

EMPEROR 721

Chapter 721 Shocked To Death

"Isabella, enough, open the barrier..." Davis abruptly said and walked towards the Lightning Elemental.

Princess Isabella did as he said and didn't bicker with his sudden call since she felt that its attacks were extremely weak. It can in no way harm him at this point or so she felt.

Davis flew towards the front, clad in soul force for his protection. He felt that its weakness could be an illusion, so he was rather cautious.

He neared it and at the same time, a black lightning bolt flew towards him and struck him right on his forehead; his glabella but it failed to make him even shudder.

"As I thought, it has completely weakened..." Davis's lips twitched as he knew that he played right into the hands of fate.

Its energy was already at an all-time low, so when it desperately launched attacks against Princess Isabella, knowing that it was going to meet its end, it didn't hold back.

Now, it was better to say the Low-Level King Grade Lightning Elemental was running on fumes...

Davis's pupils flashed red as he saw that the lifespan thread still showed that it was less than an hour.

Less than an hour, that's the lowest time limit he could see... So he couldn't tell if it was just a second or a full sixty minutes that it was going to live.

However, considering that its lifespan thread displayed that it had just less than an hour around forty minutes ago, he felt that there should only be around a second to twenty minutes left for it to live.

Feeling that he could somehow change its fate and comprehend the relevant laws if it existed, he thought of communicating with it at least once.

Davis mused in all regard as he looked at the battered down and silently crackling black ball-shaped body in front of him. His soul force covered in the death-like energy moved eerily as it touched the black lightning body.

His gaseous death-like soul force penetrated its body, and at the same time, Davis was able to sense its hazy image but contrary to his expectations, it abruptly screamed!

EEEEEEK!~

Poof!~

It was as if a candle flame went off.

Davis's expression froze as he witnessed the hazy image of the Derelict Extinction Lightning's Will vanish into thin air.

'D-Did... Did it just die of shock!?'

Davis couldn't believe what he just witnessed with his senses!

It was absolutely, unbelievable!

A Lightning Elemental that shocks other entities dies of shock!?

The sight that he just witnessed, even if he explained to Princess Isabella who was just behind him, watching them with every moment, she wouldn't believe it!

"Hehem... Sounded like it knew I am superior in every way than it... I can understand why it would die of shock... Hehe..." Fallen Heaven's mocking voice resounded in his Soul Sea, waking him out of his reverie.

Davis who possessed a blank face finally knew that he had rightly and completely played into fate's grasp. He was thinking by taking these decisions he could make it live and change its fate but instead, it somehow ended up in its rightful death.

'Perhaps, if I decided to communicate with it right from the start, then I might have been able to change its fate... However, the moment I looked at its lifespan thread, it worked against me...'

'Fate included the fact that I would look at its lifespan thread?'

Then how could he change a person's fate? It almost came off as impossible!

However, Davis vaguely felt that it was wrong because it meant that he could never change someone's fate but in this life, he witnessed many fates already change.

The only answer he arrived at was even if he communicated with it right from the start, perhaps it would've submitted and had its fate changed or gone berserk from fear on sensing Fallen Heaven's death-like energy and met the same end as per fate.

Once he thought of all these complicated concepts, Davis couldn't help but sigh.

He couldn't find which deviated paths from Fate he should take to reach the end of his goal; changing an entity's fate.

In the past, Agis Stirlander's fate changed. However, in his understanding, it was the result of many intersections indirectly affecting the person Agis Stirlander.

Natalya's portraits, her decision to tell her grandpa of the assassins, making the latter call for help from Alchemist Yen, then learning about the discrepancy before being lectured by Davis.

If all this didn't happen, perhaps Agis Stirlander's fate would have never changed.

There was also the matter of Arianna Woller.

If he had decided to not have given Garvin Woller's inheritance to Alexi Ethren due to personal reasons, then even she should've died according to her previously determined fate.

The one thing that was common and could be considered a major influence in these two matters were his decision to interfere in their lives.

'Perhaps, I need to reach a certain level to change a person's fate directly...' He could only think of this currently other than the complicated concepts.

Looking at the black ball of lightning that is now nothing but an empty shell filled with tremendous power, Davis sighed. He used his soul force to envelop it.

Instinctively feeling the death-like energy, the black ball of lightning shuddered and became tame.

Feeling that the Derelict Extinction Lightning displayed no resistance to him, he marveled at his death-like energy in awe and thought that he didn't need Princess Isabella's help to subdue it anymore.

Just because it's Will was erased doesn't mean that it's not volatile.

A touch would cause an adverse reaction, a push might sting, and trying to absorb it will result in complete rejection.

Humans and Spirit Attribute Sources were intricately not compatible with each other, so they both had to come under a refine and absorb or dominant and submissive relationship.

The only known ways to absorb the Spirit Attribute Source were to forcefully drag it into the Soul Sea or dantian to refine it.

Davis pulled the Derelict Extinction Lightning with his soul force and tried to force it into his Soul Sea. Without meeting a single resistance, the irregular shaped black ball of lightning flew towards his glabella on the behest of his actions and intent.

Soul force was formless and carries intent. He had used soul waves as a technique to clearly convey his intent through soul force to other people in the past. Soul force could hold emotions in it better than the other two energies, hence, Davis tried to be welcoming towards it.

However, there was no need for that since his death-like energy absolutely tamed the Derelict Extinction Lightning into absolute submission. It didn't even resist as it reached his glabella and made contact with him.

Davis felt a violent tingle on his forehead before the black ball of lightning compressed and entered his glabella.

In his Soul Sea, Davis felt the black haze arrive within as if it were invading him.

He promptly used the black tendrils of Fallen Heaven and conjured hazy chains made from death-like energy. Those dark hazy chains flew towards the black ball of chaotic lightning and started surrounding it.

As if sensing the death-like energy and feeling its threat again, the black ball of lightning became extraordinarily meek and stayed in one place as its remaining body completely entered his Soul Sea.

Without missing a beat, the dark hazy chains completely ensnared the Derelict Extinction Lightning, encasing it within its eerie and powerful might!

'Success...'

Witnessing that he had brought the Derelict Extinction Lightning to his Soul Sea and sealed it without encountering even single trouble, Davis knew that the process to assimilate it to his Essence Gathering Cultivation system was half done.

However, the next process is the most troublesome of all. To refine and assimilate it to his dantian was very difficult but considering that it hadn't shown any aggression due to the death-like energy, Davis bet on the fact that it would not display aggression again.

Right now, he could see that it was just an empty shell whose instinct is currently overwhelmed by Fallen Heaven's death-like energy!

As for Princess Isabella, noticing that he had absorbed the Lightning Elemental into his Soul Sea rather than his dantian, she became extremely worried.

Although she understood that he wanted to temper his soul with this method of refinement, this wasn't the way to do it!

Refining it in the dantian and sending the refined energy to the Soul Sea to temper the soul is the best and safe way to do it!

Chapter 722 A Single Yet Determined Nod

Although Princess Isabella wasn't well versed in the knowledge of Lightning Elementals, she at least knew that keeping an unrefined Lightning Elemental in the Soul Sea is an action that is basically equal to a suicidal action!

Unless the soul was extremely powerful, there was no way it could counter the Lightning Elemental's powerful and adverse effect on souls!

Davis's Soul Forging Cultivation was just at the Peak of Sixth Stage while the Derelict Extinction Lightning is at the Low-Level of Seventh Stage!

Even if he could cross stages to fight, the soul was intrinsically weak against lightning!

She felt that he was grossly overestimating himself!

Princess Isabella's expression changed as she quickly flew towards him!

"Davis, no!" She instantly neared him with her tremendous speed.

"Quick! Extract that Lightning Elemental out of your Soul Sea!" She held his shoulders and yelled!

Davis became speechless as he looked at her expression.

Princess Isabella was absolutely panicked. However, she didn't lose her mind and tried to convince him to the best of her ability.

To his startled expression, Princess Isabella pleaded, "Davis, you can't be like this... You are so young... Even if you want to become stronger soon enough, you can't be like this!"

"The way you are doing it, you're just harming yourself!"

Davis shook his head and smiled, wanting to explain.

Princess Isabella's expression trembled but looking at him smile as if he was all-knowing, she knew that her words fell in deaf ears. She didn't know what to do anymore.

But she felt that she could not absolutely allow him to continue with this madness!

Her lips quivered as she couldn't help but plead, "Please... I don't want to lose you..."

"I need you..."

Davis's expression froze!

He became stunned so much that he smiled widely in glee the next second, his mind experiencing euphoria.

Looking at him smiling widely like a fool, Princess Isabella thought that he didn't believe her words. However, the next moment, she realized that she had said that she needed him!

It was literally the same thing as saying that she loved him if their past was taken into account!

Instantly, she knew why he smiled widely in glee as if the world belonged to him but despite her embarrassment, first things were first. She tried to use this moment to convince from directly tempering the soul.

