

EMPEROR 821

Chapter 821 Third Battle

Elder Enye didn't believe that these children could easily cultivate Body Tempering Cultivation. However, she also had some doubts about whether if the Conferred Queen was magnanimous enough to share the nectar with her subordinate's women.

She abruptly concluded that the Conferred Queen rewarded her subordinates for strengthening them, which in turn allowed Alchemist Davis to strengthen his women's Body Tempering Cultivation.

Now she could slightly see why Natalya would hopelessly be in love with him!

Elder Enye inwardly sighed.

It is the case of being treated right and special!

Then again, even if Evelynn and Natalya did strengthen their Body Tempering Cultivations with the nectar, it has been only a few days from the time of obtaining the nectar.

Is it possible to make their Body Tempering Cultivations reach a higher level in such a short amount of time? The Conferred Queen also warned Tanya Frostblight to keep her foundation stable while using the nectar.

It was obvious that the nectar didn't stabilize one's foundations!

'No!'

Elder Enye guessed that Evelynn and Natalya were already quite strong enough to be worthy of the heavenly resource known as the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar. Otherwise, it wouldn't make sense for those two women to have such powerful Body Tempering Cultivation at their age.

Natalya could be considered impeccable since her origins were around here, and her cultivation base was half-known, but the woman known as Evelynn could be said to be a monster for her age.

Less than a hundred years old but at the peak of the Martial Ascension Stage. She certainly felt that this Evelynn was qualified for the upcoming Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition!

"I thank the Conferred Queen for her kindness." Elder Enye clasped her hand.

As long as they, the Falling Snow Sect benefitted in any way, they would at least have to show their gratitude. Tanya Frostblight, their top disciple, would be able to increase her Body Tempering Cultivation this way, which in turn will increase the odds of her becoming the future Sect Master of the Falling Snow Sect!

"It's fine..." Princess Isabella waved her hand with a lazy expression on her face.

"Let's start the battle. It's your turn to send out our next opponent."

Elder Enye nodded before she cast a glance at the silent Elder Towerfall. It was unknown what he was thinking, but she knew that it definitely wouldn't be good.

Elder Towerfall rubbed his bald head with an unconcealable smirk before calling out, "Halifan!"

The brown-haired youngster who stood behind Elder Towerfall stepped towards the front and quickly flew towards the Profound Age Formation that was colored bronze. It was as if he couldn't wait to battle. The moment he crossed the bronze-colored Profound Age Formation, a brown glow lit up directly accentuating his own figure since he was dressed in the tight-fitting brown robes of the Towering Cloud Hall.

He took a step and disappeared from the crowd's view, reappearing on the battle platform while there was an integral look of confidence etched on his face. His aura wasn't concealed, but it wasn't undulating either.

Nevertheless, people with sharp senses were quickly able to identify that the brown-haired youngster possessed Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage Essence Gathering Cultivation!

Without delay, Davis moved towards the bronze-colored formation when it lost its glow. Once he crossed, it once again let out a brief brown glow that indicated Alchemist Davis was also lesser than a hundred years old.

Echoes erupted from the crowd as they viewed Alchemist Davis with disbelief. Lesser than a hundred years old, but he wore a Peak-Level Sky Grade Alchemist Robe. This made them all feel deeply inferior, and know that no matter how they cultivated, they couldn't compare to these peak geniuses.

Before all this, they felt that this person was an old fox who preferred those dangerous yet loyal women but never did they believe that he was a young man below a hundred years of age. This further gave them a blow to their own confidence, mainly to the people who felt that they were high above all else.

Their arrogance was all shot down, but it was not all who had their wills and conviction broken. Some even felt that a man should be like this, daring and unconcerned with the gazes of judgment. They inwardly felt that this person who was skilled in Alchemy and Soul Forging Cultivation, which is at Peak-Level Sky Grade and Peak-Level Elder Soul Stage, is a prodigy whom they could look up to!

Davis slowly moved towards the battle platform before standing directly opposite to Halifan. They were a kilometer away from each other, being viewed by almost two hundred thousand cultivators who came to view the fight.

Davis casually flicked his sleeves, and numerous cracking sounds echoed out, startling people.

More people were still gathering, and there were some people who took out Imagery Stones to record. They didn't know that it was forbidden to record.

"Imagery Stones and similar artifacts are forbidden!"

Davis simply gave out another warning since these people were newcomers. With his soul sense, he was able to identify two people who disobeyed his words, so he put them to sleep. He didn't kill them but just literally forced them to sleep with his soul force.

Numerous people clamored that there were two corpses on the ground, but when they saw that they still possessed their lives and was just sleeping, they heaved a sigh.

They could see why Alchemist Davis attacked them since there were the pieces of destroyed Imagery Stones beside them, so none of them clamored and, instead, just possessed disdainful expression on their faces, clearly thinking that these two were just vainly courting death.

"To be cautious like this, are you afraid of having your miserable defeat recorded by the Imagery Stones?" A mocking voice echoed.

Davis turned his head from the crowd towards Halifan and simply smiled, "Maybe you should ask that poisoned fellow who is being taken care of in your ark..."

Halifan's expression twitched, "Baize underestimated his opponent. After all, who would be smart or heartless enough to think that woman named Evelyne is a poison cultivator?"

"Even if she isn't, she can still make him miserable with her Body Tempering Cultivation alone. It was your Towering Cloud Hall's fault for actually harboring a disciple who lusts after the wives of others. Clearly, there is a problem with Baize's character."

"Isn't that right, everyone?" Davis echoed as he looked at the crowd.

The crowd became silent as they avoided his gaze.

Halifan clenched his teeth in anger. It was one thing to mock Baize, but to mock the entire Towering Cloud Hall is something that infuriated even him! This was no different than painting the Towering Cloud Hall as the evil!

However, he couldn't find the right words to display his anger. He became cautious and didn't expect that he would be countered like this, but when he turned to look at the crowd who kept silent, a derisive smile appeared on his face.

'That's right... How would these trashies even have the courage to open their mouths against my sect?'

Davis possessed a look of shock and disappointment on his face, "I didn't think you all would stay silent in front of a power which is demanding your wives..."

"Could it be that if these disciples asked, you would all let your wives be taken away by those disciples to be used as cultivation furnaces!?"

Hearing that speech and that term which shot a needle up their spine, the expressions of numerous men became ugly, but they didn't dare let out a fart for fear of repercussion!

Chapter 822 Flaws

Davis became a bit disappointed.

Why are they all silent now? Didn't they all like to shout their opinions whenever they got the chance? Shouting that his wife was a poisonous woman? Pointing at him and Natalya that they were a mad couple?

In the crowd, were there none of them who bothered with their wives being taken away?

Sure, he could understand their plight, but would the Towering Cloud Hall disdain itself to waste time on these people? He highly doubted it.

No wonder Halifan looked at them disdainfully. These people lacked a backbone, and even if Davis wanted to give them the basic respect that he could give, he found himself musing if they even deserved basic respect in the first place.

"That's right!"

"What that poisoned fellow said was despicable!"

"To nurture such a character, it is clear who is lacking!"

However, a few hot-blooded ones who seemed to care about their wives deeply still let out a few yells from the crowd.

After all, they did not point out the Towering Cloud Hall.

Davis inwardly nodded his head. There seemed to be a few courageous criticizers in the crowd, and they were smart enough to yell without implicating themselves.

Halifan's facial expression twisted as his pupils shook. His past flooded in mind, and it seemed that he really did things like that! This made him unable to retort as he was afraid that people would point at him and ruin his reputation.

In his nervousness, he forgot these things were all he had done in the Towering Cloud Hall Territory and not the Alstreim Family Territory. Here, no one would recognize him, and even if someone did, the chances to be exposed were less.

