

EMPEROR 1221

Chapter 1221 - Wait! That's Suicide!

As a prideful Ninth Stage Powerhouse, Mival found it difficult to attach himself as a protector to this person. He felt that it was fine if he became a Protector for the Dragon Queen instead, as her status should be high enough to partially command numerous Ninth Stage Powerhouses while Davis's wasn't even close at the moment.

But that's what the gamble was for since the Dragon Queen would not require him as much as Davis would. This directly translates to higher benefits if Davis manages to become a powerhouse who can then begin to heal ninth-stage powerhouses with his soul force. No matter where he went, numerous powerhouses would invite him to their doors with open arms, but there was also the danger that they might try to trap and make use of him at this moment where he needed protection the most because of his weak cultivation.

'It's either I'm going to lose face for coming under the supervision of a brat and face danger in his stead, or I'm going to win a large number of benefits later...' Mival inwardly nodded his head, *'A gamble indeed...'*

Just when he made his decision and knew that Alia and Zanna would follow him no matter where he went, he saw Davis began to use that mysterious life energy again.

Davis saw that his own life-like energy also attracted the luminescent viridian lightning as it flashed down from the Lightning Sea to him. It was the same as the previous iteration where it didn't attract the deadly number of blue-colored bolts of lightning but instead came in few quantities as luminescent viridian lightning bolts began to swirl around him.

He boldly walked towards the Lightning Sea amidst their gaze while Nadia followed him by the side. Just when Mival and the others were wondering what kind of fantasy he would display now with his strange energy, they saw that once he neared the Lightning Sea, the blue-colored strands of lightning bolts touched the luminescent viridian strands of lightning but failed to do anything as they brushed past each other.

However, at this moment, Davis took a step forward, and the luminescent viridian strands of lightning in front of him made the blue-colored lightning strands part like the sea splitting into two sides without damaging the luminescent strands of viridian bolts of lightning!

Davis's expression was filled with smiles as an idea suddenly dawned on him, making him truly wonder what was on the other side of this damned Lightning Sea that did not seem like to allow any kind of person to even dare enter it.

Due to the sheer number of strands that probably numbered over the millions in just this visible surface he could see, even Ninth Stage Powerhouses like Mival chose to stay clear of it lest they get turned into ashes after having their energy depleted when these many blue-colored lightning bolts try to strike them to death!

He only took a moment to make his decision.

"Nadia, hop into my soul sea. We're going to enter..."

Nadia's golden pupils narrowed but looking at the parting blue-colored bolts of lightning; she jumped to his soul sea as her figure turned into a dark flash of light before it entered. She didn't even utter a word of doubt as she had full trust over him.

"Wait! That's suicide!" Alia screamed, and the others weren't fools either.

They could see what he was going to do!

Davis stopped his advance for a moment before he cast his gaze and smiled at them, "Well, if I make it out in one peace, consider my invitation this time in a positive light..."

Bzz!~

More luminescent viridian lightning began to surround him, forming a two-meter wide sphere around his body!

Whoosh!~

Davis flew into the Lightning Sea amidst the gazes of Mival and the others. They didn't know what to say as they watched him enter the Lightning Sea at ease with their mouths slightly agape. The astonishment they felt couldn't be described in a few words that in their forty thousand years of roaming these Fifty-Two Territories, they knew this youth had lined himself up with the young elites of the four large Territories!

No, he had exceeded them a bit by learning this fabled Life Law at this young age. In their perspective, as long as he didn't die, he had a boundless future ahead of him, but he just courted death by jumping into the Lightning Sea.

Alia's expression trembled, "It's just a matter of time before his soul force dissipates..."

Mival solemnly nodded his head, "No one probably knows how far he would have to cross in order to reach the other side. Either his soul force dissipates, and he ends up devoured by the massive number of lightning bolts around him, or before that happens, he makes it to the other side safely by the looks of it."

Alia shot a look at him, "Why didn't you stop him!? Can you say for sure that there isn't anything dangerous on the other side? Even if our deal is almost over, he is my..., our benefactor."

