

EMPEROR 1121

Chapter 1121 Separation

Davis was just about to console Princess Isabella when an ice mirror abruptly formed in front of his face, blocking his view. He turned his face to look at Natalya.

"Husband, you're not allowed to bully third sister!"

"If you want- If you want, I can take third sister's place!"

Natalya looked as if she was about to sacrifice her last remaining bit of dignity.

Davis became a bit stunned.

Alright, he grasped that she misunderstood that he was horny, but he knew that it couldn't be helped with the way he acted.

Evelynn facepalmed, "Natalya, our husband wouldn't do that with the three of us here. At most, he would only kiss..."

Natalya became flabbergasted. She looked to and fro and saw that it might really be the case!

"Pfftt!~ Hahaha~."

A burst of laughter rang out in a melodious tone. It was none other than Princess Isabella.

Natalya's expression instantly became filled with a shade of red. Now, she felt herself look like she was the one craving for it. She retracted the ice mirror and wanted to find herself a hole to bury herself along with the embarrassment.

Davis smiled as he let Princess Isabella go. He looked at Natalya hide her face with her two hands and felt that he didn't even need to console Princess Isabella anymore with her accidental help.

He sat back and turned to look at Princess Isabella with a satisfied smile while she did the same. If only their days can pass like this, he felt that he would be the happiest man alive but knowing that she would leave within a few hours and there were other things to do; he couldn't help but feel down a bit.

After this, they spent a few hours chatting and laughing. Princess Isabella said that she enjoyed the time she spent with them and held it precious in her heart, making Evelyn and Natalya felt moved as they perceived what their third sister said wouldn't be empty words.

Finally, Davis and Princess Isabella secretly left the Alstreim Family at sunrise after bidding farewell to her sisters and in-laws. Although the city seemed to be chaotic with its defense activated to the fullest, they easily passed through and traveled east. Soon, with their flying speed, they quickly arrived at the Tripartite Alliance's Territory Gate.

After entering the Tripartite Alliance Territory, Princess Isabella suddenly said that she wanted to spend three days with him as they make their way to the spatial gate. Davis became a bit stunned, but he acquiesced as he didn't want to quickly part as well.

In any case, with his mother's revenge fulfilled, he was free. He decided to enjoy three days with Isabella, touring the Tripartite Alliance Territory as they make their way to the spatial gate.

At first, they stopped at Xuan City and roamed around. They revisited the Arashi Family Mansion during their walk and saw that they had already deserted the city. Princess Isabella didn't feel sorry and instead told Davis that it served them right.

It made Davis realize how ruthless she was to her enemies, and he told her that he was glad that they didn't fight after they first met at the magical beast region nearby. Princess Isabella laughed, and she felt the same.

Afterward, she took him to the Tyrannical Blue Ape Mountainous Range, and they met the ruler of the region, the King-Tier Tyrannical Blue Ape!

Davis became a bit emotional as he saw Zolta, the little ten-year-old Tyrannical Blue Ape whom he talked to in the past. Zolta was the first magical beast he had exchanged words with after arriving in the cultivation world. However, he didn't greet him but just saw him playing around with his brothers.

After that, Princess Isabella gave the lord of the region, the Mid-Level Lord Beast Stage Tyrannical Blue Ape, the nectar she had after asking Davis's permission. He asked why, and she said that she owed a favor, and that cleared his doubt on why Princess Isabella would own a hut in this place. Likely, she received the Tyrannical Blue Ape's protection while she trained here.

Was it due to her bloodline? Was the Tyrannical Blue Ape intimidated by it?

Nonetheless, he acquiesced, and Princess Isabella gave a bit of nectar to the Tyrannical Blue Ape, instantly making it reach the Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage. The Tyrannical Blue Ape became incredibly grateful that it promised to fulfill whatever request it is asked upon as it beat its chests.

Apparently, it seemed that it was able to sense that it could transform into a King Rank Species during the breakthrough to the Eighth Stage!

Princess Isabella said a few words of politeness like the regal ruler she is before they left the mountainous region. They decided to stay in an inn in a nearby town and spent their time being periodically intimate with each other.

There were kisses, kisses, not much other than kisses. They even spent their time looking at the starry skies as they sat together by the window, but the conspicuous calamity light soon ruined their mood.

On the second day, they went further south, visiting various points of tourist spots. They even stopped a daylight robbery from happening, and the victims were full of thankfulness for Isabella since she was the one who took the initiative to save them.

Of course, she wore an opaque veil, so no one saw her true appearance. Davis wore a mask as well.

At night, in another inn, their intimacy had almost devolved to a point where she subconsciously removed her dress halfway. Her bosoms were almost spilling out of her robes, but she abruptly became aware of what she was doing and separated, leaving Davis's heart racing like a projectile.

For the next few minutes in the awkward atmosphere, Davis started giving out some treasures as he treated her as a courier service. He wanted Princess Isabella to deliver some items to Clara, thinking that the items would be useful to his family in the Loret Empire.

Princess Isabella laughed and accepted those items. She said that she would be glad to meet her sister-in-law, making Davis feel content. However, he was worried how his little sister would look down upon him once she knew that he had three women now, but didn't include Princess Shirley.

He couldn't help but feel bitter that she was going to stop respecting him.

Thinking of Clara made him think of another matter. He thought of returning to Earth to try his chances at the twelve vortices but finding Shirley and Ellia became his top priority now that he was free.

The third day, it was slow but fast.

They traveled as slow as possible, but time and distance seemed to be not on their side as it was running out fast. They wanted to stay together for a long time, yet the distance to the spatial gate was very short.

They were unable to tarry any longer.

Half a day later, of dragging their legs amidst feeling complicated emotions, they finally arrived at the Desolate Plains' spatial gate location. At this point, Davis had already cast concealment on both of them. Therefore, no formation was able to find them.

Princess Isabella brought a token out of her spatial ring and activated it with her energy, and a spatial gate appeared, concealed by a formation.

They stepped in the concealment formation and saw the swirling spatial vortex fixed to the gate.

It was the pathway to the Grand Sea Continent!

Returning home! However, looking at it, Princess Isabella didn't seem to be thrilled at all. She maintained an indifferent expression, not moving to cross worlds.

Davis cast a glance at her. He knew that he could've sent Nadia to conceal her, but they both understood that they didn't want such a thing and needed each other's presence to soothe their feelings.

"Isabella, the next time I see you, you should be at the Martial Overlord Stage, okay?" He suddenly asked.

Princess Isabella smilingly turned to look at him, "That means you'll be at the King Soul Stage when we meet again?"

"Easily done..." Davis smiled with confidence, making Princess Isabella heartened.

She felt a bit motivated to return now but looking at him standing beside her; she couldn't help but say.

"Davis, perhaps you'll be lonely without me."

Davis chuckled, "I don't think I'll feel lonely with Evelyn and Natalya by my side, but I'll definitely miss you..."

"Dislikeable!" Princess Isabella snorted, but she still had that smile on her face.

Her expression abruptly trembled, 'There were so many chances that he could've taken me, yet, he holds on because of the promise I made...'

She felt distressed because of it. These three days, his intense gaze and touch left her feeling numb every time, and it was unknown how many times she herself thought of not caring about the marriage anymore.

If it was even difficult for her, what needs to be said about Davis?

"Davis, didn't I say that you can only take women if you are capable of making me submit?" She suddenly questioned.

Davis's expression changed, "Yes...?"

Princess Isabella stared at him in all seriousness. It was as if she was about to give him another binding that would leave him blue-balled.

She raised her hand and pointed at him.

"I temporarily take that back! I allow you to have one more woman while I am away!"

Whoosh!~

She instantly flew into the spatial gate and disappeared.

Davis stood dumbfounded, his gaze absentminded as he saw her silhouette disappear into the spatial vortex.

His expression abruptly became lively yet.

'What the fuck!? I wanted to embrace her one last time and kiss her tightly...' His shoulders drooped in grief.

Her cherry lips were the only thing he could become addicted to these three days, and now that it was gone, he was like a man who lost his most precious treasure. That strange declaration didn't give him any joy at all.

If possible, he felt like he could've traded that with that one kiss of hers.

In fact, it was possible. All Davis had to do was take a step forward and follow Princess Isabella into the spatial vortex, but doing so might invite a calamity to his family, who stayed in the Alstreim Family.

He could quickly return back but felt that wasn't feasible as he was afraid that he would not be able to hold back with Isabella and reuniting with his siblings in the Grand Sea Continent.

He knew what's best, shook his head, and exited the formation before flying towards the Alstreim Family's Territory Gate.

However, while Davis enjoyed these three days, he didn't know that a mysterious existence had made a move to help him avoid, or precisely help Isabella avoid a calamity!

If that mysterious existence didn't make a move, then it was set in stone by chaotic fate for Isabella to have met a tragic fate, and as the mysterious existence spoke, only fate; only Davis could bring a change to that fate without incurring karma.

Therefore, the mysterious existence who had helped them ended up incurring karma that might ruin themselves in the future!

Chapter 1122 Heading To The Ancestral Hall

Within a day, Davis returned to the Alstreim Family. Yes, it was that fast, but he and Princess Isabella decided to travel for three days. Furthermore, with Princess Isabella 'carrying' him with her Martial Sage Stage speed, the distance would become shortened to around half a day.

Yet, they took this long.

During this time, Davis knew that many things happened. The transfer of assets was finished quickly, and his mother, Claire, became filthy rich in these four days. She was now the owner of thirty-five million Peak-Level Spirit Stones, of which only about ten percent was in the form of liquidity; spirit stones and treasures while the remaining ninety percent happened to be fixed assets: properties and such.

However, due to keeping Claire's presence a secret, the assets were all designated to Edgar Alstreim's name, so he was the actual owner in truth. Edgar Alstreim was against this idea, but he was forced to accept it due to Claire's and Logan's insistence because of the need to maintain secrecy.

Davis also did not reject this as writing the assets in his name was also problematic. Besides, money wasn't a problem for him.

Furthermore, he felt that he could use this chance to see a few people's true characters. After all, money seemed always to twist people's personalities, sometimes revealing their true character.

In any case, Edgar Alstreim declared on the spot that all the assets and wealth he received at that point would belong to Claire and her descendants, so he felt that there should be no problem with keeping the assets with his grandfather anyway. He also warned him to seal the Spirit Attribute Source Hall for him, and his grandfather acquiesced.

He communicated with others with the soul body he left, not the avatar, because it was in seclusion.

Even Ancestor Dian Alstreim came to meet him twice, but both times, he gave an excuse that he was on the verge of a breakthrough and sent him away.

