

EMPEROR 1211

Chapter 1211 To The Core Region?

Two pairs of viridian eyes stared at Davis and Nadia. They appeared to have frozen from the sheer pressure they felt, but it wasn't like that, as both of them chose not to make any moves that might incite the other party to heavily injure or kill them with a flick of their hand.

Both Davis and Nadia knew that they could not afford to offend them.

The flying boat didn't stop as it seemed to chase the Mid-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental. The two Ninth Stage Powerhouses didn't seem to make any moves either as the flying boat entered back into the gray fog while they left from Davis and Nadia's sight.

However, Davis saw that the man slightly cast an amused smile at him. At that moment, he prepared for attacks, but nothing came at him. He gulped as he began to breathe again while he felt Nadia's muscles relax, her fur becoming soft.

"I know, Nadia. You retreated and stayed quiet to protect me..."

He caressed her with his hands, making her calm down as he soothed her raging emotions. It was like she wanted to battle to prove that she would not cower in front of Ninth Stage Powerhouses.

"Master, I am weak..." Her shoulders drooped.

Davis furrowed his brows before he smiled, "Don't worry. I'll help you mutate to Emperor Rank Species."

"Mhmm..." Nadia hummed in agreement.

However, it did not seem like that there was much excitement behind her voice, but Davis was too confused to notice that Nadia herself didn't think that she had much of a hope to mutate a third time. She felt that it was too nigh impossible to do so.

'What the actual fuck!? Didn't that man have anthropomorphic features like those furry ears and tail? He's a half-human and a half-beast!? A demi-human!?'

Davis thought he would see one at Dual Lotus Manor Territory, but he ended up seeing one here in the very unlikely Alstreim Family Territory.

'I finally met a person of the Fey Race...' Davis pursed his lips and shook his head in amusement.

Humans who had absorbed too much magical beast blood but didn't die and turned into a successful half-beast, half-human was called demi-humans. However, Davis also saw that they were categorized into something called the Fey Race. From an old record in the Dual Lotus Abode's Passion Library, he learned that the Fey Race consists of the offsprings from two different races, mainly the human race and the magical beast race.

That's why this half-human, half-beast man was also categorized as a character from the Fey Race.

However, as far as he knew, magical beasts and humans couldn't have offsprings together. Perhaps, they could before the Fifty-Two Territories came about, but he didn't know for sure.

Nevertheless, Davis didn't think he would meet a demi-human here of all places. He simultaneously thought about the woman with the same viridian eyes and long hair. She was a charming beauty with alluring facial features, but he could sense that she gave the vibes, the aura of a magical beast when she radiated her undulations.

A half-human and a half-beast hybrid, a magical beast, and the unidentified black-haired woman. He didn't know why that black-haired woman was being carried away and also couldn't tell what she was due to the distance covering them, meaning that he couldn't tell if that sleeping beauty was a human, a fey, or a magical beast, making him further confused.

However, he understood one thing.

That fey race man and the magical beast woman were somehow related since they seem to have the same viridian-colored eyes and hair, conceivably a byproduct of their bloodline. Perhaps, that man extracted blood essence from that magical beast woman when he was a human before managing to become a half-human, half-beast existence.

His confusion ended up resolving in two seconds before his lips moved.

"Nadia, follow them."

Nadia moved forward to quickly catch up as she enshrouded herself and Davis in darkness, concealing themselves in the process. If any beings were viewing them right now, they would have seen them literally fading away from their eyesight.

"Master...?"

However, she seemed to hold doubt towards his command.

"Don't worry. We're just going to follow them." Davis consoled, "We have to at least try to get the Lightning Elemental somehow..."

"But master... They were chasing it. We won't have a chance against those two ninth stage powerhouses." Nadia sounded worried, obviously for Davis's life.

"It's fine. We are not going to battle them but just follow them with your concealment. As long as you don't go near them, that viridian-haired woman wouldn't be able to perceive you even if she's a magical beast. As for the man, I'm not sure since I don't know how a demi-humans' cultivation system works, but if anything, I'll be damned if his soul is at the ninth stage as well."

"Nonetheless, I think they are not chasing the Lightning Elemental."

"What?"

Nadia became taken aback.

Davis's expression was solemn, "They are following it. If you ask me what makes me think so, then that Lightning Elemental's movement was leisurely but also looked restrained, no, it was more like as if it were bound to something, perhaps tied to them."

"Despite being a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental that can easily see through concealment and auras, it should've flown away as soon as it sensed those Ninth stage Powerhouses. Still, it didn't and even looked as if it were dancing."

"Something about this strange situation just doesn't make sense, so I think I'm right... In any case, this is just my speculation, and I don't want to put our lives in danger for mere speculation. If you want us to return, just say the word, Nadia."

"I understand..." Nadia echoed, and at the same time, the grey fog at the end parted as they caught sight of the flying boat's silhouette.

"That's it, Nadia. Maintain this distance! We can't let them find out."

Davis warned, but it was not needed as it was Nadia who knew the best. She matched her pace with the flying boat, speeding up a bit when she lost sight and slowing down if she neared them a bit.

Davis and Nadia noticed that the extinction lightning had become thicker in density and prowess as they followed. The way they were going, it looks like they would soon step into the Dark Thunder Island's core region.

Davis's expression became somber, 'Do I have to abandon following them now...?'

He became reluctant.

The concealment worked perfectly amidst this dark grey fog, so why was there a need for him to give up on the Lightning Elemental even though it was important to his Essence Gathering Cultivation, not to mention that it would successfully improve his comprehension of the soul to the very peak of the Supreme Soul Stage as a matter of fact.

As he hesitated, some time passed.

Davis noticed, 'Strange, the black lightning bolts are still at the seventh and the eighth stage...'

He narrowed his eyes for a while before his eyes widened, 'Damn! So I'm traveling at the edge between the inner region and the core region!?'

At first, he almost routed the entire region as he went around, traveling in an irregular clockwise direction, so he could still tell his location, but after following them, he got lost.

Due to the fog, he had no idea where he was going, so he could only use the prowess of the black lightning as a mark to find which region he was at, and perhaps Nadia knew where she was as she had her doppelganger as a landmark.

He couldn't help but ask as he realized this fact.

"Nadia, where are we on the island...?"

Nadia informed him, which directly confirmed his hypothesis.

From the south, Davis, Nadia, and Sophie entered the Dark Thunder Island. He left her in the south outer region before making his way to the inner region. From there, he began an irregular clockwise sweep in finding treasures. He knew that he arrived at the west, the north, and the east.

But he was unable to complete the sweep as he had encountered the Lightning Elemental and the two Ninth Stage Powerhouses before deciding to follow them.

Now, if Nadia's words were right, they were traveling from southeast to the northwest of the island. They were indeed traveling at the edge between the inner region and the core region.

As they pursued them, ten more minutes passed, and they started to notice that the black lightning's density and prowess started to thin out, becoming weaker and weaker.

'Shit... We're already near the west outer region. At this rate, we're gonna head out of the Dark Thunder Island...!'

"Nadia, gain more distance. The fog is starting to thin out."

"Yes!"

Nadia obeyed, and her dark wings began to flap slowly compared to before as she slowed her pace of the pursuit. Soon, they entered the outer region before making their way towards the Dark Thunder Island's western shore.

Davis hesitated only for a second before he revamped his plan again.

"Nadia, once they're out of the fog, don't pursue them anymore. Let them gain a fair amount of distance from us before proceeding to tail them above the sea if possible."

Nadia nodded her wolf head, "But what about Sophie...?"

Davis frowned as he considered what to do about her before he made his decision in a moment.

"She will stay here on this island until we return. However, if you and I encounter danger or get separated for any reason during this time, then take her back safely to the Alstreim Family with your doppelganger no matter what!"

"Yes, Master!"

Five minutes later, the grey fog receded, and a vast sea came into their view, causing them to stop within the fog as they saw the flying boat and the Lightning Elemental head towards the west.

Chapter 1212 Heading Wes

Davis frowned as he had no idea where they were going. There were many islands towards the west, considering that they had gone towards the east after entering the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago from the south.

Nevertheless, he wasn't planning on abandoning the chase just because they had headed out of the island, where it would become relatively easier for them to spot Nadia's concealment. He knew this would happen, and that's why he told her to gain distance beforehand.

He let them go far till they became a big dot in the skies before he urged, "Now, Nadia!"

Nadia soared above the seas as her dark wings flapped. She kept following them as she maintained this pace.

An hour, no, two hours passed this way as she pursued.

They shot past so many islands with the speed they were traveling, but they landed not on one of them. Davis became suspicious about where they were heading and began to plot a route in his mind before he wryly chuckled.

At this rate...

"We'll end up drifting ashore to one of the central islands of the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago..."

Davis's smile was a bit forced. The central islands were known to the Alstreim Family, but they remained uncharted for a reason. It was not that the magical beasts were strong, but the natural calamities and the natural formations formed by the complex surroundings over at the central islands were plentiful, able to kill or trap people there with a higher percentage.

The death rate there was completely high that most Eighth Stage Experts chose not to step into the central islands. However, a few daring ones ended up overestimating themselves or had no choice but to traverse these regions to improve themselves.

It was either do or die, just like those young elites who chose to see the vast world instead of cooping themselves up in their home, their safe zone.

'Perhaps, it is the same with Nora Alstreim's parents...'

Davis recalled that they died somewhere in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago. Maybe they tried to search for better resources to help them improve but weren't these central islands lightning-based? Could it be that there was an island in the central region that appeared similar to the Purple Thunderflame Island, seething with lava?

However, didn't the Alstreim Family Experts train in Fire Laws? Or it might be that they came here to look for a way for them to increase their Soul Forging Cultivation with lightning-attributed resources.

'Tri-cultivation much...? Indeed, that's one way to become stronger if you stop or slowly making progress in your main cultivation system...'

Davis leisurely mused when suddenly the clouds became darker while an immense pressure started to descend on them. Lightning bolts pierced through the air as they began to strike the surroundings as they increased in density.

"Nadia, try to carefully traverse... It's the appearance of the hateful Lightning Sea..."

Nadia grunted as her dark wings flapped. A few seconds later, lightning began to fill the space while she began to dodge. However, her form was completely perfect as it looked as if she were dancing... as if she were one with the lightning sea.