Mival blinked before he shook his head, "What if there's his lucky chance to gain resources on the other side? An invaluable land that is full of treasures and perhaps, even heavenly resources like the stone he held? Wouldn't we have stopped him from becoming an even more powerful powerhouse in the future?"

Alia's lips quivered, "But..."

"Alia, every expert has their own path to carve. He might be a fledgling, but he already has the demeanor of a real expert. When he faced us, it was like he feared nothing, or he still had the confidence to escape from us."

"You have measured him to be an expert already?" Alia's eyes widened.

Mival nodded, "At such a young age, he had already reached Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage. Although my words before sound exaggerated, I believe that he indeed has the potential to be an expert among powerhouses, so if he really does come back from this near-death situation, I think we should accept his invitation."

"He said something like that... What exactly does the invitation entail?"

Mival answered Alia's question before she suddenly rejoiced but kept her calm.

"Hahaha!"

Zanna suddenly laughed and asked, "We have been invited so many times by numerous power but were betrayed sooner or later. What makes you two think that he would be any different? Even if it isn't him, do you think the Alstreim Family's Ancestor would stomach our existence? I'm a magical beast, and you're a fey, husband. Keep that in mind..."

Her tone sounded sour as it seethed with disappointment.

"I understand your concern, Zanna, but this time..." Mival's viridian eyes flashed as his furry ears twitched, "I just couldn't help but feel that it might be different."

Zanna's eyes lit up as she heard Mival's speech, "Then I'll follow you no matter where you go!"

"I will too!" Alia echoed, causing Mival to resplendently smile.

"Then we'll wait for Davis Alstreim here for a few years. If he doesn't, well, we have no choice but to abandon his invitation."

Alia and Zanna smiled as they wrapped their soft bodies around as they embraced him tightly. The confidence they had in him was greater than the faith they had in themselves.

How could they have survived forty thousand years for no apparent reason? More than seventy-five percent of this time, they were nothing but peak-level eighth stage experts, and only recently had they become Ninth Stage Powerhouses in this remaining time.

They had seen too much, played a lot, understood when to back out and when to play their cards to strike or escape at the right moment! However, it wasn't as if all the decisions they took would end up correctly, but most of the decisions he took did cause them to be alive all this time, just like how he decided to accept the deal, which now saved his first wife from dying an excruciating death with no hope to find her later.

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A three-meter wide sphere made up of luminescent viridian lightning bolts in the completely saturated bright Lightning Sea was present. In it, a person casually seemed to make his way around the Lightning Sea as they advanced while blue-colored lightning bolts parted before him.

In contrast, the luminescent viridian lightning bolts kept gathering around him, forming a one-meter thick barrier that did not allow even a strand of blue-colored lightning to harm the person inside!

'Well, the barrier keeps growing... Perhaps, I should lessen the amount of soul force I use to invoke Fallen Heavens's white tendrils...'

Davis mused as the pure white light surrounding him began to fade a bit. In reaction to that, the luminescent viridian lightning bolts' outer layer began to separate from him. Noticing this quickly, he maintained his current pace and kept the luminescent viridian lightning bolts swirling around him for stable protection in this Lightning Sea.

'Mhmm... I can't control these luminescent viridian lightning bolts, but I can make them surround me. This should be sufficient to protect my body and soul until I can reach the other side.'

Davis grinned as he inwardly assured Nadia as well. He wasn't worried about not making it to the other side as he possessed more significant soul force reserves with many soul essences still with him to replenish his soul force.

Fuel wasn't the problem at the moment for him, not until he was trapped in a distorted spatial area, but he doubted a spatial distortion could exist here where lightning was everywhere, not even leaving an inch of space for anything to survive.

Even if spatial distortion existed, he felt that it wouldn't be a maze but a literal gateway to death where if he gets near one, he might probably be pulled into the void. However, he doubted these lightning bolts that didn't discharge their lightning was anywhere near generating spatial distortions that could lead to the empty void.

As Davis advanced, five minutes hadn't even passed, but he came to a sudden stop!

'You're kidding, right...?'

