stunned when she felt the masked woman's hand on her left cheek, caressing with sincere warmth.

She couldn't help but think, 'Is this person perhaps the one who called my father uncle?'

Claire looked at Lucia who was supposed to be her cousin, even a close friend. She couldn't help but wonder how wonderful it would've been if they had been together from her childhood.

Nevertheless, Uncle Daniuis was exiled and even if she was a little bit older, she couldn't have changed the fact at that time.

Lucia just heard a chuckle before a melodious voice rang out, "Your father is already saved."

She saw the masked woman looking behind and saw two figures flying over towards them with a man behind one of their backs.

"Father!" Lucia instantly cried once she saw her father's battered and bloodied figure.

Davis kept Daniuis's body on the surface bed, which was quite suitable for placing down.

The others also simultaneously cried out their grievance while Claire frowned.

She didn't blame Davis like a typical mother but quickly spoke with a Soul Transmission, "Davis, can you heal your Grand Uncle?"

Davis shook his head, "Impossible. Grand Uncle's cultivation can be graded at King Grade and we have no corresponding medicinal pill to cure him."

He then explained, "Mother, Grand Uncle's meridians have collapsed and some routes are barely holding up. His meridians aren't destroyed yet, while his dantian is unharmed. We can stabilize his injuries first and then leave quickly before the Tripartite Alliance arrives."

Claire's eyes lit up in appreciation. Looks like her son had already thought of the necessary and appropriate measures!

"Does anyone have a King Grade Medicinal Pill?"

Su Hualing and the others simultaneously shook their heads.

| "The few King Grade Medicinal Pills were already used up by our husband." |
|--|
| "We only have some Peak-Level Sky Grade Medicinal Pill to stabilize his injuries." |
| Su Huabing and Su Huajing echoed out! |
| "Good! Use those first!" Claire echoed and then pointed at Lucas, "You!" |
| "Me?" Lucas froze. |
| "Yes, once they're finished stabilizing your father's injuries, carry your father! We're leaving as soon as possible!" |
| "Yes!" Lucas could only nod his like a pecking hen. |
| In front of these masked people, he dared not to say anything silly, afraid that he might incur their wrath. |
| But why did he feel a hint of goodwill from the masked woman? Was it because she had called his father her uncle? Maybe that's why their father said to regroup with these masked people. |
| The Su Triplets also came to gradually understand this point seeing that they held no hostile intent. |
| Daniuis's injuries quickly stabilized in a few minutes upon being fed a Peak-Level Sky Grade Medicinal Pill but his condition was still worse. |
| At this time, Davis gave 6 spatial rings to Uncle Erik to remove the tracking items. The latter gave back 7 spatial rings, already taking it from the green-haired man who exploded into pieces around this place. |

Unfortunately, none of them had King Grade Medicinal Pills which confused Davis to an endless degree.

'The Tripartite Alliance doesn't have King Grade Pills? Are they misers?' Davis cursed under his breath not knowing that the outer faction is poorer and restricted than the inner faction.

But the Grand Elder had some King Grade Pills!

Nevertheless, even the mighty Grand Elder didn't possess any suitable King Grade Medicinal Pills, irking him to an endless degree. He didn't know that they were all kept in the headquarters of the Tripartite Alliance, only allowed to take away once it was required, after all, the expenses belonged to the entirety of the Tripartite Alliance, not an individual.

The moment Daniuis's injuries were taken care of, they all left the underground cave and escaped towards the horizon, moving north with a destination in mind.

Chapter 477 Assassin In The Royal Castle?

In a wide room, a woman who had a lean build sat on top of a bed, aptly positioned at the corner of the room. The room was wide and big, enough to hose four people and still have space.

The woman's entire body was slightly glowing and her lustrous black hair floated up like it was defying the laws of physics except it wasn't since physics was entirely different here. In other words, the aura emanating from her body lifted up her lush black hair.

With a pair of black pupils covered by clear whites, a small nose and crimson lips painting her face, she looked like an oriental fairy who fell from grace.