Davis looked pleased with her prowess, but he knew that it wasn't simple. It didn't come without a cost. To maintain concealment and dodge with accuracy would take total concentration and her energy by a lot. He just hoped for the Lightning Sea to end sooner so that it wouldn't take much toll on her energy and soul.

Fortunately, the Lightning Sea didn't transform into a ninth stage one as it strangely disappeared before it happened. However, even before that happened, the flying boat changed routes and exited the Lightning Sea, causing Davis and Nadia to heave a sigh of relief as they followed.

Two and a half hours passed, making for a total of five hours since he left the Dark Thunder Island.

Above the sea where Davis and Nadia traversed at this moment, they saw that the lightning here was static, in a way that they didn't disappear after falling but seemed to remain as they swirled around like snakes. Long strands of lightning kept moving to and fro, but they did not seem to attack anyone in their sight but just move about as if seeming to mind their own business.

Perhaps, if Davis were to come into contact with these freely moving lightning bolts, he would be gravely injured because each of these strands was at the eighth stage, causing him to suck in a cold amount of breath that made his innards vibrate from the sheer might of the lightning bolts in the air.

'This is kinda like a natural formation that makes the lightning bolts stay instead of dissipating...?'

Davis looked around in wonder and amusement. It was extremely beautiful to look at, but the sheer danger it posed left his scalp tingling a bit from his instinctive reaction to danger.

Fortunately, these strands of lightning bolts were not densely packed, allowing the flying boat and them to traverse without facing much danger. Otherwise, he would've instantly abandoned the pursuit and returned. Besides, he also felt thankful to Nadia as she hadn't said anything about returning even after facing all these dangerous situations while traversing this far.

After all, he gave her his word to listen if she said otherwise. Without Nadia, he couldn't have come here this far, at least not without offending the group on the flying boat in some way.

If the group on the flying boat became hostile, Davis had a bit of confidence to kill the ninth stage demi-human since he felt that his soul should not be at the Ninth Stage. As for the magical beast woman, her soul was at the ninth stage.

To kill her, he mused that he would have to sacrifice maybe thirty to fifty percent of soul essence, which at this point would be almost equal to suicide since his soul hadn't completely healed. His soul had only recovered to seventy-two percent, but he didn't stop and healed his soul essence to seventy-eight percent while traversing in the Dark Thunder Island.

He didn't do it now because he was wary that he would be noticed. Presumably, this pure white healing power wouldn't go well with darkness concealment, becoming a blinding ray of light in the darkness. If he used it, he may as well as be shouting to them 'hey, I'm here!' like a fool.

Abruptly, Davis's eyes narrowed.

The sea of lightning thickened, causing the flying boat to slow down. Furthermore, the Lightning Elemental they followed constantly seemed to change directions, causing Davis and Nadia to not know in which direction they and the flying boat were heading towards in this confusing space. Sometimes, it was vertical; sometimes, it was horizontal. They seemed to dance along with the swirling lightning bolts to pass this sea region.

Even more, they were given the scare plenty of times as the Lightning Elemental headed in their direction instead, causing them to simultaneously retreat. However, they were unaware that they were heading in a straight line in truth no matter which direction they changed.

Yes, space here appeared to be distorted, but due to not having a dime of Space Law comprehension, neither Davis nor Nadia was able to tell the reason why the Lightning Elemental was behaving so erratic, leading them around or heading in their direction for seemingly no reason.

Fortunately, they somehow managed to not lose sight of them while trying their best to silently pursue. There were so many situations that they were almost found. Davis thought these strange people had an inkling that they were following them, but when they saw that their expressions remained the same, he couldn't help but think that they were still not caught.

They traveled for one hour in this region, and finally, he and Nadia saw a particular island in the distance, and their target of pursuits seem to be heading that way...?

'Is that island their destination...?'

Davis furrowed his brows in doubt but looking at them, not changing their directions, he felt that this was the destination unless they had to cross it to get to another island. He remained skeptical while Nadia simply continued to follow them while being concealed.

In a few minutes, they entered the island. It seemed to be common, looking pretty desolate as most islands present in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago. The only difference was that the sky and the surface were covered with these stable and static snake-like lightning bolts that danced around. Furthermore, space here remained twisted as well, but it seemed normal to Davis and Nadia's inexperienced eyes.

So far, he hadn't sighted a single magical beast, but nevertheless, they were still in the outer region. There's no saying what they would meet on this island as they continue to traverse, so he instructed Nadia to proceed cautiously while he simultaneously maintained extreme vigilance.

As they traveled for another hour on this island, the flying boat finally seemed to stop right at the entrance to the island's core region. However, contrary to what Davis thought, the prowess of the lightning bolts here remained the same. They were still at the eighth stage, but the density was freaking over the top that it completely sealed the core region.

Right now, all of them were at the entrance to this core region, which appeared to be sealed by the overbearing lightning sea towards their front!

However...

'What are those strands of luminous green lightning swirling around in that lightning sea...?'

Chapter 1213 Strange Trio And A Strange Island

Davis saw that within those normal blue-colored lightning sea were abnormal strands of luminous green lightning that seemed to mingle with them without encountering trouble. Moreover, he saw some of the green strands hit the blue lightning strands, but they seemingly came into contact before separating like nothing happened.

He really couldn't tell what had happened when they came in contact with each other due to the distance between him and them. He was already tens of kilometers away compared to the Lightning Elemental and the ninth stage powerhouses on the flying boat.

He also saw that the black-haired woman was awake now, radiating a human aura. It became apparent that she was undoubtedly human, but to his astonishment, she appeared weak, slowly turning into an old woman as that demi-human held her in his arms like a princess.

Davis thought that the man was sucking out her vitality but looking at them affectionately glancing at each other, he digressed. They seem to be speaking something with each other as their lips moved, but he couldn't hear as he was afar.

Davis became curious. He felt tempted to see what was going on between this trio of a human, fey, and a magical beast, but he chose not to go near them for safety. He instead cast a glance at the Mid-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental, which seemed to be just running around in circles, looking like it was reluctant.

'Now, if only I can somehow lead it away from here without garnering their notice... I don't want them interfering, and neither do I want to use Fallen Heaven on the Lightning Elemental to lead it away as it would make its Will retarded as a result. I want to tame it like how Sophie has Starcy...'

'This way, my Lightning Law comprehension would keep increasing instead of hitting a limit sooner. Besides, I'm not sure if I can ever meet a Lightning Elemental with extinction property again. What's more, this seems to be a pure extinction lightning Lightning Elemental that I can't afford to lose!'

'I'm definitely taming it even if it costs twenty eight more percent of my soul essence!'

Davis mused that he would be fine as long as he kept his soul essence above fifty percent.

He kept coming up with numerous plans to lead it away, but all scenarios he imagined ended up being thwarted or confronted by them before the Lightning Elemental somehow manages to escape. Without using Fallen Heaven to curb that scenario, he couldn't think of anything else. As for Nadia, he didn't want to give her dangerous tasks at this time.

He couldn't afford to lose her or even let them take her as a hostage.

As he brainstormed, he saw them start to move. They were heading down towards the surface before they disappeared from his sight, but the Lightning Elemental still stayed.

'Okay, did they just disappear, or is there a trench in that area?'

Davis narrowed his eyes as he was unable to see from where he stood, nor send his soul sense as that was a stupid move. A few moments passed, but he was no longer able to take the suspense!

'Fuck! Let's see what they're here for!'

"Nadia, let's go near them..."

"Master...?"

Nadia's meaning was clear that it was dangerous.

Davis nodded, "I know, but I have already considered what to do if they discover us..."

"I understand..."

Nadia moved without giving a second opinion as she slowly placed her claws on the surface as she walked while Davis prepared himself. He had used Death God Eyes before and was able to know the name of the human woman and the demi-human man but not the magical beast woman. That made sense since the magical beast was at the Low-Level Emperor Beast Stage.

He didn't probe them much since he considered that they might notice something wrong. Magical Beasts had frightening instincts that he didn't want to underestimate. Besides, he couldn't afford to slip up.

He had considered using Fallen Heaven to control the demi-human to sneak attack the magical beast woman in an instant. This way, even if he could do not use Fallen Heaven on the magical beast woman, she would still end up being critically injured at the worst.

From what he had seen, the three of them seemed to be greatly familiar with each other. However, unless he has his hands forced, he didn't want to do something like wasting his soul essence either. He didn't want to experience that pain again. It almost made him feel like he was going crazy, even forgetting who he was in the process.

Furthermore, he had no idea who his opponents were, so he didn't want to bring so many variables like their background into the fray. The only result that could be considered a pass if he manages to evade their senses and steal the Lightning Elemental from them before safely making an escape.

As Nadia slowly approached, the Lightning Elemental's energy became apparent. It was not hiding its strength but appeared to be weak with not much energy left.

'No wonder it didn't dare to attack or escape from these two ninth stage powerhouses... It's already in a choked state.'

Davis mused before Nadia arrived at the prominent cliff. They looked down the trench and saw a sight that left them confused for a second because there was a strange luminescent viridian sphere growing like a fruit on a strange, emaciated tree.

It was a single tree with almost nothing present in its surroundings.

He did not understand what this was or what it did, not until he began hearing what this strange trio was talking about in front of the lightning sea wall that remained constant and stable while covering the entire core region.

"Mival..." A hoarse voice echoed, "Promise me that you'll find me again..."

It was the human woman who had turned old.

"I'll promise you every single time, Alia." Mival, the demi-human, softly spoke with tender and fond eyes, "No matter how long it takes, I will find you. Even if our karma comes to an end, I will still find you and marry you again even if I have to go against the rules of the heavenly laws."

Alia's wrinkle stretched as she smiled, "No matter what happens, know that I'm content..."

Mival's heart shook as his furry ears stood on end, "I will definitely find you again, so don't you dare give up on our life together!"

Alia blinked before she shook her head, "Mival, I've managed to live for three lifetimes with you, and that itself is a gift from the heavens. I can't ask for more."

"You... don't say that..." His heart fell.

Alia giggled and spoke in a sweet tone, "I know you hid it from me, but Zanna already revealed that the Life Searching Branch you use to find me is going to break, perhaps after you use it the next time or when you use it. I know that there's not much hope left for me."

