

EMPEROR 541

Chapter 541 Making The Princess Compensate

Davis became a little impatient, \"Make your decision. It's not like I don't know that you can't afford it... On top of the Conferred King Tournament rewards, you also have the rewards from the 'trial' back then...\"

Princess Isabella hurriedly shook her head before dawdling again a bit.

\"What? Don't tell me you won't purchase those formations?\"

Davis narrowed his eyes in displeasure, not giving her some leeway to escape from responsibility since they were a group.

Princess Isabella became a little bit hesitant but still revealed, \"No, I meant that I don't have the rewards from the trial.\"

Davis became astonished. He looked at her in suspicion before hesitatingly speaking, \"Don't tell me you gave all those High-Level Spirit Stones to your little dragon?\"

\"Yes...\"

Princess Isabella just chuckled, however, her chuckle contained ounces of embarrassment.

Davis inwardly slapped his forehead. He had expected this to happen and even informed Clara to be careful of that little Earth-Dragon. It's just that, he didn't expect for Princess Isabella to completely give those 100,000 High-Level Spirit Stones to that little Earth-Dragon.

'So much High-Level Spirit Stones... Princess Isabella has no need for it since she doesn't train her Essence Gathering Cultivation System as her main. Hence, it is useless in her possession but shouldn't she realize that Spirit-Stones was a hard currency that is useful in these territories?'

'No!'

'Princess Isabella cleared the Emperor Grade Trial around the time when I and Evelynn got married, so it is possible that she gave all those High-Level Spirit Stones to the Earth Dragon thinking that it is useless for the current her.'

'And those High-Level Spirit Stones should be enough for that little Earth-Dragon to become a Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast; A Seventh Stage Magical Beast...'

Davis suddenly felt a chill creeping over his spine when he imagined the Earth Dragon rampaging through the Loret Empire.

Wouldn't the Earth Dragon be demolishing Kingdoms and ravaging Empires right now?

\''Are you sure that your little Earth Dragon isn't rampaging throughout the Grand Sea Continent right now?\'' He asked in a doubtful tone.

Princess Isabella confidently shook her head, \''I've taught Mira manners and ethics. There's no way she would do such a barbaric act in her life...\''

Davis pursed his lips. He had no choice but to take her words at face value.

He continuously nodded his head, \''I see...\''

\''Even then, you still can afford to buy those formations with just the rewards from the Conferred King Tournament. I just won't take no for an answer.\''

Davis remained unrelenting.

With their group becoming conspicuous because of Princess Isabella's actions, it was obvious that they would need more protection and security than ever. Davis wasn't just willing to let go of this matter as it could affect them all.

Princess Isabella looked at him with a stubborn gaze for a few seconds but then heaved a sigh and said, \"Alright, but I won't use more than two High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments...\"

If one Mid-Level Spirit Stone can range anywhere between 1,000 to 3,000 Low-Level Spirit Stones, then one High-Level Spirit Stone can range anywhere between 1,000 to 5,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones in the exchange market.

Then what about a High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment?

High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment contains the energy of 10,000 High-Level Spirit Stones. When being influenced and stimulated by a High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Core, it produces 10,000 High-Level Spirit Stones annually!

In the market, a High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragment equals 10,000 High-Level Spirit Stones in an extremely normal exchange but can even be traded for 20,000 High-Level Spirit Stones or more!

And Peak-Level King Grade Treasures ranged anywhere from 1,000 High-Level Spirit Stones to 100,000 High-Level Spirit Stones depending upon their use, quality and demand.

Davis pondered over her words and seeing that two High-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments should be enough, he nodded his head.

Inwardly, he was also astonished that this woman was not talking back like a stubborn old hag or the miser that he thought her to be.

'She is likely feeling guilt...'

Davis felt it to be the case, however, Evelynn believed the situation to be entirely different. The mighty woman in her mind actually became meek in front of her husband, not domineering anymore.

Although meek was an overstatement, Evelynn really felt her be that way when she saw Princess Isabella's compliant posture along with that expression of hers which told her that Princess Isabella did not want to be blamed.

\\"Leaving that aside, congratulations on winning the Conferred King Tournament.\\\"

Davis smiled with a genuine expression on his face. Now that his inhibitions and worries were dismissed, he became pleasantly refreshed.

After all, he got a Princess to compensate for her noncompliance with the status quo of being low-key.

Princess Isabella nodded her head as her lips slightly curved into a smile in response to his compliment.

\\"Now that I think back, when did you manage to tame that Peak-Level King Grade Sword?\\\"

Davis curiously asked.

\\"Fifteen days after purchasing this residence...\\\"

\\"Oh...\\\" Davis acted as if he believed her but thought, 'Strange, I didn't feel any undulations when I was in seclusion.'

The undulations of that Peak-Level King Grade Armament would've clearly been noticed by him, but, he didn't. The formations at the residence were just Low-Level King Grade which clearly isn't enough curb the undulations of that Peak-Level King Grade Armament if it were to display its strength for the first time since it is instinctual for most spirits.

Davis knew this because Old Man Garvin had warned him so as a precaution.

'Is she lying?' Davis pondered but then heard Princess Isabella add a sentence.

\\"I didn't forcefully make the sword bend to my will. I slowly placated it to become mine.\\\"

\ "How?" \ "

Davis became astonished. There was such a method? He didn't hear about this from Old Man Garvin.

The only method he knew how to tame a spirit is the crude method taught to him by Old Man Garvin, which is to force the spirit of armament to obey his will by overpowering it or threatening to kill its spirit.

\ "Firstly, I fed it a few surges of my martial energy on a weekly basis. Secondly, I communicated with it and convinced that I'm the next successor of the Earth Dragon Immortal, after which it allocated some time for me to prove myself.\ "

\ "Then after killing the Grand Elder of the Tripartite Alliance and arriving here, I talked with the spirit of the sword and it finally agreed to serve me. I laced a drop of my blood essence on it, making it mine.\ "

Princess Isabella didn't bother to hide the method that she used to tame the spirit of the sword. In any case, this method highly relied on the fact that she was the successor and also powerful enough to wield it.

\ "Thanks for the valuable information...\ " Davis clasped in hands in respect.

\ "Can I talk to the sword spirit?\ "

By the side, Evelynn hesitantly asked but there was also visible excitement etched on her face.

Princess Isabella giggled and nodded her head.

She summoned a sharp-edged sword and held the hilt below the dragon's maw. A speck of light suddenly emerged from the sword and echoed.

\ "Mistress, for what reason have I been called out?\ " The speck of light spoke in a voice that sounded indiscernible from male or female. It sounded like both, neither high-pitched nor rough.

Evelynn widened her eyes in shock while Davis revealed a similar yet shortened-down reaction.

"Are you the spirit of this sword?" Evelynn asked the obvious, a little bit agitated.

"Indeed, I am..."

The speck of light answered without sneering at her.

A spirit had replied to her! Evelynn's face flushed red as she asked, "W-What is your name?"

Chapter 542 Sword Spiri

Different from the time Evelynn saw the remnant will of the Earth Dragon Immortal, this phenomenon of seeing a live spirit was certainly different, leaving her a little bit muddle head from getting a bit too excited. Her face was still flushed red as an apple.

"Me? I don't have a name..." The sword spirit replied.

"You are called Earth Dragon's Destructive Sword..." Princess Isabella spoke to the spirit.

"That's just a title..." Davis and the speck of light replied at the same time. They looked at each other in wonder and turned to look at Princess Isabella who became embarrassed but didn't reveal it outwardly by remaining blank.

"Uh... Can you become a genuine Emperor Grade Sword by being refined or reforged by a blacksmith?"

Davis quickly asked one of the many doubts he held in his mind.

