

EMPEROR 531

Chapter 531 You Have Forced Me

Crown Prince Hadre chuckled, \"Haha! If that was the case, shouldn't Wilhelm Abel fight Miss Isabella to the death?\"

\"Why would a shameless person from the Abel Family stake his life for benefits?\" Royal Protector Aleron eyed the Crown Prince.

Crown Prince Hadre laughed again, \"Haha, true! Then what about these two then? Don't tell me that they still believe in their chances to win the tournament?\"

\"Who knows? Maybe they're motivated to try since Miss Isabella does not seem to want to kill her opponent.\" Royal Protector Aleron answered, not willing to discuss anymore.

In about ten minutes, the battle came to an end with a semi-finalist ending up dead. His guts were scattered and his head was crushed by a hammer.

The referee announced the end of the semi-final and the start of the final battle to be held in 30 minutes.

However, the winner was still injured and only had less than 40% of his essence energy left. Even 30 minutes wasn't enough to replenish 70% of his essence energy.

And even if he did replenish 100% of his essence energy, the last participant felt that his chances of winning against Miss Isabella were less than 5%.

Nevertheless, when he left the battle platform, he had a determined expression on his face as if he wouldn't back down no matter what.

In the audience seats, Davis noticed his expression and shook his head in pity.

'Unfortunately, you're bound to lose, the person whom I don't know of...'

Of course, Davis knew that finalist's name but didn't know the circumstances he was in to remain this determined. Hence, the pity.

Davis then patted his spatial ring, thinking of betting on Princess Isabella again.

'However, the odds have changed and I could no longer make an enormous profit out of Princess Isabella.'

Davis's smile froze feeling that he had misphrased it in his mind.

'... Make an enormous profit out of the betting...' He corrected it in his mind and continued to decide.

By betting 75,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones, he had managed to gain 4 times the profit, obtaining a total of 300,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones!

In any case, he had already made a profit out of the betting, so he decided to not bet anymore.

When he received the wealth from the betting counter, he noticed many gazes targeted at him, filled with ill intent. Even now, there were people keeping an eye on them from a certain distance, not allowing themselves to be discovered.

But to their misfortune, the one they were keeping an eye on was Davis Loret.

Gazing at him with intent while not having the will to suppress their desires is just the same as standing in front of him and gazing at him face to face. Because of his rather high physical sense and soul sense, unveiling their intent was like a walk in the park for him.

Davis just sighed at their antics, not willing to even keep an eye on them.

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Thirty minutes slowly passed with people having nothing to do other than wait. They talked about the background of the male finalist. Some even claimed that they knew the background of Miss Isabella.

One of them even claimed to know where she stayed at!

If Davis heard it, he would either think that Clara Yale sold the last information for wealth or some of their neighbors noticed the beauties and wanted to brag to these people.

Nevertheless, when the time came, the spectators became silent, not willing to talk loudly other than in hushed tones.

Two figures walked into the battle platform. The female figure was radiating absolute calmness while the male figure had nervousness along with determination etched on his face.

Princess Isabella looked at her opponent and imperceptibly nodded her head to his determination. She felt that a man should not back down just because he felt that he would lose.

On top of that, she noticed a peculiar gaze at her from the audience seat and saw a familiar face smiling at her.

She paused for an instant as she turned surprised but continued to walk towards the initial position. Unknowingly, her steps turned slightly nervous, although it was not perceivable with her grand strides.

One she and the opponent stood at a kilometer distance, the referee opened his mouth.

\\"Let the finals...\"

\\"Stop!\"

A voice echoed and suddenly, the referee was interrupted.

The referee who had a Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivation slightly frowned when he looked at the source of the voice, "What is it?"

It was none other than the male finalist.

"Are external items allowed?"

The referee harrumphed before he said, "Didn't you read the rules? Since it's the finals, I'll explain it once again."

"As long as it is yours and not from your family members or others."

"Didn't you see Wilhelm Abel use his sword? Although the sword could be marked as a non-external item, it is still an external item."

"If you can afford to carry around such items with you by your own effort, then feel free to use it!"

"I didn't mean that... I was about to ask if I can use items that are at the Emperor Grade."

The referee's pupils instantly dilated but a moment later, he imperceptibly sneered and said, "Of course, if you have the capability to own it by yourself. However, if it is found that you have cheated through borrowing it, then you will be met with the punishment of disobeying the rules of the tournament."

The male finalist suddenly relaxed and looked at Princess Isabella with a forced smile on his face.

"As you can see, Miss Isabella. I do have an Eighth Stage Treasure I can use to defeat you, but I am not willing to do so."

With a slight pause, he added with a question, "Can you just surrender?"

Numerous sounds of disbelief erupted in the spectator seats.

'Emperor Grade? An Eighth Stage Treasure?'

'Just surrender?'

Even Davis was flabbergasted for a moment. Then he instantly tried to see through the male finalist's expression and body language, trying to find out whether he was lying or not.

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In the VIP platform, Crown Prince Hadre almost fell from his seat from boisterous laughter.

\\"He's trying to hoodwink her!? Haha!\"

The Royal Protectors also had smiles on their faces as they shook their heads.

\\"Does he really think he can cheat an expert of that caliber? Is his brain made up of mushy clay?\"

Contrary to the laughter before, Royal Protector Aleron suddenly frowned.

He had been thinking of pleasing Miss Isabella with gifts but there was a person trying to cheat her with deceit.

If Eighth Stage Items can be obtained easily, then why even he didn't have one!?

Suddenly, Crown Prince Hadre's eyes narrowed before he uttered, \\"This could be problematic...\"

Royal Protector Aleron, who was frowning cast his gaze over to the battle platform and his eyes widened in shock.

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On the battle platform, the male finalist tried to convince Miss Isabella but the latter didn't speak nor did she converse to him with her body language. Her intent was clear, that she wouldn't back down with just a scare.

Besides, he didn't know that even if he had an Eighth Stage Treasure to threaten her, she wasn't panicked at all.

The male finalist looked sullen. He stared at Miss Isabella for a few more seconds and sighed before he opened his mouth, \"You have forced me.\"

Chapter 532 Turning Into A Beast!

Instantly, a vial appeared in the male finalist's palm by being recalled from his spatial ring, causing the others to be stunned!

The moment the vial was taken out, a huge wave of undulations spread blatantly around the battle platform. The undulations quickly subsided as if it had been never there before, but everyone could feel a sense of trepidation in their hearts at that short moment.

Princess Isabella became stunned. She saw what was in her opponent's hand and sensed a vague amount of vitality spreading around him. She could only feel with her physical sense and the others couldn't do so because they were far away.

The vial which was fist-sized had crimson-colored viscous liquid in it.

With her experience, she could unquestionably tell that it was a Magical Beast's Blood! Not any ordinary blood but condensed blood which is otherwise known as blood essence!

\"You! What are you doing?\" Princess Isabella turned anxious!

Not for herself but for her opponent because she saw him open the lid of the vial and drink it as if it were a spirit drink!

\!!!\"

Princess Isabella couldn't believe her eyes! And neither could the others who knew about what was going on!

Crown Prince Hadre stood up in shock, \"He is courting death!\"

The Royal Protectors also stood up with their robes fluttering from their own undulations while their faces were stern in all seriousness.

They emitted Law Sea Stage undulations which made the people behind them slightly move back from the pressure itself. They all looked at the Royal Protectors and the Crown Prince and came to a realization that the situation could perhaps be worsening in the tournament!

The Conferred King Tournament only allowed Seventh Stage Cultivators who were below 800 years old to participate. This meant that the man still had the potential to break into the Eighth Stage within centuries or even decades.