She opened her eyes and a peculiar glint flashed past her eyes, but then she brought her hand up and pinched her small nose as she frowned.

"Stinky!" She spat a word out of her mouth as she looked at the bedsheet below her stained with black liquid.

This woman who looked at her own impurities with disgust was none other than Mo Mingzhi.

She was currently in the room which she was first assigned to in the Royal Castle, Loret Empire's Capital.

She gave an exasperated sigh before getting off the bed as her two long legs touched the surface. She stood up and with her two hands, rolled the stained bedsheet and disposed of it in the trash she had kept in another corner of the room.

After that, she headed into the bathroom and took a bath to clean the impurities which stuck to her skin which came out of her pores.

These impurities, the black liquid was the result of cultivating Body Tempering Cultivation, and this wasn't her first time experiencing this in her cultivation experience.

That was because she had reached the Second Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation; Bronze Stage! She crossed four levels to reach this stage!

It had been over nine months since she had started cultivating, and during this time, she had grit her teeth and endured the pain as she cultivated her body.

In the first few months; the first three months to be exact, she endured pain that she had never experienced before, crying some times, almost giving up before reaching the First Stage.

In the remaining six months, it became easier for her to cultivate her body since she had become accustomed to the pain caused in that stage.

In the First Stage; the Copper Stage, she just had to advance in the levels. Namely, the Low, Mid, High and Peak Levels. She took the pills capable of providing her help in this endeavor and her rate of improvement became tremendous.

The Loret Empire had much more resources to spare, and she unceremoniously took the required pills for herself since those pills weren't anything rare.

Now, she had entered the Second Stage in less than a year, however...

Her body had just too many impurities!

Her lifestyle as a mortal was the sole reason for the impurities to exist in her body.

As for Davis, his body was born here on the Grand Sea Continent while his parents were originally people who were without many impurities in their bodies.

For this reason, only when he tempered his bone marrows to reach the latter stages of the first half of the Body Tempering Cultivation did he release those putrid impurities; the black viscous liquid from his body.

Even as a Second Stage Body Tempering Cultivator, Mo Mingzhi still would have to temper her body and ooze out impurities in the process while enduring excruciating pain.

In the First Stage, she had only managed to remove impurities from her flesh, making her look lustrous and radiant with glowing skin.

However, in the Second Stage, not only would she have to temper the flesh but also her blood vessels and meridians. In this process, she would ooze out more impurities from both the flesh and meridians.

And so on and so forth for every upcoming stage until she finally sheds the entirety of her impurities.

Mo Mingzhi came out of the bath freshened up. She no longer wore the modern clothes of Earth but had changed to the robes which were common to the Loret Empire.

She didn't wear royal clothes but wore clothes belonging to guests which were rather luxurious, equal to the ones which the nobles wear in their casual time.

Her full sleeves robe was black in color with dark red elliptical patterns, accentuating her image of a fallen oriental fairy.

Mo Mingzhi looked at herself in the mirror and nodded at her own image with a smile.

'Even without using makeup, my skin is fair and even glowing!' She couldn't help but exclaim.

She then pinned her body while stretching her hands, nodding a second time at her beauty and attire.

She let out a silent comment before walking towards the door with gracious steps. Her lips subconsciously curved into an even more wide smile when she thought that she was going to meet Tian Long!

'It has been more than half a year, I wonder if he would praise me if he sees that I cultivated according to his instructions...'

She slightly trembled, 'Ahh, I feel like my heart is going to shatter. Mo Mingzhi, calm yourself down... Just take deep breaths...'

Mo Mingzhi used the breathing technique she had practiced in the beginning to regulate her heartbeat to calm her nerves. Then she opened the door and stepped out, only to see the narrow pathway heading to different directions.

Momentarily stunned, she was at a loss on which direction to take. She looked towards the sides and found no one, not even the maid who usually tended to her.