His Grand Uncle Daniuis had said that Grieving Emerald Scythe can be upgraded to Low-Level King Grade Armament, so he was rather interested to know if the Earth Dragon's Destructive Sword can become an Emperor Grade Armament since it is currently at the Peak-Level of King Grade.

Armament is the term that accommodates every type of weapon, armor, accessories that is created by a blacksmith or a person of similar profession. However, if it were solely the case, then such a term wouldn't have been born.

This term came into being since the equipment like weapons, and armor came to host spirits in them naturally. Armaments tend to birth spirits in them once they were forged, hence, only equipment beginning from Sky Grade was called as armaments.

Those types of equipment below Sky Grade were not called as armaments since they don't have the ability to host spirits.

"Yes, as long as materials at the required grade are sufficient. However, the blacksmith refining me into an Emperor Grade Sword should be capable of convincing me, otherwise, they will receive a severe rejection from me." The sword spirit replied.

Davis pondered on its words before he felt finding a blacksmith was a drag. He smacked his lips and rather asked a stupid question.

"Then can you increase the grade by yourself?"

"No, it is said that only the spirits above Emperor Grade are doing so... However, I can aid the blacksmith in refining my physical form."

Davis became astonished.

It can actively aid the blacksmith who refines it? How?

Perhaps it had its own way of doing things and he wasn't sure if he should ask since he might inadvertently offend it.

After all, Princess Isabella had convinced it to become her sword, not made it absolutely submit, so it might not entirely listen to her words even if she tells it to answer his questions.

Davis knew that was a difference in the approval of the spirit and that it was widely differentiated into three types.

One, forced obedience.

Where a cultivator uses his prowess, whether if it is Essence Gathering Cultivation, Body Tempering Cultivation, Soul Forging Cultivation or entirely other methods to forcefully make the armament submit while simultaneously bending its will.

Davis had learned a method from Old Man Garvin to tame the spirit of the armament and it fell into this type.

Second, natural submission.

Where a cultivator uses his prowess and convinces the spirit of the armament to serve them. This type was named as natural submission since the 'strong eat the weak' concept comes into play.

It is natural for a servant to serve their master.

The difference between the first type and the second type mostly lies with consent; whether if they obtained the approval or the consent of the spirit of the armament.

Princess Isabella precisely fell into the second type where she obtained the consent by displaying her prowess while also managing to convince the spirit her to serve her.

Third, unconditional submission.

For this type, a cultivator does not even need to do anything other than making contact with the spirit of the armament and fulfilling the pre-ordained requirements that the spirit had been looking for a long time. The spirit of the armament will then become the cultivator's loyal servant.

In one such case, the spirit of the armament might even self-destruct if its master had commanded it do so... Although unlikely, it seemed like Old Man Garvin had witnessed this for him to conclude that the differentiation derived by the ancient cultivators were correct.

However, Old Man Garvin also said that each type had its own pros and cons.

Davis carefully thought before realizing something that he wouldn't notice usually.

"How do you know all this?"

In reality, shouldn't a spirit be empty in thought? Not knowing much about anything other than selecting a master? Davis felt that it should be the case since the time it was born. And since the time it was born, he guessed that this sword had been kept in the King Grade Treasury of the Earth Dragon Immortal.

His question made Princess Isabella and Evelyn also listen on with apt interest.

"These were thoughts I was embedded with when I was born... Likely from the person who refined and shaped me, although I have no recollection of that person."

"Imbuing one's thoughts? Transfer of knowledge?" Princess Isabella exclaimed by the side. This information came as a surprise to her. She felt high-level forging or refinement can only be done by lofty existences such as Immortals!

This question also echoed in Davis and Evelyn's heads but they couldn't confirm it, neither could they ask someone about it... Well, Davis had Fallen Heaven to confirm but he wasn't going to waste a chance to ask this question which isn't valuable to him in any way.

'Wait?'

Princess Isabella suddenly gazed at Davis, wanting to ask him whether if he knew... 'Even if he didn't, he could always ask that person! Right?'

'Isn't his master rumored to be an Immortal?' She mused and asked.

Davis shook his head and lied without batting an eyelid, "I don't know."

"My master rarely teaches anything besides Soul Forging Cultivation. Besides, I haven't seen my master ever since we came to the First Layer."

Princess Isabella nodded her head with an "Oh" of understanding. She reflected that even though he did not see his master, that mysterious person should be looking at them from somewhere.

"..."

This thought suddenly gave her the chills!

She instantly recalled the spirit and kept the sword inside her spatial ring and left towards the exit of the residence, "I'll go purchase the formation you requested then..."

Davis looked at her rapidly retreating figure as her voice echoed.

He got confused, 'What's the hurry?'

He still wanted to ask a few questions to the sword spirit and see if he could get some answers, but it looks like that was the limit she set for him!

'Whatever...' Davis shook his head though he felt that it was a pity.

He walked away with Evelyn in another direction.

From the place where they stood, past two streets where his parents stayed in a building which they took for themselves. He went there and chattered with his parents for quite a while, discussing their goals for the upcoming days.

Claire revealed that she wanted to solely concentrate on her cultivation and become an Eighth Stage Expert within half a century. Meanwhile, Logan was eager to exit the city and travel by himself to train as he did so in the past.

Davis was astonished by his father's decision but didn't give his opinion on this matter. Instead, he turned to look at his mother.

"I'm not stopping him," Claire replied and closed her eyes.

"See, we have already talked about it. In a few days, I will leave." Logan chuckled.

'Father, I think you're having the wrong impression. In this case, mother not stopping you but indirectly telling you to not leave her...' Davis inwardly laughed but didn't give his father a heads up.

Chapter 543 Mutual Love

Davis had been more exposed to a woman's thought process since he was with Evelynn all the time, so he felt that he could now tell what women were thinking a little bit. He could mostly guess Evelynn's thoughts but for other women, their thought process remained a mystery as if it were an enigmatic artificial intelligence.

He shot a gaze at his mother and inwardly questioned, 'Last time father went on a journey, he birthed so many children because of having one night stands with so many women until he met you. Isn't mother afraid that he will give birth to more children if he travels to train now?'

Davis just had this thought before he remembered that his father had already vowed to the heavens that he would not mingle with another woman in his entire life other than the current women in his harem.

He shook his head, inwardly chuckling before giving 50,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones to them each and left together with Evelynn after some talk. His parents became heartened by his gesture and inadvertently revealed their smiles for a long time.

100,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones wasn't a small amount at all.

However, to Davis, although it was not a small amount, it couldn't be said to be a large amount either. He was not stingy with the resources because he won that wealth through betting on Princess Isabella and besides, he still had over 200,000 Mid-Level Spirit Stones and 100,000 High-Level Spirit Stones with him.

As for Low-Level Spirit Stones, he had them in the millions, so unless he ran out of it, he even disdained to count how much he had with him at the moment.

As they walked on the streets, Davis saw a womanly figure approach him and inwardly flinched in avoidance as he didn't do so physically because walking towards him was none other than Lucia; his aunt.

With her eyes narrowed in all seriousness, she briskly walked with great strides and stood in front of Davis, her posture taut with her chin up.

Davis smiled, "Well, hello there, elder sister... Or should I call you, aunt?"

Lucia's expression fell.

She opened her mouth, "I'll only say this one, give him back."

"You mean the corpse?" Davis teased.

Lucia's eyes shook and her expression turned into one of anger before her eyes became moist. She looked as if she were going to fume but she broke down and started to cry as tears cascaded down her cheeks.

Her stern facade fell and she dropped to the surface by squatting and hiding her face behind her knees.

"G-Give him back..."

Her tone was on the level of begging.