"Please, heed my words..." Her lips moved and her expression was moving.

"I know that most men don't like to be weaker than their women, so I know that you're probably feeling pressured but I can guarantee you that I would stop cultivating until you catch up to me!"

"So please... just this once... for my sake..."

"Remove the Lightning Elemental from your Soul Sea..."

Princess Isabella bit her lips as she tightly held his shoulders. Her eyes were watery, trying to implore him into heeding her words.

Davis just watched her trying to convince him in silence. As she held his shoulders and pleaded him to withdraw the Lightning Elemental from his Soul Sea that wouldn't harm him, he became dumbfounded.

He couldn't help but watch her worry and plead for him.

He could've quickly explained by interrupting her but it was as if he fell in a trance, wanting to know how far she would worry for him.

Even using provocation and her promise to not cultivate until he catches up... Those were big words to the current Isabella...

Time was not on her side... Within the next opening of the Immortal Inheritance, she must probably strengthen herself as much as she can before the Immortal Grade Trial starts.

Even if the Earth Dragon Immortal was partial and favorable towards her, how far will it bend its own rules? Davis didn't know...

But the one thing he knew was... If she really kept her words and waited for him, she would be finding herself unable to complete the Immortal Grade Trial in the future!

His right hand couldn't help but raise as he touched her delicate cheek.

It was warm, soft, and fit his palm. He couldn't help but caress her while feeling heartened.

He brought his face forward and gave a lovable peck on her forehead.

With a smile on his lips, he opened his mouth, "Isabella, I love you too..."

Princess Isabella became taken aback before she embarrassingly uttered, "Now isn't the time for that! Quick! Remove that!"

Davis placed his index finger on her lips and interrupted her. Looking at her pale expression, he knew that he had taken it too far.

With all seriousness, he explained, "I've completely suppressed the Lightning Elemental... It didn't even show a bit of resistance to my strange energy..."

He moved back his index finger from her lips and the death-like energy formed on top of that finger.

"!!!"

Princess Isabella became stunned and her pupils dilated as she almost shivered from the sudden feeling of death encroaching and overwhelming her. Her eyes shot wide in fear but noticing that he was just displaying it to him, she tried to calm down.

She took a few deep breaths while still trembling before she noticed that this was the energy that he used when using his concealment technique, except, it was way worse, dense, deadly, eerily terrifying!

Looking at her shiver in front of him, Davis took his death-like energy back into his Soul Sea.

He knew that this would happen, so that's why he didn't display it to anyone close to him.

Currently, no one close to him, other than Princess Isabella had seen his death-like energy before, and looking at its effects, it seemed to instill extraordinary fear, even in the heart of a Peak-Level Martial Master Stage Expert!

Once the death-like energy disappeared, Princess Isabella finally heaved a sigh of relief as she relaxed.

"W-What is that?" She couldn't even help but stutter as she subconsciously asked.

She felt what she saw and sensed was certainly out of this world. It was a horrific episode she never experienced before in her life, not even when she met the Earth Dragon Immortal's remnant soul.

Davis knew that this question was incoming, but he didn't want to directly explain as that might expose Fallen Heaven, so he appropriately toned his words.

"Isabella, at that time when you said that we can't be together, you also said that you don't know anything about me along with two other points..."

"You are right..." Davis solemnly nodded his head.

Princess Isabella just watched him explain with her lips slightly apart.

"Indeed, there are a lot of things you don't know about me and this strange energy is merely one of them..."

At this time, he sneakily moved his arm and extended it behind her as he grasped her waist. Perhaps it was his own vulnerability in the display, he didn't want to let her go.

Princess Isabella gasped as she felt his palm on her soft waist while she was digesting what he said. When she glanced at his naughty hand and looked back at his face, what came into her view was his sincere yet passionate sapphire eyes.

It was as if an ocean pearl that reflected her flustered expression, causing her heart to skip a beat as she felt a strong sense of attraction.

It was as if the world froze right in front of her eyes, finding herself unable to avert her gaze away as she continued to look into his eyes.

She didn't know how much time had passed but suddenly heard a few words that made her heart skip a beat again.

"Isabella, will you marry me?"

Princess Isabella blinked for a moment and out of nowhere, pushed him away abruptly finding herself extricated from the spell; him. Fortunately, she didn't use much strength, so Davis only had his upper body pushed away from her.

He blinked, feeling that he got rejected but looking at her shyly avert her gaze away, he anticipated for her next words.

"You're unfair..." Sounded Princess Isabella's trembling voice.

However, she...

Nodded her head!

Davis widened his eyes in absolute glee as his lips curved.

He became so ecstatic that he had wanted to directly make Princess Isabella his woman right here and right now but instead, he tightened his fists while he had the urge to howl towards the heavens!

He wanted to praise the heavens for giving him this life but didn't go ahead with it as he felt embarrassed.

Instead, he threw himself at Princess Isabella and embraced her tightly as their cheeks touched each other's, making him feel her unusual warmth!

Chapter 723 Absorbing The Lightning Elemental

Princess Isabella became panic-stricken as he held her, but as a few seconds passed, she realized that he didn't do anything to her other than embracing her.

She calmed down, and her hands that were hanging freely and flustered left to embrace him back as well. She felt her heartbeat rate increase even further, echoing in her ears.

However, when she realized that they were the only two who were here, alone in a newly makeshift renovated cultivation chamber, she delusionally felt as if the entire world was hers!

But that further increased her heartbeat as her blood rushed to her head, almost making her feel dizzy.

Noticing that she was unusually warm and feeling that her heartbeat was even sound to him, Davis took his arms away and moved back from her embrace.

And then... Witnessing her crimson face that became flushed with surging blood, he momentarily became dumbfounded.

Was her vitality too high to become like this? Or is Princess Isabella just that shy when it comes to accepting her womanly feelings? After all, he had already made her kiss and even made her experience heaven once.

Looking at his reaction, Princess Isabella became utterly embarrassed.

Her confidence as a Martial Master came crumbling like a dam that broke and shattered into many rubbles.

She embarrassingly lowered her head and could only find solace at the fact that this happened only because of her affectionate and womanly feelings towards him. She, who was once a woman who feared no man, finally 'feared' this man.

She ultimately realized that these womanly feelings were not something she could suppress quickly, at least when in front of him.

Davis took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down.

Whenever he took a deep breath, he was able to calm himself down. At least, most of the time, he was able to because he had fine-tuned himself to calm down after taking a deep breath.

It was a habit in his previous life and well as this life because he had made sure to cultivate this calming reflex.

He had to calm down because Princess Isabella looked too seductive and charming for the current him. She's a beauty who could even stir even a stoic and dull man's lust while much less needs to be said about him.

Davis utterly suppressed the lust that grew in his mind, heart, and his lower body. Once he calmed down, he looked at the still red-faced Princess Isabella and uttered in a calm tone, "Our marriage will happen according to your wishes, Isabella..."

Princess Isabella looked taken aback before she slowly calmed down. It took her a few seconds, but her face eventually became natural, and only then did she nod her head after the short yet long silence.

"How do you want the marriage to be?" Davis asked with a smile as he raised his brows.

Princess Isabella thought for a second.

Numerous thoughts flashed across her mind.

The Grand Sea Continent, the Ruth Empire, her royal father, her half-siblings...

However, only her royal father, Mark Ruth, remained in her thoughts. As for the others, no one came to her mind as she was a recluse.

"I want my royal father to witness our marriage... I don't have any other requirements..."

Davis became stunned at hearing her requirements, but he smirked, thinking that she didn't state of having the marriage at the Ruth Empire's Capital.

That meant that she was clear on being married off to the Loret Empire, married to Davis Loret, instead of having him marrying into the Ruth Empire.

After all, she was once the Empress, and because of it, there should be numerous complications in her marriage, but she discarded all of it or didn't even deign to put it in front of her thoughts.

"As you wish, Isabella..."

Davis smiled before he uttered with a bold look on his face, "Watch me breakthrough to the Law Manifestation Stage after refining the Derelict Extinction Lightning..."

He then descended and sat cross-legged on the surface.

Princess Isabella widened her eyes at his confidence.

She felt that she had to say something to warn him. Still, after witnessing something like that strange and evil energy, even she thought that it shouldn't be a problem for Davis to suppress and ultimately refine the Low-Level King Grade Lightning Elemental, Derelict Extinction Lightning without encountering issues.

'... Even if the Lightning Elemental is in his Soul Sea, he shouldn't face trouble with that dark energy residing in his Soul Sea...'

She had many questions and no answers, but the only thing she knew is that she shouldn't prod into his secrets.

'Is that perhaps, his master's will?'

Princess Isabella assumed that it should be the case but didn't think he was hiding out of his own will. However, it wasn't Davis felt like hiding it. He just felt as if the time wasn't right.