Mival turned to look at the magical beast woman who was called Zanna, his viridian eyes holding some blame.

Zanna's body shook as she took two steps back. Her expression held some grievance as she waved her hands.

"Mival, you really want to let her die while not letting her know the odds of us not meeting again!?"

"I..." Mival became hesitant as he lightly shook his head. He didn't want it to be like that, but...

Zanna pointed towards the emaciated tree as her eyes became moist, "Look at this luminescent viridian sphere-like fruit that's going to kill her! Do you think that it's going to help Alia remember her previous life again after it makes her die an excruciating death!?"

"No!" Zanna screamed as she approached him.

"It's a small fruit compared to the ones she ate before. Its size isn't enough, and its efficiency Alia has dropped to an all-time low because she had already used it three times! The heavens favored us three times already, making her reunite with us!"

"There's no assurance for the fourth time because this fruit is small, and the Life Searching Branch we found is undoubtedly going to break the next time we use it!"

"Zanna, I..." Mival was at a loss for words.

"Even then," Zanna continued as she shed tears, "Even then, I don't want to lose Alia!"

All of them abruptly became silent as they lowered their gazes, perhaps not able to see each other in their eyes. Only the vibration and the crackling sounds of the lightning sea could be heard. It was unknown how much time had passed before Zanna spoke again, her voice breaking down.

"Even if we found Alia after she is reborn anew... but the Life Searching Branch ended up breaking, we... we will not be able to make her regain her memories... She would no longer be the Alia we know..."

Zanna cried as she held his shoulders.

"Mival... This might be the last time she... she even remembers us. I... I... feel sad and bitter, but why do you keep having a smile on your face...?"

Mival kept a smile as he shook his head, doing his best to hold his tears back, "How can I not send her off with a smile? Do you want the last thing Alia remembers about us is to see our crying appearances? That would just be..."

'Sad...' Mival was unable to say it as he didn't want this to be Alia's, his first wife's last memories of this life.

"Mival, don't blame Zanna." Alia suddenly spoke, having a big smile on her face, "We are both your wives, and I do not want to see you hold this matter against her. She did this for us and does not want for us to part in fake terms, so no matter what happens in the future after I die, remember that I always love you two."

Mival's heart ached. Looking at her possess a peaceful expression on her face, he couldn't take this pain that swelled in his heart. He turned to look at the mysterious fruit and the emaciated tree's branch that made it possible for this human known as Alia to be able to recover her memories every time she was reborn.

However, the condition was for her to die an excruciating death by eating the fruit before having the branch come near to her after she was reborn to regain back her memories. It was completely cruel, but she had the determination to do it, but this time, it looked hopeless.

Mival took a deep breath before his lips moved.

"Alia... It's not too late for us to visit the Dra-"

Bzzz!~

"Who!?"

Zanna abruptly echoed as she looked above. She raised her hand viridian lightning emerged from her palm before it gathered on all five of her index fingers, crackling with an immense ninth stage might while looking as if it was about to be unleashed in almost all directions above!

"Wait! We mean no harm!"

Davis's voice suddenly echoed as he and Nadia out from concealment the next second. He had his hands up in a surrender pose because he knew if even a strand of that viridian lightning out of the thousands hit him, he wouldn't live to see the day even if he made it in time to kill them with Fallen Heaven!

He glanced to the side and saw the Lightning Elemental wave at him before it quivered as if it were sorry.

His brows twitched as he inwardly bellowed, 'Stupid Lightning Elemental, you almost got us killed!'

Chapter 1214 Way Back?

Just half a minute ago, Davis was unfortunate enough to be found by the Lightning Elemental. He then tried his luck and sent a soul transmission to the Lightning Elemental while the trio became emotional and unperceptive of their surroundings for a short time. While listening to their conversation to know their vulnerabilities, he had used this advantage to contact it.

"Don't make a sound... You know, I can free you from them..."

[?]

The Lightning Elemental made a question mark with its black strand of lightning, causing Davis to go wide-eyed. He was astonished by its intelligence as he mused that it was asking him how. Besides, it used signs to communicate with him so the trio below wouldn't notice.

However, he didn't know how to convince it. By the looks of it, he knew they must've restrained it, but he didn't know how other than to ask. He took a small breath before he sent a soul transmission again.

"If they're restraining you, nod once, and if you are not, nod twice..."

The Lightning Elemental instantly nodded once as its round spherical body swayed down before coming up.

"Alright, if you want to be helped, come closer... I won't harm you..."

Davis narrowed his eyes as he saw it slowly move towards him. He tried relaying his intent, and it seemed to understand but, wasn't it awfully cooperative for a grown Lightning Elemental...?

Could it be that it was tortured for a long period of time...? Or was it lying...? He couldn't use his Heart Intent on a Lightning Elemental. Would it even work on it in the first place?

While Davis pondered over these doubts that popped up in his mind, it finally neared and maintained a distance of two meters.

Davis's brows were narrowed as he remained careful.

"I'm going to help you now, so don't be scared. Come a bit closer and let my soul sense enter your spirit sea. If you're okay with it, nod once. If not, go back and stay quiet."

The Lightning Elemental didn't do anything as it just hovered while it seemed to be contemplating on his words before finally nodding after a few seconds. It then closed the distance a bit.

'If this is the distance, I'm sure that they wouldn't notice...' Davis considered the possibilities of him being found out.

He first conjured a strand of soul sense covered with Fallen Heaven's death-like energy and saw that no one had a reaction to it. He had it concealed, so it made sense, but if he used it to envelop himself or anything, it would surely cause minute undulations that would allow them to notice.

In fact, Davis knew that if they weren't emotional, the magical beast woman who was called Zanna would've already found him by now. He inwardly sighed before he pointed at the Lightning Elemental.

No matter what, he had to at least try since these three didn't seem to be bad people as he listened to their conversation. They can cry for their loved ones despite being Ninth Stage Powerhouses. Besides, he was extremely interested in that emaciated tree and its viridian sphere-like fruit.

"Don't resist and don't be scared..."

The Lightning Elemental shook, and its black strands of lightning around it faded, revealing a faint silhouette of a humanoid figure.

Davis blinked, but he didn't let its figure bother him. His soul sense reached its tiny humanoid spirit, and just before his it made contact, its body began to tremble.

'Oh no...'

Bzzz!~

The Lightning Elemental shook and closed its path to its main spirit body, cutting Davis's soul sense, which didn't really do him any damage but made Zanna notice instead!

"Who!?"

Viridian strands of lightning erupted below as it glowed, causing Davis's scalp to turn numb!

"Wait! We mean no harm!"

He jumped out of Nadia's concealment, and Nadia canceled it before she flashed beside Davis, wanting to protect him as her undulations began to quietly surge. Her hair stood on end while her claws were taut, ready to protect her master even if she had to sacrifice herself from taking the enemy's attack by herself by shielding Davis with her body.

Her golden eyes shone with immense resolve at this moment as she kept herself ready to unleash her species soul technique at a moment's notice!

Zanna's viridian eyes appeared confused before they went wide, "You... You are the duo we met on that island thousands of kilometers away from here!"

Her astonished expression only stayed for up to a second before it receded as she glanced at the emaciated tree. Her gaze returned to Davis and the others before her viridian eyes shone.

"Fools! It would be best if you two hadn't come here, but you have only yourselves to blame!"

Davis was done waiting as he had them locked on with Fallen Heaven as he smiled. He lowered his hand as it was too late for them to unleash any moves against them as he only needed a single thought to kill them right now.

Needless to say, he was planning on using Mival to land a sneaky attack on Zanna but nevertheless, he already had an inkling of how things would play out.

His lips moved, "You know..."

"Zanna, let them go." Mival abruptly interrupted, causing both Davis and Zanna to be taken aback. He was none other than the demi-human man with a furry ear and a viridian tail.

"But!" Zanna appeared hesitant.

"It's fine... This fruit is the last of it." Mival shook his head, "There will be no more after this, and it wouldn't possibly regrow after it dies... Besides, we don't kill children unless they have done something extremely wrong."

"Children...?" Zanna became confused as she cast a glance at Mival.

She could've sworn that she sensed Supreme Soul Stage undulations from this person at that minute moment. Could it just be her imagination?

'Am I still reluctant to say goodbye to Alia...?' She became crestfallen because she thought her emotions were getting the best of her.

Mival nodded his head, "Look at him, he is at the Law Manifestation Stage, and his blonde hair in this region denotes that he is an Alstreim Family's youth. It's obvious he used that Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf's concealment prowess to follow us."

He harrumphed, not feeling well to be interrupted at an important moment like this. Nevertheless, he didn't want Alia to experience this before she dies. All he needed was peace at that moment so he could send her off before having time for himself.

"Brat, go back to your Alstreim Family. You are not even at the Seventh Stage, and yet you're going to get your companion killed!"

Davis was still taken aback. Was he really going to be let go of just like that?

"Companion...?" However, his lips twitched.

Nadia was addressed as his companion and not his magical beast mount, but he could understand that when he looked at Zanna, who seemed to be one of his two wives from what he heard.

But, was it because this man seemed to view magical beasts as an equal race and not an inferior race? He didn't know.

Mival sneered while looking at Davis's expression, "Do you really think King-Tier Magical Beasts would bend to someone's will? Perhaps but you definitely can't! Not with your current strength! They can only be soothed and placated while it's their choice if they chose to stay with someone or not. You're merely lucky... wait..."

"Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf...?"

Mival's expression experienced a slow change as he stared at Nadia before it became shocked.

"Didn't Dragon Queen Isabella, who's currently staying in the Alstreim Family, was also said to have one!?"

He turned to look at Davis in an instant, "Brat, what's your relationship with the Dragon Queen!?"

"Uhh..." Davis became hesitant as it showed on his face. Part of his consciousness was listening to their conversation, so he mused that he knew their needs at this point and felt like he could take advantage of them.

Thousands of thoughts ran in his mind before he felt things wouldn't go awry if he revealed his fake relationship.

"Yes, I'm one of the subordinates of Dragon Queen Isabella, named Alchemist Davis. So any attacks against me will be considered an offense towards the Dragon Queen, and therefore, you three will

become an enemy of my Mistress, and my Mistress already knows about you all since her magical beast mount is with me."