Davis became taken aback before he felt a little guilty of making his aunt cry. It wasn't like he was keeping Glyn's corpse just to annoy her but he felt that he needed the corpse if he were to act on his conjecture.

He let out a short sigh and spoke.

"Alright, follow me back. You don't want to have Nina see him, do you?"

His response instantly garnered her attention so she instantly wiped her tears and looked at Davis with slightly red eyes, afraid that he would change his mind.

The way she thought, Davis wasn't the Davis she knew anymore.

He became strong, and no longer spoke with them. She felt that he was entirely a different person with all this happening but she knew all too well that he was the one who saved them. Hence, she still had some hope within her that the Davis in front of her was the Davis she knew and interacted with in their teenage days.

Davis and Evelyn left towards their building along with Lucia.

Once they entered the wide hall capable of hosting more than twenty people, Davis summoned out a container after he said, "You are not allowed to take him away."

Lucia's heartbeat sped up in an irregular rhythm as she suddenly felt short of breath. She didn't reply but held her hands towards her breasts and closed her eyes, trying to calm herself down.

It took her some time to stabilize her trembling legs and complex feelings. She suddenly opened her eyes and walked to the container and yanked it open.

Inside the container was a man's corpse with a bloodied hole in his chest, just left like that to remain as he was at the time of death.

On his face was a wide smile that didn't disappear, while his unfocused eyes remained staring at the ceiling.

The corpse looked fresh as if it didn't suffer from rigor mortis and other processes that a human would eventually experience after death. Due to the containers preserving capabilities, the corpse wasn't much different than at the time of death.

Only the blood seemed to be frozen and stained the container where his chest lied.

Once Lucia's eyes reflected Glyn's corpse, tears inadvertently started to flow down as she remembered the scene.

His victorious smile, deeply inflicting sorrow in her heart when he managed to save her.

Everything flashed past her eyes before she kneeled down and let her heart cry out as she let out an agonized cry.

"Ahhh!~"

Davis wasn't in the hall anymore, and neither was Evelynn.

After telling Lucia to not take the corpse with her, he didn't bother to stay. They came back to their room but before they could reach the door, they heard the anguished cry of Lucia echoing throughout the building as if she was a wailing ghost.

They both entered the room with complex emotions reflecting in their eyes before Evelynn suddenly embraced him.

Davis was taken aback but then he caressed her hair with his fingers. His lips curved into a smile after he heard her say.

"I don't want to see you like that..."

"Then, I won't become like that..."

They both uttered, not willing to say the word 'corpse' as if it were a taboo.

Davis knew that Lucia's cry had affected Evelyn's thought process, even making her imagine his death.

Evelyn was indeed clingy, like a child who needed constant attention and reassurance.

However, he contrasted.

Wasn't all women like that? Only that they didn't show it on their faces or through their expressions easily while Evelyn exhibited all her emotions through her actions and expressions.

Nevertheless, this was what he exactly liked about her.

He felt that being with a woman who didn't bother to reveal her emotions would be even harder than being with someone like Evelyn.

"Won't their families find out that you were the one who killed them?"

Davis laughed as he realized that she was worried about this matter.

Indeed, in her perspective, she could only imagine that he used an unknown method to them. She didn't exactly know that it was untraceable unless they could relate the matter through their intelligence or discover Fallen Heaven's energy.

Hence, this became the reason for her to fear that they would try to kill her husband because of the dispute that happened because of her in the Conferred King Tournament.

"That won't happen. The way they died doesn't point out to us in any way and even if they do find us somehow by tracing back to you, they would have to go through the Conferred Queen to deal with us..."

Evelynn's eyes widened, "You mean..."

"Yes, since Princess Isabella wants to establish herself, it'll become an opportunity for her to further showcase her might if they ever find out that I'm the one who caused their deaths..."

Davis let out a chuckle like scheming serpent.

Evelynn looked at him with an enraptured expression on her face.

Looking at her widened eyes, Davis leaned in and took her lips, savoring her flavor for a few seconds before a dazed expression appeared on her face which asserted that she was ready to be taken again.

Unfortunately, there was a guest and a corpse in the building and they couldn't bear to do it, not with her mourning cries still emanating in the hallways.

Chapter 544 Evelynns Backflip

After a while, Evelynn cooked a sumptuous meal for Davis and Lucia.

Lucia regained her lucidity and serenely gazed at Glynn. She took a deep breath and moved her hand closer to his face, closing his wide eyes. There was still a frozen smile on his face which rather made her smile back at him with complex emotion in her heart.

Davis returned to the hall to invite Lucia, however, he realized that she left after some time without saying anything or taking the corpse with her.

He then looked at Glynn's smiling expression.

'Perhaps, there will come a day when you will walk the land again but don't blame me if that doesn't happen...'

Davis closed the container and stored it in his spatial ring. He returned to his room, only to see that Evelyn sat on the table with the sumptuous feast ready to have partaken.

However, his gaze traveled between both of them, having difficulty in deciding on what he should eat first.

Perhaps Evelyn understood his gaze, she shyly looked away and took a piece of meat into her mouth quickly. Davis let out a smile and joined in with her.

The remaining portion of the food prepared for Lucia was eaten by Davis.

After that, they relaxed in the room and poked fun at each other which eventually turned into teasing and caressing, developing into foreplay before dual cultivating in ecstasy.

It became night and they decided that it was enough and talked about the problems which they encountered during their Dual Cultivation.

"My Essence Gathering Cultivation System is at the peak, no longer moving forward. It almost feels like I'm bursting with potential but I can also feel that I can forcefully breakthrough to the next stage."

"Don't do it..." Davis exclaimed by the side, "You train in Poison Laws which requires more consideration than the other cultivation methods. It is better if you continue to wait for the cultivation method."

Unlike other attributes of Primary Laws, Poison Attribute did the most harm to one's body. Davis's Lightning Attribute did harm his own body as well, and that's where a manual's usefulness is displayed.

The manual points a specific and correct way to circulate the attribute essence energy in the meridians and the dantian, hence, the attribute no longer causes much harm.

If Evelynn were to breakthrough to the Law Seed Stage, then she would have to depend on herself to find the correct method to circulate the poison attributed essence energy in her meridians. In this process, even with her current experience, she might poison herself many times like the time she had practiced Poison Laws in the beginning.

"Alright..." Evelynn pursed her lips while she held Davis with both of them being naked.

Mwah~

She gave him a rather sound kiss on the lips like a smooch before standing up to head to the bath.

She found it difficult to not have a breakthrough while being full; overflowing with the essence energy she refined from Davis's yang essence. She even felt as if she wanted to let out all her energy by battling!

"Tomorrow, help me search for a Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual. I'll look around for people selling Poison Attributed Cultivation Manuals..."

Evelynn echoed from the bath while Davis continued to ponder over his thoughts before heading to the bath to clean himself up.

In the bath, Evelynn offered to clean him up but Davis rejected as he definitely knew that he wouldn't be able to hold back. Just now they had dual cultivated for eight hours, and before that, they had dual cultivated for two days.

It wasn't like he didn't have the stamina or the capacity to do it but if he were to do it again, he felt that he would be soon falling into pleasurable depravity. They rather quickly finished bathing and came out together as they dressed up.

"Husband, what are you going to do after getting me a Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual?"

Davis rubbed his chin, "Get an official identity by clearing the Sky Grade Alchemy Exam and then... I'm not sure..."

Davis felt that he should head out to hunt magical beasts and increase his Soul Forging Cultivation. He's currently in the Mid-Level Mature Soul Stage and managed to comprehend the intricacies of the soul up to Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage. Hence, it could be said that he was ready to have two simultaneous breakthroughs upon devouring Soul Essences without any problems.