"A third time would absolutely piss him off..." Davis loudly pondered as he stepped into Purple Guest Palace's eighteenth floor.

Abruptly, the sight of Princess Isabella interacting and playing with him flashed past his eyes before he smilingly shook his head.

'As she said, perhaps... I'll be feeling lonely for a day or two...'

Davis turned around and headed towards the central zone of the Grand Alstreim City. Soon, he arrived at the Ancestral Hall, where he heard the Ancestor was present.

He flew towards the big gate, wanting to enter.

"Halt!"

Two overbearing sounds echoed, but he paid them no heed and pushed the big door open before entering.

A huge serpent-tail abruptly appeared beside him, about to smack him to death. However, it suddenly stopped and started to tremble.

"You can go inside..."

Davis looked at the pale blue serpent tail that was about to smack him recede from where it came, from the avant-garde lake. He looked towards his left and saw another pale-ice tail retreat the same.

'Two powerful entities, both at the Mid-Level Eighth Stage... King Beast Stage Magical Beasts? Ice-Tailed Sea Serpents...?'

Davis had heard of these magical beasts before. Apparently, they were offshoots from the Aqua Flood Dragon.

Soon, he arrived in front of a particular large door and brazenly entered.

What appeared in front of him was a long hall that seemed to stretch towards the end. A common platform appeared in the end, and a pale-faced young man seemed to be seated on a cultivation cushion.

Davis took a step into the air and flew towards the end. In a minute, he arrived and took a step on the platform beside the pale-faced man, standing beside him.

"I've come as you requested, Ancestor~" Davis chuckled.

"Your disrespect towards me is as plain as ever..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim lightly shook his head in frustration.

"However, don't you think that it was careless to not guard against the tail-attack of the Ice-Tailed Sea Serpent? If I hadn't sent a soul transmission, what would have happened to you? Be more careful about your life and death. I still haven't announced the matter of your bloodline to the world, so no one other than the people present at that time knows you're an Alstreim, and that is why I precisely called you, wanting to talk to you for that sake..."

Looking at him be criticized as if Ancestor Dian Alstreim was his grandfather, Davis chuckled, "I was more concerned about the life and death of those two Ice-Tailed Sea Serpents..."

He pointed towards Ancestor Dian Alstreim's side, causing the latter to look aside slowly.

"!!!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's body slightly shook. He was almost given a jumpscare as he saw a flawless, blindingly beautiful woman stand towards his other side. He couldn't help but chuckle as he turned to look at Davis.

"No wonder... But is this the Dragon Queen's will? She won't completely let you go even after all that?"

"What are you saying?" Davis shook his head but nodded, "However, in a way, Ancestor is correct."

"Isabella couldn't bear to leave me alone, and so, she left her magical beast pet with me. I am now Nadia's master."

!!!~

It was as if an explosion had occurred! Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes went wide as he possessed a shocked expression on his face.

"You're kidding... There's no way a King-Tier Magical Beast would acknowledge a master a second time..."

Davis smiled and retreated.

"Nadia, attack Ancestor Dian for me once..."

Whoosh!~

A dark-winged blade shot toward Ancestor Dian Alstreim without warning. Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't even have time to react to Davis's words before he was struck right on his face. The place he sat on was destroyed while the cultivation cushion was shredded in an instant.

"Wonderful..." Davis looked in a direction as he exclaimed, "Is that the Earth Smiting Searing Flame Step in its full glory?"

"Brat! You're going too far!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim appeared from the far end of the platform, his feet covered in blazing crimson flames. He cast a glance at the impertinent wolf that refused to feel fear in front of his overwhelming power.

'As expected of a King-Tier Magical Beast...'

If he had hesitated to retreat, he knew that he would at least have a bloody hole in his arm. However, he was more shocked to see that the wolf had accepted Davis as his master.

There wasn't even a minute moment of the brief before he was attacked. He felt that spoke volumes of the pact they possessed as a human and a magical beast. Even though he still found it difficult to accept, the sight he saw left no second questions in his mind.

Davis still had a surprised expression on his face. The attack that caused the explosion was Nadia's, but it was the reason for the subsequent explosion!

At that instant, Davis managed to see that the first explosion was due to Ancestor Dian Alstreim hitting the empty air, flying in the opposite direction to avoid the attack. It caused the cultivation cushion to jump before it got shredded into pieces by Nadia's attack.

Such speed and immense power in a movement technique caused his eyes to open up in admiration.

"Hehe... Aren't you glad, Ancestor? You won't need to follow me all day long to guard me as my Protector." Davis chuckled, acting foolish.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim was stumped, unable to understand Davis's intent. In the past, wasn't he arrogant towards him? Why was he playful now?

He harrumphed and answered, "Tell me whenever you go out. As long as you adventure out of the Alstreim Family Territory, I'll secretly accompany you."

"Very well. I won't stand on ceremony then...!" Davis snapped his finger, and Nadia turned into a dark sphere of light that entered his soul.

Watching it happen right in front of his sight, Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes twitched. He had no further reason to doubt Davis's words now. His horizons were truly broadened time and time again with Davis's presence.

"Why is your face pale?" Davis suddenly asked.

"Are you mocking me?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked as if he was going to lecture again before Davis explained.

"No, from the time I first saw you, you always look pale as if you are sick. Is Ancestor going to die soon or something?' He jokingly asked.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim paused as he looked at Davis's expression. He pursed his lips before he answered, "That's because, in the past, I have eaten a longevity-type fruit that overdrafted my vitality but assimilated with another effect, giving me a few thousand additional years of youthfulness."

"Hehe, was it in hopes that Ancestor Tirea Snow would turn to look at you?" Davis raised his brows with a smile.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's lips twitched. This brat was just too much!

He didn't know how this brat found out that he liked Ancestor Tirea Snow, but with people witnessing the battle he fought together with her, he felt that the observers could more or less tell what he thought about her.

He didn't fall for provocation and answered.

"No, it was to advance my law comprehension."

"Mhm? What does Ancestor mean?" Davis became confused.

Was there a need to overdraft vitality to comprehend laws? Could it be that something that could help comprehend required a sacrifice?

"During one of my adventures, my vitality got in the way to digest a certain pill that helped me comprehend Level One Abstruse Intent of Fire Laws, so I used that longevity-type fruit to push the limitation out of the way and comprehended Level One Abstruse Intent of Fire Laws as a result.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim explained before he looked away, "I won't recommend using it since it's a double-edged sword. Sometimes, you won't gain what you're supposed to gain but would be just left with the negative-effects."

"I see..." Davis clasped his hands, "Thank you for the knowledge, Ancestor."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression finally revealed a smile, 'Finally, it seems like the brat knows to at least thank...'

Chapter 1123 Alstreim Family's Soul King?

"Let us get back to the issue on hand." Ancestor Dian Alstreim spoke as he clasped his hands over his back, "I called you here to let you know that I'll be soon announcing to the world that you are a person who possesses the blood of the Alstreim Family."

"When your origin is asked into question, I would simply say that you are the son of a mysterious Soul King or something similar while the mother belongs to our Alstreim Family."

"When the time comes where we don't have to fear any power due to possessing the way to an Immortal Inheritance Realm, I will naturally announce who your mother and father is to the entire world."

"What do you think?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim probingly asked.

Davis blinked and contemplated for a second before he found his answer.

"Why not? Seems okay to me unless you're planning to address me a bastard..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim came to possess a frown. He didn't know if he was kidding or being serious, so he ignored that and continued.

"If this is acceptable to you, then I'll go ahead with the plan."

Davis just nodded his head, causing Ancestor Dian Alstreim to heave a sigh inwardly. He thought Davis would definitely be against this plan as he felt that this brat was a walking manifestation of arrogance.

How could he allow something like his father and mother to remain unknown? That would be a disgrace since people would subconsciously think Davis was a bastard son of a Soul King.

Even with this plan, people would think the same. If he set this plan in motion, he knew Davis would have to endure some embarrassment. However, he was also planning on announcing that Davis's mother was the Soul King's official wife, but he didn't specifically state this to Davis to garner his reaction and couldn't help but be surprised.

'Astonishingly, this walking manifestation of arrogance also knows when to be low-key...' He thought, unaware that Davis liked to be always low-key.

He couldn't help but ask, "Is your father capable of reaching the King Soul Stage?"

After all, the way he perceived it, Davis seemed to be more talented than his father, but he couldn't deny the genes that caused Davis to be talented. For all he knew, Logan's potential could be hidden, unable to be revealed due to some reason.

"Within a hundred years?" Davis questioned and answered without hesitation, "My father would be able to reach the King Soul Stage with a ninety-five percent chance."

"Truly?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes went wide.

'What the...'

Wouldn't this mean that the Alstreim Family would gain two Soul Kings within hundred years!? This possibility was truly beyond his imagination that he couldn't help but exclaim.

One should know that Soul Kings would be able to dominate their opponents as long as they could suppress the other party's soul, leaving their opponents defenseless.

Logan was around forty years old when he entered Adult Soul Stage, but with his help, Logan was able to accelerate his rate of a breakthrough in ten years, entering the Mature Soul Stage, two stages above Adult Soul Stage.

This told him that his father had the talent, and with his help, it was possible for his father to enter the King Soul Stage within a hundred years.

However, Davis felt that he was rather conservative with his estimates and couldn't help but chuckle, "Aren't I a direct manifestation of my father's talent?"

Soul force sprang out of him like a tide, blasting Ancestor Dian Alstreim's face, his blonde hair shaking to the intensity.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression was absolutely frozen like an ice statue. He even felt a chill that ran through his spine when he sensed the power behind that soul force that he couldn't help but dumbfoundedly mutter as only his lips subconsciously moved.

"High-Level Su- Supreme Soul Stage..."

Davis smirked and was about to say something before his expression froze.

"Hahahahaha!~~~~"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim abruptly burst out into a fit of laughter as his head swiveled to the half-transparent ceiling. He laughed like a maniac as if he had just gotten what he wanted the most in the world.

"Good! Good!! Very good!!! Hahahaha!!!~~~"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim continued laughing like a madman.

All that patience, all that introspection, considering whether he should offend two Grand Elders for it, considering whether he should truly place the Alstreim Family's entire hope on an arrogant youth who seemed to be reckless enough to threaten a Ninth Stage Powerhouse when he was nothing more than a Seventh Stage Cultivator at best... it was all worth it!

'It was all worth it!!!' He couldn't help but inwardly scream a second time.

He knew that Davis was at Mid-Level Supreme Soul Stage when they fought while exchanging pointers at that time... but to think that he had already reached the level he reached after long years of waiting, High-Level Supreme Soul Stage.