They could not understand why this man would resort to this method to break through to the next stage!

Princess Isabella had been also subjected to this age test but the formation only seemingly told the spectators and judges if she were below 800 years old or not. It did not have the capability to accurately pinpoint her age.

The age identification formation only had three lights in it and she hit the lowest one which told the other she is less than 200 in age. This caused an uproar and also deepened the impression people had on her, making her seem like a woman with a large background.

Needless to say, it further enhanced Princess Isabella's image and background in the minds of the others.

Princess Isabella looked at the scene with her wide eyes, not willing to miss anything.

The male finalist dropped the vial on the ground and he looked senseless as if he had given his soul away. The next second, life came to his eyes but he instantly shivered from head to toe as he held his abdomen.

He collapsed to his knees and started to cough out blood like a critically sick person. His eyes turned bloodshot and his skin grew tumors, his bones started to elongate as if he were changing shape!

Princess Isabella could not understand why this man would resort to a method like this to defeat her! She did not kill her opponents unless they went way overboard and she didn't even know the person opposite to her!

That rose a question in her mind why would this person go as far as to win this battle by potentially harming himself!?

In the past, when she had asked the Earth Dragon Immortal what would happen if she were to absorb plenty of its Blood Essence and refine it in her body, it just replied with a single word.

'Death!'

"\Arghhh!!\" The man threw up his head and screamed as if his soul was being ripped apart.

Princess Isabella thought her eyes were playing on her.

Because she saw that his forehead grew two curved horns, his hands morphed into two claws with his elbow stretching out into two blade-like bones. His legs experienced growth of a different kind, however, she could not see the change due to her sight being blocked.

His teeth rapidly grew like a tiger's while his jaw enlarged.

Growl!~

A beastly howl resounded from him, making the hairs stand up on the end for the spectators who all heard it. They unknowingly straightened their backs and experienced a chill running through their spine, making them shiver like a coward.

Davis held Evelynn's hand as he noticed her shiver from the undulations emitted by the man who is currently transforming into a beast, who was supposedly the finalist but become no more from now.

Such thought and sight left a profound impression on him but at the same time, he was not able to figure out why... It was like the finalist possessed an enormous amount of hatred for Princess Isabella but that definitely didn't seem like the case when he urged her to surrender.

That left him confused as to why this man would resort to a method such as absorbing blood essence in large quantities.

'Isn't he just courting death?'

Davis figured that this man would not survive for long and even if he survived, there would be consequences but Davis didn't know much about that. Instead, he was only able to guess the current cultivation base of the beastly figure.

'Eighth Stage...'

\\"He had reached the Eighth Stage...\" Royal Protector Aleron muttered with a sigh, however, he quickly added, \\"The time has come for us to see if he will succeed to keep himself alive...\"

Royal Protector Freed couldn't help but nod his head.

In his lifetime, he had seen only three people use this method to increase their cultivation, but they were all at their wit's ends, either trying to expand their lifespan or forced to do so by other factors.

Even then, he didn't understand much.

He turned to look towards Royal Protector Aleron and thought that he should know more about this, so he couldn't help but ask.

"Royal Protector Aleron, will he be able to survive?"

"You will be able to witness it in a few seconds..." Royal Protector Aleron wasn't willing to miss this scene, hence he didn't dare to lose concentration or take his eyes off him.

Royal Protector Freed also turned to look at the man who grew a lot taller as if his entire being was changed into a beast with fur starting to grow in his body.

Numerous spots in his body erupted with blood and even tears of blood were flowing out from his eye sockets. His nose protruded and elongated along with his jaw, making him look similar to a tiger species Magical Beast.

However, the transformation suddenly stopped as if it was impeded by an unknown factor.

At this time, the near magical-beast like man regained the clarity in his eyes as he looked around, his eyes revealing confusion. He staggered and face fell as he experienced a jerk.

The jerk made him tremble, and the light in his eyes turned pure berserk as his pupils elongated into one of the felines!

Boom!~

Undulations spread as he started to destroy the paved battle platform in a berserk manner, scratching with his claws and pounding it with his fists! Numerous rubble flew around impacting the battle platform into a mess.

\\"He failed...\"

In the VIP platform, Royal Protector Aleron sighed.

Chapter 533 A Single Slash!

The beast-like man thrashed around the battle platform in a frenzy, destroying all he could before he saw the spectators.

Boom!~

With a resounding bang, his legs propelled him forwards as he instantly shot towards the spectators' seats in the location where Davis sat along with Evelyann.

Looking at the beast-like man targeting the people in his direction through pure coincidence, Davis just sat, not at all fazed. Only an item was summoned into his hand.

On the other hand, Evelyann turned aghast while all the people reacted in a similar manner.

Some people froze while some others shot to the back. Some of them even threw the people near them to the beast-like man, creating chaos in the spectator seats.

With the beast-like man running with all four of his limbs faced towards the ground, he pounced out of the edge of the battle platform and tried to claw the spectators with a jolt!

Boom!~

The beast-like man suddenly hit face-first on a transparent barrier that reacted upon contact, throwing him towards the rear.

Rawrrr!~

With a furious yet painful roar, the beast-like man flew behind and crashed towards the platform.

The spectators in the seats were all quelled once the fear and the adrenaline left them. They all realized that the barrier erected here was a Low-Level Emperor Grade Defensive Formation, so they all displayed awe at the barrier before proceeding to watch the ongoing spectacle.

This told them that the beast-like man had lost all semblance of sanity as he couldn't even recognize the presence of the translucent barrier.

Some even cast a derisive glance at the beast-like man before they saw that the barrier slightly shook, still reverberating from the impact. They then all didn't dare to provoke the beast-like man anymore!

The beast-like man's crazy eyes finally caught sight of a lone female figure who was on the battle platform, watching him with scrutiny.

Princess Isabella stiffened when she realized that a hungry gaze landed on her. At the same moment, she felt constricted as if she were trapped behind a cage, waiting to be devoured by a crouching tiger intent on snapping her neck.

However, she knew that sense of feeling was only an illusion of her own mind, telling her to be alert.

When the beast-like man went berserk and no longer had any semblance of consciousness, she was left confused.

According to the Earth Dragon Immortal, shouldn't he die after ingesting plenty of blood essence like that without reserve?

'Did Earth Dragon Immortal say like that because it's an Immortal Level existence and could not be compared with a magical beast that is at the Eighth Stage?' Princess Isabella thought as she saw the beast-like man run towards her with an intent to rip off her head into pieces.

She didn't cower but stood her ground with a highly focused expression on her face.

"This! She's going to die! Royal Protectors, let's name a move!" Crown Prince Hadre shouted as he felt his opportunity arise!

A chance!

If he could successfully save the damsel in distress and win her heart or perhaps even her gratitude, he could at least try to get benefits like cultivation resources. That said, he was not going to make a move alone only to possibly get injured.

He invited the two Royal Protectors beside him to make a move so that they could work together and quell the monstrosity born in their capital!

Unlike that Emperor's younger brother who had acted without considering his own lowly status, he felt that he should keep a distance and instead gain benefits!

He quickly formulated a plan in his mind and intended to execute it but the words Royal Protector Aleron said left him anxious.

"Let's wait for a few seconds before making a move. She should have life-saving talismans capable of protecting her for a short period of time."

"Yes, if we make a move at the right time and manage to save her, our Empire will successfully gain a backer!" Royal Protector Freed said with excitement.

Of course, they spoke with Soul Transmission, so no one other than them had heard the conversation.