His comprehension of the intricacies of the soul mostly had to do with Old Man Garvin's precise teachings. As for why he deigned that it was okay for him to have a breakthrough in Soul Forging Cultivation only after comprehending the relevant intricacies of the soul while it resonates with heaven and earth energy, it was because he felt that he should not entirely rely on Fallen Heaven.

It became true and obvious after reaching the Mature Soul Stage that he could still have a breakthrough without following the suitable methods of a manual to pave him the way. With Fallen Heaven's presence in his Soul Sea, his Soul Forging Cultivation could still advance and be stable at the same time.

But what if one day Fallen Heaven decided to do something to him even though he felt that the chances of that occurring were less?

He felt that she should be better safe than sorry! Hence, if the world still allowed him to develop at his own pace, he decided that he would only breakthrough after comprehending the relevant mysteries of the soul for that stage.

Besides, with his other cultivation systems almost caught up with his Soul Forging Cultivation, he felt that it was time he entered the Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage or even the mighty Supreme Soul Stage!

The Seventh Stage of Soul Forging Cultivation!

However, he felt that it would take him a few years to comprehend the mysteries of the Supreme Soul Stage. Hence, he wasn't rather excited or eager at the prospect of breaking into the Supreme Soul Stage.

Seeing that Davis was hesitant about something, Evelynn furrowed her eyebrows for a moment.

She then let out a gentle smile, "If you're going to head out to train again, then go. I won't be accompanying you..."

Davis quickly had his eyes widen, 'What is she saying abruptly?'

He became confused thinking that if his thoughts manifested on his face but then realized that it was not sudden on her part since his father seemed to want to head out to train as well.

From this, he perceived that she could make a connection and relate to him in the same way.

Since his thoughts were found out, Davis didn't hide his intentions anymore.

"Indeed, I am thinking of heading out to train."

Davis smirked and saw Evelynn calmly nod her head not fazed at all.

He became taken aback.

Last time, Evelynn cried when he told her that he would go away to train but this time, she held her emotions back in?

He couldn't help but ask, "Are you sure? I thought you would say that you want to accompany me in my training."

Contrary to his expectations, Evelynn shook her head, "I'm nothing but a burden who would undoubtedly hold you back."

Davis became shocked as he looked at Evelynn.

'This... Why did she suddenly decide to become mature?'

He couldn't understand.

Just when he had the confidence that he could understand Evelynn's thoughts, she did a backflip on him. With this, he no longer dared to think that he could understand a woman's thoughts completely!

Chapter 545 You Have Successfully Tempted Me

Evelynn almost wanted to say that she was trash but then felt that it would be degrading herself too much. Furthermore, she had thought about this when Davis's father had said that he wanted to train outside.

Besides, from the time she left to travel with him to the First Layer, she realized that she had not done any significant help, only following and hiding behind his back till they arrived here to the Ethren City.

And the first thing she did was get caught in trouble and managed to implicate him by just existing as a woman. She felt guilty because of this matter but at the same time, realized that she was nothing but an existence who held his legs from taking flight.

Thinking back, he came back for her from the First Layer as promised, married her, made her experience bliss during their first night and the upcoming four years.

She already felt content and entirely satisfied in her life except for one little matter which she didn't dare to compel him.

'How can I impose myself on him further?'

Evelynn wryly convinced herself.

'If I imposed myself on him further and made him bring me outside, wouldn't I bring him more trouble by just being with him?'

'This isn't the Grand Sea Continent where we can stay unbridled...'

'It's better that I stay here and improve my cultivation... Then, when I can finally stand by his side while having the capability to resolve the problems by myself, I can think about traveling the First Layer with him...'

Nodding her head inwardly, Evelynn stated her thoughts in four words, "I am already content."

Davis pursed his lips and looked at her calm expression with a smile. He kept smiling at her like a fool.

Behind his expression, he wanted nothing more than to rip off that calm facade of her face.

"I'll be training out for an unknown number of years, is that fine?"

Evelynn blinked before she nodded her head.

'Oh, then how about this?'

Davis became impressed by her resistance but since he decided to tease her and rip off her facade, he didn't hold back.

"It is also possible that I would not return for well over twenty years, is that fine?"

Evelynn's eyelids trembled as her lips moved but failed to voice out. It was only when she moved her mouth again did she voice out her acceptance, "I can wait."

Davis's eyes slightly twitched, 'Good, good, my wife, you've definitely matured, capable of holding back your emotions.'

However, he still wasn't willing to give up, 'But that is only to some degree...'

He pondered for a second before a devious curve appeared on his lips before it turned pitiful.

"During my journey, it is also..." Davis paused for a few seconds, acting as if he were hesitant to say, "... This..."

He smacked his lips and finally said with a sigh, "It is also possible that I might inadvertently fall in love with another woman..."

Evelynn's eyes narrowed into two tiny slits as her whole body trembled. Even then, she did not change her expression as she tried hard to keep a poker face.

'Just a little more push and she'll be whining to take her with me...' Davis inwardly derived pleasure from seeing her facade rip off little by little.

He didn't stop, "Of course, I have promised you that without your consent, I would not act on these thoughts but what if..."

"... It is an unavoidable situation..."

Evelynn's trembling finally stopped as her expression finally changed into a grimace. At that moment, numerous figures flashed past her eyes but only three of them were prominent within those countless figures.

Ellia, Princess Shirley, and Princess Isabella.

Surprisingly, her grimace just appeared for a second before being replaced by a calm look.

And then...

Unexpectedly, she nodded her head!!

Davis smirked and waited for her to beg him to take her but then a moment later, his smile slowly faded away as he realized that he had just witnessed nod her head.

"W-What!?" Davis became shocked as he inadvertently took a step back.

He tilted his head and looked at Evelynn in confusion, "Did I just see you nod?"

Davis felt the need to validate arise within him as he felt his mind playing tricks on him but to his level that was impossible! Unless Evelynn mastered Illusions to a certain level that equals him, it remained quite impossible.

Evelynn nodded her head again as her cheeks flushed red, "As long as it's just one woman..."

Davis had his mouth go agape in disbelief.

'As long as it's just one woman?'

It took him a moment to process what she said before he pointed his finger at her, "You are not kidding right?"

Evelynn felt regret the moment she said it, however, she knew she could not keep him to herself. Initially, Princess Shirley was supposed to be his first wife but somehow, they revoked their marriage and she got to hog himself to her.

As a Prince, especially a Crown Prince, he could've definitely had his way with her but he didn't do so, even going far as to say that he will heed her consent.

Forget the Crown Prince! As the most powerful male in the Grand Sea Continent, he could've had any number of women he wanted but he didn't do so!

There were so many females who will say yes to his proposals if he so desired them but he didn't ask! Even with powerful women revealing their intentions, like Princess Shirley, he still remained faithful to her.

Although narcissistic, it was well within logic to think that it was all because of her!

However, faithfulness was one thing and desire was another. From time to time, she could see him think about other women. She felt that it might be just a matter of time before he broke his vow to her.

Hence, she felt that it was better to give him some leeway and let his desire be fulfilled.

She wanted to be with him no matter what! But more than that... She didn't want to see him break his vow to her.

Neither didn't she want some other woman to take him away from her without her knowledge!

Instead of making him lose interest in her by staying passive, she felt the need to have him by her side, and for that, she believed that actively pleasing him is the only way.

She took a deep breath and answered, "I consent to you having another woman but I believe in you..."

Davis felt a stab in his back while also simultaneously he felt a zap in his mind.

'I believe in you?'

'As expected...'

'What is this? Is she testing my faithfulness?' Davis inwardly scoffed.

He had already said to Evelynn way before that if he truly started to fall in love with someone, he would take the chance instead of locking it deep within his heart. The only thing which would not let him take the next step with another woman would be her consent but she gave it to him right now.