Only then did Mo Mingzhi look it of the small holes in the pathway and saw that it was still dark, probably deep into the night. She annoyingly pursed her lips and understood that she had chosen the wrong time to exit cultivation.

'Wouldn't he be sleeping with his wife now?'

"Perfect!"

She folded her hands below her breasts and tapped her feet in annoyance, thinking that if she should wait for dawn to break or...

Mo Mingzhi's pupils dilated. A black-robed person suddenly appeared in front of her! Mo Mingzhi froze and with a jerk, she took two steps back as she shouted, "Who are you!?" Fear overtook her heart in an instant, thinking that the person who suddenly appeared before her in black robes was going to assassinate her! She instantly took a step to the side and just as she was about to run and call for help, the other party spoke, "I'm a hidden protector assigned to protect you." Mo Mingzhi froze again, except this time the look in her face spoke 'What the fuck!?'. She turned to look at the black-robed person in disbelief before she took two steps back in cautiousness. After seeing that the black-robed person whose voice sounded like a woman just stood on the hallway like she was not an intruder, Mo Mingzhi scrutinized her from top to bottom for a few seconds. Seeing that the black-robed person whose voice sounded feminine stand like she wasn't bothered that the guards were going to come to look for her, only then did Mo Mingzhi dare to slightly relax. With a silent harrumph in her mind, Mo Mingzhi asked, "Who sent you to protect me?" "His Highness, Crown Prince Davis." Mo Mingzhi's eyes flashed and her mood which had turned sullen because of this event quickly lit up in

joy.

"Really!?"

Chapter 478 The Librarians Sigh

The black-robed woman took off her hood and nodded her head with an indifferent expression on her face.

Mo Mingzhi turned ecstatic but at the same time curbed her emotions from appearing in front of others. She calmed her body and mind before looking at the black-robed woman.

However, her lips were still curved in a smile.

"What is your name and what is your cultivation base at?"

The indifferent looking woman pursed her lips for a second as if she was unwilling to answer her question.

But the next second, she opened her mouth, "My name is Emine. My highest cultivation base is at Low-Level Body Transformation Stage! Fourth Stage of Essence Gathering Cultivation."

Mo Mingzhi who was lacking in knowledge did not know what Body Transformation Stage meant but when the other party mentioned that it was the Fourth Stage of Essence Gathering Cultivation, she was in disbelief!

She had expected the other party's cultivation to be at Second Stage or the Third Stage but never did she expect her to be at the Fourth Stage!

'Such a person was assigned to protect me!?'

Mo Mingzhi couldn't help but once again feel Tian Long's affection deep in her heart. Her face almost melted in love but she coughed and maintained her appearance.

When she looked at the black-robed woman again, she could feel a type of condescending gaze. A gaze she was very familiar with these few months.

'An expression which gives of a sense of indifference but her eyes are directing a cold gaze at me...'

As an inspector who had to garner the expressions of many people to complete many cases, she didn't find it difficult to figure out her hidden protector's attitude towards her.

Nevertheless, she wasn't surprised.

From the day she had arrived here, many have been viewing her with this kind of gaze; a gaze filled with scorn and disdain.

Even the maid who took care of her and had the most contact in these months despite locking herself up in her room had viewed her with an enormous amount of disdain.

But, she didn't attach too much importance to their attitude and could even feel that they were looking at her with envy and jealousy.

She was aware of the reason they look at her like that though, because, she had introduced herself as Crown Prince Davis's woman at that time with a few gestures and by repeatedly saying his title.

Because of it, although they looked at her in a negative light, they didn't dare to shun her!

"I see, can I command you then?" Mo Mingzhi questioned.

Emine's lips twitched but she still answered, "Yes, other than commanding me to do something that is over your limits."

With a slight pause, she added, "Other than that, your authority is not enough to dismiss me."

'Does that mean that she will even follow me to the bathroom or will still stand outside?' She decided not to ask since the other party was also a woman and she didn't bother much.

"Oh..." Mo Mingzhi nodded and asked with a hesitant expression on her face, "Can I meet D... his Highness, the Crown Prince now?"