Considering that he hadn't even spoken about it to Natalya yet, he felt that telling it to Princess Isabella sooner meant that he favored her more.

In the future, he didn't want them to think that way, so he felt that after marrying Princess Isabella, he could call both Natalya and her to reveal his revealable secrets.

Favoritism... He wanted to avoid that and treat them equally as much as possible.

As for Evelynn, she already knew since he had chosen to place his trust in her. Except for Fallen Heaven's existence, she knew almost everything about him.

Davis sensed the Derelict Extinction Lightning still be submissive in his Soul Sea. He felt a little disoriented at its meekness. Such a mighty Lightning Elemental, a fruit of the heavens, got scared of Fallen Heaven's death-like energy.

Did that mean that Fallen Heaven was more powerful than the heavens?

'No... This King Grade Lightning Elemental can in no way represent in the heavens... I doubt even the legendary Immortal Grade does...' He arrogantly mused.

Taking a deep breath, he closed his eyes and locked away all his stray thoughts. Using his soul force, he enveloped the Lightning Elemental and started to refine it.

And as he expected, due to the dark hazy chains already encasing and imprisoning the Lightning Elemental, it didn't even display a hint of an adverse or aggressive reaction.

This unfortunate circumstance of the Derelict Extinction Lightning let Davis freely act and refine it to his heart's content.

In the past, when he refined the Fallen Extinction Lightning, his father and mother took the brunt of the refinement process, so he only felt a little portion of the brunt, but even that made his meridian points and pathways almost seared.

And due to his already developed Soul Sea, he was instructed to bring in the Fallen Extinction Lightning into his Soul Sea rather than his undeveloped dantian. After refining and assimilating it, he moved it to his dantian in the later stages and successfully absorbed its energy and comprehended its properties.

He was going to do the same thing, except he was going to simultaneously temper his soul and send the refined energy to the dantian by circulating it in the meridians during the refining process.

This process would ensure that no energy from the black ball of lightning end up wasted!

Without delaying, Davis started to refine the Lightning Elemental with his soul force. Its outer layer became a wavy surface as energy began to be extracted and purified from it.

Davis instantly brought a bit of that refined energy towards his Soul Essence and made it stir!

Abruptly, he felt a tingle before pain enveloped his soul!

Davis clenched his teeth and repeated the process. He did it bit by bit so that he didn't get overwhelmed or pulsed to death.

By using his incredible skill in multitasking borne from his Soul Forging Cultivation, he didn't forget to send the majority of the refined energy to his dantian by energy circulation.

The meridian point known as Yintang was the only meridian point present between his eyebrows, right alongside his glabella. This Yintang meridian point denoted the single meridian that directly connected to his Soul Sea, becoming the only viable and safe pathway to the other meridian points and dantian for energy to circulate.

Davis used this meridian point and pathway to send the refined energy towards his dantian. At the same time, he experienced pain in the meridian pathways that circulated the refined energy.

However, thanks to his incredible resilience and strengthening of his meridians through Body Tempering Cultivation, his meridian veins successfully transported the refined energy to the dantian without being torn.

Chapter 724 Breakthroughs

However, Davis experienced further pain from circulating the refined energy in his dantian. He kept doing this for seconds, minutes, and hours without any lapse in concentration. He ultimately became drenched in sweat by experiencing all that tremendous pain, leaving him exhausted.

Princess Isabella, who stayed near him, wanted to wipe his sweat to make him feel comfortable, but she didn't want to disturb him, so she stayed at a distance, watching him with worry in her eyes.

Days passed.

One day, two days, four days...

Five... Eight... Eleven...

Fifteen days passed!

Princess Isabella, who had also sat crossed leg, indulged in increasing her Fourth Stage Essence Gathering Cultivation, abruptly opened her eyes as she sensed Davis shudder!

In fact, his shuddering happened every once in a while, and every time she would open her eyes to look at him in worry these fifteen days, wondering when his suffering would stop. However, this particular shudder was greater in intensity and different than before.

Princess Isabella's wide eyes relaxed as a smile lit up her face as she felt his essence energy undulations turn a bit turbulent, 'He's going to breakthrough...'

Davis's eyelids trembled.

What garnered his attention was that the last bit of refined energy had traveled to his dantian and assimilated with him. This meant that he had completely absorbed the Lightning Elemental's energy and made its energy his alone!

In these fifteen days, he had gained numerous comprehensions in Lightning Laws! Everything was waiting within him to digest and push a breakthrough in the Law Intent, but he didn't and instead first decided to push a breakthrough in Essence Gathering Cultivation.

Making an instant decision between the two as he felt that he could waste time or the opportunity to break through, Davis circulated the circulation method of the newly obtained Peak-Level King Grade Lightning Attributed Cultivation Manual, Incursive Barren Lightning Manual, and tried to break through into the Sixth Stage in Essence Gathering Cultivation!

As far as he knew from Old Man Garvin's teachings, only through comprehending Law Intents at a higher stage could he comprehend the intricacies of a Lightning Laws to a profound level than the Laws that he would comprehend at a lower level!

Davis clenched his teeth for the nth time and invoked his black sparkling law seed that was on his dantian to devour!

The law seed abruptly trembled and started to absorb the revolving core!

The law seed, which was growing on the revolving core started to devour the revolving core as if it were absorbing nutrients and began to enlarge like a balloon.

His condensed revolving core was no joke as it possessed the capacity of an ordinary Law Manifestation Stage Cultivator when he was still in Peak-Level Law Seed Stage!

But even then, his tiny law seed that looked harmless quickly devoured a large significant portion of the revolving core and grew to a massive size.

Then as if it reached its limit, it trembled once and twice before it exploded into a silent pop, a poof!

Bzz!~~*~*

Arcs of black lightning erupted and danced in his dantian amidst the revolving core that had considerably lessened now. The arcs of black lightning swirling in his dantian was like a sea of lightning, threatening to engulf his whole dantian.

Those deadly looking black lightning arcs did not hurt him anyway but instead, spread around his dantian to the corners of the space while freely dancing, swaying as if they were liberated within.

Bzzzz!~

Davis simultaneously experienced a change as he felt his essence energy change in both quality and capacity. Arcs of black lightning erupted and escaped from his dantian as it circulated through his meridians, improving his essence energy's intrinsic quality.

The arcs of black extinction lightning danced above his body as if they were displaying the inner situation in his dantian as if it were a manifestation of his breakthrough!

Boom!~

Davis finally felt the bottleneck breaking as his essence energy surged like a wildfire! The next moment, he knew that he had successfully stepped into the Law Manifestation Stage!

However, it was still not the end.

He became silent as his subconscious worked in full force to comprehend the intricacies of Lightning Laws.

In a few seconds, the black arcs of lightning grew thick and deadly!

He stepped into the next level, Level Three Lightning Intent!

However, it didn't stop right there!

A few minutes passed, and he directly stepped into another level, Level Four Lightning Intent!

Two breakthroughs in Lightning Intent! Just like the first time he broke through to the Law Seed Stage!

Black arcs of extinction lightning kept intensely fluctuating around him as if the apocalypse had arrived, extending to the horizons and reaching Princess Isabella.

However, he controlled the lightning to recede into his body, back into his dantian, where the torrential rain of lightning would remain perpetually like this if he ever didn't break into the next stage until he died.

Law Manifestation Stage is the manifestation of one's comprehension. In his case, the manifestation is a mini sea of black extinction lightning swirling in his dantian with his dark black revolving core at the center as it was a black hole.

Davis felt exhilarated at this point!

Not only did he reach the Law Manifestation Stage and comprehended the Level Four Intent of Lightning Laws, but he also tempered his soul and resonated his understandings with the heaven and earth energy while also nearing the Supreme Soul Stage!

The Seventh Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation!

In the past, he felt the bottleneck to be near, but the gap between the Sixth Stage and Seventh Stage is large. He deemed that he still needed four to five months of comprehension to enter the Supreme Soul Stage.

But now...

"You've entered the Law Manifestation Stage, Congratulations!"

A melodious and ecstatic voice abruptly echoed around the cultivation chamber, garnering Davis's attention.

He smiled back at her and looked at his own body, which was drenched in sweat. He felt constricted so he couldn't help but start to remove his robes.

"You!!"

Princess Isabella became embarrassed as her face flushed red. She didn't bicker and turned back, but before she could completely turn, she caught sight of his built form and couldn't help but subconsciously imagine stuff that she shouldn't at this point in time.

By the time she finished fantasizing, Davis shamelessly poured a considerable amount of spirit water from his spatial ring and drenched himself clean.

Then using his soul flames, he dried his naked body up with skillful control and wore a new set of pant, shirt, and additionally covered himself with a unique purple colored robe with black lightning patterns.

"I'm done..."

Davis answered, causing Princess Isabella to turn and look at him with an unamused expression.