"Insolent!!" An enraged shout echoed out as numerous people clenched their heads and closed their ears with their palms. Some even had blood dripping out of their ears.

"Alchemist Davis! Don't you twist right and wrong! How can a disciple's action alone represent the entire sect!?"

"That's right!" Davis instantly smiled, "How can a single disciple represent the will of the Towering Cloud Hall?"

"Then-"

"Don't you have a Law Enforcement Hall? Hand over Baize to them for being brazen and reckless! Targeting the wives of other men is just too sinful, or does the Towering Cloud Hall encourages such acts?" Davis possessed a solemn expression.

"You!?" Elder Towerfall pointed at Davis.

His killing intent brewed in his eyes, but he had nowhere to vent with the Conferred Queen intently observing him. He had already slipped up when he secretly ordered Tanya Frostblight to kill Natalya, so he can't afford to make a mistake again.

He took a deep breath before opening his mouth, "You don't have to remind us. Baize will be handed over to the Law Enforcement Hall after he has recovered. After this, he will be sure to reflect upon his actions."

Davis shook his head and applauded, "The Towering Cloud Hall is indeed righteous..."

"Hmph! We are, of course, in the Righteous Path! Don't put us together with those people from the Vile Path!" Elder Towerfall coldly spoke.

Davis's eyes lit up as he heard the two in unfamiliar terms, but he wasn't surprised. Righteous Path and the Vile Path were like the two sides of a coin in the world of cultivators. It was almost present everywhere.

In the Grand Sea Continent, most people from the Tritor Empire could be said to be from the Vile Path. After all, the cultivation techniques and manuals they used required the sacrifice of their own conscience.

However, in the First Layer, he has yet to meet people from the Vile Path.

For example, most of the cultivators from the Poison Lord Villa Territory can be considered as people from the Vile Path. For this reason alone, Evelynn was asked by Elder Enye if she was someone from that Territory.

Nevertheless, it wasn't as if there were irreconcilable differences between the Righteous Path and the Vile Path. The cultivators who follow these two paths mostly stayed away from each other as much as possible. However, if a battle erupted between them, it would most likely be a life and death battle. After all, the Vile Path possesses no conscience. They never held back and struck with ruthless momentum to kill!

For this reason, the Righteous Path also never held back when they met the Vile Path.

"The Towering Cloud Hall is righteous!" Halifan abruptly spoke.

"As for Baize's character, his temperament is fueled by the fire-attributed Body Tempering Cultivation Manual he cultivated. Hence, it is unavoidable that he would feel lust as the fire attribute continuously provokes his inner yang..."

"However, I can tell that he was just teasing, but it was your wife who went overboard by saying that he could try courting her. It was your wife, Evelynn, who seduced him into taking action."

"Indeed, she's nothing but a poisonous woman..." Halifan sneered.

For some reason, even though Davis already thought of a counter speech, he became sullen and irritable. He could ignore this and roast him with his words, but he felt his killing intent uncontrollably rise!

"Whether I have seduced him or not is something that is clear to everyone..." A melodious voice echoed in the martial arena.

Davis became startled before he slightly shook his head.

The crowd all felt a chill as they recalled how this woman made Baize look miserable. Was that seducing? Clearly not...

It was more like provoking the woman but not having the skill to block a kick to the family jewels. It was obvious that the woman was the one who reciprocated the provocation. It wasn't as if they were blind, but none spoke up after being reprimanded by Elder Towerfall as their ears were already bleeding.

"Ah!" Davis clapped his hand with his palm, "I finally understand!"

"Baize is either completely numb or becomes numb sometimes because he trained in a fire-attributed Body Tempering Cultivation Manual! It also explains why he failed to detect the poison spreading in his face!"

"Heh, it's obvious that either that core disciple of yours doesn't even know the method to circulate properly or-"

"How insolent of you!? You dare say that our Towering Cloud Hall's Body Tempering Cultivation Manuals are defective!?" Halifan raged, but in his rage-filled appearance was a certain emotion that appeared.

It was glee; that Alchemist Davis finally fell into a trap.

To criticize the foundations of a sect is no different than courting death. No sect would allow their cultivation manuals to be subjected to criticism as that would be an incredible loss of face!

"Haha, I didn't say that, but you did!" Davis chuckled.

"I don't know what kind of side-effects Baize's cultivation manual possesses, but it is clear that it is trash for it to numb sensations!"

"You-"

"What you!? Look at your short brown hair. Is it even growing? Don't you sometimes see strands of your hair in your pillow? I say that it is a defect of the body tempering cultivation manual you train in!" Davis laughed as he pointed.

Halifan became slightly taken aback before he instinctively touched his own head. Clenching the hair to check and also prove that his cultivation manual was not defective, he pulled without much force.

When he looked at this palm, there were five or six strands of hair!

Halifan's eyes went wide before his eyes trembled, and his body shook like an earthquake! He recalled what Alchemist Davis said and remembered that he was losing hair for these few years while his hair growth spurt wasn't intense. A junior sister also gifted him a remedy pill for hair growth, but he even disdained to glance at it and never spoke with her again.

But now...

Halifan's pupils shook in terror!

Chapter 823 Knowing the Existence of the Competition

Davis pointed above to a person, "If you don't believe me, look at that shiny bald head that is brighter than the sun! I bet not a strand of hair has grown on it for centuries! How could a man with such vitality doesn't have hair?"

"If it isn't the defect in your cultivation manuals, then what is it!?" Davis yelled before he looked sincerely worried.

"You!?" Elder Towerfall clenched his teeth, but Davis seemed to ignore him.

"Pfft~."

Elder Enye almost burst out laughing, but she calmed down while it was the core disciple Hannah who was unable to hide her laughter. Even though she quickly suppressed it, numerous people noticed it, including Davis and Elder Towerfall.

Davis had to agree. Hannah of the Falling Snow Sect was very beautiful and powerful even though she seemed to possess humility. Unfortunately, she was bound to face Princess Isabella, so it was a matter of course for Hannah to lose.

Elder Towerfall's expression was contorted to the say the least. His hands slightly moved, wanting to hide his bald head from the crowd. However, if he did that, it would be no different than admitting to Alchemist Davis's claim.

As an elder, he knew that the cultivation manual he trained in was possessed a few flaws that resulted in the side-effect of becoming bald. However, by the time he found that it was no longer possible for him to extricate himself, or else, his strength would drop, and his foundation would become weak if he were to change his cultivation manual midway.

What's more, Halifan trained in the same body tempering cultivation manual as him, so Halifan was destined to become bald like him. If not now, definitely in the future.

Halifan looked as if he received severe mental damage. He looked at Elder Towerfall and gaze at the bald head where he could see his own future of becoming bald.

He was Elder Towerfall's favored because they both trained in the same body tempering cultivation manual. It was also Elder Towerfall whom he approached for doubts, but he didn't think that Elder Towerfall would hide such a defect from him.

"No..." A mutter escaped from his mouth.

He felt his head spinning, and Alchemist Davis becoming blurry in his vision.

"Halifan! Don't let yourself be fooled! Your heart has been taken over by heart demons! Alchemist Davis is nothing more than a Low-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivator! He's tearing your will apart to gain an advantage in the battle!" Elder Towerfall admonished.

Halifan became startled. It was as if he came out of a nightmare. He clenched his teeth in anger before he turned to look at Alchemist Davis, "I admit that I lost my cool but to think that you would use such despicable means..."

"Suit yourself..." Davis shrugged, "Judging by both of your reactions, what I said should have some truth in it..."

Halifan's heart shook. He still possessed some doubts, but this wasn't the time to be confused, so using his will, he suppressed and put the matter at the back of his mind as he took a deep breath.

"In any case, Baize is also a core disciple like me, but he is weaker even though our ages are near. You should know that all core disciples are not equal..."

"So?" Davis pursed his lips in amusement.