The beast-like man had closed the distance with his insane speed. With his cultivation base hovering at the Eighth Stage, he extended his violent claws and pounced on Princess Isabella with his mouth wide, intending to bite her neck while holding her down like how a tiger would do!

Princess Isabella hardened her long legs as she braced herself for the impact. She then raised one of her hand and a big yellowish golden scale became visible, hardening the capacities of her defense.

Clang!~

At the same time, a claw clashed on the scale causing a heavy metal-like sound and she instantly maneuvered her body to the side, evading the other claw that was aimed at her shoulder.

Taking a back step, she maneuvered to the gap between the arms of the beast-like man and swung her hand directly from below his head.

Whoosh!~

A slicing sound could be heard echo around the battle platform, making people confused about what had happened.

They just heard the air slicing sound and a few moments later, the head of the beast-like man separated from his neck. The transformed head of the beast-like man collapsed to Princess Isabella's back while the blood spurted from the neck coating her figure into a bloody warrior holding a sharp-edged sword in her hand.

The sharp-edged sword had dragon patterns all over the blade, and above the hilt was a dragon's maw that loomed to let out an angry roar at the place where the edge of the sword was pointing at!

Davis's pupils experienced a change as he recognized the sword!

'Earth Dragon's Destructive Sword!'

This was the sword that he saw as a projection in the King Grade Treasury of the Earth Dragon Immortal's Inheritance!

The sword had severed the beast-like man head from his neck, giving a shock to the ones over in the VIP platform. They didn't think the battle would've ended in an instant!

'What is this!???'

Crown Prince Hadre shouted in his mind in disbelief!

Then the beast-like man's body collapsed and the sword emitting tremendous undulations became exposed to his eyes.

"Peak-Level King Grade Sword!" He inadvertently blurted out.

Even he didn't have a sword of that caliber as only his father, the Emperor possessed one!

As for the Royal Protectors, even they had their eyes widen in shock.

Although they had King Grade Weapons, it was only at High-Level in terms of sturdiness and strength, even dropping to the Mid-Level if not used and taken care of properly.

Among the 29 Royal Protectors, only a few were in the possession of a Peak-Level King Grade Weapons, but even then they would treat it like a treasure!

They would polish it from time to time, treating the blade and the spirit inside with utmost care as if they were feeding their own baby.

Crown Prince Hadre looked at Princess Isabella's bloody figure with a slight tremble as if experiencing her valor firsthand.

This woman quickly took a sword out and used it with a swing of her hands as if the beast-like man's ferocity and pressure counted for nothing, beheading him!

The two Royal Protectors also realized this point. They belatedly understood that she wasn't even scared when faced with that hulking monstrosity that had turned berserk! This woman possessed so much guts than them or even the Crown Prince who sought their help to quell the monstrosity!

Chapter 534 Rewards Of The Tournamen

An opportunity missed! Regret swelled in their hearts of the Royal Protectors for a moment before it distorted into nothingness.

If they had acted before the beast-like man made a move on Miss Isabella, then perhaps they would've at least received her goodwill.

In any case, they lost nothing, so they didn't feel as bad as they thought that they would as they looked at the aftermath.

As for Crown Prince Hadre, he pursed his lips and silently cursed himself for belying!

Perhaps, even standing beside her might've garnered her goodwill while he reaped the benefits from her valor! This was a win-win situation but he failed to make use of it!

Regret filled his heart with him still unable to remove it, unlike the Royal Protectors.

Princess Isabella looked at the beast-like man's corpse in front of her.

Even after he had turned dead, the body was still experiencing slight changes as if the encroaching blood essence of the magical beast wouldn't let him rest in peace.

This caused her to once again frown as she couldn't understand the reason why her opponent had resorted to this method to defeat her! No matter how she thought, such a method bordered on the level of insanity!

There were many other methods that she felt that he could have tried, like burning his own blood essence to access greater prowess but instead, he preferred to use a method such as gambling with his own life to win against her?

Even if he had won, wouldn't that still leave his body transformed into a beast? Wouldn't that perhaps make people unable to differentiate whether if he was a human or a magical beast?

What was the use of him winning then? Wouldn't he be ostracized and even targeted by human supremacists who didn't want to see their human blood tainted?

Princess Isabella didn't know about much the consequences, however, she felt that she wouldn't resort to such methods unless she was pushed to a corner.

'Was my final opponent forced into a corner by someone else?'

Princess Isabella felt that it should be the case but didn't dwell on it much since it didn't involve herself to an extent. Besides, it was clear that her final opponent had resigned himself to kill her when he said that she had 'forced' her.

Princess Isabella then panned her gaze across the spectators and found Davis calmly looking at her with a smile on his face. Her pupils instantaneously dilated as she caught sight of a peculiar item.

In his grasp, she saw a paper talisman hanging by his finger.

'He was prepared to help me?'

Princess Isabella was instantly able to tell his intentions. She imperceptibly took a deep breath and pursed her lips before she calmed her pounding heart.

'He could have also just taken out it for a show...' She inwardly shook her head and denied vehemently while looking at the three people who were currently approaching her from the direction of the VIP section.

Perhaps she had noticed their shrewd gazes for a long time before, she narrowed her eyes feeling ill of their presence.

A person with a stately aura led the entourage of three. He had the bearing of an elegant royal and wore princely robes outside a flexible armor.

He stepped into the lead and clasped his hands, \"Miss Isabella, we apologize for the inconvenience caused by this man. We will look into it for you.\"

As he said, he watched her reaction intently to guess whether if this matter had anything to do with her.

Indeed, he had also doubted why this person would choose this kind of method to increase the power of his cultivation when many other methods exist.

Only a blood feud, despair or a crazy attitude could make a person decide to absorb magical beast blood essence into his body.

Princess Isabella just nodded her head, \"Where's the reward?\"

Crown Prince Hadre's eyes twitched, 'As expected of a grand person who does not even see me in her eyes...'

He faked a laugh even though he felt angry.

He summoned a big container from his spatial ring as he kept it on the ground. It was not a jade container to keep items and their energy from leaking out but just a normal container.

He then used his essence energy to break the seal on the container and looked at Princess Isabella, \"Miss Isabella, I still have to award you the Conferred Q...\"

\"Not interested...\" Princess Isabella interjected.

Crown Prince Hadre's lips twitched halfway and he looked at back at the Royal Protectors who eyed him to be careful of his words.

He returned his gaze back, opened the container and took a pure white jade container that was extremely rich in details and intricate carvings as if it was made for the royalty.

Princess Isabella garnered that even the pure white jade container would sell for a few Mid-Level Spirit Stones, maybe even a hundred but she felt couldn't be sure since she wasn't a merchant.

Crown Prince Hadre again took a moment to break the seal on the container and opened it!

Heaven and earth energy instantly gushed out of the pure white jade container and enriched the area, widening the eyes of the people who were in the spectators' seats with awe.

In truth, they knew what it was since the rewards were something that was announced publically!

High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments!

Princess Isabella was also astonished but she didn't let it show on her face.

One High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment could compare to ten Peak-Level Spirit Stones in terms of energy stored and Peak-Level Spirit Stones are used by Law Sea Stage Experts to increase their essence energy!

Although there was a difference in terms of purity, it wasn't much since a fragment essentially produced thousands of spirit stones of the same quality with the help of source, a vein core.

Hence, the purity of a fragment is at a higher level than the stones it produced, that is to say, in terms of purity, a High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment is way purer than High-Level Spirit Stones.

Because of this, the High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment can also be used by a Law Sea Stage Expert to increase their essence energy and improve their cultivation!

This is why everyone in the Seventh Stage was more or less hyped by the Conferred King Tournament because the rewards involved an item capable of making them break into the Eighth Stage!