"What are you looking at me like that for?" Davis shamelessly laughed, "Aren't we husband and wife?"

"We are not!" Princess Isabella didn't even hesitate to retort and grinned.

"If you keep this up, I'll address my grievances to your other two wives that you're harassing me!"

Davis became taken aback before he smiled as if he won.

"What?" Looking at his smug face, Princess Isabella couldn't help but think if she said something wrong.

"You just accepted that you are my wife..." Davis teasingly smiled.

This time, Princess Isabella became taken aback before realizing that she had indirectly included herself as his wife when she said 'other two wives' before.

Didn't that mean that there was another wife, which directly pointed to her?

Princess Isabella's cheeks matured to a crimson hue as she screamed, "Go die!"

=====

A month passed.

Davis secluded himself in the same cultivation chamber that he set up along with Princess Isabella.

For what purpose?

To break through to the Supreme Soul Stage!

He started to refine the three Low-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essences by using Fallen Heaven and simultaneously pondered on the complete Supreme Soul Stage insights Old Man Garvin had taught him.

Besides him, his avatar was also present, pondering over the insights.

With double the speed and comprehension, Davis, who was seated crossed-legged in the cultivation chamber, shuddered!

The next moment, undulations exploded from his glabella, but the force was as gentle as a breeze as it kept getting deflected by the walls of the cultivation chamber.

His avatar smoothly experienced a qualitative change in its soul force and stepped into the Supreme Soul Stage, almost the same time as the process of breakthrough took for his main body, with only a moment delay.

Davis stood up as his sapphire eyes gleamed. His soul force echoed as if it were a living creature and its undulations became more enigmatic as it became seamless, yet vibrant!

Chapter 725 Supreme Soul Stage

Taking a moment to check his Soul Sea, Davis checked the interior and noticed that it had expanded, many times greater than what he experienced in his previous breakthroughs. He felt that he could last longer when using soul techniques while squandering a lot of soul force.

He simultaneously recalled reading that a Supreme Soul Stage Cultivator's soul force capacity became equal to a Law Dominion Stage Cultivator's essence energy capacity, meaning that he could fight equally without resorting to unconventional means.

'Supreme Soul Stage... The Seventh Stage in Soul Forging Cultivation...'

Davis felt exhilarated.

He was just nearing twenty-three in a few months, but he was already at the Seventh Stage!

He felt that all living beings within this entire second level were under his control. He didn't know if he were delusional, but if he were to release his soul sense currently, he guessed that no one would be able to find about his scrying on them.

At least, only an extreme few present in the city would sense that they were surveyed if he were to really send his soul sense to scan the entire city.

Bzz!~

Suddenly, his Soul Sea throbbed and pulsated like a heart!

Davis narrowed his eyes as he felt the strange sensation surge in his Soul Sea, 'It's here...'

"Kid! It's here again! That... ridiculous..."

Fallen Heaven's speech became cut off right before a bright white light abruptly enveloped its hazy body that's already covered by black tendrils and colorless threads.

Those black tendrils were the reservoir of death-like energy. He invoked these black tendrils with his soul force to use it the death-like energy and invoked the colorless threads to use Misdirection and see Karma Threads.

The bright white light disintegrated into specks and connected together to form white tendrils in direct contradiction to the black tendrils. The two felt inverse of the other, but strangely, they interacted with each other once before separating, never to interact again.

Numerous black and white tendrils appeared and repeated the same, twisting and blending before separating. This process lasted for a few seconds before finally calming down.

Davis looked at this unfamiliar phenomenon, feeling strange as he noticed that the Death Book in his Soul Sea now possesses these black tendrils, white tendrils, and colorless threads. They intersected with each other, but strangely, not one of them made contact with each other as if they arranged by some force.

His soul suddenly started to feel warm and comfortable, as if it were soothed. He felt relaxed, even more than when he experienced a breakthrough into the Supreme Soul Stage.

He directed his senses to the surroundings in his Soul Sea and saw that the vague Crimson Darkness Condor's Mid-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essence and Glyn's Soul Essence was not damaged or disturbed in any way.

He checked for anomalies with his senses and then abruptly noticed that his Soul Essence deep in the center of his Soul Sea was emitting a pure white glow.

'This...!' Davis noticed the anomaly in his soul as his eyes bulged in shock.

'My Soul Essence is healing!?'

This feeling that was active after the emergence of the white tendrils only became known to him after he retrospected his Soul Essence.

He became thrown into a state of deep stupor!

His Soul Essence is healing? It was even passive and didn't take energy from him whatsoever!

What kind of concept was this?

While Davis was in a state of shock but recovered a bit, he then realized that his Soul Essence did not emit the pure white light but was covered in it after noticing the discrepancy.

The white tendrils enveloping the Death Book softly and gracefully glowed like a luminescent lotus flower, radiating off a pure and serene vibe. It directly affected him and covered his Soul Essence in that pure white glow.

At the same time, he felt extremely relaxed, like he became eased and comforted in the embrace of a naked woman except that this feeling was entirely real without any external interference.

Davis became startled. He came out of his reverie and quickly called out in his Soul Sea.

"Fallen Heaven! Are you still there?"

A second and a two passed.

Hearing no reply from Fallen Heaven, his expression changed as he became pale.

"... I'm here..."

Davis blinked in response and heaved a sigh.

"What happened?"

Honestly, he suspected it to die in a spiritual level since the last time the bright white light erupted: it became fearful as if it were going to die. However, contrary to his expectations, almost nothing happened to it, at least, that's how it currently seemed to him.

"... This bright white light... I feel different..." Fallen Heaven echoed in a bewildered tone.

"Mn? How?" Davis became curious.

"It's as if this bright white light is a part of me..." Its tone sounded as if it were trying to make sense of what it felt.

"And what is this new feeling emerging within me... It's... "

"It's... Wwahhh~~~"

Davis became frozen stiff on the spot. His eyes were wide in disbelief!

Fallen Heaven happened to be crying! The high and mighty Death Book was currently crying as if it were bawling out its grief like a child!

Davis couldn't believe his senses. His facial features twitched as he became flabbergasted.

'What the...'

He couldn't understand what was happening to Fallen Heaven!

However, he abruptly felt a tug on his soul. It was as if those white tendrils were seeking him out.

Davis blinked and hesitated to interact with the white tendrils as he felt cautious. However, it gave off an extreme pure feeling that calmed him down. Instead, he felt warier about the black tendril than these newly grown white tendrils.

Feeling that it should be fine to meddle, he interacted with the white tendril with his soul while invoking it, and a translucent white gaseous soul force emerged from his fingertips.

Davis looked at the direct opposite of what he could usually conjure, the death-like energy. If the death-like energy could be described as eerie, mysterious, evil, and unfathomable, this new translucent bright white energy came off as pure, comforting, holy, and perhaps even sacred.

He felt as if he could melt in its embrace as his fingers felt warm and protected.

'What... What is this?' Davis mused but was suddenly interrupted by Fallen Heaven.

"Kid... I finally understand..."

"What do you understand!?" Davis asked in excitement.

He felt that it should have finally understood its powers.

"I finally understand why you don't kill living beings easily after giving much thought and contemplation..."

"I feel extremely remorseful of my actions... I... I don't feel like killing anymore..." Its voice trailed off as it echoed.

"I see..." Davis uttered with a smile before his smile faded and his face became blank.

It was as if his thoughts came to a sudden halt.

"What!?" Davis became shocked by its words.

Forget comprehending what exactly was its powers, but it seemed to be inclining towards peace?

Initially, after he came out of his reverie, he felt satisfied that it could finally sympathize with his actions in the past, but what use is a Death Book that can't or won't kill!?

"What are you saying!?! Have you become a saint!?" Davis agitatedly echoed in his Soul Sea. He almost felt that he was losing his mind!

"I don't know..." Fallen Heaven lamented, "I feel that killing beings is disturbing and sorrowful..."

"Are you out of your mind!?" Davis berated as he became panic-stricken.

If Fallen Heaven were not to kill anymore, then he was really screwed at this point. For his sake, he obviously wouldn't let it change its mind.

"It's obvious that the newly emerged white tendrils are adversely affecting your developing emotions! Can't you sense it!? It's an external influence!"

Fallen Heaven sighed, "I know that it is not an external influence... I can feel it that these white tendrils are a part of me, just like the colorless threads that have previously enveloped me..."

Davis gritted his teeth in speechlessness. From its words, he could tell that its thought process remained quite clear and not muddle-headed. But then, how was it possible for this apathetic Death Book to become sympathetic?

Just because of some white tendrils enveloping it, it became a freaking saint?

Davis's lips quivered as his mind spun for a solution!

"You! Don't you want Soul Essences to release your full potential!?"

Chapter 726 Renewed Confidence

"... I do..." Fallen Heaven answered, "But killing entities such as humans, magical beasts, and every other race in this world suddenly feels inappropriate..."