Emine noticed her slight of words and was just about to berate her but then remembered that she was rumored to be Crown Prince's woman.

Besides, she remembered the Crown Prince's words when he instructed her to protect this woman known as Mo Mingzhi.

[Do not let her be bullied in the Royal Castle or the outside world.]

These words were undoubtedly from a man who does not want to let his woman suffer!

Her eyes twitched before she said "no", not bothering to explain anymore.

'How can his highness chose a woman like her?' Emine felt indignant but as a maid who was then trained to be a hidden protector for the Crown Prince's wife, she didn't dare to reveal her complaints, nor did she feel like she had a status which could make her complain.

But even if she was a maid, she was still a cultivator and would still feel superior to a mortal!

Mo Mingzhi reacted as if she expected it and saw Emine disappear from her view.

'Hidden Protector?' An imperceptible smile emerged on her lips.

She shook her head and her thoughts returned.

'Tian Long can even command a Fourth Stage Cultivator like that? Then that means his cultivation base should be rather high... Or...'

Mo Mingzhi felt constricted like there was an obstacle faced in front of her. However, since he was the Crown Prince, it could also be possible that he could command her with his status.

'In any case, I should look at the library to check up on ways to become powerful in the fastest way possible.'

Mo Mingzhi smiled as she changed her agenda.

Tian Long had already given her permission to enter the Royal Library.

Last time when she entered the Royal Library, she had chosen a Sky Grade Body Tempering Cultivation Manual with his help.

This time, she could also do the same since Tian Long had said that she could roam the Royal Castle as long as she doesn't disturb the others.

'He even told me to go out and see the cultivation world after I had strengthened myself to the Third Stage...'

She smiled and walked in a random direction, berating herself that she forgot to ask directions from her hidden protector.

Nevertheless, when she walked randomly, she found a maid who cast a surprised yet derisive gaze at her. Then asking for some directions under the maid's envious gaze, she left for the Royal Library.

She walked for more than ten minutes before she arrived at the Royal Library. It was not like she was not good with directions but the Royal Castle took over a huge space of land that required her to walk for a long time at a normal pace.

When she entered the Royal Library, she smiled at the librarian and the latter seemed to pause before indifferently nodding his head.

Before Mo Mingzhi completely disappeared from the Librarian's view, the latter seemed to sigh from exasperation and silently mutter, "What is happening here? First, it was that maid named Ellia... Now, there are two more mortals visiting the Royal Library with an unrestrained attitude?" "Sigh..." Librarian Oxford couldn't help but deeply sigh once again. As Mo Mingzhi browsed the Royal Library, she came across the relevant section and stretched her hands to take out the related books. [Strengthening Oneself] [The Three Cultivation Systems] [Ways to Quickly Increase One's Cultivation] She took these three books from the bookshelf and sat on the spot. The first book, Strengthening Oneself explained how a cultivator should increase his prowess in a rather systematic way. Cultivate, Resonate, Battle... 'Constantly circulate the manual to and never give up one's cultivation...' 'Resonate with the manuals and try to comprehend the words written as much as possible with deep

meaning...'

Mo Mingzhi didn't look at his reaction anymore and started to browse the library.

'Battle with other people with intent to verify your cultivation...'

The instructions to strengthen oneself mostly revolved around these three keywords as it explained the intricacies involved.

The second book, The Three Cultivation Systems explained the stages from the First Stage to the Fourth Stage of all the cultivation systems in a rather detailed manner.

Mo Mingzhi took her time slowly reading the Sky Word Language inscribed on the book. It took her more time to interpret the Sky Word Language and to her, it seemed like more than reading it, she was deciphering like she was some philologist.

Chapter 479 Learning In the Library

Other than Body Cultivating, Mo Mingzhi had been learning the Sky Word Language even when she felt spent up from exhaustion.

To pursue her dream; which is 'him', she wasn't willing to easily doze off or rest and thanks to her perseverance, she was able to interpret the Sky Word Language and even talk some words fluently in it, just like how she managed to talk to Emine.