In the pure white jade container, there were ten palm-sized triangular-shaped crystals translucently glowing.

Crown Prince Hadre shot an imperceptible yet condescending look at the spectators before closing the lid of the pure white jade container and presenting it to Princess Isabella while announcing the reward.

Princess Isabella kept the pure white jade container into her spatial ring and looked at the next one.

\\"A High-Level King Grade Sword...\" Crown Prince Hadre rather had an awkward expression when he said it.

He tried to control his expression to the best of his ability while handing it over to Princess Isabella. After all, the other party had a Peak-Level King Grade Armament in her arsenal.

Besides, because of the mysterious background of Miss Isabella, she perhaps had even more higher-graded treasures with her?

What could a High-Level King Grade Armament measure for? A spare weapon?

Only the ten High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments were the main rewards of the tournament! As for the other rewards, they were all additional rewards which would also not pale in comparison but to Miss Isabella...

He inwardly spat at himself and told himself to obediently act like a grandson in front of her!

Chapter 535 Magical Beast Transformation

In the spectator seats, Davis saw Princess Isabella getting the two rewards and heard people discussing about it.

'This is good... Princess Isabella wouldn't be financially constrained anymore...' He mused.

Beside him, Evelynn slightly nudged his arm which she was holding and eyed him to keep the paper talisman inside his spatial ring.

With an \"Oh\" of realization, Davis kept the paper talisman into his spatial ring with an embarrassed smile. He had forgotten to keep it inside since the paper talisman was fake through and through.

He only took it out as a preparation to save Princess Isabella in case if she were to be cornered and rendered helpless. Even he did not expect for her to end the life of the Eighth Stage existence in a single strike!

'Looks like although the beast-like man's cultivation base increased to the Eighth Stage, his bodily defense remained the same at the Seventh Stage or failed to keep up with the rate of improvement, huh? Either that or she really used a powerful move to instakill that beast-like man...'

Princess Isabella's sword skill could be said to be at the elementary level at best but the way she swung her sword, combined with the timing and her comprehension of Earth Laws poured behind her swing, instantly helped her decapitate the beast-like man's head.

Davis had been ready to use Fallen Heaven the moment the beast-like man pounced on her but he realized that she stood her ground without any fear while displaying confidence, making him hesitant to make a move instantly.

And that allowed Princess Isabella to clearly display her prowess to the entire crowd!

Davis then looked at Princess Isabella receive a few more rewards and he became momentarily surprised because he didn't think that they would be quite generous.

A High-Level King Grade Medicinal Pill which shone with a lustrous blue, capable of healing a person's dantian and meridian pathways from being damaged by fire-attributed or corrosive attributed attacks.

A Water Attributed Medicinal Pill, Tidal Wave Healing Pill!

A paper talisman that had an imprint of a hexagon along with a symbol of a frightening yet vivid lightning strike at the center.

A High-Level King Grade Inscription Symbol, Lightning Strike!

'Indeed, Ethren Empire is a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Power and they have the wealth to spare this much of rewards to the winner of the tournament.'

Normally, with participants at the Peak Level Of King Grade participating, their rewards should be at Peak-Level by logic and right, but external treasures such as these were hard to come by, especially when the existing treasures are reserved for the royalty and other Eighth Stage Experts, it became extremely hard for people at the Peak of the Law Dominion Stage to possess treasures that are at the Peak-Level of King Grade.

Even the Grand Elder of the Tripartite Alliance didn't have Peak-Level King Grade Treasures.

Davis garnered that even the spatial talismans he looted from the Grand Elder of the Tripartite Alliance were only at the High-Level King Grade. His guess was backed by the fact that the Grand Elder didn't seem to possess any Peak-Level King Grade Treasures.

'Aren't they giving out too many treasures then? Each of these treasures can become an heirloom for a family, at least, in a sense...'

Davis even had the thought that there were sponsors with malicious intentions, trying to take advantage of the winner of the tournament.

However, Davis didn't entirely know that his thoughts were close to reality.

There weren't any sponsors other than a single entity.

The only sponsor was the Royal Ethren Family, and they willingly reward the winner of the tournament only because they would try to marry off one of their princesses to the Conferred King, and therefore indirectly recruit the Conferred King into their ranks.

This will form a connection to a future expert who might unexpectedly break into the Low-Level Law Sea Stage or above!

If one of their princes won, then that naturally benefited them as well since the goods are kept within the family.

However, Princess Isabella's appearance made them experience a loss in this endeavor.

Due to a 'Miss Isabella's' unknown background, they didn't dare to rope her into their Empire.

Of course, if she were a cultivator without a background, then they would've tried their best, sending their princes at her, but they didn't know that 'Miss' Isabella was someone precisely without a background.

Keeping an Empire standing in the sands of time was no easy task. They have to be cautious of every move they make against a powerful person, lest they offend a superpower behind that person's back and successfully stab themselves in their asses.

Once Princess Isabella received all the four rewards, she looked at the beast-like man's spatial ring and thought of taking it for herself but then realized that it would bring suspicion to the identity of an 'adventurous spirit with a possible powerful background.'

Once she thought of it like this, she no longer cast a look at the spatial ring but looked at the corpse and asked, \"Did this man die after consuming the blood essence or was he still alive when he had transformed into that beast-like form, only losing consciousness and becoming berserk?\"

Princess Isabella was plenty curious about what had happened to the beast-like man's corpse in front of her. She wanted to know what happened after he had absorbed the blood essence of the unknown magical beast which looked like a tiger.

She cast a glance at the three of them from the Ethren Empire, expecting an answer as if she had never seen this phenomenon before.

Royal Protector Aleron wanted to gain the goodwill of Miss Isabella, so he instantly replied, "The chances that he could be alive is close to zero because after a person goes berserk, they lose their consciousness, sanity, and awareness completely, becoming something even lower than a Magical Beast."

"Although it can be said that this man was dead at that point after absorbing the blood essence, the possibilities he is still alive after going berserk still can't be ruled out since we are none the wiser."

Without another prompt from Princess Isabella, he explained further about the method, "The method that this man had used is generally called Magical Beast Transformation."

"This method is mainly used by people who have reached the end of their potential and with no other way to increase their lifespan or people who give in to temptation and quickly want to increase their cultivation even at the cost of abandoning their humanity and other important matters."

"I guess this man falls in the latter category." Royal Protector Aleron cast a derisive gaze at the beast-like man's corpse beside them.

"Abandoning humanity?" Princess Isabella muttered with a complex expression on her face.

"Yes, these people who all use this method are indeed abandoning their humanity. They will become a magical beast-like existence but are not magical beasts either. Hence, they are half-human and half magical beasts."

"Half-human and half magical beasts..." Princess Isabella repeated the term and asked, "What is the success rate of this Magical Beast Transformation then?"

"One can only estimate it to an unknown percentage since there are many unknown factors influencing the transformation. However, I would personally like to say it depends on one's cultivation and the potency of the blood essence absorbed!"

"Where do you think that this man gained the blood essence from?" Princess Isabella asked.

Royal Protector Aleron smiled.

"Of course, in the wilderness, from magical beast corpses. Although it is extremely difficult to extract blood essence, an alchemist would be able to refine the blood and turn the blood into blood essences with a few methods."

"So this matter is because of an alchemist?" Princess Isabella narrowed her eyes.

Chapter 536 Obtaining Revenge

Although Princess Isabella could guess that this matter wasn't aimed at her, she still wanted to know who had dared to endanger her life.