Most of his stagnancy in his own Soul Forging Cultivation had to do with the Alstreim Family manual's limitations, but still, Davis's rate of growth was truly terrifying that it almost made him break out into a cold sweat. This also made him think about the quality of Davis's Soul Forging Cultivation Manual. All he knew was that its grade was high while its essence somehow related to the Vermillion Bird. He felt that it might be some kind of inheritance of the Loret Family.

Nevertheless, he was heartened. This time, he, the Alstreim Family, had truly gained a genius. Now, all he needed to do was not let him die. He inwardly swore again to protect him to the best of his ability.

Davis looked at Ancestor Dian Alstreim expression be all-smiles. He could understand the Ancestor's emotions and couldn't help but add.

"Ancestor, just like the geniuses who can cross levels to battle in Essence Gathering Cultivation and Body Tempering Cultivation, I can do the same with my Soul Forging Cultivation. Even Ancestor is no longer a match for me in terms of pure soul force."

"That's why, since no one can match me in Supreme Soul Stage in battle, if you want to exaggerate my cultivation base, you can say that I'm already a..."

Davis smirked as his eyes flashed, "Soul King..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's pupils dilated. He suddenly couldn't help but recall the intensity of the soul force that hit him. It was nothing like his own but was tremendously pure and refined. He forgot that fact since reaching High-Level Supreme Soul Stage already gave him a huge surprise.

But now that he thought about it, he felt that it was as Davis said. He was truly unmatched in the same stage! The sudden happiness was completely overwhelming that he couldn't help but stop from grinning ear to ear.

"Soul King... Soul King... The Alstreim Family already has a Soul King...?" He couldn't help mutter to himself like a dazed person.

He looked like a sickly pale youth who had gone crazy from a mental illness.

"Although I couldn't match a Soul King's prowess, I should be able to do it soon once I reach the Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage. You can remain hopeful of my progress, Ancestor." Davis chuckled.

When he saw this side of the Ancestor, he couldn't help but think if the other party was a child. But considering what a Soul King signified, he understood the other party's excitement. That is also why he precisely laid down his cards... to have a better status in the Alstreim Family so that even if a random Elder or Grand Elder deeply offends him or his family, he could just kill them and report later.

After all, his life would become the most important to the Alstreim Family, especially to the Ancestor. Even if he was somewhat vile in his actions, he would still be forgiven. It wasn't fair, but that was how

the cultivation world worked. Talent also decided on a person's future, and even life and death in many cases.

If not, something like that wouldn't have happened to his mother in the past.

Half a minute passed in silence. It was unknown what Ancestor Dian Alstreim thought of during this time, but he suddenly looked at Davis.

"Davis, you are truly worthy of becoming the Patriarch. Why do you refuse?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but look reluctant.

He was already aware Davis refused to become the Young Master, but he couldn't understand why. Did Davis look down on the Alstreim Family, or does he still hold a grudge for what happened to his mother?

"Don't bind me..." Davis shook his head, "Only I get to choose what to be bound in, and if I feel like it, I will become one and fulfill my responsibility to the last moment. If I am forced, I might not even be half-hearted but try to leave. I am like this, and no one can change me."

"So, you don't hate the Alstreim Family?"

"Why would I?" Davis looked confused.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but relax. He was worried because of this, but he became reassured since it doesn't seem to be like that.

"As a youth, your thoughts should be flexible..." He still couldn't help but advise.

"I suppose I am flexible, but in certain matters, I'd like to hold my point until I've been proven wrong by experience."

Davis simply stated and thought to himself, 'It's not like I'm forcing my opinion down your throat, so don't do that to me, Ancestor.'

"Very well, I understand."

"Who!?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim was about to finish his words when Davis abruptly yet fiercely reacted as he threw a sword that appeared in his grasp towards the ceiling!

Chapter 1124 Unable To Let Go

Clank!~

Davis and Ancestor Dian Alstreim watched the empty air capture the sword. No, the vague form of a womanly silhouette appeared, its hand grasping the hilt of the Peak-Level King Grade Sword, which Davis threw with killing intent. However, the hand holding the sword trembled, and the blurry silhouette of the womanly figure faded away, revealing the face of a beauty that stunned both Davis and Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

Snow-white hair, and a pair of sapphire eyes that dimly illuminated like a pearl. Her figure was curvy, almost voluptuous.

"You're a Supreme Soul Stage Expert... How...?" The woman tremblingly muttered as she looked at Davis. However, when she noticed Ancestor Dian Alstreim's gaze, her body trembled as she blurted, "Dia-"

"Tirea!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression changed as he bellowed and rushed towards her in an instant.

Crimson flames surged around his hands as he unleashed a palm towards her. It turned into a flaming blaze spear that struck Ancestor Tirea Snow and exploded.

A bloodied figure seemed to collapse from the impact of the attack, and the sword flew in another direction as it twisted and clanged against the floor.

Ancestor Tirea Snow let out a grunt as she fell towards the ground while Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression changed as he quickly rushed towards her.

Davis's expression was a bit solemn as he summoned Nadia beside him. Since the Falling Snow Sect's Ancestor had found out his true power, he knew that he would have to kill her. However, he was momentarily shocked to see that she forgot to defend herself.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim seemed as if he was going to help her with how he moved, but he changed his posture and pinned down Ancestor Tirea Snow with his body.

At the same time, a formation activated inside the Ancestral Hall, and a magic circle with intimidating lines appeared, seemingly ready to unleash havoc on Ancestor Tirea Snow upon complete activation!

Davis became shocked to see that it had the power to unleash a Ninth Stage Powerhouses' attack! However, judging by the intensity he had never even got a glimpse of before, it seemed that it could kill a Ninth Stage Powerhouse?

All this takes time to explain but happened in a mere two seconds.

"Why did you come here!?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim gritted his teeth so hard that he felt like it would shatter. He tightly held Ancestor Tirea Snow's wrists as he pinned her down the floor.

Once he was pushed away, he was prepared to unleash the killing formation upon her. However, he felt like millions of needles had struck his heart! He had thought that it was that reckless bastard Elizar Yantra who snuck into this place, but he didn't expect that it was her instead!

Ancestor Tirea Snow struggled with just her physical prowess that was at the Martial Master Stage. However, her struggle abruptly died down without Ancestor Dian Alstreim even having to do anything. She didn't even wear a veil, and her moist eyes looked a bit swollen.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression trembled.

He pulled back his right hand; his fist pointed towards her face. Blazing hot crimson flames surged out from the crevices of his fingers, swirling and lighting up the surroundings. Ancestor Dian Alstreim only needed to throw a punch, and Ancestor Tirea Snow's head might explode. However...

Blood leaked from his lips as he screamed, "Tell me!? Why did you come here!?"

"Why now!? At this moment!?"

His suffering expression reflected in Ancestor Tirea Snow's sapphire pupils, making her expression tremble before she turned her face away.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's fist trembled, and he looked as if he was going to mourn.

Ancestor Tirea Snow came to know that Davis was a Supreme Soul Stage Expert. As a person from a rival power, she might try to eliminate him. Even if she was just and wouldn't do something like that, it was inevitable that she would leak the information. There was no way he could let her go, and would have to kill!

In the Ancestral Hall, even a Mid-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse should be careful because they could easily die to the killing formation towering above him! Killing Ancestor Tirea Snow at this moment was entirely possible!

But how could he bear to!?

"Kill me..." A low voice emerged, startling Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

He was suddenly unable to comprehend.

"... I deserve it... kill me..." The voice was already starting to sob.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim blinked before he subconsciously turned to look at his flaming fist that was about to kill.

"AH!" He let out a startled cry as he jerked back, but his expression changed again as he knew that he let her go. However, his body remained frozen as his expression became ugly.

Why? Why was it that he was unable to unleash the killing formation even though he was prepared!?

His body trembled, trying to activate the formation plate that was present inside his sleeve in the form of a bracelet. It took only an influx of the right amount of essence energy to activate it, and yet, he was unable to do it!

'Am I really unable to let go of the past...?'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim cast a glance at Davis and saw that he was safe with his new magical beast mount before turning to look at the only woman he was unable to kill.

The only saving grace was Ancestor Tirea Snow laid down as if she refused to move, muttering something along the lines of "kill me, I don't deserve to live..." like a person who had lost their will to live.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim took a deep breath before he moved to her side, his expression indifferent, "For sneaking into the Ancestral Hall like this, you do indeed deserve death, but I cannot kill you without knowing why you came here."

"What are you after? Is it Davis?" He coldly asked.

Ancestor Tirea Snow's expression trembled. She turned her head and looked at him, her eyes moist with tears while her lips quivered.

"I betrayed you..."

"What?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes.

"I betrayed our love... I deserve a thousand deaths!" Tears of blood fell from Ancestor Tirea Snow's moist eyes that went crimson red as she called out in a hoarse voice.

"Dian!~~~"

Bzzz!~

Her undulations became chaotic and turbulent. All of her three energies erupted, but it didn't throw away Ancestor Dian Alstreim but caused him to become dumbfounded as his heart fell upon hearing her confession.

Amidst her three energies that run amok, there was a particular type of energy that Davis had never experienced before.

"Soul King..." Davis muttered.

Ancestor Tirea Snow had entered the King Soul Stage! This meant that she became the first Soul King of the Falling Snow Sect, and yet here she was, not defending against an attack, refusing to counterattack after being found out before miserably wailing like a heartbroken and doleful woman.

'What's happening...? Are these two actually lovers...?' Davis saw as he turned his head towards Ancestor Dian Alstreim shower in her turbulent undulations and saw his stiff expression that looked as if refusing to bend.

"Ancestor!" The door to the hall opened, and numerous figures rushed in, yet at the same time, Davis instantly used his soul force that bordered on the peak of Mature Soul Stage to raise a veil that blocked their vision.

"Get out!" He bellowed.

They all stopped, but noticing that the voice was from a brat, they were about to rush in when another voice echoed out.

"I said, immediately get out! No one should enter until I say so!"

The figures became stunned before they consented in a beat, "Yes!"

They all flew here from nearby Grand Elder Hall in a few seconds, and yes, they were all Grand Elders. Grand Elder Krax Alstreim was also present, and he took the initiative to send the others first before he headed out last.

As soon as they flew out, Davis was unable to hold the veil of concealment as it got shattered from the continuous impact of the turbulent undulations. He heaved a sigh and looked at Ancestor Dian Alstreim knock Ancestor Tirea Snow out in a single motion, causing her to faint.