"I'll have you know that I'm stronger than Baize even if he is at the same cultivation base than me. My battle prowess with my Essence Gathering Cultivation equals a top disciple's standard."

Davis became quiet since he almost let out a laugh. He could tell that by letting him know this, Halifan was raising his lost confidence while diminishing his op confidence. Just when he was about to say something, a voice echoed.

"That's right, Halifan. The other elders of our sect and I look upon you favorably. If you manage to win this battle for us, then regardless of the outcome, you will be given the position of top hall disciple whilst your treatment will be a far cry when compared to the past."

Halifan's eyes lit up before he hesitantly asked, "Then that means I'll..."

"That's right! You will be allowed to participate in the upcoming Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition. However, that is only if your cultivation base advances to the High-Level Law Manifestation Stage."

'Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition? With such a long-ass name, it's sure to be grand, but what is it exactly?' Davis felt curious.

"There is no need to worry, Elder Towerfall. As long as I, Halifan Grinel, am able to become a top disciple, just the favor of the sect is enough for me to have a breakthrough and-"

"Uhh... Sorry to interrupt when you're all getting hyped up but what is this Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition you speak off? Is this a countryside joke that I'm unable to understand?" Davis asked with a sincere expression, but his voice was full of mockery.

Halifan's face jerked as he glared at Alchemist Davis, his eyes spitting daggers! What he considered as an honor became a joke in Alchemist Davis's mouth. He didn't even know how to take it as he felt that whatever he said would be met with a counter.

He could battle right now to prove his superiority, but he wanted to thoroughly crush this vermin who seems to stick with an empire-toppling beauty and two beauties. Although he looked like he was focusing on the battle, his gaze fell on the Conferred Queen other than Hannah.

Hannah was one of the core disciples that the Falling Snow Sect brought, and he had taken a liking to her. He was intent on impressing her, so he always kept an eye on her.

Moreover, it seemed that this vermin seemed skilled although his cultivation base was lower than his, and learning the lesson from Baize, he didn't want to underestimate this vermin, especially when this vermin seems to have a powerful soul at the Elder Soul Stage.

It was his first time battling a powerful soul cultivator. Hence, despite his attitude, he remained quite cautious.

"You want to know?" Halifan's eyes flashed with a teasing glint.

"If it's called the Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition, does that mean that I can also participate?" A daring yet melodious voice resounded out, causing all the people in the martial arena to look towards the source of the voice.

Halifan's teasing attitude disappeared, replaced with a sudden urge to spill everything he knew about the Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition to the Conferred Queen!

"This... The Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition only allows people who have a bone age of hundred and below to participate. They must also possess a cultivation base at the Mid-Level Sixth Stage and above. There is a number of spots; quota given to the nine hegemons who rule the Nine Eastern Territories, so if a cultivator wants to participate, they should go through the selection held by one of the nine hegemons in their own Territories."

"Although it is unlikely for outsiders to win in the selections when pit against the younger generation of the nine hegemons, it is not a problem for the Conferred Queen to clear the selections easily."

"It's just that..." Halifan became hesitant, causing Princess Isabella to furrow her brows.

Chapter 824 Three Overseers

"It's just what?" Princess Isabella prompted.

Halifan's lips quivered.

In all honesty, since Conferred Queen Isabella seemed to be a High-Level Martial Master Stage, almost a peak Seventh Stage Expert, he believed that she must at least be older than a hundred years old. Even the information they received only said that she was less than two hundred years old.

This wasn't a piece of accurate information when it pertains to someone's age, but he believed that there is no way that there could be Seventh Stage Experts below a hundred years old.

So he was quite hesitant to say that she was older and could not participate in the Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition, but he instantly remembered another fact that he forgot to tell!

"Ah! Your magnificence the Conferred Queen cannot participate in the Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition because your origin isn't from the Nine Eastern Territories. Only people who are born or have a particular relation with the Nine Eastern Territories are able to participate."

"Oh... So it is an enclosed competition for the Nine Small Territories. I was thinking of barging in, but since it's overseen by nine hegemons of the Nine Eastern Territories, I guess I would be not giving enough face if I do so..." Princess Isabella sighed.

It was as if she lamented not being able to participate, and granted amnesty for the nine hegemons.

Everyone who heard her possessed a complicated expression on their faces. They didn't know whether to think it is a given that the Conferred Queen possessed such gall or just recklessness that didn't fear and looked down on all the nine eastern hegemons.

"However, aren't you also below a hundred years old and already at Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage? Haven't you already gained the qualifications to participate?" Princess Isabella asked with an amused expression on her face.

Halifan's expression became difficult as he heard the Conferred Queen's tone, but he still let out an awkward laugh.

"Haha, at a place where experts gather, only top disciples and their external peers are sent to the Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition. If I went the way I am now, I would be too embarrassed to display my strength. Besides, when the competition takes place, I won't be able to survive since killing is not prohibited."

"After all, fists don't have eyes."

"Forget embarrassing myself as I would be just losing my life to some random top young expert I don't know with my measly knowledge. I'm in my eighties, and I still have room for growth before becoming a century old. Still, unfortunately, the Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition is scheduled for this decade, sigh."

Halifan's expression deflated. He looked as if he lamented his fate on why he hadn't born a decade sooner as that kept him from becoming a renowned expert in the Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition.

His expression of garnering pity to have the Conferred Queen console him had Davis sneering inwardly.

Who was he trying to fool? He felt that the young experts there probably possessed a younger age than Halifan. Otherwise, why was there a need for Halifan to feel embarrassed about showing his face in the Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition?

"Oh? Do you mean that this competition could start anytime in this decade? Even now? At this moment?" asked Princess Isabella.

"Yes," Halifan nodded his head, "There will be an invitation sent to the nine hegemons anytime in this decade by the Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition overseers."

"Only three people from the nine hegemons hold the seat of the overseers because it is decided that the top three winners from the previous Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition that was conducted a century ago would helm the next Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition."

"The Nine Eastern Territories consists of the Towering Cloud Hall, Falling Snow Sect, Alstreim Family, Tripartite Alliance, Thousand Pill Palace, Flowing Mist Sect, Mystic Ice Sect, Vital Tempering Sect, and Twilight Physician Hall."

"Right now, the three powers which hold the seat of overseers are the Mystic Ice Sect, Vital Tempering Sect, and the Flowing Mist Sect."

"Flowing Mist Sect? Isn't that the power which vainly tried to set me up against the Alstreim Family?" Princess Isabella possessed an amused expression on her face.

Before Halifan could reply, another voice echoed.

"That's right!" Elder Havle Alstreim spoke, "The Flowing Mist Sect tried to create a conflict between us. I'm glad that the Conferred Queen is able to see through right and wrong, and tell who the innocent party is..."

"I see..." Princess Isabella nodded her head.

"Yes," Halifan obediently bowed, "Perhaps if one of Conferred Queen's subordinates below hundred years possesses an origin from the Nine Eastern Territories, then it is possible for them to participate in the competition by obtaining a spot from one of the nine hegemons."

"In any case, I pray to the heavens that the competition occurs at the end of the decade. Otherwise, I would not be able to participate and obtain a position in the top hundred."

Princess Isabella pursed her lips as she looked around, "It seems I have stalled this battle for some time, and the conversation between the young experts had gone on for long. Alchemist Davis, you're too lazy."

Hearing her admonish, Davis let out a chuckle, "Haha. Young Mistress, there are so many things I don't know. If I don't know, will my Young Mistress teach me then?"

"Oh? You can try asking from these fists of mine..." Princess Isabella raised her fist and amicably smirked.

"Hahaha!"

Davis laughed again. He had to admit. Princess Isabella was constantly being corrupted by him, and now, she even knew to act and take pleasure in hoodwinking her opponents.