Royal Protector Aleron shook his head, "An alchemist will sell it off to Black Markets, Auctions and other such entities, so even if they aren't the mastermind, they will still be untraceable unless we can find the merchant and force him to reveal his client."

"I see..." Princess Isabella pondered for a second, not willing to approach this matter anymore since it can cause suspicion on her as well.

Instead, she asked, "Is there anyone who had succeeded in Magical Beast Transformation?"

"Of course!..." Royal Protector Aleron smiled, "For example, I know the myth of a man who successfully managed to become a half-human and half magical beast existence."

"He is an ancient entity who is actually more than 40,000 years old!"

"40,000 years old!..." Princess Isabella found it hard to keep up her act. She inadvertently exclaimed and quickly acted as if she understood it.

The other three weren't surprised that Princess Isabella didn't know of the myth because the myth was occasionally spread only in the Alstreim Family Territory and not the other territories.

So they didn't find it suspicious that 'Miss' Isabella didn't know of it. This assumption also further constructed the fact that she came from another territory.

"Yes. It is said that the man absorbed the blood essence of a Viridian Lightning Fox which bloodline potential is at the King Rank of Magical Beast Species."

"The myth tells that he had managed to absorb a large amount of the Viridian Lightning Fox's Blood Essence when he was a waning Seventh Stage old man who was on his death bed and managed to become humanoid fox-like existence, becoming extremely young, brimming with vitality."

"It told that he become a Peak-Level Eighth Stage Expert in a few years, reaching the peak of the bloodline potential of a King Grade Species."

"As for whether measuring him with Human Cultivation System or Magical Beast Cultivation System, I am not sure about this..." Royal Protector Aleron shook his head.

"The myth didn't explain how he successfully managed to make a transformation? It didn't say where he lived?" Princess Isabella questioned.

"The myth did indeed tell his location but how can a living myth stay in one location for a long time? It is said that the half-human and half-fox man became a recluse and doesn't appreciate visitors, choosing to spend his time alone with his companion who chose to stay with him."

"But as a long time had passed, it is extremely possible that his companion had already died and he is alone now..."

"As for how he managed to successfully transform, the myth didn't explain, otherwise, there would be a lot of daring people trying this method."

"I see..." Princess Isabella nodded her head and politely clapped her hands, "Thank you for the explanation."

Royal Protector Aleron laughed, "It's not much..."

Princess Isabella then took a step back as she turned and flew away from the battle platform. She didn't head towards Davis but straight away left towards the residence they stayed in the southeast region.

Royal Protector Aleron, Royal Protector Freed and Crown Prince Hadre just stared at her back silhouette in a daze before they came out of their reverie. They can only shake their heads to the fact that they missed the opportunity to get acquainted with each other.

They felt like they didn't have the right, power or authority to stop her from leaving.

Royal Protector Aleron wryly cast a glance at Crown Prince Hadre, telling him to announce the winner of the tournament.

Crown Prince Hadre sighed before he announced that Miss Isabella is the new Conferred Queen!

Cheers erupted from the crowd while a few others started to leave, wanting to catch a glimpse of the Conferred Queen.

"Let's go." In the spectator seats, Davis stood up and lifted up Evelyn by holding her hand. They then left towards the exit along with the other people who were leaving.

As they walked through the exit, they heard a commotion brewing outside the tournament venue.

"A person has fainted over here!"

"Let me check!"

"This... This person has been poisoned to death!"

"What!?"

Numerous shouts echoed in the commotion, attracting the attention of numerous people.

The guards who were posted to the entrance and the sides of the walls all rushed towards the commotion and moved all the people away from the crime site.

Many people didn't want to get into trouble so they started to hurry their pace while glancing at the person who had died.

When Davis walked the place in casual steps, Evelyann curiously saw who had died and her eyes widened in shock before she quickly cast her gaze away.

After a few moments, she turned to look at Davis in a scrutinizing manner.

Davis turned to look back at her and smiled as he sent her a soul transmission, \"Nobody gets to live after insulting you like that.\"

Evelyann's heart pounded in a complex tone. She wasn't sure if she felt ecstatic, heartened or fear.

Maybe, it was all.

However, her lips unknowingly curved into a smile.

The man who died was none other than one of the three men who had harassed and insulted her.

Davis didn't even cast a glance at the corpse. The only reason he decided to kill this person now out of the three was that this man was still here while the other two were nowhere to be seen.

He used Fallen Heaven to kill him with a random method but didn't make it look natural or suspicious. He had just made his suicide with one of the treasures inside the dead man's spatial ring and that merely happened to be poison.

Davis definitely didn't think that the now-dead person would be previously walking around with poison.

He held her hand with a fine grip and walked. He wanted Evelyn to witness this scene be reassured that he will not just let this matter be brushed off like it was a common matter.

Indeed, women were harassed on a daily basis by men like them and this became such a common occurrence leading to the indifferent eyes of the people in the spectator seats. Their indifferent eyes told him that 'This is reality, get over it.'...

However, he disliked such people and their established views.

Just because it's a part of reality doesn't mean it can't be stopped!

What angered him the most was that even the guards didn't bother to check up on them even though they had witnessed that scene.

But Davis understood their thought process to a level.

In the eyes of the guards, they were probably nothing other than commoners, hence, they became disinclined to help and besides, other than insults, the matter didn't escalate into a battle, so they saw no need to investigate this matter either.

Davis knew that if it had been a woman from a rather well-known background, the guards would be tripping their legs to uphold justice for her.

Women who had backing from their families were relatively well off compared to the women who had nothing to rely on and not all women who had backing were protected. Just like men, only after they have proved themselves useful in cultivation will they be able to receive the protection of their family.

One of the reasons lies in the fact that a family doesn't have many resources to improve all its members.

Sometimes, even if the women had good results on cultivation, their families wouldn't be able to save them due to their own powerlessness.

Katrine Blackwell was one such example who had been abandoned by her family for the sake of not offending the Arc Song Mercenaries's which was a higher grade power than the Blackwell Family.

Davis and Evelyann walked away from the premises of the Conferred King Tournament.

Davis slightly narrowed his eyes, trying to find the other two.

At that time, Evelyann had stopped him from making a move on the three of them but it will not completely stop him from getting revenge.

As for the other two who had left already, Davis's lips curled into an evil smile, 'Since they want to obtain a woman like this, then let them die because of a woman!'

Chapter 537 Trapped Lamb

"Hmph, I'm telling you Jos! He behaves like a gentleman but is no different from a scum." A man who had a smirk on his face spoke.

"Haha, I know! It isn't like I'm blind, Oddric. I'm pretty sure he is waiting for that slut to come out so he can take her away from that trash."

Oddric Griswold and Jos Brightwood.

These two people were none other than two of the three men who had harrassed Evelyann in the spectator seats of the Conferred King Tournament. They had left the tournament moments before the finals could start because they couldn't suppress their urge to feel the embrace of a woman.

They had invited even the other one to come together with them but he instead said that he wants to watch the tournament.

\\"Yeah! Who is he kidding!?! We originally came to pick up good-looking chicks but he changed his mind and decided to watch the tournament? Not happening...\" Oddric mocked as he imperceptibly gazed at the women who were passing by them on the streets.

As the young master of the Griswold Family, he had no lack of women. He had indulged in carnal pleasure with obedient women at home but he rather became bored of it.

Hence, he took to the streets and shamelessly tried to force women and a long time later, got to meet with two new friends who had surprisingly got the same taste as him.

From then on, they had hit it off, had bets with each other, picked up women, used them, threw them away or locked them up in their homes like slaves. However, they didn't like to share the women they picked up but liked to keep them for themselves.