'Knocking out a Ninth Stage Powerhouse...?' Davis's eyes twitched. He felt that it was only possible because Ancestor Tirea Snow had gone crazy, seemingly wanting to die.

Rather than coming to deal with him, it seemed that she had some business with Ancestor Dian Alstreim? And although she seemed shaken by his Soul Forging Cultivation, it appeared as if another matter had already shaken her mind greatly.

He then saw Ancestor Dian Alstreim take her into his arms before he flashed towards the platform. A white bed appeared, and he placed her on it. She blended in like the snow with her white clothes while Ancestor Dian Alstreim reached out his hand and wiped the tears of blood on her face with his finger, a sorrowful light flashing past his eyes.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's gaze lingered on her for a few seconds before he turned to look at Davis, a grateful look appearing on his face.

"I apologize for this mess... and, thank you..."

Davis nodded but stayed silent.

He turned to look at Ancestor Tirea Snow's fainted figure and was somewhat astonished to see that lofty character be this defenseless. He could tell that she entered here using the Falling Snow Sect's grand movement technique, the Nethersnow Mirage Steps, bypassing all normally active defensive formations, but as soon as he sensed an anomaly appearing near him, he instantly threw a Peak-Level King Grade Sword that he had obtained as a gift from one of the youths from the Alstreim Family towards her, shattering her concealment.

If it weren't for his senses that almost reached the King Soul Stage, he knew that perhaps he wouldn't have been able to notice this anomaly. A few minutes passed in silence before he could no longer hold back his curiosity.

"Is Ancestor Tirea Snow your lover by any chance?"

"Lover?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression shook before he wryly smiled at Davis, "We..."

Chapter 1125 Kill Her

"We... once promised to marry each other..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim turned his head away.

He lowered his head to look at the sleeping beauty as he reached out his hand but it abruptly stiffened before he reluctantly pulled back.

"It turned out to be nothing but an unreachable dream..."

Davis became silent again. The atmosphere was quite heavy that he was unable to say anything but couldn't leave either. He had to do something about Ancestor Tirea Snow or knew that his life would be in danger.

'This has turned into a difficult situation...'

He inwardly sighed but maintained his silence until Ancestor Dian Alstreim abruptly spoke.

"Back in the days where the Nine Western Territories were still fighting for resources in the now Tripartite Alliance Territory... the Alstreim Family, Towering Cloud Hall, and the Falling Snow Sect were in a loose alliance. We were still enemies who might backstab each other at the right opportunity, and yet, Tirea and I formed a bond that would last us an eternity through many life and death situations."

"At least, that was what I thought until she returned to the Falling Snow Sect, where she became another person as she forgot me, but I knew something was up and confronted her master. That old hag refused to say anything, but I still believe that old hag had done something to my Tirea..."

"However, I was a mess at that time too... The death of my two brothers who had fallen to the previous Vital Tempering Sect Territory's hegemon, and Tirea, the only person who could console my heart, refused to speak with me, even rejecting numerous audiences, while the Alstreim Family became completely vulnerable."

"With many things unfortunate happening simultaneously, I was forced into two paths."

"I had to be daring and kidnap her from the Falling Snow Sect that would prove to be impossible since she was also a Ninth Stage Powerhouse the same as me, not to mention that her master could still perform a suicidal attack. Either that or I should choose to stay as a recluse in the Alstreim Family to protect the millions of lives from external threats."

"I choose the latter, and the result was as you could see... the current Alstreim Family."

Davis's brows twitched. Ancestor Dian Alstreim had explained it in a few words, but how could this be so simple?

It sounded like the life and death of the Alstreim Family was decided at that moment! Ancestor Dian Alstreim sacrificed his personal life to protect the Alstreim Family!

'No wonder it is said that he didn't have descendants...' Davis felt a headache.

This matter was huge and impactful than he initially thought.

Nevertheless, wasn't the Tripartite Alliance Territory conquered a thousand years ago? But the war had continued for thousands of years in the past before the Tripartite Alliance was officially established.

So much time had passed, and yet looking at the miserable situation, it seemed as if they still thought of each other.

However, the last time he saw Ancestor Tirea Snow, she acted aloof and didn't seem to bother much about Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

What was going on? He felt confused.

Could it be that it was truly as Ancestor Dian Alstreim said? That Ancestor Tirea Snow's master had done something to her? How is it possible for a Ninth Stage Powerhouse to be done in by that so-called old hag who should be just another, similar powerhouse?

However, he also felt that intense sorrow and craziness couldn't be faked.

'Or, should it be said that Ancestor Tirea Snow has no need to fake it...?'

He couldn't help but break the resounding silence that seemed to be omnipresent.

"Isn't there only one Ancestor in the Falling Snow Sect now? That means her master had died at some point. Why didn't you do something since everything would've calmed down by that time?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but smile, "By the time her master ended up dead, it was all too late. It was right around the time when we established the Tripartite Alliance a thousand years ago. Tirea became a complete stranger when facing me that she wouldn't even heed any words I say but would instead stare with hostility."

"Since I had made the decision to protect the Alstreim Family, there were few little opportunities where I could interact and understand what happened to her."

"Since fate deemed us apart, who am I to say otherwise?"

"Fate... fate... Is it really something impregnable...?" Davis was angered, but he didn't show it in his expression but his voice.

Why didn't he just say that he was a loser instead!?

"Sigh..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim turned to look at him, "Davis, do you believe that if the heavens were against you, you could do anything about it?"

Davis frowned, "I'll try-"

"Try?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim interrupted, "Try what? Going against the will of the heavens?"

"Going against fate means exactly that... You would be offending the heavens, inviting a calamity for yourself or your loved ones as you'll be incurring karma."

"These aren't my words, but the words of the Immortals from ancient times." Ancestor Dian Alstreim solemnly spoke as he turned to look at Ancestor Tirea Snow, an intense desire eclipsing his eyes before he suppressed it.

"When I don't even know what kind of ailment is plaguing my Tirea, there was little I could've done. That's why, if I did something to Tirea at that time but ended up knowing nothing but just obtain her ire, it would mean forming an enmity with the Falling Snow Sect, and our two powers would eternally be enemies since I would've committed the greatest sin."

"Not to mention that Tirea Snow's suitors are as powerful... No, even powerful than me. If I really did something foolish like forcefully obtaining her, it would undoubtedly be the end of the Alstreim Family."

Pahh!~

"Hahaha!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim facepalmed himself and laughed. It was as if he were lamenting his fate. Only tears were missing from his eyes.

Even Davis seemed a bit deflated as he looked at the majestic yet towering Ancestor, now be a pale young man who could do nothing about his personal life. The burden he carried included the fate of the Alstreim Family and his own troubles.

'This was a Ninth Stage Powerhouse's fate?'

Davis clenched his fists as it trembled!

Why was he so arrogant, thinking that he could do anything with Fallen Heaven that was full of limitations? When even a Ninth Stage Powerhouse was unable to obtain the woman he wanted in his life, the future Davis could see appeared very dim!

He knew that he needed power and planned to get stronger by hunting magical beasts after this talk was over. However, why did he feel like no matter how he got strong, something would always screw him over!?

It wasn't his own thoughts, but he felt like something was warning him, like instinct.

'Shit! I appear like Ancestor Dian Alstreim now...' Davis shook his head and threw these negative thoughts away.

He took a deep breath and calmed himself down. It was important not to be crushed by the invisible pressure. This was also why the small-sized Territories would not bother to tell about the mid-sized and large Territories' elites to their elites.

"I see..." Davis's expression suddenly became indifferent, "Since you have chosen the Alstreim Family, why isn't Ancestor still killing her yet? This is the perfect chance to kill a defenseless Ninth Stage Powerhouse, no?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked taken aback as if he didn't expect these words from Davis. He hesitated before he said.

"I still haven't-"

"Is this okay?" Davis interrupted, "Once she wakes up and leaves, my existence would be known to the world, and it would be unknown how many people would target me if the Dragon Queen left. Are you really going to sacrifice me for that woman?"

"The future isn't set in stone..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim frowned.

Davis quickly asked, "But can you say with confidence that something like that wouldn't happen?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim became tongue-tied. Indeed, he was unable to say anything with confidence as he was unable to comprehend Ancestor Tirea Snow's current situation. He would only know if she woke up, but what if she suddenly forgot him again and escaped?

Davis slightly smirked, "If you're going to do it, it's now or never..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim felt pressured by that voice.

That's why he wanted to know... at least know why he was betrayed before he moved to kill her. But would he be able to land the killing blow?

Even now, he remained hesitant!

"Making this decision is hard, isn't it? Some talented youth who is not a descendant of yours but might lead the Alstreim Family in the future, or the only woman you loved in your life."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim snapped as he shot a look at Davis. The pressure caved him in, and he unleashed his intent. Instantly, he found that Davis's emotions were no different than a bystander's.

"You are testing me...!?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim gritted his teeth in exasperation.

On the other hand, Davis smiled as he now knew that Princess Isabella's words were accurate.

"Truly, Ancestor can use the elusive Heart Intent..." He chuckled as he felt the probe similar to his own but was powerful that he could not stop it just with his cultivation base.

The next moment, he used his Heart Intent. It clashed against the other party's Heart Intent before it reached.

"What are these emotions? Grief? Sorrow? Anguish?" Davis shook his head, "That's not good. If you feel all these to kill her, you're better off not being the Ancestor, running away someplace with her together. In the end, it's just not worth it to ruin yourself."

"You! You can use the Heart Intent too!?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim exclaimed as he became visibly taken aback, his expression trembling!

Chapter 1126 Unscrupulous Junior

"It would seem that way..." Davis nodded but shook his head, "But, I'm not aware of the full capacity of Heart Intent. As you are the Ancestor, I trust that you would teach me in regards to this elusive Intent?"

He did not wait for an answer and instead looked at Ancestor Tirea Snow and suddenly dropped a bomb.

"This is your chance. Make her your woman. This is the perfect opportunity as she is now defenseless as a mortal woman."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression froze!

"Insolent! Know your place!" He instantly came out of his reverie and berated with an angered expression on his face.

He was already shocked by Davis's display of talent, but now, it came to be known that he also knew Heart Intent. He was only able to digest this fact before Davis said something that sounded preposterous to his mind.

"Oh my..." Davis couldn't help but laugh, "You didn't seem hesitant when you tried to offer Nora Alstreim and numerous other women to me on a silver platter. Seems like Ancestor Tirea Snow is truly a sacred existence in your heart."

"You..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression trembled, "Be quiet! A brat like you wouldn't know anything about the intricacies of the Nine Western Territories!"