Perhaps, this is her original heart because when he saw her when he was five years old, she was not restrained. She spoke and joked as she saw fit, but by the time he saw her again, she was no longer joking but was reserved, constrained, and aggressive.

Of course, she had become pleasantly surprised when she saw him in the waterfall cave of the Tyrannical Blue Ape Mountain Range and became a bit close, thinking he was just the same kid she saw in the past but it wasn't long before distrust brew in her heart right after she heard about Immortal Inheritances from him.

At that time, she became cold and all the amicable relationship that just formed shattered like glass, which resulted in her treating him coldly, even dragging him all the way back to the Grand Sea Continent.

Fortunately, she had apologized and gave a chance for the Loret's to participate in the Earth Dragon Immortal's Inheritance Trial. Otherwise, with his narrow mind, Davis was sure that he would've still held it against her for dragging him roughly at that time.

Forget him. No prideful man would've endured being manhandled like that. It was fine if he had made a mistake, but he was wrongfully taken away.

If he didn't possess an understanding heart, it would be even difficult for him to hold romantic emotions towards Princess Isabella because all that would exist would be hate and a desire to conquer or kill forcefully.

Chapter 825 Lightning vs Earth

Right now, although Davis felt rueful and nostalgic, when he turned to look at his opponent Halifan, he saw that he possessed a scrutinizing gaze. He became confused.

'Oh? Did it appear as if I was flirting with the Conferred Queen just now?' Davis smiled as he glanced at the crowd.

The crowd all felt doubtful that Alchemist Davis wasn't just a subordinate but was also someone who was pursuing his Young Mistress, the Conferred Queen. This revelation caused them to blink in disbelief, but when they recalled that he was a madman who married a 'poisonous' wife, they couldn't help but start to think that he really might be daring enough to pursue the Conferred Queen.

They had to acknowledge his courage if it were really the case!

It was just that; they didn't know that he had already conquered the Conferred Queen's heart!

Davis wasn't worried that they would become suspicious because it was common for a male subordinate to pursue his female master, but that depended on whether the subordinate was courageous and willing to lose his life or not.

After all, the subordinate's head would be beheaded by the Young Mistress's Family the moment his blasphemous thoughts were revealed, unless the subordinate was stronger and worthier.

"Then... As my Young Mistress said, I think we really postponed the battle a bit. If we don't start now, when will we?" Davis looked at the silent referee.

That poor old referee looked angry that they were ignoring the sacred stage of the competition, but what could he say in the presence of the Conferred Queen? The whole point of the battle exchange and the reason they came here was to obtain the nectar, but if they could also please the Conferred Queen, why wouldn't they wait?

Besides, if they really offended the Conferred Queen, then they could say farewell to the nectar, never to be obtained again.

He dropped his hand like an ax and echoed, "Let the battle begin!"

Davis instantly lifted his hand, causing Halifan to flinch. However, nothing happened even after two seconds moved.

Only his lips moved, "What's wrong? Aren't you going to attack?"

Halifan's expression became unsightly. He coldly harrumphed, "You do have some tricks up your sleeve, but don't think you can beat me. You have no chance to beat me because I can cross a level to battle!"

By the time he said the latter sentence, the crowd was clamoring in astonishment and awe on seeing his Mid-Level Law Manifestation undulations surge like a sandstorm. His essence energy was seemingly concentrated and pure to a degree.

Yellowish essence energy swirled around him as his chest was sticking out proudly, and even his gaze fell on the Conferred Queen to garner her reaction, but when he saw that she was as indifferent, he became disappointed.

To battle across levels at the Sixth Stage earned him incredible praise from the crowd, but it seemed that it isn't anything worthy of concern to the Conferred Queen. He also looked at Hannah, but even she remained indifferent.

Davis couldn't believe what he just saw from his opponent. He couldn't tell if his opponent was just too horny or just too idiotic to ignore him. The caution Halifan had for him seem to disappear with his feint.

Davis dropped his hand and suddenly smiled, but his smile was no longer of an easygoing fellow, but one of a wolf eyeing its prey as a strange black light flashed past his eyes. The sudden change made Halifan feel a chill on his back. The gaze that was directed at him suddenly made him freeze for a second.

'Oh? The laws pertaining to death that I comprehended have such an intimidating effect? It is similar to killing intent but much effective?'

He mused before Low-Level Law Manifestation Stage undulations spread around him. His essence energy circulated in his dantian before running through his meridian points. Black lightning surged and crackled before all ten of his fingers, extending towards the surroundings, shrouding him in a torrent of dark lighting!

"Haha, lightning? Black lightning? Although I don't know the property of the black lightning, you are bound to fail against my earth-attributed attack and defense!" Halifan joyfully laughed.

He seemed to become extremely confident in himself suddenly.

Davis smirked. He knew that lightning was weak against the earth and so could understand Halifan abruptly looking down on him, but to think just because he got the elemental advantage, he became complacent with himself.

Was this Halifan really a core hall disciple? To him, he seemed more of a silver spoon-fed brat.

Nevertheless, even though his essence gathering cultivation base was lower and his elemental prowess was at a disadvantage, he wasn't panicked.

"Well, then... I'll show you the might of my black lightning!"

Davis started to walk step by step as he approached Halifan at a slow pace. Each step he took brought enormous pressure to Halifan, causing him to narrow his brows.

"Hmph! Don't get full of yourself, especially when you train in lightning! With earth as my weapon, I'll make you understand that your strange lightning is nothing in front of me!" Halifan raised his hand as a yellow colored essences energy poured out of his palms, manifesting into a yellowish palm.

It was more than a hundred meters tall, looking imposing and mighty like it could stop and crush anything in its way!

Davis's eyes flashed as he recognized this attack. It was none other than that golden palm that was produced by Elder Towerfall though it seemed weaker but larger. He didn't know the name of this technique, and the other party didn't seem to be shouting it either.

The yellowish palm shot towards him like a breeze, coming straight at him! As if being rattled, the black lightning took the shape of a tiger clad in black lightning and pounced on the yellowish palm.

Boom!~

The black lightning tiger was destroyed in a single hit, but the palm continued to move towards Davis while crushing the arcs of black lightning in its way like a tyrant!

"Ha! So much for posing! In front of earth's prowess, your strange lightning didn't last a single exchange! Are you sure that your lightning isn't used to heal instead?" Halifan mocked as he pointed at Alchemist Davis.

However, his expression changed as he saw his yellowish palm fade away after being continuously barraged by that strange black-lighting.

"Impossible! My Earthen Palm Manifestation is not something the likes of you can easily erase with your measly power! It is filled with twenty-five percent of my essence energy! How can your interior lighting win against my earthen powers!?"

Halifan summoned his law manifestation because he wanted to one-shot Alchemist Davis! Even if it didn't gravely injure him, it should've at least reached him and given him a blow and made the crowd and the beauties look at him in awe, but it didn't!

Furthermore, it was common knowledge that Lightning is weak against the might of Earth. He was sure that he could've easily played Alchemist Davis to death despite the caution he had felt.

Usually, the manifestation would've been a trump card for a Law Manifestation Stage Cultivator, so he was shocked to find out that his greatest attack failed so easily!

'Oh? I can summon my law manifestation?' Davis, who knew less about the Law Manifestation, had his eyes lit up.

Chapter 826 The Power of His Law Manifestation

Initially, Davis was planning on using the techniques from his new essence gathering cultivation manual, Incursive Barren Lightning Manual, ending this battle in a few moves, but he didn't think that he could summon his manifestation out. He did have an idea of trying it in the future, but the thought of using his manifestation in this battle never crossed his mind.

Furthermore, it looks like Halifan's Earthen Palm Manifestation was not a technique like he initially guessed, but it was a manifestation. No wonder it appeared larger but intrinsically weaker than the golden palm from Elder Towerfall. The power of the manifestation directly equated to the cultivator's prowess.