Nevertheless, they knew their limits and didn't target any powerful woman or women of relevant status.

All the people who were here in the second level are from King Grade Powers and they didn't have any doubts in regards to that.

However, in an overpopulated family, a young mistress of a family and a normal woman of the same family can't be spoken of in the same volume.

The importance and the security bestowed to the former when compared to the latter are worlds apart and what they target is undoubtedly the latter.

And most of the time, they do really pick up a normal yet gorgeous woman who willingly follows them, tempted by the riches they promise. In return, they have honored their promise but treated them like slaves in the end.

Oddric Griswold shook his head, \\"Forget that idiot. You said that you know a friend who is willing to sell his younger sisters for a price?\"

\\"Well, we are moving towards him right now. Just follow me! My contacts remain confidential.\\\" Jos Brightwood said with a laugh.

\\"Alright!\\\"

'Younger sisters? Twins?' Oddric Griswold rubbed his hands in anticipation. He didn't think Jos Brightwood was kidding.

After all, an alchemist has his way to obtain numerous benefits!

They walked through the wide streets, taking their time, turning corners as they checked-out women with the corner of their eyes.

Suddenly, Jos Brightwood, the Alchemist, took a white stone from his spatial ring and stiffened. His facial expression distorted for a while before he sighed.

Oddric Griswold who had walked past a little bit from watching the curvy ladies suddenly noticed that Jos Brightwood had stopped.

\\"What is it?\\\"

Jis Brightwood wryly smiled, \\"Some obligation came up...\\\"

Oddric Griswold had a stunned expression on his face. It took him a while to sigh and wave his hand, \\"Just go...\\\"

\\"Don't worry man. Next time, it's my treat in the Lustrous Skin Manor.\\\"

Oddric Griswold's face lit up as he no longer felt sullen, \\"Alright, alright, just go...\\\"

Jos Brightwood winked at him before he left.

In the streets, Oddric Griswold continued to roam about, trying to target a woman for this month. The ones they encountered in the Conferred King Tournament all rejected them, so he was currently in a rather bad mood.

'Or should I return to my home and have my way with my lovely Luisa?'

He couldn't help but think of the last woman he had brought into his 'lair' and kept her there along with some other women.

In truth, his 'lair' was not some underground cellar but an extravagant architecture that is capable of fulfilling the vanity of even the likes of him, filled with amenities.

What else was there to say about those lowly women whom he had hoodwinked?

In his mind, they were pretty much living the high life with him!

Oddric Griswold suddenly stiffened.

He saw a woman with a pale face look left and right as if she was looking for someone. She wore pure white robes and her height was about 5 feet 3 inches, making her look petite when compared to other women.

Her anxiety invoked a sense of wanting to protect but Oddric Griswold has other thoughts well up within him, stirring his evil desires. He gulped and put a harmless smile on his face.

He then took a step forward with the bearing of a young master and approached the young blemishless lady.

The nervous young lady took a step back from seeing someone approach her. She hid behind a tree with a wide trunk and peeked at the man with her pitiful eyes.

\ "Young lady, don't be afraid...\" Oddric Griswold used his upbringing to radiate a righteous aura around him.

As if reacting to his plea, the young lady stopped hiding and looked at him with a timid expression on her face.

\ "Are you perhaps, lost?\"

The young lady's eyes widened and she couldn't help but nod her head as if she had found her savior.

\ "I-I got separated from my big brother...\" She echoed.

Oddric Griswold became stunned as he heard her voice. It sounded mellow and soft as if it had the capability to melt him. He inwardly gulped and looked around to see if a man resembling her was present but there wasn't anyone among the moving crowd.

'She's doesn't know the way back? From the looks of it, she looks like she never left her residence in her life before...'

Oddric knew that there were women who never opted to go out, staying in the confines of their room or forced to stay because of family issues. He didn't find these women getting lost odd.

He then looked back at her with a wry smile and asked, \ "Which family are you from and which region are you living in? Big brother will help you get back to your home.\"

If her answer was that she was from a prominent and powerful family, he instantly decided to take her to her residence to get a distinguished reputation. It would only increase his connections and wouldn't harm in any way.

However, if it was the other way...

Oddric Griswold's lips slightly twisted.

The young lady stayed silent for two seconds before she opened her mouth, \"I'm from the Cromdor Family, Northwest region.\"

'Cromdor Family? Northwest Region?' Oddric Griswold thought before his eyes lit up in realization.

'That Low-Level King Grade Family which is on the brink of extinction due to offending a young master from a family of the third level?'

Oddric Griswold oddly smiled, \"Of course, I know of your family.\"

An evil glint flashed past his eyes that told even if she was the young mistress of that family, he wouldn't leave her now. In his eyes, this young lady was basically a trapped lamb, ready for the partaking.

Chapter 538 A Moment Of Immense Rage

A man walked into a residence and entered the place without being obstructed by any guards. He wore an alchemist robe and had a bearing similar to an elder. He had an amiable smile on his face as he greeted the members of the residence with a nod of his head.

The people on the other side of the greeting excitedly nodded their heads at him. It was as if they were incredibly honored.

The man walked past small streets, paved pathways and finally entered a building that was not at all shabby. Although it looked similar to a wooden house, its sturdiness was at the Peak-Level of King Grade.

Inside, a woman and a man were talking to each other, their faces looking amicable.

They suddenly noticed the alchemist walk in and the woman exclaimed, \"My son, you're back!\"

\"Welcome back, Jos...\" The man beside the woman smiled with a heartened expression on his face.

Jos Brightwood, who was the alchemist, bowed his head and clasped his hand, "Yes, father. I secluded myself in training alchemy for the past year, constantly honing myself and my fire techniques."

"Haha, Jos, you don't need to explain what you're doing to me, especially when you're a grown-up yourself. I know how forgetful you are when it comes to alchemy!"

The man laughed heartily as he turned to look at his wife.

"Father, I will always be your son no matter which age I maybe..."

Jos Brightwood then looked at his mother who was all smiles.

He possessed such a pure mother and a righteous father but they all believed that he was someone who had morals, principles and secluded himself in alchemy and participated in the alchemists' gatherings.

He couldn't help but feel bad but at the end of the day, however, temptations do cause one to go astray.

"Son, you have yet to find me a daughter-in-law..."

Jos Brightwood's face changed, "Is this why mother called me? I'm leaving then..."

"Wait! Wait! It isn't about that..." Jos Brightwood's mother couldn't help but be saddened, however, she took a deep breath and said, "I was afraid that due to your seclusion, you might miss the Alchemy Convention conducted by the Thousand Pill Palace Branch."

Jos Brightwood had a shocked expression on his face. He acted as if he never knew about it before and said, "Mother, thanks for reminding me. I didn't know about this and even forgot the passage of time."

"Oh, silly..."

Looking at his honest parents who seemed to be oblivious to deeds outside, he didn't find it odd that they didn't know even though he was a high key this time.

Today, he had been noticed by some people but he wasn't bothered about it.

His parents had always been recluses and he had slightly changed his facial features when doing things that would make his reputation falter. Hence, he didn't worry.

"Also, there is an opportunity for Sky Grade Alchemist Exams to be conducted before the convention. Are you interested in raising your Alchemist Grade?" Jos Brightwood's Mother suddenly echoed.

His father agreed, "Yes, it has been more than 50 years since you obtained the High-Level Sky Grade Alchemist Token. Why don't you give a try for the Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist Exam? Perhaps, you might successfully clear it..."

Jos Brightwood's Mother waited to hear her son's answer. In fact, they had already registered him for an exam without consulting him, so they were rather anxious about his answer.