What a joke!

It was like placing a tantalizing meat on the table and telling him that she believes in him that he will not eat the meat just when his desire had suddenly spiked because of the visual and the aroma of the meat.

"Remember that you gave your word Evelynn... As for testing my absolute faithfulness, you can forget it! You have successfully tempted me to get another wife!"

Davis shamelessly declared as he waved his arm.

Chapter 546 Searching For A Poison-Attributed Cultivation Manual

Davis was like an opportunist who refused to let go of the small chance he got from a lottery ticket, hanging on to it without letting it go even though there was the chance that he might harm his loved one unintentionally through some consequences.

Evelynn shook her head, indicating that she did not mean it that way. Before, she paused for a moment since she felt flustered but did not expect for him to misunderstand her in that pause.

"You misunderstood me... What I meant to say was... Is that I believe that you will never leave me because of another woman."

Davis became stunned as the arm he held in the air froze, still pointing at her. He suddenly became exasperated with himself for a moment.

Disgust also simultaneously welled up within him, 'My inner and deep thoughts have leaked out...'

Indeed, it would be a lie if he said if he didn't feel affection or desire for other women but those were thoughts that he couldn't act upon as he felt the need to remain faithful to Evelynn.

If Evelynn gave her consent, by the standards of the cultivation world and himself, he would still remain faithful to her.

That's why, when she said that he can be with another woman, his inner thoughts leaked out like a drain that was filled with filth, impure as ever, clinging on to her words which he thought she might have accidentally let out.

Davis put his arm down and heaved a long sigh. He looked at his wife with a complex glint and said as he stressed his words, "Even if you die, I'll still look for your next reincarnation. As long as you never betray me, I will never leave you."

His words were filled with dominance and obsession but that garnered a positive reaction from Evelynn as she shyly looked away from him.

Somehow, she didn't doubt his words.

Or it would be better to say that she didn't want to doubt his words as he always kept it without failing her even till now.

Davis walked towards her and grasped her chin as they looked into each other's eyes, impure thoughts welling up within them.

Before long, their robes were at rest, laying on the surface of the room.

Davis realized that he was already on top of their bed, his body pressing down on Evelynn's naked body while their lips were connected, savoring each other's taste.

A few seconds later, he left her lips and a trail of saliva separated them as their hearts throbbed.

Evelynn took unnatural breaths as she felt short of breath while her cheeks blushed heavily from the rush of blood, making her look amorous, like a woman in heat.

"You know... Being debauched with you isn't necessarily bad..." Davis uttered with a lustful expression on his face.

For the next few hours, only sounds of extreme pleasure reverberated around the room.

=====

The next day.

Davis and Evelynn walked out of the residence and headed around the city to look for an Essence Gathering Poison Manual.

They visited many Cultivation Manual stores but manuals at the Sky Grade quality were scarce and those that were poison attributed were pretty much nonexistent.

There were a few poison-attributed cultivation manuals at the Earth Grade but Evelynn didn't need it since she was already at the Peak-Level of Earth Grade when her Essence Gathering Cultivation was considered.

After all, her overall prowess can be considered at the Low-Level ky Grade since her Body Tempering Cultivation is at Gold Stage.

When Davis asked for the reason why there were no Sky Grade Manuals, most of the store managers stated that the poison attributed cultivation manuals were not sold openly and if sold, it would be bought by the Royal Family for a fair price to curb unrest in the city.

He did not garner much suspicion from them since he only asked them in passing.

In fact, he did not straightaway check for poison attributed cultivation manuals but browsed the other manuals in the beginning before curiously asking about the former.

"Oh, the Royal Family takes them away? Although they do it in the name of protecting, what motives do they have for collecting those manuals? To seal them?" Davis spoke in a sarcastic tone.

The manager beside him awkwardly laughed, not daring to carelessly comment on the matter since it relates to the Royal Family. He had a long mustache and his eyebrows were sharp like a sword.

In short, he looked like a serious person but his attitude was easygoing.

"Then what if the poison attributed cultivation manuals appeared by illegal means? Does the Royal Family target them too?"

"This..." The manager pondered for a moment before opening his mouth, "I can't be sure about that but there is an Alchemy Convention held by Thousand Pill Palace."

"Alchemy Convention?" Davis became confused.

What does that have to do with the question he asked?

The manager nodded, "The Alchemy Convention is hosted by the Thousand Pill Palace Branch set up in the east region. The Alchemy Convention is a form of gathering where many alchemists appear..."

"They exchange knowledge, pills, ingredients, cultivation methods, pill recipes and information on rare ingredients in exchange for the same or other commodities."

"You can try asking them if they know about poison attributed cultivation manuals."

Davis pursed his lips, "Are normal people allowed in that Alchemy Convention?"

"Of course, but since it is a gathering of the alchemists from all over the Ethren Empire, it would cost you a steep price to enter."

"I see..." Davis rubbed his chin and gradually formulated a plan in his mind.

To clear the Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist Exam and enter the Alchemy Convention. This way, he could gain some status and actively gain more information about King-Level Alchemy.

In any case, he felt that he should take the exam from the Thousand Pill Palace Branch and become a Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist. Clearing the exam would also grant him with a rather clear identity which he could use to roam around in the First Layer.

After all, he garnered that the Thousand Pill Palace was a well-known power since it had branches all over the human territories.

Besides, the Thousand Pill Palace too owned a territory for themselves and that established their rule and gave them a lofty status in the human territories.

It was especially so when one considered that it was a conglomeration of alchemists, gathered all over from the human territories. However, Thousand Pill Palace wasn't the only alchemist based power in the First Layer. There were many others as well.

After browsing the store for a while, Davis left the store without buying anything, leaving the exasperated manager to sigh as if he expected this would happen.

Davis didn't give up but visited a few more stores that sold Cultivation Manuals in the periphery of the East region. However, the stores they visited too did not possess poison attributed cultivation manuals, leaving them disheartened.

"Wait for a few days. We can try our luck in the Alchemy Convention or attend an underground auction." Davis placated Evelyn.

However, Evelyn just shook her head and said with a carefree smile on her face, "No haste..."

"Even if I don't obtain a poison attributed cultivation manual for a century, it is absolutely fine."

Davis just smiled and brought her back to the residence. He knew that she had just said this out of concern for him. He imagined that she must have felt rather moved, seeing him strive hard for her to find a Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual.

Chapter 547 Using The Two Remaining Chances

Once Davis and Evelynn arrived back to their residence, they chilled in their bedroom for some time, taking about vanity, pride and the perks of becoming an alchemist.

Evelynn then shortly left towards the kitchen to cook for him.

At this time, Davis who was alone in his bedroom pondered about the events that happened yesterday.

Evelynn had finally relented for him, saying that he could have a second wife while also finally managing to gain the confidence that he would not leave her for another woman with his words.

Honestly, before this, this was the perfect life he wished for when he was alone on Earth. Having a family and a loving wife, just like a normal man.

However, his love was conditional unlike Evelynn's which bordered on the level of unconditional. While he was demanding loyalty and other petty things from her, she gave space to his infidelity.

'Talk about being a hypocrite...' Davis wryly mocked himself.

If she could give up a lot or even everything for him, then he took on himself and pondered how he could sacrifice his time and affection for her. However, he also felt the need to improve himself in all aspects as soon as possible.

If he were to improve himself in cultivation, he needed to leave her in a safe place to guarantee her safety.

"..."

Davis pondered over this matter for a few seconds before he suddenly felt a discrepancy.

'Wait! Why do I think that I have to leave her? No matter where... isn't she the safest and happiest when she is with me?'

He suddenly called upon Fallen Heaven in his soul sea.

"What?" Fallen Heaven's hoarse voice echoed in his soul sea.