Davis circulated his essence energy, and black lightning around him receded. His revolving core spun wildly in the middle of his dantian while he tried to summon his manifestation that was all-present in the dantian. It was difficult, and he had no experience some he was doing it for the first time.

The atmosphere changed, and the air around him crazily vibrated. Arcs and arcs of crackling black lightning surrounded him and extended to the space surrounding him, enveloping more than half of the martial platform!

"W-What!?! You! How can your manifestation be this large!?" Halifan's scalp became numb.

Looking at the airspace in front of him raining black lighting on the martial platform, he felt as if the world was about to end as he felt endlessly pressured! He was utterly intimidated!

Rumble!~

Rumble!~

The torrential rain of black lightning covered a radius of two kilometers around Davis. The crowd retreated towards their rear, afraid that they would be engulfed by the expanding form of the black arcs of calamity. The shock they possessed in their eyes was clear for everyone to see because such a large manifestation is something that they had never heard of in their lives!

"This... This is a superior manifestation!?" Elder Towerfall, Elder Enye, and Elder Havle Alstreim became shocked at the same time.

Even top disciples have enormous difficulties in achieving a manifestation of this size! No, enormous difficulties was an understatement. It was practically impossible to achieve without a deep comprehension of laws! It was one thing if it were a domain, but it was not!

The last time they saw a superior manifestation was when the previous Nine Eastern Territories Young Expert Competition took place! Only the person who secured the first place possessed a supreme manifestation, being able to dominate the martial stage with supremacy!

The pupils of all three elders shook intensely. Such a genius belonged to an external power? They were reluctant, but Elder Towerfall's eyes flashed with killing intent before he quickly suppressed it.

Alchemist Davis! The reason for two defeats of the Towering Cloud Hall in this battle exchange.

His expression became a bit ugly once he realized that the Towering Cloud Hall was going to lose the battle again. He didn't know where he should keep his face after he returned to the Towering Cloud Hall.

Princess Isabella noticed their yells. Looking at the shocked expression of the three elders, she became complacent and proud. Evelyn and Natalya too possessed a sparkle in their eyes.

The sea of black lightning appeared too dominating!

'Oh? Summoning this manifestation only took away twenty percent of my essence energy?' Davis blinked as he looked around.

Soaking in the large curtain of black lightning that spread around him, he did not feel uncomfortable. It did not injure him in the least bit and even made him feel comfortable. In this space, his confidence was boosted tremendously!

In fact, his manifestation felt as if it was his domain! And creating a law domain was the power of a Law Dominion Stage Cultivator!

Davis had the urge to laugh with an unrestrained demeanor, but he kept himself controlled. He always felt this Essence Gathering Cultivation was lacking, but now, it was clear that it was starting to display its prowess.

Gazing at his revolving core that was constantly spinning, directly sending the streaks of black lightning that filled the space around him, a satisfied smile appeared on his face. He had thought its capacity to

store essence energy was large, but it looks like it was also special in the sense that it can magnify his prowess, including his manifestation that contains the profound mysteries of Lightning Laws!

Level Four Intent of Lightning Laws! Perhaps, this was the effect of consuming two Lightning Elementals like juice!

"Let me tell you... Although Earth is stronger against Lightning, when the difference is too big, the former is no different than Water..."

Davis smiled as he raised his hand and pointed his index finger at Halifan. This time it was no feint!

"Overwhelm, my manifestation..."

Rumble!~

Rumble!~

With a command, the strands of black lightning constantly swirling around, hitting each other while deflecting like bouncing balls, simultaneously pointed their electric fangs at Halifan as they quickly shot towards him!

Halifan wasn't idle at this time. He wasn't stupid enough to become numb from fear. His essence energy was rapidly circulating, summoning another manifestation! It had already appeared by the time Davis was inwardly musing about his manifestation.

The hundred-meter tall yellowish palm shot towards the sea of black lightning heading towards him!

Boom!~

The millions of arcs of black lightning shattered upon impact!

Even though the yellowish palm looked like a child in comparison with the sea of black lightning, its strength was not to be underestimated. After the initial clash with the sea of black lightning, it didn't disappear. Instead, it shot forwards while being constantly barraged by the arcs of black lightning.

Bzz!~

Bzz!~

The Earthen Palm Manifestation was repeatedly slowed down by the sea of black lightning! The barrage of Alchemist Davis's Lightning Manifestation was plain for all to see. Looking at his battle prowess, they all felt doubtful if this person was really an alchemist!

Wasn't alchemists said to be weak in battles since they have dedicated their lives to alchemy?

Davis smiled as he saw that Halifan's manifestation was about to disappear. There were just too many deadly arcs of extinction lightning constantly weakening the yellowish palm. Before it can reach half the distance between them, the yellowish palm had already taken complete damage and disappeared.

Rumble!~

Streaks of black lightning that just passed through the destroyed Earthen Palm Manifestation was suddenly struck by a tremendous force that erased thousands of black lightning arcs from existence.

What appeared in the area was the soaring figure of a brown-haired hot-blooded man!

Halifan's short hair was literally burning! There was no fire, but from the heat, it was actually giving off a burnt smell. He flew with his fist, pointing towards the sea of black lightning, possessing tremendous valor in the crowd's eyes.

However, in reality, Davis could sense that his opponent had used some portion of his blood essence. In his eyes, Halifan looked desperate and miserable.

"Roar, my Earthen Palm Manifestation!"

Halifan sent out a palm, and a yellowish palm stretched out of his hand before it grew to two hundred meters tall. Although it looked towering as well as imposing, it still looked small in front of the sea of black-colored lightning!

'Really? Using his blood essence again?' Davis became speechless.

Even if this is a really important battle, why go too far to ruin their future potential by sacrificing blood essence to strengthen their techniques?

Davis couldn't understand their self-harming tendencies. Cultivators couldn't sacrifice their blood essence like spitting saliva! It was just too harmful!

Was the nectar just too alluring for them, the Towering Cloud Hall?

Chapter 827 Superior Law Manifestation

In reality, Davis didn't know that the Towering Cloud Hall possessed some treasures that are capable of restoring blood essence. However, unlike his life-like energy, the effects and the restoring efficiency was minimal.

Nevertheless, Halifan wasn't worried. He could replenish his blood essence to a certain degree as long as he doesn't go too far in sacrificing his blood essence that ends up in completely ruining his potential!

Looking at the two-hundred-meter tall yellowish palm that was coming at him, he sneered and had his Lightning Manifestation repeatedly attack it! Right now, he was clear that Halifan would only have a little bit of essence energy left! He didn't know how much, but he felt that it should definitely be lesser than thirty percent since Halifan used up three law manifestation attacks!

He mused that Halifan could, at the most, launch another Earthen Palm Manifestation to defeat him!

Davis was almost right.

Halifan's essence energy fell to a meager twenty percent, and his body was constantly shuddering from the heavy and repetitive barrage of manifestations he released. His dantian was even trembling as if it would collapse, but he clenched his teeth and gathered all the essence energy within him to unleash a mighty technique!

Meanwhile, the Earthen Palm Manifestation, which was being continuously bombarded by the sea of extinction lightning thinned out and dispersed, but it had also successfully managed to close the distance between them to no more than a hundred meters.

Halifan closed the distance thanks to his two Earthen Palm Manifestations. He clenched his fists and uplifted his palms.

"Rising Earthen Fist Technique!"

Davis abruptly sensed Halifan's new technique that congealed out with his essence energy. He slightly inclined his head below and saw that his footing was shaky as the earth sunk. It was not the martial platform, but the heaven and earth energy in the air quickly gathered below his feet, and Halifan's essence energy transformed into an attack!

It was as if he was going to get stuck in the middle of a quagmire!