If he decided not to go, then they would experience loss of face among their alchemist circle and a few spirit stones.

Jos Brightwood laughed, "Father, I haven't even reached the High-Level Law Manifestation Stage yet."

"And with my Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivation, I frequently find it difficult to concoct High-Level Sky Grade Pills."

"What more needs to be said about Peak-Level Sky Grade Pills which is required for clearing the Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist Exam? I can't even make them, nor do I possess a pill recipe for making one."

Jos Brightwood's Mother sighed, thinking that her son had decided to back out. In any case, it was their fault for not consulting first, so she didn't bother to blame him.

She instead tried to convince him and interjected, "If you need pill recipe, your father should be capable of providing you one..."

Jos Brightwood became rather stumped.

He knew what kind of consequences his parents would face but attending and failing would cause them even more loss of face.

He took his reasoning to other ways, "No! The path to be a true Alchemist should be walked alone! I can't have my father provide me with pill recipes. Getting trained by him during my youthful days is already enough..."

"Haven't you learned to talk rather ambitiously!? Haha!" Jos Brightwood's Father laughed, causing Jos Brightwood to rather be embarrassed.

In truth, he didn't have any ambitions and just wanted to fool around with women. No matter how he tried to extricate himself from them, their soft and supple bodies always pulled him back into pleasure and time and time again, let him fall into depravity.

Even then, he knew that he enormously lacked the will and that his cultivation path would perhaps end at the Seventh Stage but he didn't want to care about it for the time being.

Even now, he felt bad that he did not manage to obtain that flower in the Conferred King Tournament. She had a tremendous figure of which the likes of which he had never possessed, hence, he became rather annoyed when he saw that she already had a man, even going as far as to call her a slut.

In truth, he knew she was just jealous.

Jos Brightwood's father and mother exchanged glances and the latter stood up as she walked towards her son.

Since he didn't want to attend the Peak-Level Sky Grade Exam, she thought of making him agree to another matter which gnawed her heart for many years.

She brought her fair white arm forward and held her son's cheek with her palm. She caressed him with affection and asked with longing, \"Jos, when are you going to give me a grandchild?\"

Jos reacted as if he had been given a jolt. He jerked and held his mother's face with both his palms. He leaned forward and kissed his mother's lips.

'What!?'

His mother's eyes widened as she felt her son's lips on hers. She became stunned for a moment as she failed to react. It was the same for the father who had his eyes wide in disbelief.

The mother who had regained her senses quickly tried to push her son away but was instead pushed back by him as they fell on the surface.

\"I'll give you a grandchild, mother.\" Jos held his mother's cheeks as he pinned her down.

\"Outrageous!!\" The father who had just recovered from his disbelief had his face contort into anger and humiliation. Without even thinking, he moved closer to them and slapped his son with all his might.

Undulations spread like a wave around the wooden house!

Boom!~

Blood splattered as Jos's head exploded, painting his mother's face in crimson red liquid.

\"...\"

Jos Brightwood's Mother's eyes were still wide as if she couldn't believe what had happened. Her pupils revealed immense disbelief as she looked at the headless corpse of her son slowly collapse over her body.

Even his soul couldn't bear the brunt of the attack and disintegrated!

Jos Brightwood's father looked at his son's corpse before looking at his bloodied hand, not realizing what had happened. It was only when he looked at his wife's bloodied face did he realize what he had done!

He took two steps back and collapsed on the ground, his pupils trembling in utter disbelief!

Chapter 539 They're Already Dead

Oddric Griswold moved his hips and pounded the young lady who was squirming underneath his well-built body, letting out sounds of rapturous melody.

"Ahhn~"

Tears filled the young lady's eyes, however, as she was successfully coaxed into this room by this young master. She looked as if she had no choice but to rely on his mercy to make her ends meet.

Oddric Griswold looked at the young lady's eyes with a hint of excitement, "Young lady, your eyes are indeed charming."

He flicked her eyebrows with his breath and rained down kisses upon her eyelids.

The young lady whose eyes were pitiful and needed protection revealed a vicious curl of her lips at this time.

Oddric Griswold didn't notice. He lifted up his face to the ceiling and shouted in ecstasy, "Young lady, prepare to receive my seeds!"

With a grunt, just when he was about to let his yang essence into her. He felt a hint of danger but it was too late! He instantly tried to jump away but was held by two lithe legs in place.

He looked at the young lady below him in disbelief!

An invisible blade pierced him from the back, seizing him off-guard. The blade passed through his head and stopped just before it pierced the young lady's eyes.

His blood splashed on the young lady's face as her grimace turned into one a smile. However...

Her features contorted as her bones cracked, changing her physical structure as well as facial features. She no longer looked innocent but looked like a venomous snake. From her previous height of 5 feet 2 inches, she grew to 5 feet 6 inches tall.

The woman pushed the corpse away from her and sat up as she furiously looked at the man, "Why didn't you step in to stop him sooner?"

"I thought that this man had already realized that something was wrong with you, so I did not opt to reveal myself as that would ruin our chance."

"So you waited before he had his way with me?" The woman asked as she spat out the saliva the dead man had exchanged with her.

Originally, she was to prepare an incense to drug the prey to sleep or use similar types of methods, however, who would've known that once she touched him in the room with a hint of willingness, he will go berserk before tearing off her clothes and proceeding to copulate with her in a frenzy as if he had been fed aphrodisiac?

She had indeed been overpowered!

Hence, she had no choice but to continue her act, even going as far as to accept his member inside her.

"Don't whine. Didn't I kill him before he let out his yang essence in you?" The man released the dagger and kissed the woman, coating her lips in his taste.

The woman reciprocated his actions but at the same time, removed the spatial ring from Oddric Griswold's fingers. To them, Oddric Griswold was nothing more than a dead man, a prey who had entered their den.

A trail of saliva hung on their lips as they separated and looked at each other with a hint of lust. But clarity quickly returned to those two pairs of eyes as the woman uttered.

"Let's leave before they locate this place. His soul should've completely disintegrated now, so his life tablet being broken should've already been noticed."

The man nodded his head, "Remove the tracking objects from his spatial ring, store his corpse and follow me."

The woman nodded her head and quickly did as the man told.

The man turned towards the door and a faint tattoo of a snake was revealed. As for the woman, she had the tattoo of a coiled snake appear over her waist after the physical transformation.

If Oddric Griswold were to be still alive and see these tattoos, he would instantly recognize them as people from a dark organization, the Coiling Venomous Snake Den.

If he knew that the innocent lady was from the Coiling Venomous Snake Den, then he never would have dared to touch her in the first place!

=====

Davis and Evelyn arrived home after taking a lot of twists and turns of walking on the streets. As they walked through the paved pathway of the residence, Davis asked in his soul sea, "Fallen Heaven, it's been an hour since I told you to finish them off, have you done it?"

"Yes, the moment you said it, and just the way you said it. [Dies by trying to violate a woman who willingly touches them.]"

\“Although the command is vague, I’m pretty sure their deaths will happen one way or another.\” Davis nodded his head in certainty.

He didn’t doubt that Fallen Heaven’s ability, the knack of arranging a meeting of coincidences to finish off the opponent. However, for the coincidences to work, the opponent needed to be not too strong in Soul Forging Cultivation than him.

As for the two men who had lucked out and left the Conferred King Tournament from experiencing an early death, they did not possess a stronger Soul Forging Cultivation than him.

\“They’re already dead...\” Fallen Heaven suddenly uttered.

\“Already!?” Davis slightly paused physically before he continued to move as if nothing happened.

It had just been an hour since he had told Fallen Heaven to implement that vague condition but they’re already dead?