Mival's expression changed as his viridian eyes became cold, "Brat! You think you are in any position to threaten me?"

"Uhh..." Davis awkwardly chuckled, "I guess not..."

He didn't want to stretch his might more than it was required.

"Mival, I think we should capture this brat and trade him for the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar if that Dragon Queen doesn't give us."

Just before Davis was about to open his mouth again, intending to initiate a trade, Zanna interrupted with a solemn expression.

"Alia is more important to us, and we can't let this chance go..."

Mival's fists clenched as his face began to warp. He became immensely tempted as he thought the same even before Zanna prompted him. His conscience didn't let him from killing the young ones, but when push comes to shove, screw that!

In any case, he was just capturing Alchemist Davis. Once he thought of it like this, he took a step forward.

"Fools! I will not allow you to face danger because of a dying woman!" Alia's hoarse voice echoed, causing both Mival and Zanna to become stiff.

"So what if you manage to save me with that damned nectar that will enable me to reach the Martial Sage Stage? We would still be hunted by her mysterious background and die a tragic death! I will not allow something like that to come to pass!"

"Alia!" Zanna screamed, her eyes becoming moist, "Are you telling us to watch you die for real this time!? There won't be a next time for you to even tell us something like this!"

Alia's old face possessed wrinkles. She giggled as she possessed a carefree smile, "Dummy, there will be next time. You think of the present while I think of the future, so believe me when I'm saying that I will be meet you two once again. I need you two to be alive at that moment, so don't go provoking a character that you shouldn't provoke unless we absolutely need to..."

Zanna turned away as she held her tears back while Mival's fists loosened as his shoulders relaxed.

Alia smiled at them before she shot a glance at Davis and Nadia.

"Child, I want you to just leave with the Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf, but since you're here, I doubt you would be able to find your way back."

Davis's brows narrowed, "What do you mean...?"

Chapter 1215 Already Have I

Alia took a deep breath as she appeared weak, "The spatial distortion in this region makes it nearly impossible for people like us who know nothing about Space Laws difficult to traverse. It would be fine if the spatial distortion was a bit unstable as we could use the discrepancies in some spaces to escape after a searching our way out long time, but it remains stable as if the heaven and earth energy naturally support it."

She pointed at the Mid-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental, "Only that seems to know the way in and way out. Or else, do you think we would need something like that?"

"Nevertheless, you should not be here. Go somewhere else until I die, and then, you can follow them out the way seem to have followed us he- Cough, cough..." She began to cough hoarsely.

"Alia, enough..." Mival held her dear, appearing as if he was afraid to lose her as he stared at Davis. It could be still seen that he couldn't just let this chance slip away from his fingers.

"You heard her! Move...!" Zanna's viridian eyes shone as she gritted her teeth while staring at Davis and Nadia. It could be seen that she was the same in wanting to capture him.

Davis remained expressionless, like he was trying to hide his nervousness, but he was absolutely relaxed in truth! He couldn't believe that two Ninth Stage Powerhouses refused to make a move on him despite having the absolute advantage on the surface. They appeared to stare at him like he was prey, but they seem to listen to the old lady's words despite that he felt hesitant to use Fallen Heaven on them.

'Are they trying to honor her death or something...?' Davis felt he was lucky this time too as the scenario was playing out as he thought it would.

This weak, old lady seemed to have the most say at this moment because of her last vulnerable moments. Since she said to let him go, they had no choice but to let him go. Otherwise, they would be trampling on her feelings and hope at this moment.

However, he understood one thing, that they wanted to remain and live together. That was a matter he could take advantage of.

"I have two demands..."

"Say what!? Do you want to die!?" Zanna took a step forward in mid-air as her viridian lightning surged all around her body. Her charming expression appeared extremely volatile at this moment.

"I swear that I can get Alia the nectar if you two comply with it..."

Mival's viridian pupils shrank as he echoed, "Stop!"

Zanna stopped even before Mival screamed, but she didn't retract her lightning as she growled, "You better be telling the truth, or I will make sure that you will follow your words to the end even if you change your mind!"

Mival's eyes were narrowed. For the first time after this long, he gazed at Davis and examined his bearing and expression. After a close look, he noticed that this brat didn't seem to be afraid of them. He frowned before he spoke, "What are your two demands?"

Davis pointed at the viridian fruit, "That and this Lightning Elemental..."

"Brat, do you even know the value of this resource?" Mival pointed at the fruit with a demanding look.

"Oh, believe me, I don't," Davis shook his head with a smile, "But I do know the value of the Million Emerald Calamity Vine's Nectar far exceeds this treasure's value at this moment for you three..."

Mival's expression remained unchanged, but he had to admit that he lost this one. The other party seemed to have listened to their conversation, which made him mad, but it couldn't be helped at this point.

In any case, he didn't want to make Alia use this damned fruit, which had already made her die an excruciating death all three times. He didn't want to watch something like that again as there was finally another way out. He inwardly gave up before he gave the nod to Davis.

"I will comply, but if you dare to break the deal, I promise that I will hunt you down and torture your soul before finally killing you even if I have to offend the Dragon Queen for it." Mival's eyes flashed.

It didn't seem like he was lying, and Davis knew that the other party would do what he said one hundred percent, but in his defense, Mival was incapable of doing that as Davis couldn't help but inwardly scoff instead of getting scared. What did he have to fear when he had Fallen Heaven with him?

"Count me in..." Zanna spoke, her viridian lightning receding into her body.

Davis stiffly smiled as he nodded. Now, he felt the danger that he couldn't feel from Mival, but he still couldn't help but take a jab at them.

"Don't worry. People say that I have the most trustworthy mouth despite having a wickedly handsome yet suspicious face, so I'm sure that after this, you would all thank me until you can thank no more."

"Stop wasting time and bring the nectar already. You can take the Lightning Elemental away but not the fruit. Zanna will accompany you." Mival looked unamused as he turned to look at Alia and saw her old body tremble that his eyes couldn't help but become soft.

Zanna appeared before Davis, "Let's go... I'll take you to the Alstreim Family. It would be faster this way."

She waved her hand, and the Lightning Elemental's spirit body flashed with a bit of viridian lightning that it couldn't help but tremble.

"Okay... Okay! I'll show the way out!" A melodious yet exhausted voice of a woman echoed.

"Wait..." Davis raised his hand, but he watched Mival and Alia, prompting Zanna to do the same as she turned to look at them. Perhaps, it might be the last time she sees her.

"Alia, what's wrong...?" Mival gently asked as she saw her still tremble.

Alia's eyes shook as it became moist. She shook her head, "Don't give me hope..."

Mival took a deep breath as he calmed down his emotions. He had to see it through to the end since he took this decision, but he had put the burden on Zanna instead because he wanted to remain with her even if things went south.

"Bear with me, Alia. I don't want to lose you one more time, not ever again. Only that nectar can help you reach the Martial Sage Stage, extending your lifespan to twenty thousand years. From then, we will have even more time to consider our future along with Zanna."

He turned to look at Davis as he held her dear and whispered, "I hate to admit it, but he is the only hope we have now. As long as he brings the nectar that revives your fires of vitality, I don't want anything else."

"Mhmm..." A low hum echoed from the old Alia.

"What are you looking at!? Have you never seen a fey love a human before? Quick! We don't have much time as Alia's vitality is decreasing by the second!" Zanna echoed as she pulled on Davis's wrist.

Davis flicked her hand away, causing Zanna's expression to turn awry, "You!"

"Don't be hasty. Haste makes waste..." Davis glared at her, and Zanna could only help but feel stifled even though she looked like she was going to flare up once again. However, she became confused as she couldn't understand how he could just push her hand away like that.

Even if her grasp was light, it should be impossible for a Law Manifestation Stage brat to brush her off like that.

Davis returned his look towards Mival, who also looked at him with narrowed eyes. Davis shook his head as he flashed down to the surface of the trench.

"!!!"

Nadia was about to follow when Zanna blocked her before they both started glaring at each other.

Davis arrived at the surface as he stood before Mival and Alia, but Mival moved Alia to his back as he blocked her from him.

Davis became taken aback before a slight smile hung on his lips, "A Ninth Stage Powerhouse fearing a Sixth Stage brat? That's a first for me..."

Mival didn't seem to fall for this provocation because he believed something was up. Davis's confidence was unnerving to his eyes that he couldn't help but instinctively protect Alia.

Who knew if this fearless-looking brat would somehow self-destruct for no reason. If he had to give up his reputation to protect her, he would gladly give it away, but he was a fey and his second wife was a magical beast. There were few places that they would be taken in the mid and large Territories, and even if they were taken in, it is doubtful if they would let Alia live.

Even if they helped her, it would be more like to possess leverage over them by casting a binding soul technique while healing her. Something like that almost happened at the last iteration that he didn't want to take a chance again.

Humans, magical beasts, and fey. All of them were treacherous without exception. The other races blames and feels hatred towards each other that he didn't want to take any chances. It is the individual he began to see, and what kind of individual was this brat in front of him?

He didn't know.

"I told you to leave and come back soon," Mival uttered.

"You want me to leave?" Davis appeared confused, "But, I thought we could end the deal right here..."

Mival frowned, "What do you mean?"

"We could end the deal right here and right now..." Davis implied his words.

"You want to back out!?"

"No, I already have the nectar with me..." Davis casually brought out a canteen as he held it in front of them.

"What is the meaning of this?" Mival's viridian eyes flashed as killing intent began to appear, "You think I'm a foo-"

His voice fell short while his eyes went wide as he saw Davis remove the lid, and a burst of rich and profound vital aura struck his face. Alia peeked out as she saw it, while even Zanna appeared to be taken aback in the skies.

It appeared to be undoubtedly the nectar they had wanted for a long time!

Chapter 1216 The Myth He Had Heard

Davis watched their body become stiff while their eyes stayed on the canteen he held. It wasn't a stupid move as he had thought a lot before revealing that he had the nectar with him.

If they were any other group that he didn't like, he would've sabotaged and killed them without a doubt. No, he would've abandoned following them long ago or stopped thinking of trying his chances, but now that he was here and came to know that they were not bad people, he felt that such an ending for this trio wasn't deserved.

Besides, he was more than ninety-nine percent sure that they wouldn't harm him because Alia's lifespan was more than it seemed in reality.