"I'm willing to use one of the two remaining chances to obtain a cultivation method."

"Alright..." Fallen Heaven blankly replied.

Davis took a deep breath before he asked, "Give me the best poison attributed cultivation at Emperor Grade! If it is not possible, give me the best poison attributed cultivation manual above the Sky Grade!"

Fallen Heaven went silent for a moment.

After a second, it replied with a grunt, "I don't have a poison attributed cultivation manual at King Grade or Emperor Grade."

"Fuck!" Davis cursed under his breath. This cost him a single chance and it went to waste.

This was also why he didn't carelessly waste his questions because once a chance was used, whether if Fallen Heaven knew the answer to his question or not, it didn't matter. The chance would still be used up!

This applied the same for requests!

"Since I don't have it, I'll compensate you by telling that I have an Immortal Grade Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual..."

Davis's eyes narrowed into two tiny slits as Fallen Heaven laughed in a sneering tone.

"..."

Just when he imagined that Fallen Heaven was being rather nice by telling him this information... He felt that he should've known it!

What was the use of taking an Immortal Grade Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual when Evelyn was not at even at the Ninth Stage?

Nothing!

It was as useless as trash for them since the Immortal Grade Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual couldn't be comprehended by them!

After the Ninth Stage, the person who manages to enter the Immortal Stage experiences a breakthrough at the level of basic existence.

Davis didn't know about this but he could at least guess from Fallen Heaven's jeering tone that it would be useless for him to procure it by using the last chance he possessed.

That's why he had also asked for a Poison Attributed Cultivation Manual that was below Immortal Grade and above Sky Grade. Even if Fallen Heaven did have a poison attributed cultivation manual at the Sky Grade, he didn't want it since he felt that he could just secure it by searching here in the Ethren City.

Ethren City is vast! He had just searched almost all the Cultivation Manual stores in the southeast region and a few stores in the East region. There were still six and a half regions left to search! Besides, there was still the Alchemy Convention where the chances of obtaining a Poison-Attributed Cultivation Manual became higher.

He would just have to wait for some time for the search to pay off, hence, he took a deep breath and calmed himself down. There was still the last chance remaining but he had already decided upon what he should ask for even though he felt tempted to obtain an Immortal Grade Cultivation Method.

Thought it maybe Poison Attributed, it still remained an Immortal Grade Cultivation Method. Even if it is useless to the current him and Evelyn, he can make Poison Masters go crazy for it.

Besides, Evelyn might possess a use for it in the future.

But that was still in the future and he would still obtain three chances every time he broke through in a level in his Soul Forging Cultivation. Hence, he was able to instantly extricate himself from the temptation.

Davis steadied his breath.

For this stuff he was going to request, he felt that he should've asked it way before he had entered the First Layer!

"Fallen Heaven, I need the best technique below the Immortal Grade which can help me clone myself! The clone should be controlled by me or it can also be me!" Davis demanded.

He vaguely put up his request since he wanted to widen the range of the techniques!

After all, depending on his question, the chance can also be voided if the results ended up being nothing just like before and depending upon his request, Fallen Heaven will reply appropriately without any deceit.

Besides, he knew nothing about clone techniques, neither did he hear about one existing from Old Man Garvin. The reason why he asked for clone techniques relied solely on the basis that he felt that it should probably exist.

Even if clone techniques didn't exist in the First Layer, he bet on the fact that Fallen Heaven which interacted with Immortals before must have a clone technique in its possession!

"Clone? Do you mean to create an Avatar? An Avatar Technique?"

"If that is what it is called, then yes..." Davis hesitantly replied but his eyes gleamed with fervor as he felt a rather familiar word from the fantasy novels he read before when he was an Earthling.

Fallen Heaven stayed silent for a moment before its death-like energy manifested over his soul sea. The death-like energy instantly pierced through his Soul Essence without any prior warning.

'What!?' Davis had his scalp turn numb!

However, he quickly realized that the information it had was directly being etched into his soul essence, making him grunt in pain.

"Endure it..." Fallen Heaven languidly echoed.

Davis grit his teeth as he saw scribbles and words that looked like Sky Word Language turn visible in his sea of knowledge. Soon, the pain that stemmed from his soul disappeared and what he felt left him with a sense of unrealism.

He felt as if his mind contained a new section of information in which he could open up the relevant memory and read it like how he would read a scroll.

Transferring knowledge directly through the soul?

'This...'

Davis didn't know at which level he would be able to use this technique. However, Fallen Heaven was able to use it...

'Is it because it is directly tied to my soul?' Davis doubted this point and felt it to be the case.

But he also felt that such a soul technique is something that he could learn only after becoming powerful like an Immortal.

Davis pondered over this for a short while before he directed his senses to the new information that was etched on his memories.

[Solitary Soul Avatar Technique]

Chapter 548 Solitary Soul Avatar Technique

Davis read the name of the technique and became confused.

'Solitary?'

Did that mean that he can only make one avatar? Or did it mean that only one of them can exist in the end with them battling for supremacy of the body?

"..."

He shook away his silly thoughts from his head and continued to read.

In any case, he felt that he only needed one avatar for the time being.

He came across many texts that explained how he could train in it and the advantages that it could offer than the other avatar techniques.

After he finished the entire section of knowledge imprinted in his memories, Davis felt elated!

[This is an Emperor Grade Technique but in terms of value, it should be no lesser than an Immortal Grade Technique; albeit a weak one.]

This line was recorded at the end of the knowledge in the information that was etched on his soul sea.

The Solitary Soul Avatar Technique required a person to sacrifice 30% of their soul essence to create a soul avatar!

Different than a normal avatar that had a body and a soul derived from the original body, the Solitary Soul Avatar Technique made a person capable of creating an avatar with just their soul.

From the comparison inscribed on the technique, it seemed that many avatar techniques used specific rare materials, blood essence, and soul essence to create avatars.

However, the Solitary Soul Avatar Technique required no such materials, nor did it require one's blood essence. It only required the sacrifice of one's soul essence! And Davis precisely had nothing but his Soul Essence to currently offer!

The lack of other requirements became one of the important reasons why the comparison told him that the Solitary Soul Avatar Technique should be equal to an extremely low-quality Immortal Grade Technique in terms of value!

Like many normal avatars, their senses, experiences, and memories would be shared as one. It also meant that if the avatar were to comprehend laws, the original body would also comprehend whatever the avatar comprehended.

The advantages of the Solitary Soul Avatar Technique included many aspects. The avatar created with his soul essence would advance when the original's soul advanced in cultivation.

Meaning that as long as Davis advanced in Soul Forging Cultivation, the avatar would also grow along with him in strength.

The records stated that even Fifth Stage Soul Forging Cultivators could comprehend this technique, giving Davis the main reason to be elated.

However, it also warned that only after the soul becoming 'Mature' should one train in this technique since it rather took a heavy toll on one's Soul Essence.

Its low requirement again became a reason for it to be rarer than other avatar techniques and also one of the reasons to be unofficially graded at near Immortal Grade.

Nevertheless, there were still many limitations to it.

A person could only create one avatar by utilizing the technique. There was a warning stating that trying to create a second avatar could potentially cause the first avatar to collapse.

Since the avatar was conjured from only the soul, the only cultivation system it has is the Soul Forging Cultivation.

The technique's grade hovering at Peak-Level Emperor Grade meant that it could only grow up to the Peak of the Ninth Stage and not enter the Immortal Stage even if the original were to have a breakthrough to the Immortal Stage.

However, this still did not make it any weaker than other avatar techniques which produced avatars with three cultivation systems because this technique uniquely increases the quality of the soul force by two times in the Ninth Stage!

Three times in the Eighth Stage!

Four times in the Seventh Stage!

Six times in the Sixth Stage!