Davis sneered, "So it's fine if it's a woman from the Alstreim Family? Since you are the Ancestor, do you feel like an absolute being?"

"That's right..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim coldly answered, "Since I gave my future away for its survival, it is necessary all who enjoy the benefits of the Alstreim Family should obey my words."

"Is that your revenge against the Alstreim Family?" Davis narrowed his eyes before he harrumphed.

"Petty..." He continued in a low voice before he smiled, "Just like me..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim snorted and waved his hand, "You've overstayed. I'll find you again, so go now..."

"Mhm? How can it be like that?" Davis looked aggrieved, "My life is at stake here. Do you think that I would just leave without a satisfactory answer?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim frowned. Although he felt that it should be an act again, he still asked.

"What do you want?"

"Just think about it..." Davis pointed at the sleeping beauty, "If you manage to make Ancestor Tirea Snow love you like she once did, the Alstreim Family will profit because it would then have two Ancestors..."

"And this is your only chance provided by the so-called fate you spoke of... Are you really going to throw it away?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's pupils shook. How could he not understand this?

The woman he loved lay on his bed defenseless. To a man, to him, how could he not be tempted?

But he shook his head and moved his lips, "No, there is too much at stake here, including your life."

Like a devil, Davis whispered, but Ancestor Dian Alstreim refused to bend to his words of temptation. This kind of will... Davis liked it very much.

"Fine. I won't talk about it anymore..." Davis appeared exasperated, "Since Ancestor won't kill her or... whatever, what is the plan?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim appeared solemn. However, no matter how he thought, no plan appeared in his mind. It was blank. All it told him was that he should wait for Tirea to wake up, but it also said by that time, it would be too late.

"Also..." Davis suddenly spoke, "Ancestor Tirea Snow said something about betraying you. Does that mean...?"

"You don't understand..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head, "The women of the Falling Snow Sect would always display complete loyalty to their sect. They usually marry within the sect, and even if they marry within the sect, it would be nothing more than be something arranged by their elders. As for love within the marriage, they deem that is up to the individuals."

"They don't easily fall in love with outsiders. However, if they do, then they might even betray their sect for their love, and that is naturally deemed as dangerous by the Falling Snow Sect."

"That is why, when she left me, acted like she didn't know me, she considers it all a betrayal to our love."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim suddenly turned to look at the bed, "Am I right, Tirea?"

His expression shook as he asked.

Ancestor Tirea Snow's eyelids fluttered before it opened up, revealing her beautiful sapphire eyes that appeared moist. Her lips quivered as her elusive voice echoed out, "Yes..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but visibly heave a sigh of relief. Honestly, he was afraid that she had done something unable to be taken back, but it seems like it wasn't the case. Fortunately, that old hag died. Otherwise, it was unknown how she would've arranged a marriage for Tirea Snow that would've completely killed him from the inside.

However, he knew that Tirea took no suitors. After all, despite all that happened, he was still keeping an eye on her, unable to let go.

Davis knew that Ancestor Tirea Snow had woken up, and that is why he suddenly changed the question and sneakily pointed at her to Ancestor Dian Alstreim, telling him that she woke up. The time to plan was up. It was now time for action, but Ancestor Tirea Snow's answer said that she still remembered Ancestor Dian Alstreim.

He didn't know what was about to take place now...

"Tirea, why are you here? What is going on?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim asked with an indifferent expression, but his voice betrayed his composure as it sounded sorrowful.

Ancestor Tirea Snow's pupils shook. She closed her eyes and spoke; her voice still hoarse.

"Forgive me, Dian. I deserve death for listening to my m-master..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression fell.

So it was something so simple!?

Ancestor Tirea Snow continued while still having her eyes closed, "After we promised to marry and returned to our powers, I confessed to master that I love you and wanted to marry you. However, that same day, I was ambushed by my master and a few other Grand Elders and was imbued with a memory seal that sealed my memories."

"The only thing I could remember the next day was that you were my enemy on the battlefield, and although I felt discomfort, I continued to obey my master's words and didn't doubt the existence of the memory seal that resided in my soul sea since my master said that it contained the secrets that I would have to give to the next successor when I die at the very end of my life."

"So until then, I was forbidden to release the memory seal from my mind, and I didn't say a word against it since it was imbued within me that every Ancestor of the Falling Snow Sect did the same."

"From then on... It is as you know, Dian..." Tears started to drip out of her eyes.

She became silent, sobbing for a few seconds before she continued.

"Four days ago, I abruptly gained inspiration and broke into the King Soul Stage... However, the breakthrough was aggressive that it ended up destroying the memory seal that resided near my soul essence."

"It really did contain the secrets of my Falling Snow Sect, but at the same time, it also contained the memories, the time we spent together, everything that I held dear during those bloody times..."

Tears kept dripping down her cheeks as Ancestor Tirea Snow sobbed.

"I wanted to see you one last time... Dian~!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's pupils trembled as he heard this absurd story. His name that she called out with untold emotions shook his core.

'Four... four days...' On the other hand, Davis narrowed his eyes in doubt. Her story was intriguing, but why did it happen before four days?

Four days ago, he felt something ominous. He felt that it was mostly his instinct, so he could easily recall it as a special day.

His eyes suddenly went wide, 'Isn't that the day where I said something grave to Isabella?'

'Fuck! Whoever you are!? Will of the heavens or a random stalking hobo! Are you taking revenge for that by sending a Ninth Stage Powerhouse at me!? Unfortunately, you picked the wrong candidate to kill me!'

Davis inwardly cursed but calmed down, seeing that Ancestor Tirea Snow had absolutely no interest in him and was rather burdened by her personal life. He felt the need to kill her, disappear.

"Heh..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim abruptly chuckled, "One last time? You're returning to your sect again?"

He chuckled again, "Hehe, I should've known it. In the end, it is always our powers that we should be looking after..."

"Yes... We should be looking after our powers..." Ancestor Tirea Snow's voice shook as she moved her gaze away and wiped her tears. She sat up and said, "I won't say anything about what happened today, so let me leave."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression became cold as he smiled. "Sure, after you swear that you won't reveal what happened here, you can leave. I recall that you possessed a Blood Soul Contract back when you forced Daniuis Alstreim to sign? You should possess another one..."

"Take that out..."

"Yes, I will..." Ancestor Tirea Snow raised her hand, but a voice suddenly echoed out, interrupting them both.

"Ancestor..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim turned to look, his gaze confused, "What is it, Davis?"

Davis possessed a hesitant expression on his face, but he still made up his mind and asked, "Are you stupid?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's cold, smiling face faded, replaced with confusion, "Uh?"

"I was asking if you are stupid or are your emotions so shaken and confused that you can't see that she's planning to commit suicide?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim pupils dilated as he spontaneously turned to look at Ancestor Tirea Snow! He just saw her tremble before she instantly suppressed it!

"Impossible!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim clenched his fists, "Tirea would never lead her sect to death! Without her, the Falling Snow Sect would quickly be engulfed by foreign powers!"

"Ancestor, you're contradicting yourself. Didn't you just say that her loyalty lies with you? Since she had fallen in love with you and regained those memories, it is rather clear what kind of actions she would take."

"Of course, she wouldn't harm the Falling Snow Sect with her own hands. That is, she won't do anything but just disappear. What happens thereafter is none of her concern because she wouldn't exist in this world anymore."

Davis slowly grinned, "That is her revenge against the Falling Snow Sect."

Pah!~

Pah!~

Pah!~

Davis couldn't help but clap thrice, "You two truly are made for each other."

Both Ancestors were stunned as they looked at Davis.

"Young one, what nonsense are you spouting?" Ancestor Tirea Snow looked angered, but her body was still trembling, revealing that she had lost her composure.

"Hmph!" Davis harrumphed and took out a vial and threw it towards Ancestor Tirea Snow, which she subconsciously reached out to capture.

"You two lack the drive that you need to walk in the right path. So, external help from an unscrupulous junior like me is required. I won't be staying here any longer." Davis turned around and left.

His movements were so quick that he disappeared within a few seconds as he exited the Ancestral Hall.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim watched his figure leave with a dazed look before he turned to look at Ancestor Tirea Snow, a glazed and contemplative look appearing on her face as she examined the vial.

Her eyes went suddenly wide as she quickly hid the vial into her spatial ring. However, looking at Ancestor Dian Alstreim, who possessed a stunned look on his face, her expression turned into a crimson blush as she knew he found out.

"Is that an... aphrodisiac?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim's lips twitched.

Chapter 1127 Way Back

'Crap... It was an aphrodisiac my avatar worked hard for me to use...'

'Its effect even applies to Martial Master Stage Experts where few aphrodisiacs affect them. Why did I give it to them!?'

Davis was full of regret as he left the Ancestral Hall.

He was planning on using it on his own nightly affairs but ended up giving it to them. He created them using a few ingredients gifted by the youths and produced three vials. Obviously, he couldn't use it on Isabella since she was a Martial Sage Expert, but he still could use it twice on the other two.

He was finally free and wanted to spoil his two wives and prepared it, but he now lost one. The only saving grace was that there was enough for two of them to use it.

A few minutes later, Davis finally left the area. Many Grand Elder tried to ask him for the specifics, but they all hesitated, causing him to leave without a problem.

Once he was away, he suddenly revealed a sly grin, 'If their relationship goes well, it would be because of me! Ancestor Dian Alstreim would have no choice but to treat me with tremendous respect now even if I remain disrespectful...'

If Evelyn were here, she would say that his evil grimace was showing up.

'In any case, I spouted some nonsense that I felt should be possible... The rest is up to them... If this starts a war instead, I'm escaping from this Alstreim Family with my family and hide away somewhere...'

Davis quickly approached the Purple Guest Palace, not stopping for anything as he flew hundreds of meters above the surface. However, he suddenly slowed down and stopped before casting his look in a direction.

"Your tailing arts is crappy, and your killing intent is obvious. You better come out before I kill you without knowing who you even are..."

Whoosh!~

A blurry figure instantly came into his view in the distance, but it fled. Simultaneously, a soul body manifested right beside the blurry figure and exploded right in front of its face. The explosion was seamless, not resounding at all, but soul force undulations spread, rocking the atmosphere!

That silhouette seemed to lose all mobility as it began to plunge towards the ground. At the same time, Davis looked in another direction and called out, "Nadia!"

A flash of dark light appeared in front of Davis before a ray of dark light stretched into the distance before it burst apart. Nadia unleashed her power with a swing of her hand, and it struck right at the empty space, the ray of darkness corrupting the unknown.

Davis heard a painful groan while the image of a black-robed silhouette vaguely flashed. His eyes simultaneously went wide, seeing that this person didn't die from Nadia's attack, "A High-Level Law Sea Stage Expert?"