Davis flew up in an instant and sensed a fist heading his way as the incredible pressure tried to punch him to the skies. The moment he flew up, the sea of lightning overwhelmed the rising earthen fist and constantly struck out as banging sounds repeatedly echoed out!

When Davis inclined his head above, he saw Halifan smile at him with a sinister smile, his palm clenched while pulled back as it released a golden battle aura, ready to be released!

"Die!"

Halifan punched out as his battle aura peaked into his fist before it released!

Bzz!~

Davis raised his hand and released streaks of black lightning from his palm that struck the battle aura, destroying it on impact.

Halifan's expression turned ugly. He had completely spent his essence energy, and his Peak-Level Gold Stage Body Tempering Cultivation turned out to be useless in the end! He quickly retreated and strode back through the air, but the sea of lightning descended from above him, causing him to panic.

Davis forcefully clenched his fists and controlled the sea of black lightning to wrap around Halifan's body. Surprisingly, the arcs of black lightning wrapped Halifan in black lightning shackles and restrained him without hurting him much.

As Davis experimented with the manifestation he created, he found out that he was able to control it easily, unlike the yellowish palm, which only seemed to be able to travel in a single direction. Maybe it was just Halifan being unable to freely control his manifestation. In any case, it didn't matter.

"You!" Halifan possessed an ugly expression on his face. The black lightning that wrapped around all his limbs restricted him from moving, and no matter how he invoked his battle aura, the almost endless sea of black lightning around him replenished the shackles.

Despite his full effort in raising his battle aura to break through the shackles of that damned lightning forcefully, he found himself unable to even properly destroy these strands of black lightning.

"What is this lightning!!?" Becoming exasperated, Halifan yelled as his expression contorted!

Davis smirked, but he first looked around.

By this time, the manifestation that stretched for over two kilometers was no more than a few hundred meters in radius, crackling around him. He was not disappointed. It was expected as it managed to receive more than two law manifestations strike from the opponent, who was a level higher than him!

No wonder it was called a Superior Manifestation by the elders. His Martial Master Stage physical sense detected their yell while being surrounded by the crackles of lightning.

"You insolent fool! I'm aski-"

Paahhhh!~

"To think you ran to me like a good grandson to get slapped... Sigh, I misjudged you..."

Davis shook his head with a rueful expression on his face, "You're a filial grandson..."

Halifan possessed an expression of absolute disbelief. He was unable to process what had happened, but when he felt the stinging pain on his cheek, he came out of his reverie before he clenched his teeth in humiliation!

He was slapped! He was slapped even worse than Baize!

"Yo-"

Davis placed a finger on his lips. It caused Halifan to fall silent as he trembled while feeling shame from being intimidated.

"I'll answer your question like your grandfather, so listen..." Davis coldly spoke before explaining, "My extinction lightning takes more effort to be dispersed. As the lightning that strikes to exterminate, it possesses a tremendous endurance that requires more energy to make it disperse."

"Furthermore, from the prowess I've exhibited, I believe that I am able to fight across two levels with my essence gathering cultivation base. Your tiny essence energy capacity is unable to break even the manifestation of my extinction lightning that is combined with Level Four Intent of Lightning Laws."

Davis appeared exasperated, "Tell me, if you weren't an earth cultivator, would you even have a chance to show off in front of me?"

Halifan's expression trembled as he looked at the monster in front of him.

Below hundred years of age with an abnormal Low-Level Sixth Stage Essence Gathering Cultivation Base, and has also comprehended Level Four Intent in Lightning Laws, which is almost impossible for a person to comprehend just after entering the Sixth Stage.

From the undulations emitted by Alchemist Davis, it was clear that his Essence Gathering Cultivation Base wasn't completely stable. At this close range, he could sense that his foundation was a bit erratic, which led him to believe that Alchemist Davis had just entered the Law Manifestation Stage.

Halifan became overwhelmed. He couldn't believe that he, a core disciple who is also comparable to a top disciple in prowess, would lose to this person whom he no more saw than as trash!

His expression incessantly contorted.

The piteous gazes of numerous people struck him and gave him a pain worse than the shackles of lightning.

Pain!

Humiliation!

Shame!

An insane light flashed past his eyes before he grinned.

"Release me!"

Davis became taken aback. He couldn't help but subconsciously reply, "What do you mean release me? You're completely restricted. You have no other choice but to surrender..."

"I don't care what trash says! Release me, and I will win! Let's battle it out with our Body Tempering Cultivations!"

Davis narrowed his eyes, 'Is this guy even sane?'

But looking at his contorted expression and crazy eyes, he felt that Halifan momentarily became insane. Breathing a sigh, he activated his Heart Intent.

Humiliation, shame, fear, expectation, and killing intent became visible to his senses.

Davis instantly realized.

'Ah, this guy is faking it... Is he stalling for time? No, he is wagering on the fact that I won't kill him.'

Chapter 828 Unleashing the Trump Card

Davis's narrowed eyes became clear.

'Halifan has a powerful trump card to finish me off instantly?'

A grin slowly appeared on his lips. Perhaps, no emotions would be able to escape being detected from his Heart Intent unless the other party possessed a powerful soul.

By now, he comprehended that the Heart Intent deciphered the soul undulations of person to know their emotion and feelings.

Hence, Davis knew that the insanity displayed by Halifan is actually fake. He imagined that if he released Halifan from the shackles, he would perhaps be instantly blasted with that unknown trump card.

How could he forget? To temper themselves, sect disciples would mostly travel with life-saving trump cards that could save them at a crucial time. It could be artifacts, talismans, or anything of that sort.

"What are you waiting for? Are you scared to let me down and compete with Body Tempering Cultivation!?" Halifan laughed, still acting a bit crazed.

Davis sighed before waved his hand, "I'm sorry... I usually don't have this kind of patience. I'll release you now..."

Halifan smiled deeply. His fingers twitched, eager to take out a talisman that could rip apart Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivators into countless pieces! It was a Wind Rending Talisman! Even if it couldn't kill Alchemist Davis, it would gravely injure him! Perhaps, even tear apart his head.

He mused that with his Elder Soul Stage Soul Forging Cultivation, Alchemist Davis would probably survive even that by escaping with his soul body. Nevertheless, with Alchemist Davis unable to fight, he would be unscathed and would have a chance to become the winner.

But since artifacts and other similar items were forbidden, he would be disqualified.

However, he would only be disqualified while Alchemist Davis, who had humiliated him to this degree would receive a tremendous loss! Alchemist Davis would lose his fleshly body and, additionally, would no longer be able to hold that two beauties or even eye the Conferred Queen!

Halifan's fingers trembled in anticipation! However, he kept his cool and thought of saying a few words of philosophical advice before his expression faded.

He heard a muffled sound, one that echoed in his abdomen. Inclining his head, he saw that all the shackles of lightning wrapped around him have receded from his body, but they all ended up in dantian, collapsing it.

Momentarily, his expression faded, and his mind stopped working, but when he came out of his reverie...

"You..." Halifan looked at Davis in disbelief.

His dantian has been ruptured!

He had become a cripple! A disabled person who will become unable to cultivate his Essence Gathering Cultivation anymore!

The yellowish palm law manifestation in his dantian became chaotic as if falling apart. The revolving core shattered and slowly faded away. First, it was the outer layer, but even the inner layer and the core layer seeped away into the atmosphere. Even the little bit of essence energy he kept within was escaping from his grasp. He was unable to keep them in his dantian as they all slipped away from him!

"Ah, I'm sorry again..." Davis said with a rueful expression, "I forgot to mention that I'll release you from the torment of cultivating essence gathering cultivation now on..."

To someone who went as far as to fake being crazed, only to kill him in the end, he had no mercy. He had only crippled Halifan but kept him alive because he had to win this battle instead of becoming disqualified. After all, killing the opponent was prohibited.