They were all thinking that she was going to die, but she would not die, meaning that events led him to help them instead of killing them. He had thought about it a lot and felt that Alia's lifespan had changed the moment he decided to follow them at the Dark Thunder Island. They were afar at that time, or else he felt that his Death God Eyes would've reacted to the change.

Since this was what probably transpired, he felt that it would be safe. Besides, having to go back to the Alstreim Family just to put an act when he could get it over right now was equal to wasting time, and time was something that he lacked right now. Moreover, he inwardly appreciated this old lady for wanting to let him go.

If they had all tried to kill or capture him, he wouldn't have held back in responding in aggression either.

Davis and Nadia lost the moment Zanna found them, but the moment she responded to his 'wait!', Zanna and her people lost since Davis had them checkmated with Fallen Heaven. Davis now believed

that he had control of the situation, leading to his confidence and calmness. However, that would soon change with him revealing this nectar.

Of course, he was going to give it to them as he had made his decision, but would they kill or capture him afterward?

He rather remained expectant what kind of a course they would take, but he already knew the answer with Alia's lifespan. Since her lifespan was long and there seemed to be no signs of changing, that meant the two groups maintained peace. At least, that is what he could infer.

"Here, take the nectar and use it to break through to the Martial Sage Stage."

The trio appeared to look as if they had heard something inconceivable. Their gaze fell on Davis as they narrowed their eyes, wondering what brought him to do this kind of stunt.

"What is the meaning of this? You're revealing that you have the nectar in front of us?" Mival still didn't make a move as he deeply stared at Davis.

Davis's lips widened as he spoke with a smile.

"Sincerity..."

Mival looked at the brat who still keep his composure in front of him.

Sincerity...?

Was he naive or possess a grand plan in store for them? He couldn't figure it out. If Alia wasn't behind him, he would be bolder, but with her near to this existence that seemed to linger outside his common sense, he stayed vigilant.

However, Davis did indeed have a plan for them because he recalled who these people might be, but he wasn't sure of a few things, wanting to verify them first. Revealing the nectar was also for that.

"Is that really something that could make me reach the Martial Sage Stage...?" Alia stepped out from Mival's back as she walked towards Davis.

Mival tried to stop her, but she raised her hand towards him before stopping a few meters away from Davis.

"Yes, you have my word, and the Dragon Queen's too." Davis answered, "This one liter of the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's Nectar will help you step into the Martial Sage Stage, and it wouldn't let you feel much pain as a wave of pleasure soon follows with every circulation of your martial energy."

Indeed, one liter was enough according to his calculations. Princess Isabella needed two liters, but that was in accordance with above-average requirements as she possessed an Unblemished Foundation. However, the same couldn't be said about Jade Sua or this Alia, so he mused that they only needed one liter of the nectar to experience a breakthrough to the Martial Sage Stage.

"I assume you are at the peak of Martial Master Stage?" Davis asked.

Alia nodded as her black eyes were quite dull. She looked as if she was reminiscing her past.

"Yes, but no matter how hard I try to break through into the Martial Sage Stage, I couldn't. My talent is subpar, and I am unable to condense and engrave the laws I have comprehended into my flesh to mark my entry into the Martial Sage Stage. I have been nothing but a burden to my husband Mival, wasting his hard-earned wealth."

"It's not like that, Alia!" Mival bellowed.

Alia shook her head before she smiled at Davis, "Can you still assure me that I can step into the Martial Sage Stage?"

Davis laughed, "In Body Tempering Cultivation, comprehension isn't a much-needed requirement. No matter what your Intent Level is, you need a similar amount of energy, a foundation of immense energy to support your breakthrough. Normally, since improving the foundation is difficult in Body Tempering Cultivation, pills compensate that energy and the same way, the nectar gives us immense energy required to breakthrough."

"However, different than those pills, it is completely natural and provides both a bit of pain and pleasure in the process of tempering. So yes, I can assure you again you will breakthrough into the Martial Sage Stage as long as you don't try to intentionally fail or you are a never before seen trash."

"You!"

"Thank you for your kind advice..." Alia smiled as she kept Mival at bay.

"What? I am merely stating the facts." Davis shrugged at Mival, causing him to take a deep breath.

Mival's fists trembled, but he knew what was more important to him now that he couldn't help but ask.

"I know this is late, but can you tell the what kind of side-effects does this Million Emerald Vines Calamity's Nectar has...? We are not sure other than hearing that it enables one to easily reach higher stages in Body Tempering Cultivation, even the Martial Sage Stage but not the Martial Overlord Stage."

"You are right," Davis nodded his head, "As far as I know, it's a heavenly resource or near to one as I'm not sure about the classification of heavenly resources. There are no known side-effects, but its limitations are that it does not help you build a foundation. So if a lower stage cultivator dares to use this kind of amount at once, they would probably explode from the sheer energy that is generated within their body, but for Alia, it is fine since she is at the peak of the Martial Master Stage."

"I see..." Mival nodded in understanding, "But as a junior, you should be careful of your tone while speaking to your elders. Alia's age around thirteen thousand years old while I am more than... perhaps around forty thousand years old. Not only are we far older in age, but we are also far above you in cultivation. Since you have shown us your sincerity, I will forgive your past and further rudeness but know that all else will not be like me, like us."

"Just because you have the Dragon Queen behind you doesn't mean that everyone would fall to your feet. There are far crazier people you haven't met before. What's your age? It should be just below a hundred. You lack experience, so don't ever again be rude to higher stage cultivators unless you want to intentionally make them want to kill you for a petty reason."

"Yes, please don't court death for no reason..." Alia added.

Davis had his mouth slight agape as he listened to this strange lecture, but he smiled, "I've heard what I wanted to know... So you are that myth I've heard about, that old man who was said to have absorbed blood essence from a Viridian Lightning Fox before fortuitously becoming a half-human, half-fox man instead of dying a gruesome death after becoming a savage beast."

"Oh...? The humans here still remember me...? And I became a myth?" Mival appeared amused, and his statement told Davis that he was indeed that myth he heard in the Ethren City's Conferred King Tournament, which Isabella participated in before being bestowed the title of the Conferred Queen.

At that time, one of the Royal Protectors spoke about how there was a forty thousand plus-year-old half-human, half-fox whose life or death was unknown when Isabella asked if there were any present after her opponent had turned into a monster to defeat her.

Her opponent had tried to change into a fey by absorbing magical beast blood essence but failed, becoming a monster-like existence which is termed as savage beasts, neither a human nor a fey.

"Still, I heard that the Viridian Lightning Fox was a King Rank Species..." Davis turned his back towards them as he looked at Zanna, the magical beast woman with viridian eyes and long hair, the same as Mival.

Likely, she was the one who provided the blood essence for him to transform into a fey, but in what form, he didn't know.

"You're wrong." Mival shook his head, "Have you ever heard about the bloodline thinning problem?"

"Oh..." Davis turned back as he recalled reading about this from the Passion Library, "I've heard about that alright. Although King Ranks Magical Beasts Species experience it too, mostly Emperor Rank Magical Beast Species fell prey to this problem as they bore descendants after descendants."

"That's right. Zanna should originally be an Emperor Rank Species Viridian Lightning Fox, but her generation was subjected to the bloodline thinning problem." Mival nodded, causing Davis's eyes to lit up.

"I understand, so Zanna had a low-quality bloodline when she was born, and it took you two a long time to reach the Ninth Stage because...?"

"You ask too much..." Mival shook his head, not willing to reveal so much about their lives.

"Because they had to find incredible and rare resources to increase Zanna's bloodline quality before infusing it to himself, all the while carrying the burden that is me..." Alia smiled as her wrinkles stretched, "Nevertheless, it still was only enough to make Zanna enter the Emperor Beast Stage nine thousand years ago while Mival entered the ninth stage around five thousand years ago."

She took the canteen from his hands amidst Mival's unamused gaze and gently smiled, "I don't know if this heaven's will or not, but your appearance here is truly a lifesaver. I genuinely appreciate your sincerity and help."

Chapter 1217 Deal Established?

'The wretched heaven's will had probably fated for you to die...' Davis inwardly mused before he returned the smile as he asked.

"No problem, for we have a deal. You'll give me this viridian fruit with lightning patterns along with the Lightning Elemental as you've said, right?"

So far, it was good that he hoped that they wouldn't mess it up now, for he would be left with no choice but to retaliate.

"Yes, you have my word and theirs too..." Alia turned to look at Mival have an unamused look.

She went to him and held his hand, "What? It's been so long since we spoke with fellow humans... And this child seems to treat magical beasts kindly with an unbiased outlook. Otherwise, would a King-Tier Magical Beast really look like that...?"

Mival followed with his eyes to where Alia pointed and saw that the Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf still looked at them wariness. Its muscles were taut with the readiness that he couldn't help but think that the wolf was up to something, but her gaze was also locked with Zanna.

He could see the wolf was unwilling to step back despite being way lower in terms of cultivation base while not stop worrying about the human below as she glanced in a few intervals. A King-Tier's pride wouldn't allow it to retreat unless it feels a life-threatening danger, but why was there a need to worry about the human?

"See? How can a human who can garner this much of a reaction from a magical beast, especially a King-Tier Magical Beast be bad?" Alia shook his hand.

Mival sighed, "They can still be cunning, but perhaps, you are right this time."

Davis's lips twitched as he saw them talk without hiding anything. It was unnerving to still see them treat him as a child when he had already shown such wits, but he understood that unless he displays his prowess, they are going to mistake him for a calf that knows no fear and an adopted cub protected by a tigress.

In any case, he was satisfied with the status quo for now.

"Alright, anyone mind explaining what this viridian fruit is...?" He asked.

Mival pursed his lips before he looked above, "Zanna, stop staring at the Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf and come here. We've already established a deal with them, so don't go ruining it from our front."

While Alia retreated into the distance, her undulations flared like a tide, causing Davis's mouth to slightly open in shock. She was seemingly at the Peak-Level of Law Sea Stage, Peak-Level Martial Master Stage, and Low-Level Supreme Soul Stage. But considering that she lived for over thirteen thousand years and possessed experience from three lifetimes, he felt that it made sense.

Although she accepted her talent to be modest, she was now undoubtedly a prodigy with her experience of three lifetimes at her current level if their conversation was true. She was a qualified tri-cultivator.