Besides, the maid who had taken care of her for some time was especially helpful because she had been able to use her broken Sky Word Language to practice on her.

As for how she managed to comprehend the Mortal Grade of the Sky Grade Cultivation Manual, Tian Long had specifically translated it into Chinese for her to understand.

Even now, she had a copy of it in her room.

By the time she had finished the second book, dawn descended and slowly lighted up the Grand Sea Continent.

However, she was still engrossed and placed the third book on her lap to read [Ways To Quickly Increase One's Cultivation].

| As she deciphered and read, she came upon the important points. |
|---|
| 'Uh' |
| 'There are many ways to quickly increase one's cultivation but all of that will more or less cause one' foundation to be unstable, potentially causing deterioration and decline in one's cultivation.' |
| Mo Mingzhi slowly read in her mind and read once again to understand the underlying meaning in every paragraph. |
| 'One of the methods involves high-intensity training whether the person forces the body to adapt to the intense changes that one would realize after a breakthrough but this method is as good as crippling oneself.' |
| 'Unless one has a heaven-defying body out a unique body that is capable of withstanding backlashes, it is suggested for the person reading this to stick to the methods written below.' |
| Mo Mingzhi stopped right there and pondered. |
| 'The way the author seemed to write this book is as if he is not sure of his own methods to quickly increase cultivation. It is not formal or systematic like the other two books.' |
| 'It is like just jotting out one's thoughts.' |
| Mo Mingzhi inwardly nodded her head and continued to read. |
| 'At this point, you would be wondering whether if I'm just jotting down my thoughts' |
| Mo Mingzhi stopped again as she inwardly turned impressed. She then continued to read. |

'... Or not. Fret not, for I have tested these methods with numerous desperate cultivators who are in need of wealth acting as my tests.' Mo Mingzhi's eyes twitched and the more she read the more her eyes twitched before it became full of life. There were many methods and she wanted to read all of them with apt interest, one by one. It was as if she found a new interesting story to read. 'Increasing Cultivation by refining the essence of elementals...' 'Increasing by constantly pondering on laws in a suitable environment compatible with the law's a person is pondering on...' There were numerous ways explained, causing her eyes to dazzle but at the same time, she felt it all be impossible with her current knowledge. With all these methods available but not able to be implemented, she turned sullen. Maybe Tian Long had methods to help her with these methods but she felt if she were to rely on him more to increase her cultivation, she felt that it would be just better to become his slave rather than his mistress. As she read with a disinterested expression on her face, she stumbled on a letter that made her mind tremble. Her eyes shot wide and the book that was lying in her lap was instantly brought to her face by her two hands. 'Copulation!' 'Yes, that's right! You read it right!'

| 'C | Cough, I see that I have become a little too excited. Cough!' |
|-----|---|
| C | ough, i see that i have become a little too excited. Cough: |
| 'E | excuse me, there might've been a bit of a personal bias above since I cherish this method very much.' |
| | am already an old person, ready to be placed on his death bed. I am not worried that my reputation ill be sullied.' |
| 'C | Cough! Let me explain.' |
| 'lr | ndeed, it is called Dual Cultivation.' |
| | his is one of the easiest ways to quickly increase a person's Essence Gathering Cultivation and also ring uniqueness to your body.' |
| 'l' | 'Il explain about the uniqueness later.' |
| | Dual Cultivation Manuals are frowned upon by the masses for none other than the reason that it brings isaster to women.' |
| sh | Their Yin Essence is absorbed, along with their cultivation until they are nothing more than an empty nell. They are used as a human cauldron and sometimes, even birthed for that only purpose which addens me a lot.' |
| 'P | Plundering is the term you're looking for' |
| G | Plundering is one of the basic yet corrupt Dual Cultivation Techniques a person uses to steal Essence athering Cultivation of the opposite gender. It doesn't matter if the technique is used by a male or a semale but a person has to use it on the opposite gender.' |
| 'O | Only the yang of a male can supplement the yin of a woman and vice versa.' |

'Once used, the person will not only steal their Essence Gathering Cultivation but also the vitality of the victim, somewhat supplementing their vitality which the person would have used in the act of dual cultivation.'