"... Killing and slaughtering are wrong! Isn't that why I'm only killing who are evil or people who have offended me!?" Davis yelled, "It's not like I'm wantonly using your powers to kill people left and right!"

"But killing is killing... Even though all lives are not equal, a weak life is still a life..." Fallen Heaven uttered in a confident and convincing tone.

Davis became exasperated with its retorts as he almost turned angry.

"What's with you quickly!? Weren't you the one who was berating me for not killing Ellia in the past!? Are you going to say that I should not kill her now!?"

"... Yes, I was wrong..."

Davis became stunned at its quick answer.

"Judging by the quality of her soul, her life is precious than any other soul I've ever seen other than that existence who sealed me..."

Davis's lips twitched while his eyelids quivered. His arms shivered as he clenched his fists, wanting to punch Fallen Heaven into oblivion, but he preferably calmed down the next second.

Hearing its opinion about Ellia, he felt both glad and discontent.

On the one hand, he was glad that Fallen Heaven finally acknowledged that Ellia's life was important for some other reason, and felt discontent on the other since Fallen Heaven seemed as if it were not going to kill living beings anymore.

Davis increasingly felt that he was out of options, so he couldn't help but ask.

"Don't you want to get stronger?"

"I do..." Fallen Heaven replied in a deep and strong tone.

Davis's eyes lit up, seeing that its ambition hadn't been abandoned from its change.

"Then, you can solely obtain souls essences for that endeavor instead of just killing!"

It wasn't anything different than what he was doing, but when he emphasized that it was precisely to gain Soul Essences and not to kill, he felt that Fallen Heaven would accept.

"No need... I'll wait for you to experience breakthroughs in Soul Forging Cultivation slowly..."

Veins erupted in Davis's forehead as he heard its witty reply and clenched his fists again.

What went wrong?

At this point, he suddenly doubted if Fallen Heaven was mocking him or not, but abruptly, his tightened fists relaxed as he heaved a breath, exhaling his anger out and focusing on the matter at hand.

To this Death Book that has become a saint, he felt no use in trying to convince it.

In any case, so what if it didn't allow him to kill with its death-like energy? The karma threads were still in its developing stages, and the newly emerged pure yet problematic white tendrils whose potential and uses are still unearthed.

The only use he knew that it was somehow able to heal his Soul Essence, which is shocking in its own way.

But feeling restless and unreconciled, he thought that he should confirm about this matter of not killing entities anymore while using its death-like energy one last time.

"So, you won't let me kill living beings by using your powers anymore?"

"I've never said that..." Fallen Heaven uttered in a confused tone.

Davis blinked as he became dumbfounded. He became unable to process its words for a moment in his short-circuited mind. He couldn't help but say.

"Repeat that again..."

"I said that I've never specifically told you to refrain from using me to kill as it's just my opinion... Unless my life is threatened, I think I individually won't resort to killing anyone..."

Davis blinked as he felt like an idiot. He couldn't even tell if it were truly serious, or it was just playing him a for a fool, but hearing that he wasn't barred from using its powers to kill, he subconsciously heaved a sigh of relief.

'If this were a prank, Fallen Heaven, you really got me there...' Davis finally felt comfortable.

If Fallen Heaven were to really do a complete flip and become an absolute saint, then he felt that he really would have to change his plans for the future, taking an even more cautious approach, treading on the cultivation path in a level slower.

He could afford to take it slow; after all, he's just around 22 years old, an age where even geniuses from the so-called large territories were still at the Fourth Stage and below.

There might be rare cases which reached the Fifth Stage and even extraordinary cases which might've reached the Sixth Stage at 22 years old, but he was the one who had gotten a head start instead and could afford to take it slowly.

At least in this First Layer, he felt that there shouldn't be any cases like him except Ellia. Even Drake Blackburn fell short of his standards.

'However, that's right... When Fallen Heaven was apathetic, it never forced me to kill and only berated. Now that it's acting like a saint, becoming sympathetic towards all lives, it still didn't force me to stop killing...'

'It's as if it is mostly passive... like an observer...'

However... There were some times when it was active...

The few instances where he saw it making a move was when it fused with his soul essence, and absorbed a little bit of his soul essence, hiding its intentions from him.

The latter could be seen as hostile intent, but since Fallen Heaven seemed to value its life, it was merely curious about what would happen if it absorbed a bit of his soul essence.

It resulted in its strengthening for a short period of time.

Nevertheless...

'I don't need to worry about Fallen Heaven anymore...'

Instead, he moved his attention back to the white tendrils.

"What are these white tendrils? Have you found what uses it has? I already found that it can passively heal my Soul Essence..." Davis asked in curiosity.

"Yes, I can feel it too. The moment the bright white light descended on me, I comprehended the mysteries relevant to my powers; however, I still don't know what category of laws they belong to..." Fallen Heaven expressed its opinion.

"If you invoke the white tendrils and use its power, you should be able to heal a person of any illness or injuries completely..."

"I see..." Davis nodded his head as he felt that it wasn't a mediocre power. Instead, it was just a little short of Fallen Heaven's killing prowess and more significant than its karma threads.

After all, it could heal his Soul Essence!

"... Even from near death."

"Mn..." Davis nodded his head again, but his eyes abruptly shot wide open!

"What!?"

"I said that you could heal living beings before they die. In other words, as long as they don't die, even if they are crippled, they can be completely healed..." Fallen Heaven reiterated.

Davis's whole body wildly shivered! However, his expression that possessed a broad grin on his lips revealed his excitement over this fact.

"Fallen Heaven, are you speaking the truth!?"

"I don't have a reason to lie... At least, that's what I comprehended... Of course, there are always limitations since our strength is weak..."

"Good! Good!" Davis excitedly repeated the words that came from his heart and soul.

The power to heal a cripple! Perhaps, even completely depending on the stage!

Normally, this is possible but remained truly difficult since the resources to restore meridians, and other important organs for cultivation aren't easily obtained or even found in the first place. Each ingredient differs for different stages, so to heal a crippled person is difficult than ascending the mountains filled with magical beasts!

However, he was precisely able to do this, at least according to Fallen Heaven!

'Mother, perhaps I can heal your father with this power...' Davis grinned as he felt that his mother would feel ecstatic.

Then, there was also the power of healing people from near death!? That was as good as reviving people!

As long as his loved ones don't get instakilled, he would have a chance to save their lives, and not to mention his own ass if he ever were to be critically injured!

This was as good as gaining a second chance to live...

'Or in my case, a third chance to live...' Davis simultaneously felt his confidence boost several times when facing the threat of danger.

He was no longer afraid of facing the Alstreim Family! His inhibitions in getting screwed over by the Alstreim Family disappeared, and what replaced it was overwhelming confidence!

For what reason?

Now that his Soul Essence could be healed in a passive state, what is there to fear about a Ninth Stage Powerhouse in the Alstreim Family!?

Davis's lips curved as he felt that he could take down that Ancestor anytime he wanted!

Chapter 727 Kind Of...

Davis's residence. In a certain building where there were 'guests'.

Davis sat on the couch with his two legs relaxing on top of the table that was placed in front of him. In his hands was a type of half-eaten spirit fruit with a soft, juicy and mushy texture, possessing an extremely delicious taste. He couldn't help but close his eyes as he enjoyed it.

"Mmmm~ This is delicious! This Silver Peach Fruit is indeed delicious! Is this spirit fruit from the Dual Lotus Manor Territory?" His satisfied voice echoed, but the way he was seated came off as immensely rude.

"Yes~" A melodious and gentle voice echoed.

"This spirit fruit is widely available in the Dual Lotus Manor Territory. It is used as a supplement to restore one's lost vitality, although if you keep consuming it, the effects would obviously drop in potency."

"Then is the Silver Peach Fruit you're eating is of higher grade?" Davis questioned as he looked at Arianna Woller, munch on the spirit fruit with her small red lips.

Arianna Woller chewed and swallowed the contents before she nodded her head, "Indeed. It is at King Grade..."

"I thought that it would be useful to my son, so I didn't bother recovering my vitality since I wanted to die after all this was over before..."

"Mother..." Alexi Ethren, who sat on the side obediently, couldn't help but echo in distress.

"Alexi, I no longer want to die. Didn't I already tell you that I will live for you?"

Alexi Ethren stared for a while before he nodded his head. He looked at Davis in a complex light before nodded his head, "Thank you for letting us stay in this house for more than a month..."

"Sure, you two didn't make trouble and just stayed inside, taking care of your injuries." Davis echoed, "However, if you two are trying to overstay, then I would probably have to kick you two out."

"Haha..." Alexi Ethren couldn't help but laugh, but inwardly he felt embarrassed.

However, what could he do?

He obviously suffered from a shortage of blood vitality and needed to recover for a short period of time, so he needed a safe place to stay, and this place just so happens to be the safest place in the entire Ethren City according to his mother.