Davis couldn't imagine how far she might have increased her law intents in all three cultivation systems, but he felt that it shouldn't be anywhere near Ancestor Dian Alstreim's Essence Gathering Cultivation's Law Intents.

Otherwise, she might've already stepped into the Law Rune Stage and then expanded her lifespan with her own strength. Surely, obtaining a Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments that supports one's breakthrough to the Law Rune Stage should be easier to obtain than obtaining the rare nectar.

He felt that his thinking was correct as his mouth further went agape as he saw her wrinkles disappear, making her return back to her middle-aged countenance as she began to appear as a beautiful and mature woman he saw back in the flying boat when he first followed them.

"She burned a few of her last drops of vitality to support her breakthrough as she couldn't afford to fail because of her weak state at this moment." Mival suddenly spoke, "Likely, she chose to trust in you and perform a leap of faith but don't get conceited because she has no choice but to believe in you after all this, so don't make me regret believing in you too."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle after hearing the solemn tone in the other party's voice.

"There's a saying that in this cut-throat world of cultivation, the first to believe someone is the loser, but in my case, you can rest assured. The first to believe me is the winner."

"You're a quirky and impertinent subordinate, alright." Mival sighed, "I can see why the Dragon Queen would take you in her group while her King-Tier Magical Beast Mount respects you like her Mistress does to hand over a liter of the nectar to you."

Davis just kept his signature smile, not replying to the comment.

At this moment, Zanna appeared beside them as she worriedly looked at Alia while Nadia came beside Davis as she nudged her head below his arm. Davis fondly patted her and saw that she did not transform back to her human form. She was still cautious. After all, returning back to human form meant a drop in prowess for magical beasts.

Mival secretly glanced and was shocked at how the King-Tier Dark-Winged Twilight Wold seemed tame, bonding with Alchemist Davis while letting him pet her. Wasn't the Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf said to be the Dragon Queen's Mount? He momentarily couldn't understand.

This King-Tier Dark Winged Twilight Wolf was flipping his common sense that he couldn't believe his eyes. What about the so-called King-Tier pride? Where did it go?

Nevertheless, he looked at Zanna, "Explain to them what that viridian fruit is..."

Zanna watched Alia sit in a lotus position on a cushion before she began to make a breakthrough. She narrowed her eyes before she turned to look at Nadia with provocation, but it only lasted a moment as she cast her gaze at Davis.

"My bloodline memories don't know its name, but it certainly knows its effects."

'Bloodline memories... That explains why they would dare let Alia take it when they seem to know less about it from the conversation I listened to...' Davis felt like he understood, "Yes, I want to know the effects and what it is exactly as in what laws does it correspond to..."

He felt that it was kind of similar to one of his trump cards, but also not, that invoked his greed for it.

Zanna cooperatively nodded her head, "As far as I know, if a human or a magical beast eats that viridian lightning-patterned fruit, it would begin to deeply carve their soul with its viridian lightning so that even when they die and are born anew, they still have the mark of this fruit with them."

"And then, we can use the tree's Life Searching Branch to show their general direction. With that, we used to find Alia every time she died an excruciating death after having her... soul carved by it. We had no choice but to do it since her lifespan came to an end every time since she is a human who cannot keep up with us, with a fey and a magical beast's lifespan, but I hope that the same doesn't happen to you if the nectar you have given is genuine."

"You can take it away easily... We just left it here for it to grow thirteen thousand years ago, but judging by how scrawny it looks, it would need around a few hundred decades for it to mature. The tree is already dead, so its nutrition comes from absorbing the small, insufficient strands of viridian-lightning from that sea of lightning, making its rate of growth extremely slow."

Zanna pointed at the stabilized Lightning Sea towards the side, causing Davis and Mival to look at it in awe as well.

However, thirteen thousand years ago? No, it was like forty thousand years ago since they seem to have come at least three times here before if Alia did die three times as they said. That was truly a long time, but the people from the Infernal Lightning Palace didn't take this away?

Could it be that this island was a secret island?

Alia did say that it was extremely difficult to get here, so that was true? But then, how did they find their way here? And that too when they were nothing more than Eighth Stage Experts around forty thousand years ago.

"You two mean that this poor Lightning Elemental you captured is also forty thousand years old...?"
Davis turned to look at the black lightning globular bolt.

"No," Mival shook his head, "That's a long story if explained, but I'll give you the short version of it."

"What do you do if you are at your wit's end and you need to make a breakthrough to live?"

"You search for resources or rob from others." Davis instantly gave an answer, causing Mival to nod in approval.

"We three chose the former and ended up in the stable lightning sea outside this island. The result? We were stranded for around a thousand years in this distorted space before finally making our way into this island, but it still took hundreds of years to find this area. When we finally spotted this tree, which was on the brink of death, Alia was already on her death-bed. However, Zanna rejoiced and told us that the viridian fruit on this tree could help her remember her previous life memories as long as we bring the Life Searching Branch to her after she dies."

"Left with no choice, we used the fruit on her, and you know the rest. As for how we got out, this Lightning Elemental unfortunately passed by this area at that time when we were panicking, unable to find a way out of this region. From then on, we ambushed it, made it expend its energy before having it show the way out. Since we felt that there might be a need to use it later, we locked it in a container and only used it when we needed it because it refused to cooperate."

"Now, we have no use for it, so you can take it away after it leads us from here."

Davis nodded his head, "Thanks for the information."

Zanna continued, "As for what laws the tree and the viridian fruit correspond to..."

Chapter 1218 Inviting

"I am not sure... but as far as I can tell, it is something of a fusion between the wood-attribute and lightning-attribute," Zanna explained as her viridian eyes gazed at the emaciated tree.

Davis wasn't surprised or disappointed by her answer. Instead, it was obvious that it possessed the wood-attribute and the lightning-attribute, but what of the fusion between it?

Would fusion between those two laws give birth to life-like laws?

Was it truly life-like laws as he expected, but then if it was, why did it cause Alia to die an excruciating death instead of letting her die peacefully and painlessly as he would expect from Life Laws. Was it because of the lightning-attribute, or the two attributes hadn't perfectly fused to give birth to life-like laws Fallen Heaven possessed?

Fallen Heaven's Life-like Laws were completely pure that Davis felt that it had no aggressive or offensive properties. He felt that it was purely of the healing type. Even the light-attribute can heal, but it had both healing and offensive properties. So what about the life-like laws he had pondered about?

Was it purely something of healing type, having no offensive properties?

If that was the case, then it was not something made up of life-like laws, but then, why did he sense familiarity from the viridian fruit that was similar to his life-like laws?

He couldn't understand.

'Heavenly laws... Exactly how many laws and differentiation are there? Perhaps, anything or any kind of power is possible in this world...' Davis could only let his imagination run wild.

The only speculation he could arrive was that it might be similar but was of a different property like how his own lightning possessed the property of extinction while other lightning existed, even the healing-types...

Davis turned his gaze towards the Lightning Sea, "Those luminescent viridian lightning strands that are mixed within the blue-colored Lightning Sea. Are they of the healing type?"

"Yes, it seems like they can heal, but in our time here, I have already checked them. Rather than healing, these viridian lightning bolts would harm you first and then heal, doing nothing in the end. No, those little strands of luminescent viridian lightning have little healing energy that they heal you less. They are useless at best." Mival chuckled.

"Useless?" Davis gawked, "This is almost a natural resource that can infinitely temper your soul to its level if refined in a large quantity."

"Ha! Why would I have a need for it when my soul is already at the Eighth Stage while it is the same for Zanna? Only Alia can profit from it, but her soul is incapable of withstanding its destructive prowess first

before she could be healed. We cannot refine it to help her absorb it. We tried, but the bit of healing energy inside it just disappears after we refine it for her."

"Moreover, if you do something like provoking the viridian lightning, let me tell you that the blue-colored lightning bolts will be attracted along with it and attack you. I almost got killed by it when I was none the wiser."

Davis's eyes went wide before he smiled, "Thanks for the warning."

Mival nodded, "In any case, stepping into that Lightning Sea to capture these strands of viridian lightning is near suicide. Even for the present us who have reached the ninth stage, it is perilous as if even one of them is provoked by a foreign presence, the other thousands of blue-colored lightning bolts will naturally follow to attack the foreign presence."

"Oh... But don't you two have viridian lightning yourself?"

Davis felt that they might be able to somehow attract the Lightning Sea's luminescent viridian lightning from the Lightning Sea.

"Inexperienced brat!" Mival couldn't help but laugh in content, "The Viridian Lightning Fox's dark viridian lightning is corrosive that it corrupts all kinds of energy on top of having the above-average lightning's destructive power. It's not one of the healing types and is especially effective against yang-attributed lightning because it is of the yin-attribute!"

"I see..." Davis's sapphire eyes imperceptibly flashed in understanding as he felt that it could be similar to Nora Alstreim's Purple Yin Star Flame.

'So a single law can have many different capabilities, and the same could apply to life-like laws...' Davis mused, 'But how can I attract them...? These eighth stage luminescent viridian lightning bolts might help me temper my soul, but it is too dangerous as my soul's cultivation base is low. Isn't there low-level viridian lightning bolts appropriate to my level or even a little higher somewhere...?'

Davis looked around and saw that every lightning bolt here was above the seventh stage without a single exception. They were all in the eighth stage, making him a bit frustrated. Of course, he could try his chances or could run around to check for them but losing his way in this distorted space might prove to be fatal for him.

'For now, let's just concentrate on this poor Lightning Elemental that had been locked up for so long...'

Davis felt like he could use this chance to his advantage. However, considering that it should've listened to their conversation, the advantage he possessed had dropped quite a lot. He couldn't act like a hero to save the damsel in distress anymore, which made it difficult for him to convince the Lightning Elemental.

'Mhm... How am I going to convince it...?' Davis wracked his brains for a solution.

While Mival and Zanna were watching Alia in the process of breaking through to the Martial Sage Stage, Davis climbed upon Nadia as he nudged her to take him to the Lightning Elemental above the skies. Mival and Zanna glanced at him when suddenly a voice echoed.

"Wait!"

Davis turned to look at Mival, "What? Are you backing out of the deal?"

Mival shook his head, "If you take the Lightning Elemental away, how are we supposed to leave this place? I suggest you wait for some time while Alia breaks through before we all leave this place together, and then you can take it."