'This technique quickly increases a person's Essence Gathering Cultivation but it also causes that person's cultivation to be unstable causing the Essence Gathering Cultivation absorbed by the person to be impure.'

'That person has to refine their Essence Gathering Cultivation by circulating the Dual Cultivation Manual for a required amount of times before they can call it truly theirs!'

'Only then could they use their cultivation without having thoughts that their cultivation might go berserk or deviate from their body.'

Mo Mingzhi looked crestfallen.

At first, she was rejoicing that she can use this method with Tian Long, however, the next moment she read that it required her to steal his cultivation left her expectations betrayed.

This felt like a cultivation method truly made for each other but it required to steal other party's cultivation?

'How cruel...' Mo Mingzhi couldn't help but lament, unaware that the Grand Sea Continent only knew to plunder other's cultivation.

On top of it, she was unaware that Davis already possessed a Dual Cultivation Manual capable of increasing both the party's involved in Dual Cultivation.

To her tears, she didn't even know that he was using it with his wife as well!

Mo Mingzhi placed the book on her lap and just when she was about to turn the page to read about the uniqueness, she felt a touch on her shoulder. In the corner of her eyes, she saw a woman's hand!

She instantly jerked her head saw a woman smiling with glasses on her eyes.

She inwardly heaved a sigh of relief but at the same time realized that she had an awkward part of the book opened.

Instantly shutting the book out of reflex, she smiled, "Meng Ying, don't scare me like that."

"You don't look scared though..." Meng Ying laughed, "It's been more than nine months, and just when I thought you had finally come out of your room, you are here, reading like me."

Mo Mingzhi raised her brows, "Are you a regular here?"

Meng Ying nodded her head.

"Yes, I come here almost every day."

Mo Mingzhi widened her eyes in astonishment. She couldn't help but scrutinize Meng Ying with her sharp eyes.

"You still haven't started to cultivate?"

Chapter 480 Evil Arts?

Meng Ying shook her head with a wry smile, "I must first learn the Sky Word Language completely before starting to cultivate, otherwise, I wouldn't be able to rest assured of my comprehension of the manual."

Mo Mingzhi gave off an "Oh" of understanding.

Indeed, if Davis hadn't translated the Body Tempering Cultivation for her, she wouldn't have dared to start cultivation before learning the common language either.

| But then, why didn't Viktor, her boyfriend didn't translate the manuals to her in Chinese? |
|---|
| She couldn't help but ask. |
| Meng Ying chuckled, "He's kinda bitter that his elder brother, the Emperor had entered the Sixth Stage while he is still stuck in the Fifth Stage of Essence Gathering Cultivation." |
| "That's why he had decided to seclude himself in cultivation for a few months" |
| 'Elder Brother? The Emperor? Oh, the current father of Tian Long?' Mo Mingzhi inwardly understood and connected the information she had heard before. |
| The castle maids had spread that the Crown Prince is the strongest cultivator in the Loret Empire Then that inversely meant that the Crown Prince was also stronger than the Emperor. |
| 'That means Tian Long is at the Sixth Stage or above?' Mo Mingzhi drew in a cold amount of breath. |
| 'I would never catch up to him this rate! Not even hover behind him!' She inwardly shouted as a sense of urgency welled up in her mind threatening to suffocate her. |
| But how!? How can it be!? |
| There should be only about a 14-year gap between their ages, yet, Tian Long had managed to widen the cultivation difference to such an extent? |
| After cultivating the First Stage of Body Tempering Cultivation, she understood how difficult it is for a person to cultivate. |
| If she didn't have the body tempering pills belonging to Davis which helped her a lot, she felt that she |

wouldn't have broken through the Second Stage of Body Tempering Cultivation this soon.