Meaning that if Davis were to conjure an avatar right now, his avatar's prowess could compare to the near Supreme Soul Stage!

This was the main reason why this avatar technique had been unofficially graded at the Immortal Grade!

Originally, his soul force could already compare to Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage so he wasn't rather sure if the effects would stack upon his already pure soul essence and soul force. If it didn't then the avatar's prowess would also be at Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage.

Nevertheless...

'The best technique below Immortal Stage indeed... A Soul Emperor can just use this avatar technique to reign over the cultivators beneath the Immortal Stage.'

Davis was in complete awe over this technique and felt regret in why he had not asked of this technique earlier before.

If he did, then he could be at two places at the same time.

From the records inscribed, it seemed at the Sixth Stage, as long as the avatar and the original body was in range, they could share their senses, experiences, and memories.

When Davis was at Low-Level Mature Soul Stage, the range of his Soul Sense had a limit of 24,000 kilometers in a spherical radius.

Normal cultivators who had entered the Low-Level Mature Soul Stage had a Soul Sense range limit of 20,000 kilometers, however, since Davis had a strong foundation and purity of soul force in the lower stages, his Soul Sense was dramatically greater than normal soul cultivators.

When he had taken the Soul Emergence Pill, his Soul Force increased in purity by two times, enhancing his Soul Sense as a result.

His Soul Sense then grew to have a limit of 30,000 kilometers.

After he had finally broken through the Mid-Level Mature Soul Stage, his Soul Sense grew again in the limit, having a range of 35,000 kilometers!

This was equal to a normal soul cultivator's soul sense which was at the Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage!

And this also inadvertently indicated that his Mid-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivation was fairly equal to a normal Peak-Level Mature Soul Stage Cultivator.

'Mhm... The range limit at the Sixth Stage for this Solitary Soul Avatar Techniques seems to be ten times the limit of the range of my Soul Sense...'

That means as long as the avatar was in the Alstreim Family Territory, they would be able to share their senses and memories! Even if they were on the opposite ends of the Alstreim Family Territory, they would still be able to share their senses and memories.

This also meant that if the original body were to be at the center of the Alstreim Family Territory, the original body could still sense the avatar that would be at the opposite end of the Tripartite Alliance Territory!

However, that also depended on the fact that the dark smog restricting entry into the territories didn't block their senses.

Davis felt that the dark smog didn't block communications using since people could still communicate using transmission talismans.

All in all, this technique is extremely useful to the current him!

Davis beamed as he decided to instantly utilize the Solitary Soul Avatar Technique!

But first of all, he would have to split 30% of his soul essence which is an excruciating process to the say the least.

Davis's smile froze!

The first step instantly poured cold water over his enthusiasm.

The last time, Fallen Heaven just absorbed a percent of his soul essence, telling him that it was testing its new ability, but that left him dizzy and made his head spin, making him lose a little bit of his sense of direction and footing.

He just fell as if he tripped at that time, even experiencing slight pain in his glabella after he stood up.

'However, I didn't know that Fallen Heaven had done something to me. If I knew beforehand, I wouldn't have lost my cool at that time...'

He consoled himself and with brimming confidence and ruthlessness, shaped his soul force into a sharp scalpel inside his Soul Sea!

Chapter 549 Acciden

The moment the sharp scalpel took form, it sent alarms of danger to Davis's mind, making him unable to move the scalpel towards his soul essence. His soul sea reverberated, instinctively warning him of the enormous threat!

"..."

Davis grit his teeth. He tried to move the scalpel again but it was to no avail.

He then relaxed his posture as he rather felt exasperated.

Meddling with Soul Essence is perhaps the worst kind of decision he could ever take in his current state. Unlike Blood Essence which can be condensed by sacrificing vitality and condensing blood, Soul Essences weren't something that a cultivator can sacrifice just because they wanted to do so.

One must possess a relevant yet gentle technique or go full Sparta and sever it from one's Soul Sea. Davis was precisely trying the latter since he had no techniques to divide his Soul Essence gently.

Even if he did happen to possess a gentle technique capable of dividing the Soul Essence, the consequences of splitting Soul Essence is inevitable except that the backlash might become mild when compared with severing it.

The only plus point of this Solitary Soul Technique is that it is stated that the avatar would constantly nourish the original's Soul Essence, making Davis gradually recover 30% of his Soul Essence.

'My own instincts are curbing me from harming my Soul Essence. I just want to sever thirty percent of my soul essence but my soul is reacting rather cautiously... just like me' Davis wryly thought as he laughed at himself.

Whoosh!~

Abruptly, his eyes narrowed into two tiny slits and the scalpel that was in his soul sea spontaneously neared the Soul Essence and severed it!

Bzz!~

The scalpel formed a triangular-shaped cut!

The spherical shaped soul essence in his Soul Sea had a part of it cut into a small triangular-shaped soul essence, reshaping and separating thirty percent of his soul essence.

At this moment, Davis fiercely trembled as if every cell of his body simultaneously experienced seizure! His eyes turned bloodshot as immense pain encroached his soul, threatening to collapse his consciousness!

He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth while he endured the extreme pain reveling in his soul as it made his heart palpitate in shock. He was clenching his teeth extremely hard that blood started to flow out of his mouth.

His concentration only lapsed for a moment before he started to circulate the Solitary Soul Avatar Technique with his soul force. His soul force gradually started to take shape as a tiny spherical shaped vessel-like structure formed from the amalgamation of the technique.

At just a glance, it only looked as if it was a shell but the tiny particles over the surface layer and its insides had numerous patterns that resonated with heaven and earth energy. It gave off a feeling as if it could host a new life, like how a mother's womb was capable of giving birth to a child.

Davis didn't tarry anymore and quickly poured the severed triangular-shaped soul essence into the vessel of the Solitary Soul Avatar Technique.

He created the vessel only after severing his soul essence because the technique used 70% of his entire soul force capacity. Besides creating it only once in a day, the vessel would quickly disappear in a few moments.

The records had this warning, so he was rather careful and cautious even though he quickly decided to create an avatar!

Davis didn't want to take the risk, hence, he opted to use the avatar technique after he severed his soul essence even though there was the risk of the technique failing due to the pain.

But Davis was rather hardcore when it comes to training his soul, and perhaps the last experience he had in exhausting his soul force completely by concocting the Soul Emergence Pill played an important role in this endeavor, making him realize the Solitary Soul Avatar Technique into fruition even though he felt enormously exhausted than at that time.

As if creating a new life, the spherical-shaped vessel displayed varying changes and glowed for almost thirty seconds. Then it suddenly stopped giving out resplendent light, giving out vague undulations of soul force.

At this point, Davis was covered in sweat and his healthy gums beside his teeth were bleeding, flowing down his chin and staining his robes. The severed soul essence still made him experience excruciating pain.

Those thirty seconds felt like an hour to him! But he didn't dare lose consciousness or concentration!

The spherical shaped vessel suddenly started to morph. It began to take shape, sprouting a head with two eyes, nose and lips. Its neck extended out above while four limbs protruded out from the sides.

Then the spherical shaped vessel which was no longer spherical gradually diminished before it turned into a complete, small and transparent human figure, hovering in his Soul Sea.

'Success!'

Davis inwardly celebrated but he then suddenly jerked from the unending pain. He tried to hold down the pain but involuntarily let out a low grunt.

At the same time, Evelynn entered the room while holding a tray filled with sumptuous food, giving off a rather tantalizing aroma that would make a person salivate till their drools start to flow out of their mouth.

Clang!~

Fried Shrimp Meat, Smoked Bear Meat and all other kinds of dishes fell over the floor while the soup made of Tiger's Bones splattered over to her feet.