"You've got good concealing arts, but the killing intent you revealed at the opportune moment gave your presence away, and judging by your exquisite black robes that seem to even have an emblem on it, you belong to an assassination organization?"

The assassin hovered in the air as he refused to move. No, it wasn't that he refused to move, but he knew that he was lock-downed by this terrifying woman, the magical beast who shot a cold look at him. He had killed thousands of characters, and yet her golden pupils sent a chill up his spine.

'The Dragon Queen's magical beast mount...'

He cast a look down and saw that both of his legs were corrupted by the darkness. He moved his hand, and both of his legs were instantly severed. He then dropped the dagger he held as he shot a look towards the target, his eyes flashing with a cold gleam.

"As the reports stated, you're truly a monster among the younger generation...."

Davis appeared extremely carefree, but once they revealed their killing intent, their targets would lose their head as they would be unable to react to their sneak attack most of the time. However, this youth was precisely able to react and call this terrifying magical beast before he even moved.

What kind of senses was that!?

"My death wouldn't be in vain..." He couldn't help but chuckle.

"That way of talking..." Davis narrowed his eyes, "It seems you're going to self-destruct?"

"The life of an assassin is like that..." The assassin laughed as his undulations abruptly became chaotic, "This is the Grand Alstreim City, and I know that there's no escape for me since my legs are severed, and my speed has dropped. Besides, it is impossible for me to escape from this magical beast. So..."

"The least I can do is take you down with me... Hehe~" The assassin grinned with a suicidal smirk.

"Master!"

Nadia instantly appeared near Davis and stuck close in front of him, shielding him with her body, about to release a dark barrier. However, Davis reached out his hand and lightly pushed her aside, gazing at the assassin.

"I'm afraid that you're too late for that, Alain..."

"Wh- What!?"

The assassin's eyes went wide, and his heart shook as he heard his name being called out. The next moment, his sight blurred before his eyes went dull, his posture relaxing in a calm manner.

"Which dark organization are you from?"

Davis didn't miss a beat in asking what he wanted to know, but Nadia turned to look at Davis in shock. There were absolutely no undulations from her master! How did he do that!?

How did he enslave the assassin without her even picking up a sliver of an undulation!?

"I... belong to the Coiling Dragon Den..." Alain absentmindedly replied.

'Coiling Dragon Den! The number one and notorious assassination organization in the Nine Western Territories!?' Davis's eyes went wide in astonishment. He knew about them from the records he read in the Ethren Empire's Imperial Library.

'I expected this, but for me to be targeted this soon...?' Davis mused before he quickly asked.

"Who sent you to kill me?"

"I-"

Alain opened his mouth without hesitation, but his speech was cut short before he trembled. His dull eyes suddenly became lifeless before his head drooped, and his body plunged towards the ground as if he became a lifeless corpse.

Davis raised his hand and captured him with his soul force, not allowing him to fall.

However...

"Damn..." Davis facepalmed as he let out a grunt, "He's bound by something, like a blood soul contract not to reveal their clients, or was this specifically targeted at me?"

Davis felt a bit disappointed in himself. He felt that he should've predicted this scenario with the other party being in a secretive dark power, but he was hasty in wanting to know the answer.

'As expected of a High-Level Emperor Grade Assassination Organization...?' Davis adjusted his mentality and looked at the other assassin, who seemed to have fainted from the invisible grenade he sent.

He used his own soul body's explosion, which sent tumultuous waves of soul force that struck the target faint, and it seemed to have successfully worked since it exploded right in front of the target's glabella.

He used his soul force to pull him up to his level, additionally slapping him with the seamless soul force that shaped into a hand.

The man shook open his eyes and possessed a dazed look on his face. He looked around and let out a groan of pain, his eyes becoming unfocused. After that, he mumbled some words, but it was all incomprehensible.

'Curse it! He became a retard, or is he acting like one...?' Davis rubbed his chin, unable to tell with how chaotic his soul sea was but most likely felt that it was the former.

The explosion of his soul body at such a close range was rather too dangerous that it could instantly kill an Elder Soul Stage, a Fifth Stage Soul Forging Cultivator. On the other hand, he just lost a bit of his soul force and a percent of his soul essence since his soul sea was separate from his conjured soul body as he already reached the Elder Soul Stage.

To be honest, he now knew that it was overkill against this opponent. But, it couldn't be helped as he didn't know the cultivation base of these two attackers at first as they kept it concealed until the last moment.

Nevertheless, it was possible that this person's soul had collapsed, making him become a retard.

'Should I heal him with my life-like energy so that I could know who sent them to kill me...' Davis felt hesitant as he didn't want to use his trump cards so easily out in the open.

If someone was watching him from a safe distance, they would already know that he possesses a terrifying method to make others his slaves, but in reality, they misunderstood Fallen Heaven's powers, and besides, two figures were approaching from the distance since the undulations of the battle had already attracted attention.

This was also why he wanted to quickly know the answer to who sent them to kill him.

'Two Grand Elders... It seems like they were half-heartedly keeping an eye on me... probably to protect me... but did the commotion in the Ancestral Hall have their attention?'

Davis saw them arrive in front of him and narrowed his eyes, "Is this the protection the Alstreim Family is capable of giving me...?"

"I apologize, Davis. I'm well aware of our wrongs, but fortunately, you are safe."

There were two Grand Elders. The one who spoke was Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, and the other was an unrelated Grand Elder, but Davis knew him as Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim.

Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim closely examined the retarded assassin with his eyes narrowed. He noticed the tattoo of a snake on his arm at first sight before he managed to identify the person by noticing a few facial and physical features.

"This... He! He is the top-ranked assassin of the Coiling Venomous Snake Den, Flame Serpent Slayer!"

Chapter 1128 Dark Organizations

"Huh, Flame... Serpent Slayer? Is that his title? Is it supposed to be grand?" Numerous questions popped up in Davis's head as he blurted out, unaware it struck the heartstrings of numerous experts, making them feel a chill up their spine just by hearing the name.

Davis knew of the Coiling Venomous Snake Den. It was a Low-Level Emperor Grade Power, a dark, assassination organization that accepted missions to assassinate cultivators and also enjoyed doing other evil deeds like the dark organization they are... However, he didn't know anything about their ranked members.

"You!" Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim's expression fell, "How did you manage to evade his assassination attempt!?"

Davis's expression became cold, "You look as if you're disappointed not to see me as a corpse?"

"No!- I-" Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim's expression fell as he shook his head, "What are you saying!? I just can't believe how you managed to evade this vile person's assassination attempt."

"Do you know why this Flame Serpent Slayer is so notorious in our Alstreim Family Territory!? It's because his skill in hiding his killing intent practically eclipses the sky that you would only feel it only before you're at the precipice of death!"

"None of our Elders or Grand Elders have been able to capture him even before when he became famous a hundred years ago after entering the Law Sea Stage!"

"Oh..." Davis relaxed his expression.

'But, what the hell is he saying? This assassin's killing intent was practically leaking like pouring water from a tap!'

He felt doubtful of this crappy assassin's skills.

'Could it be that this Flame Slayer Serpent has something personal against me that he was unable to hold back his killing intent...'

'Or I'm sensitive to... death?' Davis's eyes widened as he thought of this possibility.

In truth, the Flame Slayer Serpent was practically given the fright of his life since his concealment was found out even before he moved into the kill. That's why he retreated without hesitation and concentrated all his power on escaping, but he didn't expect another Davis to pop up right in front of his face that exploded, releasing tumultuous waves of soul force that eventually made him retarded.

Even if he recovered, it was likely that he would have post-traumatic stress.

"Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim, Dragon Queen Isabella's mount is right here... Besides, you lack etiquette. It is rude to ask of a person's secret killing blow or their trump card." Grand Elder Krax Alstreim admonished.

Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim finally recalled that this terrifying King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf possessed a terrifying concealment ability. Now that he thought about it, it made sense that the attack of this assassin failed.

When Davis left, even they didn't see this magical beast move along with him. That means that she was already concealed from the moment he left, probably acting as his protector. This made more sense, and he felt that he was able to accept it.

"This! Isn't that skull coiling dragon emblem, the Coiling Dragon Den!? Even they are involved!?"

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim suddenly exclaimed as he looked at the dead person. Since he was dead, it didn't garner much of their attention, but once they finished looking at the Flame Serpent Slayer, their eyes gradually moved towards the floating corpse.

Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim also became shocked. Now that they found that the dead person was from the Coiling Dragon Den, their expressions became abnormally solemn.

A dark organization that had influence throughout the Nine Western Territories. It was not a hegemon of a Territory but was equal in power to their Nine Western Territories' hegemons as it was helmed by two Ninth Stage Powerhouse at the same level as their Ancestor. However, their hideout was unknown and could be anywhere in the Nine Western Territories.

'This is bad...' Grand Elder Krax Alstreim thought before he shot a look at the youngster who looked as if he was not responsible for this mess, "Davis, did you offend the people from the Coiling Dragon Den by any chance?"

Davis shrugged, "I have never met a single cultivator from the Coiling Dragon Den..."

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim sighed, "Then it must be that someone had hired them to eliminate you..."

"I thought so too, and the only one I could think of is the Yantra Family..." Davis stated his thoughts without thinking much before he shot a look at Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim.

"You aren't a spy, right?"

"You! Stop falsely accusing me! I have already been checked!" Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim became hysterical as he shouted, but he instantly knew that he lost his bearings and went quiet before he turned to look at Grand Elder Krax Alstreim.

"Grand Elder Krax, is it true that the Yantra Family had truly compromised our internal security and affairs?"

He was aware of the events that happened but did not know the complete specifics. From then on, he only knew that Alchemist Davis had somehow become a person who possessed the Alstreim Family's lineage. Not only him, everyone was confused by this matter, not understanding head or tail about what exactly happened.

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim gravely nodded his head before he gestured, respectfully pointing at Davis, "The one who was responsible for finding that out is none other than him."

"Ah..." Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim became taken aback before he slightly bowed, "I thank you on behalf of all other Grand Elders and Elders. No wonder Ancestor told us all to protect you at all times even if we have to throw our lives away... I apologize again for not being able to protect you at that moment."

Davis blinked. Ancestor Dian Alstreim said such a thing? He did indeed promise him, but to think that he relayed such a command...

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim continued, "I can see why the Yantra Family would try to kill Davis... but..."

He cast a look at the female magical beast, his expression becoming confused, "Are they really willing to offend the Dragon Queen for petty revenge?"