In fact, she felt that she had already lost her prime years since it is told that every person here would start cultivating from a young age, fully utilizing their potential.

But she? She was already more than 30 years old! Right now, she was around 38! She had already lost plenty of her prime years to cultivate!

But in her perspective, Tian Long had managed to precisely achieve this in the latter part of his years!

'How!?'

Mo Mingzhi couldn't help but doubt this point. Her intuition as an investigator said that there was something wrong with Tian Long's history according to logic but she also felt the cultivation world would never adhere to logic.

"What's wrong? If you don't understand who is who, you can always ask me!" Meng Ying lifted up her glasses proudly as she adjusted it, "Unlike you who have been left alone, Viktor told me everything he knows about this place."

'Bragging about your boyfriend...' Mo Mingzhi's eyes twitched as she felt an arrow pierce her heart. However, as an adult, she didn't mind and instead wanted to borrow her knowledge.

"Then can you give me a fair account of the people who are important in the Royal Castle?"

"Sure!" Meng Ying chimed as if she was happy to help, "But before that, let me procure some books to read and we can chat in your place or mine."

Mo Mingzhi nodded her head in agreement.

However she was astonished, 'One can also take the books away from here?'

She didn't know about this matter at all! She thought in these places with tons of knowledge pertaining to cultivation secrets, they wouldn't be allowed to take the books out.

Indeed, taking the books out weren't permitted.

She didn't know that Tian Long had already permitted her to take books while Viktor had permitted Meng Ying.

Meng Ying walked through the current section and left towards another section which hosted many other books.

Once Mo Mingzhi saw that Meng Ying had left and confirmed that her presence was no longer near her, she instantly turned her attention to the book below her as she continued to read.

When she opened the book, she stumbled on a random page in the latter pages and tried to decipher what was written.

'This method is the quickest method to increase a person's cultivation, at least, according to my tests.'

'All these methods to quickly increase a person's cultivation method has potential risks, and this one method is no stranger to that condition but different from the other methods, this method is considered outright evil, devoid of conscience!'

'It is called - Blood Refining Arts!'

'Once you kill a cultivator, you would normally leave it out in the open to rot! But with the evil Blood Refining Arts, the corpses are resources!'

'One would think the cadaveric aura of the corpse would weaken you but if you refine the blood of the dead cultivator completely, it would result in a tremendous increase in your Essence Gathering Cultivation!'

'A bit of warning... Unless you want your body to look ugly or abnormal, don't attempt to use this method to increase your Body Tempering Cultivation because this method is not suitable for refining the blood of other humans.'

| 'Maybe another manual to refine blood and increase Body Tempering Cultivation exists but I haven't found it, so I would advise you to not cultivate your Body Tempering Cultivation with it.' |
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| 'As for the Blood Refining Arts being proclaimed evil Hmph!' |
| 'Aren't we killing humans in the name of justice or just for entertainment!?' |
| 'Aren't we using Magical Beast corpses for alchemical and eating purposes!?' |
| 'I don't see anything wrong with this method unless you use it on innocents!' |
| Mo Mingzhi was about to continue in interest when she heard the distant footsteps. She closed the book and kept it on the bookshelf along with the other two books she had read. |
| In two seconds, the silhouette of Meng Ying turned visible, "I'm ready, where should we go? Your place or mine?" |
| She walked towards Mo Mingzhi with a few books carried on her arms. |
| "How about an open place where I can get some fresh air?" Mo Mingzhi raised her brows as she automatically extended her hands, wanting to help the other party carry books. |
| Meng Ying turned startled before she let Mo Mingzhi take some books away from her pile as her burden lightened, "Thanks! Of course, with you being locked up in your room all day, I know the perfect place to get some fresh air!" |
| "Where?" |
| Meng Ying smiled with a wink, "The park!" |



| 'Even if Tian Long is the Crown Prince, he shouldn't have built all this right?' She couldn't help but |
|--|
| doubt. |
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