Halifan violently trembled as fear crept on his face, his expression waning into despair. He did not even let a word out, but he increasingly shivered before his expression turned ruthless.

Davis's eyes narrowed as he abruptly waved his hand.

Pahhh!~

A resounding slap sent Halifan flying in a direction. He flew as if he was a kite that had its string cut, flying towards the skies, but that direction was also where a person was approaching him.

It was none other than Elder Towerfall.

Elder Towerfall caught Halifan in his grasp, but he didn't stop. His fists were secretly clenched, ready to be unleashed, but his body suddenly came to a stop.

Princess Isabella abruptly appeared in front of Davis, her figure straight, reliable, and fearless. Her starry black eyes gazed at Elder Towerfall, emitting a dense battle intent.

"What is the meaning of this?"

Elder Towerfall ground his teeth as he asked. Right now, veins had already erupted on his forehead, making him look like an evil tyrant.

He didn't expect his favorite disciple to win, but neither did he expect that his favorite disciple would be crippled! There was no way he could stomach this without an explanation!

Princess Isabella coldly spoke, "Before I answer your question, I have to ask. What is the meaning of your interference? The rules only said that one could not kill. It never said that one could not cripple..." Princess Isabella raised her hand and shook her finger.

"Halifan is disqualified because he didn't surrender, and you interfered. Any questions?" She asked. Her tone was one of a superior speaking to a subordinate.

Elder Towerfall's lips quivered as he tried to hold his anger back. He tried to find a meaningful retort, but he was unable to, leading him to sprout big and thick veins on his bald head like a vine.

Davis inwardly sneered.

The moment he sensed a fluctuation above him after crippling Halifan, he sent Halifan flying in that direction with a slap, and as expected, it was Elder Towerfall who tried to sneak-attack him in the name of saving his disciple. The time Elder Towerfall caught Halifan in his grasp delayed him, making it enough for Princess Isabella to catch up to him.

"I don't care about the battle anymore! I demand an explanation for Alchemist Davis to ruthlessly attack my sect's disciple when he was already defeated!" Elder Towerfall yelled at the top of his lungs.

"Are you an idiot?" Davis instantly retorted, "Don't you see him holding a dangerous talisman in his hand to kill me?"

Elder Towerfall became stunned, but a shout suddenly rang out, "Die!"

Elder Towerfall's eyes were wide open as he tried to catch the talisman that Halifan unleashed, but it slipped out of his grasp, leaving him to shout, "No!"

They couldn't kill the Conferred Queen!

But, it was just an instant!

Princess Isabella's figure simply flickered, but in that short moment, she unleashed a punch!

Rumble!~

The force of her power completely devastated the martial platform in a single line! A huge ditch formed right below her, followed by a stream of a pit that stretched almost to the edge of the martial platform. The talisman didn't even have the chance to release its power as it shattered while Elder Towerfall was sent flying into the distance.

Coincidentally, the direction and the trajectory that Elder Towerfall miserably flew ended up being the Towering Cloud Hall's ark. He flew and crashed right into the bull-like ark, almost missing the two horns that stretched out to destroy whatever in its path.

The remnant force ended up pushing away the bull-like ark a few hundred meters away, but someone took hold of the ark's control and made it stop from being carried away by the momentum.

Davis blinked while looking at the destruction that was caused by Princess Isabella. Fortunately, she had only used her force in a straight line that swept above. Otherwise, many people in the crowd might have died.

Chapter 829 Sent Flying Twice

Elder Enye and Elder Havle Alstreim were shocked that the Conferred Queen used force, but in that instant, they had also seen that it was Halifan who tried to kill Alchemist Davis.

Davis slightly looked to the side and found a body fallen on the martial platform. It was none other than Halifan. It seemed like he was thrown away to the side by Elder Towerfall when Princess Isabella unleashed her move, or it might be something else as Elder Towerfall abandoning Halifan to save himself.

The force of the blow completely distorted the heaven and earth energy in front of him and scrambled his senses. It made him unable to see what happened clearly.

Whatever little essence energy Halifan had left ultimately seeped away from his body, dissolving in the air with the heaven and earth energy, but his remnant earth aura still existed. He was no longer an essence gathering cultivator.

However, Davis blinked again. Halifan's skin shattered as if he was a man-made of clay, but contrary to his expectations, he could see that Halifan ended up dead with his left side of the head and body disappearing at a rapid speed from the breeze that came after the aftermath.

Even his soul wasn't present as it ended up being destroyed, but his soul essence was becoming active before disappearing... The soul essence's presence made him aware that Halifan ended up dead.

'So he wasn't completely able to evade Isabella's punch despite being thrown away like a dog to the side...'

Davis couldn't help but sigh. His decision to cripple Halifan became meaningless in the end. He felt he might've had well as killed him before instead of crippling him, but he would've been disqualified. So, in the end, he felt that he had taken a better decision in the battle exchange.

Davis did not use his Death God Eyes, and neither was Halifan close in range for the Death God Eyes to passively react since he slapped him afar to block Elder Towerfall. He didn't know if it was Halifan's fated time of his death or something that changed because of his presence.

In any case, he wasn't interested in knowing other than wanting to find how Fallen Heaven influenced the change in the pre-determined fates of people.

Rumble!~

The skies suddenly vibrated before a boom echoed inside the bull-like ark! A figure wearing brown robes while clad in a yellow-colored glow shot out from the ark!

Boooooommm!!!~

Davis's eyes narrowed into tiny slits as he became shocked! His eyes registered Princess Isabella's and Elder Towerfall's fist connect in the sky above him to the front, sending the surroundings flying in destruction. He heard something along the lines of 'Receive my fist!' and only then did he recognize that it was Elder Towerfall who was attacking them.

The whole martial platform shattered as if an explosion went off! Davis was sent flying a bit as a kilometer away, but he managed to gain balance before he hit the martial platform. His eyes trembled as he saw the scene in front of him. The martial platform was utterly obliterated, but the direction facing Princess Isabella's back, the direction where he stood, was safe.

It was obvious she shouldered the entire force of the punch to protect him from the backlash, but even then, she seemed capable and unharmed!

However, when he looked around with his pupils, he could see that there were ice walls erected around the martial platform, but even then, he could sense death aura emanating around the martial arena even then. He heard numerous cries of despair, anger, and helplessness. He was instantly able to put together what had happened before his expression turned icy.

He instantly looked behind, only to see that his wives looked pale and aghast but were protected by Arianna Woller. Alexi Ethren and Elder Havle Alstreim also followed behind Arianna Woller, but Arianna Woller seemed to take a step sooner than the other two to protect Evelyne and Natalya.

Truly, she possessed a presence of mind at times of danger.

Everything happened in an instant, and Davis missed most of the part after they connected their fists because he was sent flying by the remnant forces.

The rubble from the martial platform flew in mind boggling speed and crushed numerous people from the crowd. They were all unlucky because they were far behind. The martial platform's surroundings were encased in ice, an ice wall blocking the rubble from crushing all the people.

Elder Enye's eyes contained anger as she floated in the air with her hands reached out towards the martial platform. Looking at the rubble of the martial platform that curved and lobbed from being blocked by her ice wall, she felt remorse. She felt that only if she were only a little bit sooner in erecting that tall ice barrier, at least a few thousand people would have survived!

Even she had never killed even much as a hundred people, but this Towerfall just killed thousands in an instant. Despite living a long life, she found herself unable to bear this kind of scene.

"Towerfall!! Are you insane!???" Elder Enye screamed as her eyes shook.

"Insolent!!! You want to die, Towerfall!???" Elder Havle Alstreim yelled as he closed in on them.

It was one thing if he challenged the Conferred Queen to a battle but to try to attack her at full force, was he tired of living!?