"Don't worry." Davis smiled in an eerie manner, "I won't do something like leaving you all here since I plan to invite all three of you to the Alstreim Family if things go smooth between us."

Mival's eyes narrowed. He felt like he could understand the other party's intent but wasn't sure of it, "Are you actually trying to recruit us as subordinates for the Dragon Queen?"

"Not quite right..." Davis chuckled, but he didn't say anything anymore about it but instead spoke about them, "Now I already know that you three are lacking an abode despite being ninth stage experts. Is it because feys are not allowed to live?"

Mival's expression became a bit sullen, but he nodded his head, "Feys only have two paths left for them in front of the so-called righteous path. Either die or become a slave or a similar existence. As for the magical beasts, they hate us more than the humans because of something called bloodline superiority. The only other way for feys to live while having a bit of freedom is to willingly serve a human or a magical beast power."

"There might be some powers that can be magnanimous enough to take us in, but later it turns out to be a trap, the same with similar peak fey powers. They are all untrustworthy as they only care about their own skin, but I'm the same. I only care about my two precious wives."

"It seems like the nectar you have provided is the genuine one..." Mival smiled as he relaxed.

Alia was already in the process of engraving the laws she had comprehended into her fleshly body. This was absolutely good news as he became assured that nothing would go wrong this time. At the same time, his impression of Davis improved, making him more talkative.

'Well, the sincerity was ultimately for me to bring you and your people to the Alstreim Family. Right now, the only thing I lack is the strength to protect myself and my people, and our goals kinda align if you're looking for a place to stay, so I guess there's a bit of a chance that you might accept my invitation to be a guardian-like existence at the Alstreim Family.'

Davis inwardly mused, wondering if they would accept his idea but nevertheless, "First, let's see if the Lightning Elemental is willing to become mine."

"You want to tame it?" Mival instantly looked amused as he laughed, "Ahaha, go ahead and try. I won't say anything if it chooses to follow you!"

He felt that there was no way this Lightning Elemental was going to bend its head to this brat. He had tried a bit for thousands of years, but it didn't seem to want to cooperate with him, so what can he do other than keep it locked up in a safe container that would seal its strength?

Davis smiled as he shook his head. He knew that he was not being looked down upon, but Mival merely presumed the natural course of events. Indeed, even he was a bit skeptical if he could manage to make

the Mid-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental his, and even if it accepted to become his, he wouldn't know if it is to attack him from the inside because of its intelligence.

Sophie's and Starcy's cultivation base was near each other compared with him and the Mid-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental's cultivation base, where there was a difference of one to two stages because of Davis's prowess. Still, if it entered his body, there's no telling what might happen if it decided to suddenly go berserk.

That was why he decided to...

"I apologize as I lied before, saying that I can help you attain freedom." Davis and Nadia stood in front of the extinction lightning Lightning Elemental as he opened his mouth. His words instantly caused the black lightning to tremble before it went silent.

Davis creased his brows, not knowing what its reaction meant. He told Nadia to go forward a bit, and in reaction to that, the Lightning Elemental actually trembled again before flashing with black lightning.

"Kid, watch out!" Mival warned as he narrowed his eyes, "A single hit from that is enough to turn you into ashes!"

Zanna raised her hands as she clenched when suddenly a viridian glow flashed inside the Lightning Elemental's body, causing its surge of black lightning to fade away as a grunt echoed.

"Stop... It pains..."

A female voice echoed in distress, causing Zanna to withdraw her hands.

"Then behave-"

Davis raised his hand towards them, causing Zanna to be interrupted. She narrowed her eyes, wondering why this person was rude towards her when she saved him when she suddenly saw something inconceivable again.

The Lightning Elemental was actually retreating while Davis advanced!

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Davis stopped advancing as he saw the Lightning Elemental retreat. Seeing him stop, it stopped retreating as well, and from it, he understood one thing.

'Okay... It has rather become fearful of me now...' Davis became flabbergasted.

Likely, it surged with black lightning to warn him not to come closer out of fear of the death-like energy, but Mival and Zanna misinterpreted it as if it was trying to sneakily attack him.

Davis didn't know what to say to this as he felt trying to use Fallen Heaven's death-like energy before had backfired on him at this moment. Like the Derelict Extinction Lightning that died of utter shock, even though this Lightning Elemental didn't die, it was undoubtedly scared of him now.

It was a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental, for heaven's sake. He reasonably thought that it wouldn't become afraid, but it didn't certainly seem like the case. He gave a brief moment of reprieve before he continued communicating with it from a distance.

"Look, I cannot promise you the freedom you desire because I need your power. I cannot let you go, but I can assure you that if you were to help me get stronger, I'd help you grow to heights that you can't and will never reach without my help."

"I'll give you some time to consider, so carefully think before you give me your answer. You have time till I ask you again."

Davis relayed his intent before turning away. He could try to be cunning, but in this case, where it had become afraid, he felt being straightforward wouldn't hurt. Besides, if they were going to coexist, their relationship shouldn't be one of distrust. That wouldn't be too good, even if he can suppress it in the future. It was best if he just erases its Will and digests its laws if it was like that.

"Big words you said there..." Mival spoke, but his tone sounded like he was not mocking at all.

Davis and Nadia neared them as he turned to look at them, "That's the confidence I have for my future, and for that, I would like to get your help too."

"Heh, no thanks." Mival sneered, "We prefer to live in seclusion..."

"No worries..." Davis grinned as he headed towards the emaciated tree, "I am a magnanimous individual, so my offer still stands until we leave this island. I just want you all to become guests of the Alstreim Family and protect a few certain individuals and perhaps the family from possible threats when required."

"Of course, I can assure you that you three will be heavily welcomed and not treated as some servants."

"Huh?" Mival became both amused and confused, "You are not inviting us to be subordinates of Dragon Queen Isabella?"

He felt that this brat was playing with him now.

Davis ran his blonde hair with his fingers as he chuckled, "Can't you see that I'm an Alstreim? The Dragon Queen visiting the Alstreim Family and staying there isn't a coincidence. She's giving me face."

Mival narrowed his eyes as he felt more and more confused. He felt like he should warn him now instead of letting him reeling in his delusions.

"Brat, I don't know how much you know about us but let me tell you that we've offended a fair share of Ninth Stage Powerhouses. Of course, it may not be a feud that will end until one of us dies, but it is still enough to cause troubles for the Alstreim Family you're inviting us to..."

"Of course, I've considered that as well. That's why we'll not announce your presence to the world unless it requires so." Davis grinned as he turned to look at them, "You three can live the lives of the Emperor and Empresses as you stay in the grand palaces of the Alstreim Family while staying hidden until a problem that needs more than two ninth stage powerhouses to resolve appears."

"Not a bad deal, right?~"

Not bad? It was indeed not bad, and it was even tempting, but that wasn't the point!

Did this brat have much authority to make this decision first?

This was such a huge decision that could change the diplomatic relationships of the Alstreim Family, and yet a brat could decide this by himself? Sure, he seemed to be special with becoming a subordinate of the Dragon Queen, but that would mean that he belonged to another power instead of the Alstreim Family.

Normally, wouldn't his words be listened to but not really included when making a decision that decides the fate of that power?

Mival could understand these intricacies less and less while Zanna was completely lost. However, she suddenly uttered a sentence as she glanced towards Alia.

"Home..."

Mival felt a heavy burden on his shoulders when he heard her melancholic voice. It was something that Alia wished for many times, but they had failed to obtain.

Not only her, but they were all sick and tired of being attacked in the name of justice when it was truly for no reason other than to flex their might. Even if they picked a new home and lived in seclusion, it would be located within a few years before an expedition party ends up disturbing their love nest.

If they were partly invited as a guest in human power, he and Zanna would be subjected to harassment. If he took them to a fey power, both Alia and Zanna ended up becoming a target of hate, while if Zanna took them to a magical beast power, he would be looked down upon and harassed while Alia might face worse treatment.

This world was not made for the three of them who wished to live together. Most of the enemies they had faced would not try to kill them but practice their skills on him without holding back, causing them to have endless headaches. It was almost like bullying, but they didn't hold back either and injured them on many occasions, causing the attackers to be offended while it resulted in them leaving the place.

He was tempted to at least try now since it was a power where they could easily escape from. If it were the Dragon Queen's power, he definitely would've considered more and finally ended up rejecting it due to the risks involved in it, but for a power like the Alstreim Family, he felt that it wouldn't be that dangerous.

However, he felt that the result would be the same with people giving them the eye no matter where they went except giving reverence for their strength. Nevertheless, whether to accept or decline, he didn't give his answer now, just like the Lightning Elemental that seemed as if it were pondering a lot as it was hovering stably in midair.

Davis reached the emaciated tree and got off from Nadia's back as he flew towards it, his face secretly appearing a bit hopeful.

Indeed, Davis wasn't assured of just reaching the King Soul Stage. With these two Ninth Stage Powerhouses, in addition to Ancestor Dian Alstreim and perhaps, Ancestor Tirea Snow, he may or may not have enough forces to deal with the impending danger. If not, just protect his people if he weren't there for them.

Honestly, he hoped that the danger he felt was just a false alarm at the end. If that was the case, he wouldn't even be even crestfallen but rejoice instead. In any case, feeling that preparing for the

eventual wouldn't hurt but become useful, he invited them as if it was a natural course of action he should take. After all, his guts told him that these people weren't bad at all for the first impression.

Moreover, he wanted guards who can think, not dolls who would wait for things to happen before making a move. These Ninth Stage Powerhouses would fit his criteria of allies.

Davis's feet landed on the scorched ground. He didn't touch the viridian sphere lightning fruit because it was a Low-Level Emperor Grade Ingredient that had a mysterious effect on the soul even after one gets reincarnated while being washed by the reincarnation cycle anew.

This reminded him of what Drake spoke about how he collected some resources on an island and ended up being killed by a spatial formation before being woken up as Drake Blackburn. With this resource in front of him, Drake's words no longer appeared like a fairy tale to him.

Nevertheless, his face remained close as he stared at the spherical viridian lightning fruit like a hawk with wide eyes. He remained like that while people watched him.

'What is he doing...?' Mival frowned as he looked at Davis.