If he and his mother went out, they would obviously be hunted, and it remained unknown if the Conferred Queen's Protector would save them again, and he didn't want to test the waters as well, only to end up with a disaster.

His mother was weak, hovering in the Seventh Stage, and even though he was at the Law Sea Stage, he obviously couldn't fight properly in his condition. He sacrificed thirty percent of his blood essence, which settled him in bad shape.

If they went out, the chances are that they would be quickly struck with a disaster.

"What's wrong?" Davis chuckled.

Alexi Ethren came out of his unfortunate reverie and hid his embarrassment.

"It's ridiculous to hear that when the entire southeastern region is under my jurisdiction... But I doubt that it still is considering that my first brother, the current Emperor, openly decided to capture, or perhaps even kill me..." Alexi Ethren chuckled as he looked at Davis.

"Just kill him..." Arianna Woller uttered with a gentle expression on her face.

Alexi Ethren wryly smiled at his mother's comment. He wanted to, but was he in any shape to do so?

"What about your subordinates? I heard that you are extremely protective of your subordinates? Perhaps, they might have been captured by now..." Davis asked in curiosity.

Alexi Ethren shook his head, "I've already sent them all away and disguised it as a mission. They probably long crossed the border but would've noticed by now as to why I sent them away..."

"But you didn't send Agis Stirlander away?" Davis rubbed his chin in amusement.

After the fall of Emperor Kaiser Ethren, Agis Stirlander came to his residence to obtain shelter. Natalya was so ecstatic that he wasn't able to refuse; neither did he want to refuse them in the first place.

Instead of keeping them away and having Natalya worry for her family, he felt that it would be best to keep them somewhere near and safe. For example, his current base, which was none other than this place.

In any case, there were already numerous people staying here, and they were all listened and gave respect to his words, so he saw no reason to kick them out.

Alexi Ethren wryly smiled, "If I sent them away, wouldn't I offend you, the in-laws?"

"Reasonable..." Davis commented before he looked at Arianna Woller.

She possessed a healthy shade over her cheeks, but he knew that her vitality hadn't completely recovered yet.

Thinking of something, he couldn't help but ask her.

"Has your vitality completely healed?"

Arianna Woller smiled as her bewitching charm radiated.

"Young man, are you interested in me?"

"Kind of..." Davis nodded his head.

Arianna Woller giggled while Alexi Ethren went wide-eyed as he misunderstood.

"This old hag has lived her life and only seeks to watch over my son, and perhaps his grandchildren. You have a good heart, but you don't need to waste your kindness on this old hag..." Arianna Woller spoke in a gentle manner.

In this one and half a month, she rather possessed a good impression of Davis as he didn't show any hostility towards them.

She had heard about him, Natalya and her son's matter, so she was sure that he either had a big heart and did not take that minor matter to heart. She had even considered that Davis was scheming before, but if that was the case, there was no need for him to hand her ancestor's inheritance over to them.

He could've just found another descendant and handed it over to them.

Usually, the representative who looked after or handed over someone's inheritance to an inheritor usually meant that representative had acknowledged the inheritor; hence, she believed that Davis had preferably acknowledged and recognized her son.

Whether it was Alexi Ethren's character, talent, or skill, she didn't know, but it remained that Davis had to acknowledge her son to even hand the inheritance over to them according to her ancestor's wishes.

"What do you mean that you're an old hag? Aren't you just around 400 years old, Arianna Woller, or should I say, Empress Arianna..." Davis grinned in a meaningful light.

Arianna Woller blinked before she glanced at her son, and seeing that he didn't entirely know about her past and knowing that she had never mentioned the name Empress Arianna before, it seems that only Alchemist Davis knew about her past in the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

Arianna Woller creased her brows.

Empress Arianna... The infamous title that she got after orchestrating the fall of a kingdom by seducing the powerful men and devouring their yang

Such a past, she wanted to forget it all.

"Hehe..." She wryly chuckled, "I have only recovered fifty percent of my vitality, meaning that I get to live till around 3,000 years or so..."

"Don't worry, mother!" Alexi Ethren echoed, "I will advance in cultivation and find many heavenly resources that would help you regain your vitality!"

However, he wondered why Alchemist Davis would flirt with his mother and even call her Empress when she was at most a figurehead Queen in the past?

Arianna Woller gently smiled back at her son, feeling heartened.

There was finally a man who cared about her without having sexual thoughts on her. To her, the world that has always seen her through a lustful glass, she felt comfortable from feeling her son's gaze and presence.

Meanwhile, Davis narrowed his eyes in scrutiny.

'3,000 Years?'

'Her current Essence Gathering Cultivation is at Law Dominion Stage; hence her maximum lifespan is around 6,000 years...'

'But, her lifespan thread indicated that she would live for more than ten thousand years... Did I see it wrong?'

Davis's pupils imperceptibly flashed with a red hue before it quickly became normal.

'No, her lifespan thread is still the same... So does that mean she eventually regains her vitality and enters the Law Sea Stage again?' Davis glanced at Alexi Ethren, thinking that the latter would be able to make his mother recover in the future.

But then, he also thought of another scenario...

'Using Fallen Heaven's newfound powers on her?'

Davis contemplated over the previously visible lifespan thread of Arianna Woller.

'Her long lifespan depiction meant that using Fallen Heaven's powers on her was already predetermined by fate, and after Fallen Heaven gained this new power, I've been subconsciously thinking of using it on Arianna Woller to see the results as well...'

'Is my thinking also integral: included in the wheel of fate?' Davis couldn't help but doubt.

Chapter 728 Treatment?

Davis shook his head. He didn't care if it were the handiwork of fate, but he already changed Arianna Woller's fate once, and he wasn't going to play with it by backing out now.

Although he felt that if he were to back out now, there's a chance that Arianna Woller's fate would change, he didn't feel heartless for the moment.

On a person who had lost the most vitality, Davis wanted to check if the pure white power which can heal Soul Essence, can also help recover blood vitality. If it did, he would be ecstatic over it since it can help him and his own people as well.

Even Grand Uncle Daniuis was in dire need of blood vitality. Still, since he had been recovering for more than a year while eating and swallowing resources that restored vitality, Davis felt that Grand Uncle Daniuis should've regained over seventy-five percent vitality by now.

Hence, he didn't approach his Grand Uncle but instead approached Arianna Woller to experiment.

'Making people recover their blood essence with this power... A feat that transcends common sense...'
Davis felt his blood boiling.

Although Fallen Heaven said that it is possible, having results would ensure that he could rely on it when this healing power is extremely needed.

"As fate would have it, I have a mysterious technique to help regain one's vitality. Are you willing to have a try?" Davis suddenly interrupted their talk.

Alexi Ethren and Arianna Woller both narrowed their eyes in scrutiny as they paused their conversation, feeling suspicious. However, they both echoed the opposite opinions.

"I don't think that-"

"I accept!"

Alexi Ethren looked at his mother, who interrupted him in shock. He couldn't understand why his mother agreed, but he quickly opened his mouth and urged.

"Mother, although I do accept that Alchemist Davis is profoundly capable, I do not think that he..."

"Alexi, you cannot be disrespectful to your benefactor..." Arianna Woller berated in a gentle voice.

Alexi Ethren became taken aback.

"But, mother, I..."

Arianna Woller raised her hand, stopping Alexi Ethren from opposing or convincing her. She instead turned to look at Davis in a profound light, "What do you require from us?"

"Nothing..."

Before they could react, Davis shrugged, "What do I have to hide? I'm using this technique for the first time on a person, so I'm not rather sure of its effects..."

Although Davis felt confident, he left himself a leeway as he grinned.

"You!" Alexi Ethren almost blew his head off.

Alchemist Davis is using the mysterious yet dubious technique for the first time on others!? How can he let his mother be a sacrificial lamb!? And how could he fall for such a cheap trick!?

It was apparent that Alchemist Davis fell for his mother's looks and charm!

"Oh, but there is one condition... Your son has to wait outside the room but not exit the building... I'll also seal this room with a concealment formation. These two reasons are for the secrecy of my technique and the safety of the Conferred Queen...." Davis added.

Alexi Ethren finally had enough! Just when he was about to leave with his mother from this place, thinking that they had stayed enough and received enough protection, a clear voice interrupted him.

"Alexi, you heard it. Go outside the room and wait..."

Alexi Ethren became shocked as he stood dumbfounded like a statue.

When he came out of his reverie, he heard his mother speak again.

"Alexi, do not suspect our benefactor. Alchemist Davis could've taken 'care' of us by now if he wanted to do so..."

Alexi Ethren suddenly became unable to refute as his lips quivered. He became rendered speechless since he felt that it was the case when he thought about this factually.

He clenched his fists, feeling reluctant but relaxed as he stared at Alchemist Davis for a few full seconds, his eyes staring daggers before leaving the room.