Elder Towerfall was shocked! He stood like an idiot watching his fist get blocked by a junior. He only came out of his reverie when he heard Elder Enye's and Elder Havel Alstreim's cry.

"Hahaha! The Conferred Queen killed my Towering Cloud Hall's core disciple! As an elder, I must get justice!" Elder Towerfall laughed as if he went insane.

Right now, he really went insane. The attack he threw without holding back was blocked by a damn junior! His mind was filled with fear, regret, jealousy, and other kinds of emotions on why he had decided to be stupid and attack the Conferred Queen in a moment of anger, but he had already mounted the tiger, and it was harder to get off!

Even the fist he tried to take back was held in the same position because the Conferred Queen was radiating a mighty yet tremendous pressure that threatened to pulverize him!

Princess Isabella looked at the bald head, which was releasing steam. It was unknown what kind of trash cultivation method Elder Towerfall was using, but she didn't care. She clenched her teeth as her martial energy circulated. It took her almost eighty percent of her strength to block his fist, but she didn't bother about it. Her first bout of attack was to save Davis from getting killed by the impact, and she had achieved that!

Just when she sensed Elder Havle Alstreim near Davis slightly above him, she shifted her posture slightly and chanted in her mind.

'Earth Dragon's Hardened Scales!'

Her golden martial energy erupted from her fist's pores and formed a brownish-gold scale that cut Elder Towerfall's fist, causing his fist to slip off the scuffle!

Boom!~

Princess Isabella's fist flew upwards, hitting right at Elder Towerfall's chest!

"Arghhh!!"

Elder Towerfall let out a pained roar as he spat a mouthful of blood, flying backward like a kite that had its strings cut, his figure even more miserable than the last time he was sent flying!

Princess Isabella's lips slowly curved into a grin, making her understand that her prowess was extremely powerful than she initially thought it to be!

Chapter 830 Foundations

Elder Towerfall flew back as he hurriedly tried to circulate his martial energy to eradicate the Conferred Queen's martial energy that was wreaking havoc inside his chest. He found it difficult to erase, but he was able to dissolve it with his High-Level Martial Sage Stage forcefully!

'How is this possible!? How is she able to send me flying once again!?' Elder Towerfall was in disbelief.

He repeatedly spat mouthfuls of blood into the air as he flew to the Towering Cloud Hall's ark, and just when he was about to crash into it, he finally gained balance mid-air! Just when he suppressed his injuries and looked at the destroyed martial platform, he found no Conferred Queen.

"Where are you looking at?"

Hearing that voice, he speedily brought his hands towards chin when a fist abruptly connected!

Boom!~

The sound of collision along with the sound of bones cracking like iron rang out!

Elder Towerfall was sent flying again except this time; it was directly above into the skies! A few of his fingers broke while his chin also possessed a few fractures that left his jaw caved in. Blood leaked from his mouth, but he forcefully looked down and saw the Conferred Queen chase him with an unbridled killing intent gleaming from her eyes!

He became shocked!

'The Conferred Queen is in the Martial Sage Stage!'

Elder Enye and Elder Havle Alstreim were shocked as well! Initially, they had thought that the Conferred Queen used an artifact or talisman to curb the force of an attack from Elder Towerfall, and so Elder Havle Alstreim instantly tried to catch up to them and protect the Conferred Queen.

Contrary to his expectations, when he arrived above Alchemist Davis, the Conferred Queen launched a fist with no undulations at Elder Towerfall. It all happened all too quickly that he was unable to tell what the Conferred Queen was releasing wasn't Martial Master Stage undulations, but Martial Sage Stage undulations!

Never in their life did Elder Enye and Elder Havle Alstreim think it was the Conferred Queen's own cultivation base that sent Elder Towerfall flying like a punching bag! They became both shocked and appalled to find out that her cultivation was at Martial Sage Stage! However, when they realized that it was just a Low-Level Martial Sage Stage Cultivation Base, they became horrified!

To send a High-Level Martial Sage Stage cultivator flying with a Low-Level Martial Sage Stage cultivation, what amount of battle prowess did it take for the Conferred Queen to be this powerful!?

This was the Eighth Stage! How could it be so easy to cross levels!?

Furthermore, the Conferred Queen actually possessed the advantage despite being two levels lower! That could only mean that she perhaps had the battle prowess to even fight against opponents who are three levels above her!

There was a sound of two fists colliding, and the winds generated by the collision of the force came at them like a tidal breeze that swayed their hair strands, but for the other people, they were directly pulled away from the ground and sent flying into the distance. Just the wind generated from the physical force from the two Martial Sage Stage Experts' mighty clashes that were from kilometers away in the skies was enough to send them flying uncontrollably!

If they actually fought on the surface, then the ordinary cultivators might've directly exploded from the remnant force that struck their way!

Davis remained flabbergasted!

Looking at Princess Isabella's battle with Elder Towerfall, he couldn't keep up with their movements at all! There was only a golden and yellow glow that flickered in the sky, followed by booming sounds that generated waves and tides of wind that struck them in the face. It was like a battle that was straight outta one of the popular animations he watched.

Rumble!~

The two figures constantly met and separated, creating overwhelming power that shook the airspace. He could even see the air vibrate with every sound that rang out from their collision.

If they were battling on the ground, he had no doubt that there would be a deep crater created with each punch, the craters at least expanding to the size of kilometers! If this was a volcanic mound below, even lava would start to flow out. After all, even the martial platform created from king grade materials wasn't left intact!

Fortunately, these were just grassy plains.

However, forget the scenery. Many people would undoubtedly explode into meat paste if they really were to fight above the ground. He could see why Princess Isabella launched Elder Towerfall above the ground level. It was to protect him and the others from the terrifying shockwaves!

"Could it be that she has an unblemished foundation!?" Elder Havle Alstreim inadvertently yelled out his thoughts. He still couldn't get out of his shock as he looked at the battle in the skies. As for trying to protect the Conferred Queen, he abandoned that thought because the way the Conferred Queen was fighting now was a clash of fists.

If he neared them, then even he might've had to give it his all to separate them. Besides, the Conferred Queen looked as if she needed no help at all!

Davis also became assured that Princess Isabella had the upper hand in this fight with a certain mean.

Hearing Elder Havle Alstreim's shout, he quickly recalled the Classification of Foundations he memorized in the Ethren Empire's Imperial Library and understood it in his mind after going through it once. It was almost quickly and simple as a scan.

It seems that there were five types of widely accepted classifications of foundations in the upper powers of the Fifty-Two Territories.

Flawed, Blemished, Flawless, Unblemished, and Perfect.

Flawed meant that one's cultivation advancement was full of or riddled with flaws. It essentially meant that one's cultivation is mostly unstable. It is possible that cultivation could easily regress at this point, influenced by various conditions, perhaps even collapse and regress if one's potential is extremely weak.

Blemished meant that there are few flaws that could lead to instability when a person is injured or has no potential, but it is mostly stable. Most cultivators are at this point because of the lack of resources to stabilize their foundation. At this point, being gravely injured can lead to instability, and lack of vitality could instantly mean regression.

Flawless meant that there are no visible flaws that would affect a person's cultivation, meaning that a person's foundation is stable. Every cultivator needs to be in this flawless zone to keep their cultivation healthy, and it is optimal at this point to try a breakthrough to the next level, meaning that it is not adverse for one to breakthrough to low-level to peak-level of a particular stage upon peaking their current level.

Unblemished meant that even the hidden flaws, which usually didn't cause instability and harm, are nowhere to be found. This is the most optimal point to try a breakthrough to the next stage, meaning that it is not adverse for one to break through to the next stage, from peak-level of a lower stage to the low-level of a higher stage. At this type, the foundation is extremely stable that once the cultivator crossed the stage with unblemished cultivation, the chances of their prowess dropping would remain less.

As for a perfect foundation...