Evelynn had dropped the tray on the surface as the smile on her face faded as her entire body froze. It was only after a second of incomprehension did her expression turn aghast and realized that she heard the windows on the walls slightly clatter.

"Who!?"

Evelynn pointed her hand at the window and a green gaseous substance instantly shot towards the windows from her finger.

The thick green gas was like a venomous serpent, extremely flexible and slithered its way towards the windows as it exploded into a rather comical poof.

However, the green gaseous substance spread over to the windows and the air outside. It instantly filled the space behind the window and spread over to the sides as it extended outwards!

Evelynn's eyes turned moist as her facial expression converted one of extreme anger. She took a step forward as a gold battle aura entrenched her entire being, making her look like a war maiden who was out for revenge!

"Stop!" Davis shouted as his eyes flickered.

Evelynn trembled. The next moment, the greenish gas stopped spreading as she retracted her undulations.

"Retract your poison..." Davis said as he stood up. He was still finding it difficult to even keep his eyes open as he felt enormously dizzy from the backlash of severing his Soul Essence.

The pain he experienced instead threatened to overwhelm him but at the same time, kept him awake. Even while feeling all this, he still stood up without collapsing. He felt the world heavily spin but he felt that there was a more important matter to attend to!

Evelynn had poisoned a person!!!

At first, when he experienced the backlash, he also simultaneously thought that a somewhat strong wind had hit the windows and made it clatter but then he felt a presence with his physical sense.

Likely, Evelynn felt the same with her physical sense since she was already at the Gold Stage.

Withstanding the pain, he instantly took the effort to spread over his soul sense despite the pain stemming from his soul and saw that it was none other than Lucas!

Chapter 550 Recovering From The Backlash

But at the time Davis discovered that the person was Lucas, Evelynn had simultaneously poisoned Lucas without even bothering to find out who he was in her anger!

Thud!~

It sounded like a body fell flat on the ground without any resistance.

It didn't take Davis much to realize that Lucas had been poisoned to a great degree, making Lucas completely unable to retaliate.

At this time, Evelynn flew towards him in an instant and a pill appeared in her palm. It was none other than one of the antidotes she had for treating her own poison.

Tears were already flowing down her cheeks, but she didn't dare to waste time and quickly tried to shove the pill into Davis's mouth.

"You! What are you doing?" Davis captured her hands with difficulty as they struggled.

"Trying to cure you!" Evelynn shouted anxiously as she struggled to shove the pill into his mouth.

Davis became stunned.

Despite being plagued by numerous afflictions from the backlash, it only took a moment for him to understand her point of view.

"I'm not poisoned!" Davis moved his lips with all seriousness. He then grabbed the pill from her fingers and with all difficulty, flew out of the window before he started to plummet to the ground due to the weakness.

Fortunately, Evelynn who was cautiously and worriedly following him closely caught his back as she embraced him.

Davis groaned as he felt weak. He felt that time was rather short!

However, a solution quickly came across his mind.

A streak of light shot from his glabella and the green pill that was on his palm was taken away by a translucent entity that looked similar to him.

The entity instantly pointed towards Lucas, who was severely twitching at this point. Lucas's entire skin turned ashen grey while some parts of the skin produced blisters and even signs of decay because of over poisoning.

His mouth ejected white froth while blood seeped out from his nose.

The entity which came out from Davis's glabella quickly forced the pill into Lucas's mouth by using soul force.

From the distance, few figures were heading towards in their direction while Princess Isabella was already floating in the sky near the building, looking perplexed as to what had happened.

She had quickly arrived here as soon as she felt Evelyn's essence energy explode but was shocked to see that it was poison. She just stayed there, feeling hesitant to interfere in this matter since she was an outsider and did not understand anything right now.

Soon, the others arrived one by one and Lucas had started showing signs of stability.

When Daniuis saw his son lying on the ground while he felt the remnants of poison laws, he went pale!

"What happened?"

"The situation is under control. For now, I have given him the antidote but let's wait until he wakes up before I give an explanation." The translucent entity replied, which was none other than Davis's Avatar.

The others just felt that it was Davis's soul body and couldn't place their fingers on the difference since they didn't know much about avatar techniques in the first place. They didn't even know of its existence!

Soul Bodies could be conjured by using one's soul force and it was similar to avatars in many ways but unlike a soul body which is a part of a person's soul essence and fleshy body, an avatar can be considered a separate entity even though it has its origins and deep connection with its original.

"Alright..." Daniuis nodded as he saw Davis being held by Evelynn while the former displayed weakness.

'An enemy attack?' He felt confused.

At this point, Su Hualing and the other two sisters showed up as they simultaneously let out cries of worry and agony. Lucia had also shown along with Nina and they were stunned to see Lucas's pale figure.

Nina's stomach looked a little bigger as if she was fat, except she wasn't as a baby was growing inside her. Her face became filled with an aghast expression as she suddenly felt weak.

Fortunately, Lucia supported her flight beside, not letting her fall down to the surface.

Davis's avatar picked Lucas up and took him to one of the many rooms he had in his building. Before further complications can occur, Davis felt that he had to personally look after Lucas, even in his current weakness.

The others all followed him to that room, wanting to confirm Lucas's safety while Evelynn and Davis returned to their room.

In the sky, Princess Isabella shot a look at Daniuis before leaving for her building. She did not worry about Davis's weakness since there was his mysterious master backing him.

The way she felt, it was as if no trouble could possibly make him worry.

However, without even her realizing it, she vaguely felt uneasy.

Logan and Claire looked confused and panic-stricken as they looked at Davis display weakness. They had never seen him like this before, not after he had grown into a man. They too followed him into his building in worry.

In their room, Davis had Evelyn place him on to the bed. In his soul, he shared his senses with his avatar, so he knew what was happening in the other room where Lucas's family was worried about Lucas.

Evelyn had wiped her tears away with her sleeves but those tears of hers still cascaded down her cheeks inadvertently from time to time while watching Davis recuperate while being seated cross-legged.

Logan and Claire too stood in the room but seeing that their son was focused on recuperating, they didn't dare disturb him. They asked Evelyn but she shook her head, not knowing what had happened to Davis.

Davis said to her that he was not poisoned, but then, how exactly was he wounded?

Evelyn felt confused and the thoughts in her mind were chaotically jumbled other than the one wish which stayed clear.

Nothing should happen to him!

She had her hands clasped as if she were praying to the heavens.

After twenty whole minutes, Davis finally opened his eyes and looked at the three people who were still standing in front of him, looking at him with worry, anxiousness and genuine warmth in their eyes.

He pursed his lips and took a deep breath, calming his soul in which the degree of pain had considerably lessened from that time.

The pain still existed, giving him throbbing spasms to his soul, however, he could take the brunt of it without much concentration needed or his expression changing.

He panned his gaze over to them and smiled with a tired expression his face, "Don't worry, I'm fine..."

The pain had resided but sacrificing 30% of his Soul Essence was no joke... He felt tired and sleepy which is quite unusual to a cultivator of his level.

Hearing his statement, the three of them visibly heaved a sigh of relief.

Especially Evelynn as her movements were more exaggerated because she directly collapsed to the ground.

However, before she could plant her back on the surface, Davis caught her and felt that her robes were mostly covered with sweat. He had been concentrating on recuperating that he forgot to reassure her.

So he quickly realized that all this time, she was perhaps constantly on her toes, worrying for him. He could've let out a word that it was not an injury but a backlash but he didn't do so...

He inwardly berated himself and caressed her head.

Evelynn wanted to cry over his chest but instantly realized that it could aggravate his injuries, so she held back her tears, pursed her lips and stood up, not wanting to burden him anymore.

With him telling them that he was fine, her thoughts were no longer chaotic.

"What happened?"

At this time, Logan asked.