‘Did they go to a brothel and somehow offend the owner? Or did they get poisoned by the prostitutes?’

Davis mused as he thought of countless possibilities. He had his doubts but didn’t waste his time pondering on it anymore.

‘In any case, dying because of a woman is an apt ending for them...’

When he saw their lifespans through his Death God Eyes in the Conferred King Tournament, their lifespan threads were pretty long, making him believe that they had long lifespans despite the countless atrocities they could’ve committed in this life.

This made him confused about how Karma Laws operated in the world.

The words \“what you sow, what you reap\” really didn’t apply to their case...

However, Fallen Heaven's powers were just like how he had initially doubted, capable of twisting the fate of a person as long as he targeted them.

He didn't know if the coincidences involved in the death of these two men either related to Karma or another law but was curious all the same.

He also had another doubt.

Whether if Fallen Heaven was capable of unwittingly deviating the fate of the others?

He wanted to quickly find an answer to this question so he could avoid influencing people's fate, especially the ones near him.

With him not knowing how Glyn died despite having a long lifespan thread, he felt the urge to find the answer to this question as soon as possible.

As they walked on the paved pathway, they didn't walk to their building but made rounds around the residence. The breeze that stirred their hair strands and brushed over their ears gave them a sense of serenity.

Evelynn held his arms as they walked. The matter that happened before in the spectator seats of the Conferred King Tournament flashed past her mind before she gently shook her head again.

No matter how many times she tried to forget that place and the event, it came back to her as if it was haunting her.

However, the event had varying changes; varying in how she killed them at that moment.

'Do I perhaps want to seriously kill the other two men?' It didn't take long for her to realize her own thoughts along the way.

Chapter 540 She Looks Aggrieved?

Evelynn had pondered on this matter that invoked her killing intent for a long time while staying silent, so it became an obsession for her at this point since the thought of killing them at that moment repeatedly flashed across her mind.

Punching them to death, burning their souls to death. Like this, different scenes flashed past her mind. She even had this urge to poison them to death but had inhibitions in doing so.

Nevertheless, she knew her powerlessness and didn't want to burden her husband with offending two powerful families.

'Griswold Family and Brightwood Family, I'll remember them...'

Evelynn's eyes flashed as she decided to bide her time. If she ever reached the Seventh Stage in her life, then she decided that she would act on her thoughts of revenge.

'By that time, my man will become more powerful...' Evelynn's lips curved in a wide grin.

Perhaps, at that time, she would only need to say a few words and their families might lay their heads in front of her feet because of Davis's existence.

She suddenly started to daydream about that scenario while walking with him.

"The other two are dead too..."

A voice echoed by her side, pulling Evelynn out of her daydreams.

"..."

It took a moment for her to understand as Evelynn slowly shot a shocked gaze at Davis. Her mouth slightly hung agape as if she were asking 'how?', expression carrying a faint sense of disbelief.

Not only was she confused about how her husband had managed to kill them by being with her all the time but she also wanted to know how he had found about her thoughts!

"Your intent to kill is overflowing, giving me the shivers..." Davis acted tremblingly and awkwardly laughed as he pointed at her arms which grasped were on to him.

Evelynn then realized that she had held his arms rather tightly. She instantly let go of his arm as she took two steps to the side and turned around as if she were not willing to face him.

Indeed, from time to time, her grip on him had strengthened and weakened. Although he did not feel pain, he could feel her anguish and constant change of mind through the difference of the grip.

"What? Embarrassed about having your murderous thoughts found out?" Davis chuckled.

Evelynn bit her lips as her eyes turned moist. She ran back to him and beat his chest with her two dainty hands. Davis just let her beat him as he laughed, further embarrassing her till she stopped and stuck her face over his chest.

Evelynn truly felt embarrassed that her murderous thoughts had been found out. She didn't want to appear as a woman with a narrow mind in front of him.

But she also felt joy. She was inwardly relieved that Davis had brought justice to her even without her having to ask.

She didn't doubt his words because she knew that he could truly kill people from a distance. Those three idiots did a fatal mistake. One of them told that he was the young master and the other had even left his name to her and she could guess that her husband had secretly used it to write their names on that paper talismans.

She didn't know how those paper talismans worked but she felt that those paper talismans be the cause of their death.

She suddenly felt as if her belly had been fulfilled even without having to eat! In this life, she didn't want anything else she could ask of him...

'A child?' Evelynn upturned her chin and looked at Davis with an endearing glint.

However, she knew that she could only reveal her intent and not compel him to give her a child and even then, she was still satisfied!

At this time, from the other end of the street they were standing in, Princess Isabella looked at them in a complex light. She took a step forward and walked towards them at an unhurried pace.

Davis and Evelynn noticed the footsteps and Evelynn unwillingly separated herself from Davis and turned to look at the incoming guest. She shyly ran through her silky green hair alongside her ear and realized that it was none other than Princess Isabella.

Her eyes lit up in excitement before she yelled like a fan, "That was a magnificent battle, Princess Isabella! You were so majestic!"

Princess Isabella smiled gently and nodded her head. She then added, "Don't call me Princess. Call me 'Miss' Isabella."

"Or you can call her the Conferred Queen..." Davis interjected with his brows raised.

Princess Isabella shot a look at him before she returned her gaze to Evelynn, "Right now, I believe that there should be many people visiting this residence in hopes of meeting me. I want to ensure that you all don't reveal my identity that I worked hard to fake."

Evelynn did not nod her head. Instead, she turned to look at her husband.

"Don't you think you owe an explanation to us first, Conferred Queen?" Davis's tone became solemn.

Princess Isabella pursed her lips before she opened her mouth, "I want to establish myself here."

Davis raised his brows, "Don't you think you should have informed us beforehand?"

"I've informed your parents..." Princess Isabella's eyes shone with an honest glint.

Davis blinked to her words, "Oh..."

Then he realized that it was their fault for blaming her since they didn't meet anyone after exiting seclusion and just went out to sightsee before spectating the Conferred King Tournament.

Davis knew that Princess Isabella rarely lied, so he didn't think she lied in this case.

But even then...

"Weren't we supposed to conceal ourselves a bit more prudently? But you threw our status quo in the trash and became the Conferred Queen."

"Now you're highly conspicuous which lets the others here fall into a state of being pried by unknown people, who will be working hard just to uncover your identity."

Princess Isabella looked taken aback. She opened her mouth and wanted to retort but realized that she couldn't. Her facial expression began to twitch.

She couldn't help but shout back in part anger and part embarrassment, "What am I supposed to do then!?"

Evelynn looked at the two of them and felt as if her mind was playing tricks on her.

'Is it me? Or why does Princess Isabella look aggrieved?'

'This!' Evelynn's eyes widened, 'Wait a second... She looks as if she wants her actions to be approved by my husband...'

She instantly stopped her silly thoughts from running amok.

Davis pondered at that moment before he opened his mouth a second later, \"Purchase a Peak-Level King Grade Formation for an average price and set it up in the residence. Make sure that it has both detection and defensive capabilities and does not overlap with the already pre-existing formations.\"

\"Also, you'll be in charge of replenishing the energy used by the formation. And if you can't find both capabilities in the formation, then you can also purchase them separately.\"

Davis gave her a chance to mend the situation. Although the situation hadn't turned worse, it was just a matter of time before incidents might take place in this residence.

Before that happened, he tried to make a prevention measure such as purchasing a higher grade defensive formation to back up their defenses.

Princess Isabella was taken aback but she understood what Davis planned with this by telling her to purchase those formations. However, she looked as if she was unwilling to spend a lot on those formations.