"I'm also confused for the same reason..." Davis frowned, "They already risked framing the Dragon Queen once before trying to kill me with poison. If they're trying to offend her thrice, they really must have a death wish other than having to offer up their coffers as the risk is too big."

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim sighed upon hearing his valid reasoning, "Even if the Yantra Family truly sent the assassins of the Coiling Dragon Den against us, we have no way to prove since all of the Coiling Dragon Den's top experts are bound by oaths and blood soul contracts to not reveal the names of their patrons."

"Only by interacting with their two Ancestors could we possibly know who hired them..."

"What are their names?" Davis asked, his eyes flashing with a cold light.

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim and Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim became momentarily taken aback.

Why did they just feel a bone-chilling wave of fear right now?

"We don't know, but their titles are known as Obsidian Killer Dragon and Alabaster Killer Dragon. It is rumored they are husband and wife, but not much is known about them because only five thousand years have passed since they have become Ninth Stage Powerhouses."

"Mhm?" Davis felt confused, "I recognize that this dark organization is has a long history than the Als-"

"That's right." Grand Elder Frazayn interrupted, "Four thousand years ago, their first Ancestor tried to improve their power by accepting a challenge to kill a mid-sized Territory hegemon's young master. He did indeed succeed, but he also ended up dead by being massacred by seven Ninth Stage Powerhouses. As a result, they were forced to go into hiding for two thousand years before they popped up again."

"I see... It was knowledgeable."

Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim smirked in satisfaction before he turned to look at the corpse. He couldn't help but ask, "Do you know the cultivation base of this dead bastard?"

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim was about to admonish him again but held back as he was interested as well.

"I think..." Davis musingly acted, "High-Level Law Sea Stage..."

Grand Elder Frazayn's lips twitched, "Did she kill him too?"

"Yes, Nadia killed him with her deadly soul-shattering species technique..." Davis lied without missing a beat.

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim and Grand Elder Frazayn's hearts shook. Indeed, they have heard the Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf possesses a soul-based species technique, but it was this deadly? Right now, they truly felt as if they witnessed the Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf King's prowess.

To think that she was just playing with their strongest Elder at the Grand Welcoming Hall... truly terrifying!

"This matter is dire." Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim solemnly spoke, "We should report this matter to the Ancestor in person right now."

Davis abruptly gave a thumbs up with a wide smile on his face.

"I recommend you do it, and perhaps, regardless of who you are, you'll be a corpse the next day."

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim's expression froze while Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim's expression became confused.

"What do you mean?" The latter asked.

The Grand Elders who rushed in at that time did sense Ninth Stage, Low-Level Law Rune Stage undulations, but it was too chaotic, filled with other two energies for them to pinpoint who it was with their senses. However, Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, who was the last person to leave, exactly knew who it was!

"Nevermind, I think we'll report the next day..." Grand Elder Krax Alstreim shook his head.

'Eh... Even Grand Elder Krax Alstreim knows something...' Grand Elder Frazayn Alstreim felt the urge to know. However, somehow, he felt that asking would result in his head falling off, so he remained mum.

'Perhaps, this matter could be direr than Davis being targeted or, was it the same, and Ancestor already knew about it?' He imagined as he felt the presence of a Ninth-Stage intruder-like existence in the Ancestral Hall.

He then suddenly realized that Grand Elder Krax Alstreim was leaving with the two assassins in tow.

"Wait? Shouldn't we prote-" He suddenly stopped saying anything as the female magical beast cast a cold look at him.

He silently gulped and wordlessly left with the wise Grand Elder Krax Alstreim.

Davis had two spatial rings on his palm. He kept them in his spatial ring, took a step forward in mid-air, and continued flying towards the Purple Guest Palace. Nadia followed behind him, watching his unwavering back with a bright gleam in her eyes.

She got the feeling that even if she were to attack him from his back, she would instantly be exterminated!

However, it made her all the more proud. Her King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf bloodline actually felt exhilarated serving under him!

Chapter 1129 Upgraded

Davis and Nadia arrived at the periphery of the Purple Guest Palace.

"Mhm?"

Once they closed in, he saw a lone figure standing outside the Purple Guest Palace, appearing quite hesitant, even fidgety. His eyes brightened as he recalled.

"Sophie, you're here!" He called out.

Sophie Alstreim froze stiff before turning around and looked at Davis with a surprised yet panicked expression, "Oh!? Esteemed Alchemist went outside?"

"Yes, why are you waiting outside? Since I've requested something from you, just enter and wait." Davis flew past her after talking to her.

Sophie Alstreim's eyes flickered as she saw the beautiful woman behind him, but she knew that she was a magical beast. Still, she couldn't help but become entranced for a second before she shook her head and followed them into the Purple Guest Palace's seventeenth floor.

Once they entered, Davis turned around and spoke, "Since you are here, I take it that you finished the work."

"Ah, yes!" Sophie Alstreim took out a spatial ring and handed it over in a beat, "I failed."

"Awesome!" Davis took the spatial ring with a smile, but his smile abruptly froze.

He blinked before he blurted out, "What did you say?"

"Ah!" Sophie Alstreim retreated two steps as she became scared. However, she instantly explained, "I was able to upgrade the Grieving Emerald Scythe to King Grade successfully, but I failed in helping it in the process of birthing an armament spirit."

"Oh... I understand."

"Alchemist Davis... As an apology, I used the help of a person and upgraded the Grieving Emerald Scythe to Peak-Level King Grade, and it also got its armament spirit, so please forgive me! I was unable to complete the work you have given me. I was afraid, so I couldn't help but borrow the help of my grandfather!"

Sophie Alstreim clasped her hands and bowed ninety degrees.

Davis's brows twitched, 'How much pressure did I unknowingly cast upon her?'

"It's alright..." He forced a smile, "The price is equivalent to a Peak-Level King Grade Armament, right?"

"No!" Sophie Alstreim raised her head and shook, "It's an apology."

"I'm sorry then..." Davis spoke with a straight face.

"NO!" She panicked, "I mean... It is my apo-"

"Whatever..." Davis shrugged, "It's all the same, and I'm not angry or anything. In fact, I'm glad that you successfully managed to find someone who could upgrade my scythe to the Peak-Level King Grade. Your grandfather is Grand Elder Krax Alstreim, right?"

Sophie Alstreim looked a bit stunned before she slowly nodded her head.

Davis smiled, "Tell him I said thanks..."

"..."

Sophie Alstreim felt captivated as she watched his smile. She blinked a second later before she lowered her head, "I will..."

If he knew this beforehand, Davis felt that he could've thanked Grand Elder Krax Alstreim as they just met a short while ago. In any case, he felt that a reward is necessary for the completion of the work and also felt compelled to give so when she achieved four hundred percent of the result by upgrading the Grieving Emerald Scythe to a major level.

The Alstreim Family might've not been well-versed in Alchemy, but he knew that they sure do have Emperor Grade Experts when it comes to blacksmithing. However, they fell short of the Weapon Refining Villa in terms of blacksmithing as they didn't have a blacksmith who could create High-Level Emperor Grade Armaments, Artifacts, and other items.

The Weapon Refining Villa is a power specialized in creating armaments and artifacts. Their disciples are all blacksmiths and train in fire-attributed cultivation methods, and their power is not part of the Nine Western Territories.

The Ancestor of the Weapon Refining Villa could precisely create High-Level Emperor Grade Treasures and has even created armaments for the Alstreim Family upon being commissioned. However, it was not High-Level but peak Mid-Level Emperor Grade Armaments and Artifacts.

Weapon Refining Villa's Ancestor knew that it was not good to fatten up their rivals, so he didn't accept any commissions relating to High-Level Emperor Grade Armaments or Artifacts. However, he did gift a High-Level Emperor Grade Armament to the Falling Snow Sect's supreme beauty, Ancestor Tirea Snow.

However, Ancestor Tirea Snow declined it, saying that she was not interested in playing diplomatic games, much less marriage, which made Weapon Refining Villa's Ancestor lose face. He was the hegemon of a small-sized Territory that was located towards the south of the Falling Snow Sect, yet he was made a laughingstock at that moment.

But he didn't do anything worse at the end other than making it difficult for the Falling Snow Sect to acquire armaments and artifacts for a period of time.

Nevertheless, it wasn't that Ancestor Dian Alstreim was an inadequate blacksmith, but he didn't possess the methods to create High-Level Emperor Grade Armaments and Artifacts. Besides, he lacked the Body Tempering Manuals required to last him through the forging process, but he could somehow trade that with his Law Rune Stage Powerhouse.

Otherwise, with how long he lived, he would've been able to quickly learn and produce those if he possessed the manuals for it.

These points, Davis knew none, nor did he think about it other than the fact about blacksmithing prowess of the two powers. He had taken out the Grieving Emerald Scythe and was admiring its new form.

The previous silver blade with its edges and the tip filled with lustrous green was now full of deep lustrous green, making it shimmer in a glossy jade gleam. Even the long hilt seemed to be made from a better version of the Emerald Indic Ore.

Davis didn't know the specifics, but he could tell that this scythe had shed its skin, gaining anew with new materials added to it.

However...

"Master..."

A spirit called out to him as it surged out of the blade, looking as if sitting on it. Its shape was an emerald sphere that glowed magnificently upon appearing outside.

Davis's lips widened, "Grieving Emerald Scythe, I'll name you Yama."

"Yama... I thank Master for his kindness. I will be Yama from now on!"

Sophie Alstreim watched them interact with a smile on her face. She could tell that the armament wholeheartedly accepted Davis as its Master, and that would mean a world of difference when fighting along with it as it could aid in various ways.

"Master, what about me? Can I have a name too?"

Davis's brows twitched. It was that Peak-Level Emperor Grade Protective Artifact that he wore on his finger sneakily sent him a transmission. He hesitated for a moment before deciding to name it since it went out of its way to ask.

"I'll call you Skala..." He used soul transmission to relay his intent.

"Skala! It's the first name I received!"

"Skala is pleased, Master!"

Hearing its tone, Davis felt a bit guilty as his naming sense was half-assed just now. He just added a female sounding tone to the name 'scale'. But to him, this name sounded good.

Nevertheless, Davis returned his gaze to the armament spirit, "Are you able to unleash any special attacks?"

"Alchemist Davis..." Before Yama can answer, Sophie Alstreim answered, "Only Emperor Grade Armaments can unleash special attacks, but it is the case only if such a rune is imbued into them."

"I see..." Davis kept Yama back into his spatial ring and awkwardly chuckled, "Do you now believe that I don't know much about blacksmithing?"

Sophie Alstreim wryly smiled before she giggled, "Seems like it..."