Davis didn't stay put in one place. He followed suit and set up a Concealment Formation in a minute amidst Arianna Woller's serene gaze.

When he finished setting up the Concealment Formation, he smiled and walked closer to Arianna Woller, who sat on the bed.

Arianna Woller gently smiled back before asking with her eyes slightly knit, "What should I do now?"

Davis nodded his head, "I need you to lie-down..."

Arianna Woller's lips curved before she moved her two arms back, unabashedly pushing her twin peaks to the front. She pulled her body back, aligned herself over the bed, and lay down, landing her head over the pillow.

Her reddish-brown fell over the pillow in a beautiful pattern, accentuating her to the level of a sleeping beauty!

Davis slightly widened his eyes as he saw her defenseless posture. Her soft creamy lips, and her gentle eyes. Her entire being charmed him, but he hurriedly suppressed his lustful thoughts with his Supreme Soul Stage Cultivation.

'As expected of a woman who brought upon the destruction of a kingdom...' He didn't know what would happen if she truly used her Charm Arts on him.

Even without using Charm Arts, she exuded such a boundless charm at such a close range.

So what would happen if she used Charm Arts?

Would he fall for her charms and touch her intimately, losing himself to lust? Davis gulped in nervousness as he genuinely did not want to find out!

"What's wrong? Why are you not starting the treatment?"

Arianna Woller's voice echoed with a sensual tremble as she moved her arms above her head. She breathed out a steamy breath from her creamy lips that made her seem incredibly sexy. It was as if she portrayed herself to be completely vulnerable in front of him!

Davis abruptly felt shivers at her refined movements. Looking at her posture that possessed both hands above her head, making her twin peaks stretch out, it became evident that she was seducing him!

Davis felt the rush of blood to both heads, but he didn't let it get to him! He extended his hands and made it hover above her body. Abruptly, a translucent white gaseous soul force emerged from his palms as it completely covered her entire body from above.

Arianna Woller went wide-eyed as she suddenly felt the influx of pure yet overwhelming energy entering every part of her body! Simultaneously, she felt her entire body turn pleasurable as if there were numerous items with blunt ends massaging her.

This feeling was dominating her even in her body as she felt incredibly comfortable, so much that it also seized her entire soul in pleasure!

Arianna Woller's lips quivered as she looked at the ceiling. The comforting feeling in her heart and soul made her remember the events of the past that she wanted to forget. It all came running back to her; however, she was feeling soothed.

Inadvertently, tears sprang out of her eyes and flowed down her face to the pillow, drenching it. It was only the beginning.

Shame, disgust, and other negative emotions plaguing her past and stemmed from her soul were being soothed. It was almost as if it were being erased but not quite right.

Irreversibly, she felt healed, both in heart and soul, and at the same time, she started to let out even more tears as she cried out like a child. She even let out heart-wrenching tears as she never felt this 'healed' in her life.

It was not a breakdown; instead, she felt moved enough to cry her heart out as if she was redeemed!

Davis noticed all this and saw that her soul was undergoing strange fluctuations in reaction to the healing power. He could already tell that her vitality was recovering, albeit slowly, but the effects on her soul, causing her to cry, were something he didn't expect.

Or it was better to say the effects on a person's mentality was something he forgot to expect.

'Last time I used the death-like energy on mother to remove the seal that was cast on her soul, it gave her a nightmare... Now when I use these healing powers on Arianna Woller, it seems to grant her peace and a sense of being mentally healed?'

Davis could tell Arianna Woller's emotions since her own soul force carried her feelings. He was thoroughly healing her blood vitality by using his soul force as the fuel to power the healing energy, so he could feel her emotions when he felt her soul force undulations.

'One induces negative emotions, and the other induces positive emotions... killing and healing... Just like Darkness and Light... Death and... Life!'

'Life Laws? Could the laws governing this healing power be Life Laws?'

Davis experienced a tremble in his mind!

Chapter 729 Abrupt Rise In Cultivation

As if experiencing an epiphany, Davis mused in all seriousness about the term Life Laws. However, he couldn't find a record of such a Law in the places he was located in...

Nevertheless, because he had to concentrate on invoking the healing powers from Fallen Heaven continuously, he pushed aside those thoughts and continued to heal her.

On the bed, Arianna Woller had already stopped crying and sobbing. She was not awake but slept peacefully and even comfortably. Her gentle eyes remained closed while her expression held tranquil.

Davis saw her blank countenance and, for a moment, thought that he had adversely affected her, making her die in a peaceful way, but noticing her heaving bosoms: he realized that she was just sleeping.

He inwardly heaved a sigh and continued to heal her with the pure healing energy.

One hour... Two hours...

Three... Five...

Six hours!

At this point, Davis realized that Arianna Woller's vitality reached eighty percent. He kept track of the increase in her blood vitality, so he was able to tell how much it had increased in this period.

In the first hour, her vitality reached sixty-two percent, an increase of twelve percent from fifty percent.

In the second hour, her vitality reached sixty-nine percent, an increase of seven percent.

The third hour crossed seventy-three percent, and the fourth hour reached seventy-seven percent.

Finally, in the sixth hour, her vitality touched the eighty percent mark. From the fifth hour to the sixth hour, her blood vitality increased by a mere two percent!

The higher the vitality reached, the longer it took for him to increase her vitality!

However, considering that his soul force could compare to Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage Experts, he felt that this pure healing power has rather done a better job on healing an Eighth Stage Expert's blood vitality.

After all, despite only being Seventh Stage Expert, he was able to heal an Eighth Stage Expert! He was more than satisfied with this result!

However, Arianna Woller wasn't an Eighth Stage Body Tempering Cultivator. Her blood vitality was weak when compared to an Eighth Stage Body Tempering Cultivator. Even Princess Isabella's blood vitality was high when compared to him or Arianna Woller.

He knew that the vitality he could restore for that kind of Body Tempering Cultivator would be less when compared with the results he had gotten currently.

Hence, he became aware of this healing power's limits to a certain degree.

Even though a thought remained in his mind to see how far he could go, he didn't want to mess up.

He wanted to see if he could heal all the way up to a hundred percent of Arianna Woller's blood vitality or just stop at somewhere above eighty percent due to limitations.

He wanted to try...

However, if he surprisingly did heal her blood vitality all the way up to a hundred percent, then should he explain that a mysterious and random technique from him could completely heal a person's blood vitality?

It would sound completely absurd as such a feat is almost heaven-defying!

Healing blood essence with a technique already sounded absurd, and if he told that he treated Arianna Woller's vitality with just a so-called mysterious technique, not only did it sound crazy, it seemed even more ridiculous than having an Immortal Master behind his back!

Besides, even if they dared to believe that he treated her and restored her blood vitality to a hundred percent, he didn't want them to believe at all. He'd rather have this heaven-defying secret stay with him!

Hence, he thought of stopping at this point, healing her vitality up to eighty percent.

'This should be enough... If I heal more, my secrets might be compromised. I'll just leave it to her son to take care of her in the future... Hmm... That's right; I shouldn't take all the glory away from the son, that's too selfish...'

Davis inwardly laughed.

'Besides, at this rate of vitality... She might re-enter the Law Sea Stage...'

He stopped pouring out these white gaseous healing powers and took his hand away and kept it by his waist.

The next second, Arianna Woller's eyelids shuddered.

'Oh, this healing power also forces people to sleep? Or is that just an effect from being at peace?'

As Davis pondered, he saw her eyelids severely tremble before it shot wide open!

Arianna Woller abruptly sat up as she shot her gaze towards Davis with wide eyes that possessed a confused gaze. She looked at him incredulously before she felt the changes in her body, a sense of overwhelming undulations surging from her dantian!

It was as if her dantian was palpitating in her as if it were a heart!

Instantly, she knew what was happening within her!

She hurriedly sat cross-legged and concentrated directly on the overflowing energy from her dantian into her meridian points!

She couldn't understand why she would receive an overwhelming surge in her energy when she knew that she was drought and incapable of holding such energy as her blood vitality is less.

However, due to the situation's extremity, she couldn't divert her thoughts and had no choice but to concentrate on directing the flow of the surging energy from her dantian!

In a few seconds, her cultivation experienced an increase!

Bzzz!~

Mid-Level Law Dominion Stage!

Bzzz!~

Bzzz!~

Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage!

And finally, in a few minutes, she reached the Law Sea Stage and stabilized!

Arianna Woller abruptly felt refreshed as if she had settled in her true home, laying on the chair while drinking spirit tea peacefully, just like in the past when she was nothing but the Young Mistress of a merchant family.

Memories of the likable past intruded her mind as she immersed herself in these memories for a few seconds, wanting to head back to those times.

When Arianna Woller opened her eyes, disbelief could be seen dominating her emotions. She had found that her vitality had increased to eighty percent! This is clearly something impossible to achieve!