However, he quickly didn't bother and concentrated on Alia's breakthrough instead. What Davis does with the viridian lightning fruit wasn't his trouble anymore as he had already given it away.

An hour and a half passed in this silence as a man stared at a fruit that was on a tree while a woman sat in a lotus position as undulations began to blaze unstably from her. It went from the seventh stage's peak and directly jumped to the next level as intense martial energy surged from her body!

Rumble!~

Undulations began to rock the place as the air near her began to lightly tremble while an extremely faint image of a viridian-colored fox appeared as an illusion behind her before quickly disappearing into the void.

Nadia saw it and knew that this woman had probably absorbed the Viridian Lightning Fox's blood essence.

After a few seconds, her powerful and vital martial energy withdrew like a receding tide as it poured into her body. Alia's eyes shot wide open as she took a deep breath as her bosoms heaved, making everyone present know that she had successfully stepped into the Martial Sage Stage!

Mival and Zanna looked at Alia with smiles as a bit of moisture was present in their eyes, while Nadia also looked at them in curiosity. However, there was a single person still staring at the viridian lightning fruit like this whole situation had nothing to do with him!

Rumble!~

Heaven and earth energy strangely trembled as the air intensely vibrated!

BzzZ!~

The Lightning Sea trembled, and suddenly, strands of lightning shot forwards to the emaciated tree when Davis suddenly opened his eyes!

Chapter 1220 - Comprehension From The Viridian Fruit

While Mival, Zanna, and Alia were just rejoicing for the fortuitous breakthrough Alia experienced, Nadia noticed that her master was in danger with the Lightning Sea erupting abruptly!

The other three also belatedly noticed as their eyes went wide as they noticed the heaven and earth energy phenomenon. However, Nadia was already in front of Davis that they didn't feel much harm would befall him.

Nadia's expression was calm as her dark energy surged out when she suddenly stopped making a move. The lightning bolts shot past her and zoomed towards Davis amidst the three other shocked gazes.

"Watch out!" Alia bellowed as her figure flashed, making her disappear in an instant.

She tried to save him but also knew it was too late as the lightning bolts were just a few inches away from him.

'I wouldn't make it!'

If those eighth stage bolts struck him in en masse, she knew that even ashes might not remain! However, Alia's black eyes dilated as she stopped when she saw the lightning bolts began to swirl around Davis instead of jolting him to death before beginning to heal him vainly.

That's right! It was those viridian luminescent lightning bolts that were lured out of the Lightning Sea, and fortunately, it didn't seem like the blue-colored strands of lightning bolts didn't seem to be disturbed at all, making their eyes pop out in confusion and shock!

It was different than what they had experienced in the past! Why weren't those blue-colored lightning bolts attracted!?

Davis's hand was reached out with an enclosed fist as pure white light emerged from him as it encased the viridian lightning, and the viridian lightning that swirled around his hand began to pour into the viridian lightning fruit like they were moths throwing themselves to a fire source.

'Peak-Level Supreme Stage Soul Force... But, it's even stronger... And what kind of energy is that...?' Mival's eyes were wide as if he were looking at a ghost.

The same could be said about the remaining people and the Lightning Elemental, except for Nadia.

Under the shocked gaze of everyone, the luminescent viridian lightning bolts constantly flooded into the region from the Lightning Sea like they were attracted to the pure white glow before ending up swelling into the viridian lightning fruit.

The viridian lightning fruit's aura became more potent and more dominant as it was constantly being invaded and energized by the viridian lightning bolts. However, Davis's eyes flashed as he knew that it wasn't just the viridian lightning bolts that helped but also Fallen Heaven's life-like energy.

Time passed.

It was just ten minutes under the buzzing lightning, and astonishing silence but Mival and Zanna watched the viridian lightning fruit began to emit an aura of maturity right before their eyes. It was just the start, but they knew that the fruit was beginning to ripen.

What kind of heavenly miracle was this!? Zanna had just said that it would require hundreds of decades to mature, but it had ripened at this moment?

This kind of twist was undoubtedly a slap to her face, but no one thought that instead, contemplating what was that pure white energy enshrouding the viridian lightning fruit? They felt like they could feel at peace with it, making their emotions frighteningly calm but still able to feel all the wonderful things in the world when they probed it with their low seventh stage, peak-level eighth stage and low-level ninth stage soul senses.

It was eerie yet brought a sense of peaceful emotions within them. Feeling the weirdness, they didn't dare to probe anymore but just watched till the fruit began to ripen, beginning to truly feel that this brat wasn't special but completely unique!

Davis waved his hand, and the white glow disappeared while the luminescent viridian lightning bolts reacted as if they had lost the attraction before shooting back towards the Lightning Sea.

The next moment, a strange, viridian glow erupted within the viridian lightning fruit before it sent a wave of spirit undulations towards him.

'Thank you...?' Davis possessed an amused expression on his face as he could feel the viridian lightning fruit's intent. It was the spirit of this fruit.

However, his amused expression seemed like he was also going to cry.

'Now how am I supposed to kill it so I can use it if required...?'

Its intent was so pure that he could feel the affection in it. It wouldn't be weird now if it saw him as some parent-like figure. He didn't have the heart to mercilessly kill it after it said something like that unless he absolutely needed to it.

In any case, he had no idea what its effects were in Alchemy, and he wasn't an Emperor Grade Alchemist. If directly consumed, it would lead to an excruciating death where it could make him remember his past life as long as the Life Searching Branch is brought to him, so it was good as useless to him at the moment.

He decisively let go of it and began to think about what he had comprehended. He felt like it was just a drop in the ocean, but it helped him comprehend the obvious that he failed to see, that the life-like energy can also help ingredients grow to their full potential, to their maturity as long as the energy and nutrients it required were right by its side.

However, that was the case if it were just the Elementary Intent of Life-like laws he had comprehended because for Fallen Heaven's Life-like energy, which he had used now, the other sources of energy and nutrition were unneeded as it bolstered the rate of growth of this viridian lightning fruit to thousand or more times faster by itself!

The viridian lightning bolts that flew to it were now just supplementary source of energy and nutrition while he invoked Fallen Heaven's life-like energy to ultimately increase its rate of growth! It became the main energy source that helped this viridian lightning fruit grow to its maturity until it ripened!

'Fallen Heaven is really a heaven-defying treasure... I keep hoping that I can reach its prowess one day, but the way it seems, it seems kinda hopeless...'

Davis was both heartened and disappointed at the same time.

'I could only try challenging it after reaching the fabled Immortal Stage by the looks of it...'

His shoulders relaxed, but another headache popped up in his mind.

Regrettably, his secret powers were seen by them now, but who was he? His secret motto was to fake it until he made it possible, as he wanted to avoid needless killing! His deep soul force always made him maintain a sense of reasoning for his surroundings even if he was panicked.

He opened his fist as granules of ashes began to fall to the ground.

Mival and the others noticed that the ashes were white in color and held little to no energy in them.

"A pity that I used the precious life stone, but to comprehend the fabled Life Laws while I used it on this precious yet similar fruit, it was worth it!" Davis clenched his fists as he raised it to the skies as if cheering for himself before he brought it back, releasing his life-like laws through his own soul force.

It was not pure white but a bit greyish in color. Its healing force was less, way lesser than what he could achieve by invoking Fallen Heaven's white tendrils, but it was still the same yet a bit different life-like energy nevertheless. Due to its gentle nature, Davis was able to differentiate more from the death-like energy he could use.

However, his comprehension was obviously way less, considering he expended half a percent of his soul force just to conjure this strand of white-greyish life-like energy. It bordered on inefficiency and wastefulness if he were to use it instead of invoking Fallen Heaven's white tendrils.

But with this act, he hoped that they wouldn't be suspicious enough of his true prowess anymore, mistaking that it was the so-called precious life stone he held that released that pure white mysterious energy.

Well, if they got greedy for it, he would have no choice but to kill them, which he could without fearing anything happening to his soul essence, considering now that the heaven and earth energy phenomenon just strangely restored his soul essence by fifteen percent as Fallen Heaven's white tendrils became activated by their own when he had comprehended the Elementary Intent of Life-like Laws.

That was why the luminescent viridian lightning bolts shot towards him for seemingly no reason at the moment of comprehension. Fallen Heaven's life-like energy that had begun rapidly healing his soul essence was the one that had attracted those luminescent viridian lightning bolts out of the Lightning Sea! To hide this was also why he promptly decided to use the insights he had comprehended to test if the viridian lightning fruit could grow to its peak potential.

It wasn't a failure on his part, but the situation required him to do so. Otherwise, he could've waited until they left this place and returned back to test his new comprehension.

Now, his soul essence had returned ninety-two percent, making him feel utterly calm in front of these two powerhouses and an expert!

Mival and the others watched his act with seemingly wide eyes. They couldn't believe that this brat had just comprehended a grand-sounding law like he had claimed too and became convinced that it was that precious life stone that had allowed the brat to conjure that kind of energy.

After all, it was so pure and mesmerizing that they didn't think it possibly came from a brat, even if he was at the Peak-Level of Supreme Soul Stage.

Moreover, it wasn't as if their imagination never allowed them to imagine about death or life laws, but to comprehend such a law is near impossible that they didn't even bother thinking about it, yet if it is as the brat claimed it to be, then he had accomplished what they merely considered to be myths!

Davis turned to them as he awkwardly smiled and scratched his head, "I hope you people can keep this a secret from the world, but it's fine even if you do not. However, don't say I didn't warn you all, hehe..."

His voice was utterly playful that the Mival and the others couldn't detect any killing intent from them, but they felt a chill suddenly creeping up their spines nevertheless.

They misunderstood his meaning that the Dragon Queen wouldn't leave them alive if they were to leak this genius's capability.

'So this why the Dragon Queen thinks so highly of him... If his current age and cultivation base remains true to what I've seen, and if the law he had just comprehended were truly the fabled Life Laws, then he could indeed grow into a powerhouse that could alter the way the Alstreim Family is being looked down upon by the world into one of grand and unique power!'

At this moment, Mival was increasingly tempted to accept Davis's invitation to join the Alstreim Family. As a Fey with two other race people, they needed a person like him or the Dragon Queen to grow and live safely, but this person had guaranteed their respect and freedom!

Remarkably, he was tempted to become a protector for this person so he could reap the benefits later!