She retreated two steps back and slightly bowed with her hands clasped, "Well then, I've delivered your armament. Now, I have nothing that would let me stay here anymore, so it's time to leave."

'Straightforward...' Davis wryly smiled.

"You can't leave just like that..."

Davis abruptly took her hand and shoved an object into her fist, "Take this..."

Once he let her hand go, only then did Sophie Alstreim react, her expression turning into a healthy red. She opened her fist and saw a vial lay on her palm.

"This... this... could it be the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar!?" She screamed in surprise and saw Davis nod his head before she started vehemently shaking her head.

"No, this is too precious! I can't take it!"

She had heard about the effects of the nectar and was considerably tempted. But still, even if it was given as a reward, she felt that she had done nothing to deserve this vial!

She was already feeling worse that she had failed in causing the armament spirit to manifest. Hence failing the first work that Alchemist Davis had given her made her feel somber. She was afraid that she failed to meet his expectations and ended up relying on her grandfather to help her.

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim took one day to read Blacksmith Helix's notes on forging scythes before he worked on the Grieving Emerald Scythe, and when she finally saw that it had been upgraded to Peak-Level King Grade, she practically cried. She only wanted her grandfather to help imbue a spirit, but he instead caused it to be upgraded to Peak-Level King Grade and advised her to continue 'working hard'.

She came here, not knowing what to do about 'working hard', and had just planned to leave after delivering the Grieving Emerald Scythe, but now, she was given such a reward that spooked her.

"Sophie..." Davis's voice became solemn.

Sophie Alstreim was caught off-guard as she became dazed by his voice and expression.

"You're going to become a great blacksmith, right?"

Sophie Alstreim dazedly nodded her head.

"Then accept my goodwill, okay?"

Sophie Alstreim blinked, not knowing what to do. Indeed, for blacksmithing, she needed a sturdy physique to forge, and with how she was already tempted, she increasingly trembled, battling to make a choice in her mind.

"Well then... I'll see you some other day if we get another opportunity to meet..." Davis disappeared from the place he stood, leaving a dumbfounded Sophie Alstreim.

The next moment, she came out of her reverie and looked left and right, her eyes roaming around, searching for his silhouette.

"Alchemist Davis...?" She called out with a slightly agape mouth but didn't receive a reply.

She looked at the vial in her palm again for a few seconds before she clenched her fist. However, when she opened her fist, there was nothing. The vial had disappeared into her spatial ring. She turned her body towards the entrance and bowed ninety degrees with clasped hands, "I accept this kindness! Many thanks!"

Her body trembled before she turned around and flew away, leaving the Purple Guest Palace.

Chapter 1130 I Must Leave

Davis watched Sophie Alstreim leave with a complicated expression on his face. That's right, he didn't truly leave but garnered her reaction, and to say the least, it satisfied his concern.

But he sighed, 'Phew... Talking to a woman who had already confessed to me, and I rejected is difficult...'

He knew how she felt.

Like a jerk, he observed her with his Heart Intent, and he could feel that she felt emotions like desire, affection, and admiration. He knew the latter two were targeted at him, and it was evident without even having to use Heart Intent.

He had forced her to take the twenty milliliters of the nectar, regardless of how she felt, because he wanted to put an end to these romantic emotions she possessed for him.

Perhaps, it was his own way of soothing himself but looking at it now, as to how Sophie Alstreim felt. It was unknown if she managed to put down her feelings for him as it seemed to remain strong.

She is a good woman, and he admired her character, but he could not accept her just because she had feelings for him. Other than compassion and admiration towards her character, he found it difficult to find any other emotion pointed at her in his heart.

If he took the Imperial Castle as an example, it was unknown how many women, maids liked him, willing to warm his bed. They all possessed similar feelings towards him, and he couldn't possibly accept each one of them. The same went to these Alstreim Family women who tried to obtain his favor.

He had thought of Natalya the same until she hit him with her strong emotions, seducing him on that night, but since he accepted her, he slowly started to have romantic feelings after coming to know more about her before he wholeheartedly began to love her.

She possessed a strong will to be with him. It could be said that Natalya forced open her path despite being clumsy, crushed open his heart to the idea of possessing a harem. Without her, he would've found it difficult to have even confessed to Princess Isabella at that time.

In any case, he just couldn't see these women whom he intentionally maintained a distance in a romantic light, and the only one to whom he gave a bit of attention was Sophie Alstreim, so he didn't want her to misunderstand that there was still a chance.

However...

'How can I continue to deny her without breaking her heart?' Davis wryly smiled.

There was no solution for this except severing the dim Karma Thread that connected them. However, he didn't want a repeat of Mo Mingzhi's situation where she would start crying in anguish as if she had lost something that she cherished. He didn't want to break her mind either, so he could only leave things as they are.

He shook his head ruefully before approaching Evelyn's room.

He pushed open the door and saw that both Evelyn and Natalya were having fun conversing with each other with smiles on their faces.

"Husband!" They both echoed in surprise.

"You're back? I thought you went back to our home!" Evelyn's eyes lit up.

Davis wryly smiled. He had told them that there might be a possibility that he might cave in and go along with Isabella, and it seems like they really thought that he would leave.

"Home?" Davis said as he approached them and sat on the bed.

"If all things go well, starting from this moment, the Grand Alstreim City would be our home."

"Wherever you are is home for me..." Natalya shrugged.

Davis appeared taken aback before he chuckled, "You got me there..."

Whoosh!~

"Ah! Natalya~ What are you doing?" Evelynn echoed as she saw her flash towards Davis. She sat on his lap, clinging to his lap while laying her head on his chest.

"Taking revenge for the humiliation I received in front of two sisters..."

Natalya reached out her lips and started kissing Davis out of her own volition. Her rosy lips smeared her taste on him while her tongue tangled with his, dancing like snakes. She pushed her bosoms towards his chest, causing him to embrace her tightly.

Evelynn became taken aback as her cheeks blushed red, "You! Stop it!"

Natalya separated as she hazily looked at Davis with passion. But she then smilingly cast a look at Evelynn, "Big sis, didn't we decide the one who kisses husband first will get to shower in his love?"

"Natalya, you are not supposed to reveal that!~" Evelynn screamed as she appeared aggrieved.

"I'm sorry big sis, but I can no longer wait to please husband..." Natalya slyly giggled.

Evelynn snorted before she turned her gaze away, looking annoyed.

Indeed, they did make a bet like that, but because Davis came back, she momentarily forgot about it, and Natalya beat it to her. Now, she would have no choice but to wait for her turn.

"You two..." Davis felt flabbergasted.

Wasn't he supposed to be the one pushing them for dual cultivation? Could they actually be in heat?

He suddenly felt sorry.

He had the same idea, but after meeting with a two-layered assassination attempt by two powers, he felt that he should save those two aphrodisiacs for another day, but now looking at their expressions that were full of love and desire, he felt conflicted.

"Husband, is something wrong?" Natalya felt that it was strange.

She knew his character, and he would instantly push her down, not caring about Evelynn's gaze. It would be plausible that he would make her run away. However, he still hadn't made a move, making her confused.

Evelynn also turned to look at him in confusion. His lust still hadn't been unleashed yet?

Davis pursed his lips before he answered, "I just met with an assassination attempt by two Law Sea Stage Experts..."

"What!?"

Evelynn and Natalya simultaneously echoed in shock before they flashed half a meter beside him as they started to look for injuries. However, even after rustling his entire wardrobe with their senses, they failed to find anything of concern.

Davis watched them become panicked, but he didn't say anything and watched the worry in their eyes. It soothed his heart.

"Thankfully, nothing seemed to have happened..." Evelynn's pupils shook.

"What about internal injuries!?" Natalya's eyes widened.

"Calm down, you two..." Davis finally said, his gaze compelling, "I took care of them in an instant. No Eighth Stage prick can harm me easily, much less kill me at this moment, okay?"

Evelynn and Natalya relaxed on hearing his words.

However, Natalya appeared as if she was about to cry, her eyes becoming moist.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know something like that happened, and yet I..."

The action that she took just a while ago now felt that it was unbecoming of her and coarse.

At this moment, Davis quickly grabbed her hand and pulled her into his embrace, forcing her into a deep kiss as he held her head with the other. After ten whole seconds, their lips separated, and he wiped her tears away.

"If this didn't happen, I was going to make a mess out of you two, but I feel that my instincts say that I cannot carry any longer. I need to grow stronger, Natalya... so I'm leaving right away."

Natalya sniffled before she nodded her head, "I understand."

Davis smiled. He embraced her with one hand and reached out his other towards Evelynn.

Evelynn rushed towards him at a moment's notice and embraced his neck, her lips reaching out to kiss him. Davis momentarily became taken back before he reciprocated as their lips connected and their tongues lashed, savoring each other's taste with an added flavor.

At this moment, Evelynn didn't seem to mind that he had just kissed with Natalya but sought him out of her own volition, her lips intensely seeking him. It was as if her passion knew no bounds.

Their lips separated half a minute later. Their gaze appeared glazed while Natalya possessed a slightly agape mouth as she saw them kiss so close in her view. She was embraced by Davis's other hand after all.

Evelynn pursed her lips, her expression turning into a smile, "Please be safe, husband. I'll be waiting for your return along with Natalya."

Davis nodded his head in a solemn manner.

Initially, he thought of taking them along to train after dual cultivating till they wished death, but this time, he felt that time was pressing for no apparent reason. His instincts mostly never failed him, so he wanted to quickly become powerful, entering King Soul Stage in this upcoming training session!

For all he knew, it may be that Calamity Light interfering with his senses, so he was not sure about all this danger he felt. After spending a bit of quality time with them while also explaining which powers targeted him, he left and walked into the hallway.

His brows abruptly narrowed.

"Fallen Heaven, the sense of danger I've been feeling is getting increasingly smaller, and bigger sometimes. What does this mean?"

"I've told you many times." A hoarse voice echoed out in his soul sea, "I don't know. If anything, if it's a feeling of danger when there's no relevant danger you see, then it must be related to my karmic prowess that you keep saying I have..."

Davis frowned as he descended into contemplation while nearing the destination. In the end, he was unable to reach an answer.

He arrived in front of a door and knocked, and soon the door opened, momentarily startling him as he saw the figure in front of him.

Davis's lips twitched, "Nora Alstreim..."

"Y-young master, please enter..." Nora Alstreim's lips trembled before she turned around and returned.

Davis saw around and saw that this was his parent's room. There hadn't been a mistake. He blinked twice before he entered, walking into the hall before he saw his mother and father be seated at a table.

Surprisingly, Nora Alstreim was pouring them tea!