And breaking through to the Law Sea Stage!? She felt even more disbelief at this fact but also felt like she was about to understand.

Normally, she would've required Spirit Stones or other resources to restore the energy she needed to return to the Eighth Stage even if her vitality was healed through normal means, but her vitality that had been unknowingly restored instead gave a complete surge of energy and paved the way for her to re-enter Law Sea Stage!

But how did her vitality increase to such a level? From fifty percent to eighty percent?

As far as she knew, there wasn't a trace of something like a resource in her body.

She couldn't help but subconsciously look at Davis for answers when she abruptly recalled his words!

'Didn't he tell me that he can help me regain my vitality with a so-called mysterious technique!? It was true!?'

Immense disbelief flashed across her pupils...

Even the vitality pill she took from the Garvin Woller's Inheritance only increased her vitality from thirty percent to fifty percent, granting her life from death! But this person's mysterious technique had made her blood vitality recover from fifty percent to eighty percent!?

The concept wasn't the same!!!

The higher it got, the difficult it is for one to increase their vitality! Vitality was the concept of one's capacity of blood essence, so one could tell how difficult it is for one to recover it completely!

"Wonderful! I didn't think that such a mysterious technique really existed! This mysterious technique remarkably restored vitality! To think that it could even increase vitality up to your stage..."

Davis just smiled with a grin and boasted as if he was really proud of his mysterious technique. However, his face looked exhausted.

He wasn't faking it, but he genuinely felt exhausted. He had expended more than fifty percent of his soul force, so he was somewhat exhausted. If Arianna Woller allowed him to sleep beside her, he would just jump and sleep, but he didn't dare to do it since there might be unwarranted consequences.

He felt that he should instead go back to his home or Princess Isabella's bedchambers to take rest.

Arianna Woller still looked at Davis in disbelief before her entire body trembled. She felt deeply ashamed of herself; that she took such an action.

Her actions after being alone with Alchemist Davis, deeply reminded her of the days of her past, making her reel in disgust. She didn't exactly know what about that mysterious technique made her feel ashamed, but it also made her feel comfortable, sacred, and redeemed.

Chapter 730 Mister Narcissis

Arianna Woller didn't want to poke her nose into this mysterious technique as she knew that it would just probably end her life and her son's, so she decisively said.

"I won't reveal this matter to anyone, and I give you my word that my son wouldn't do so either! If my son and I ever were to reveal this fact to someone else, then may the heavens smite me for going against my words, making me unable to cultivate and die a horrible death!"

It was just as Davis expected. Arianna Woller knew the significance of this so-called mysterious technique. After all, even Old Man Garvin would have dropped his jaws if he were to see this 'technique'.

'Poor old man, perhaps I could've healed you if you held a bit longer and became my subordinate...'
Davis inwardly shook his head as he felt nostalgic.

He never expected that he would be bestowed with a power like this...

Initially, he had thought Fallen Heaven possessed manipulative and powers regarding death, but later the manipulative powers turned out to be karma from his observations, and even further later, healing powers were birthed.

He couldn't tell what kind of existence Fallen Heaven was anymore. The only thing he could tell that its not the Death Book he initially perceived it to be!

Hearing her oath, Davis nodded his head in satisfaction, "I'll have this oath be heard from your son as well."

Arianna Woller nodded her head as she looked at Davis in a complicated light. She moved her lips.

"I apologize..."

Davis became amused, "For what?"

Arianna Woller became silent. Her silence lasted for a few seconds before she uttered.

"You know... When I sent my son away, I was thinking of severing our debts to you, even if it only cleared a single debt with one last affair... I even thought you desired me since you went as far as setting up a Concealment Formation."

Arianna Woller revealed her intentions.

Hearing her statement, Davis didn't find it strange but surprising since he initially thought that this woman planned and seduced him to devour his yang essence, but he doubted it since what was his yang essence going to be of use to Arianna Woller who was at the Seventh Stage?

He could only speculate that she was trying to make him her slave by using her feminine side since he didn't sense any form of Charm Arts being used, not that he could recognize all Charm Arts in the first place.

However, by her confession, it seemed that she wanted to settle all the debts incurred with her body for a single night?

Abruptly, he chuckled.

"Heh, unfortunately, I am not the man you think I am... I don't crave women whom I have no feelings for..."

"Furthermore, you are not my type, and your past is something I pity but do not sympathize with, so save your last affair for the right man. Someone who is accepting of you, both you and your past."

"Don't waste this last chance granted to you by fate, a chance to redeem yourself with a new life, or else; it'll be a real pity I say..."

Arianna Woller's expression changed as she looked as if she experienced an epiphany. A few seconds later, she couldn't help but let out a grateful sigh.

She then abruptly giggled, her melodious laughter echoing in the room.

"Numerous men have tried to take my yin, taking my vitality away... But you're the only one who actually granted me vitality despite giving myself to you..."

"It's absurd and ironic... so much that I don't still believe something like this happened to someone like myself..."

Arianna Woller poured out her current feelings with a helpless laugh before she turned to look at Davis, her eyes radiating a grateful glint.

"You have a kind heart, Alchemist Davis..."

Davis pursed his lips in annoyance.

When people say that he had a kind heart, he wanted to let them know of the massacre he had done in the past. No kind person would ever do that, but he didn't ponder over it and just said.

"Maybe... But what I do know is that my heart is unmistakably narrow, only able to host a special, few, loved ones..."

"Who isn't?" Arianna Woller giggled back as if it were normal.

Davis blinked, "Well, there are saints who-"

"Saints don't exist..." She coldly interrupted.

Davis didn't comment back since it seemed that she took the people known as 'saints' to a personal level.

Now that he thought back, even he hadn't seen any saints, devoid of doing any evil deeds, including killing people as that one seems to be in the border of both a good deed and an evil deed in this world.

After all, both justice and massacres required killing to be done!

"My work is done here, and I thank you for cooperating with my experiment even though you misunderstood my intentions..." Davis clasped his hand.

Arianna Woller became taken aback before she blushed with a slightly red hue. She raised her hand and took a deep breath, "Just don't say anything about my misunderstanding to my son. I'd rather die than let him know that his mother is still a woman who hasn't changed from her past whore-self..."

Davis laughed, "You seem to be misunderstanding something here..."

He neared her and said it right to her face.

"Do you know that every woman I meet seems to be attracted to me? So it isn't your fault that you developed thoughts like these..."

He took a step back and spread his hands, "That's why you don't need to worry about this decision you abruptly made!"

"You are still young, and love is in the air. Find someone suitable for you if you really think you need a man... There are plenty of people who might accept you... but I'm definitely one of them, so don't you dare fall for me!"

Arianna Woller became speechless as she almost scoffed at his narcissistic words, but looking at his forced expression, she realized that it was his own way of cheering her up, and couldn't help but laugh.

"I'll make sure I don't fall for you... I wouldn't want a man who wouldn't accept me either..."

Davis and Arianna Woller both smiled at each other before the former felt awkward.

He felt that he was literally flirting with a milf, so he rather took a step back and turned around as he walked towards the door. He deactivated the formation, and the next second, the door crashed open while Alexi Ethren came running in like a storm.

"What happened!? Did you heal my mother as you said!?" He anxiously asked.

"Why don't you take a look at your mother yourself..." Davis grinned teasingly as his eyes flashed with a vague intent.

Alexi Ethren ignored Davis as he anxiously moved to the side and looked at his mother lay over the bed, but when he noticed that the bed was covered with sweat, his heart couldn't help but skip a beat.

But fortunately, before words could leave his mouth, he noticed that his mother had undoubtedly stepped into the Law Sea Stage!!

"This!!"

He abruptly became stiff and didn't know what to say...

It had been six hours, and he had been waiting outside, walking to and fro with waited breaths, not knowing what was happening inside.

He had been further afraid that his mother was being subjected to cruel techniques that forced the latent potential or some other significant concept that he didn't know about to induce vitality and had no way to know.

Essence Gathering Cultivation had the least capability in sensing even compared to physical sense and soul sense. His senses had been blocked, and he wasn't strong enough to penetrate the concealment formation.

All this made him incredibly fidgety!

However, when he made his way in and saw this mother step back into the Law Sea Stage, it was as if he saw her for the first time back when she saved him from near death.

Arianna Woller flew to the air before she planted her feet on the ground in a graceful manner. She smiled in a refreshed and gentle light.

"Are you surprised?"

Alexi Ethren gasped, "M-mother... What happened?"

"My vitality has been strengthened and recovered to eighty percent thanks to Alchemist Davis's mysterious technique..."

"What!?" Alexi Ethren exclaimed.

But looking at his mother step back into the Law Sea Stage without encountering any dangers or sacrificing blood essence, he couldn't help but believe her words.

Even then, his face still displayed his unconcealed disbelief.