The space in front of him was filled with ninth stage lightning bolts, and even the luminescent viridian lightning bolts were of the ninth stage, causing him to endlessly sweat in hesitation as his scalp tingled! Just the sheer presence of it left him reeling with fear.

He might be able to kill living beings at the Ninth Stage, but what use was the current Fallen Heaven and him in front of a natural disaster such as this? Both of them couldn't defend against natural formations like this Lightning Sea, and Davis also knew that was his weakness.

Nevertheless, he still had more than half of his soul force with him as he had traveled with his fastest speed possible in this space.

'Maybe, the other side just a few hundred kilometers more...'

Davis couldn't help but think, becoming tempted to travel further. He narrowed his eyes, took a step forward while trying to test the waters, no, the lightning bolts, and saw if it had any adverse reaction towards his presence. However, the luminescent viridian lightning bolts inside the ninth stage lightning sea ended up being attracted to him now, making him astonished again.

'Alright, I think it is safe to move further, no?'

Davis hesitated for a moment before he began to move again. At first, when he touched the border of the ninth stage lightning sea, the sounds of buzzing lightning became crazy around him, causing him to almost have a heart attack. Nevertheless, it proved to be the same as when he entered the Lightning Sea

first, unabated and unharmed within the newly formed ninth stage luminescent viridian lightning bolt barrier.

As he advanced for five more minutes in this terrifying lightning sea, he had nothing to do other than trying to stay calm for every second that passed by, and fortunately, the ninth stage lightning sea gradually came to an end but ended up being replaced by the previous eighth stage lightning sea.

The ninth stage luminescent viridian lightning bolts also left. The barrier was replaced by the eight-stage ones as if they were systematically following him before leaving after a certain distance had passed.

This made him feel doubtful, *'This is not a coincidence, but there is a powerful lightning formation present here... but I don't know whether if it is natural or a work of some peak powerhouse of the ancient times...'*

As Davis pondered, another five minutes passed before his eyes abruptly lit up as it shone with a sapphire light.

'The exit!'

A few kilometers away, he could see barren land that was present without any kind of lightning bolts. Not even a single strand was present, causing him to inwardly rejoice! As soon as he neared the border, he didn't immediately exit but stayed at a distance as he surveyed the area.

He stayed like that for a few more minutes because he could afford to do so while he patiently checked for anomalies. He just hoped that he hadn't returned to the same side he entered after all this mess. That would make him freaking mad, but he prepared himself to face that disappointment as well.

"Mhmm... The coast is clear so far..." Davis mused before he flew towards the end and jumped out of the Lightning Sea as he landed on the surface.

At the same time, he stopped using the life-like energy, and the luminescent viridian lightning bolts that were surrounding him seemingly lost interest in his very existence before they shot back towards the Lightning Sea.

Davis smiled as he moved his head, wanting to look around more to investigate, but his smile froze as he noticed that his connection with the Solitary Soul Avatar had been abruptly cut off like it had been severed!

"What the..."

Chapter 1222 - Threats?

Davis's expression was ugly while his entire being felt a chill. He felt that it was almost as if something had severed the connection he had with the outside! He had lost the general sense of direction over Evelyn's location even though they had their soul marks placed on each other while also making him not even able to tell if she was dead or alive.

It was different than the time where he hides with Dark Concealing Shroud Art. Even if Evelyn becomes unable to tell his location, she still would be able to tell that he was alive, but at this moment, it appeared to be no longer the case.

Evelynn would've felt the same as him and freaked out right now, perhaps even become injured as she could've been rudely awakened out of her cultivation session by this matter.

"#\$%^&*^%\$#@!"

Curses flowed out of his mouth as he began to activate Fallen Heaven's life-like energy to attract the luminescent viridian lightning bolts so that he could return to the Lightning Sea and reestablish the connection he had with the Solitary Soul Avatar and Evelynn. His connection with the soul body in the Purple Guest Palace was also severed, making him immensely worried.

Just as the luminescent viridian lightning bolts began to be attracted out of the Lightning Sea as they shot towards him, a worried voice echoed.

"Watch out!"

Davis froze and instantly stopped using his soul force to conjure the life-like energy while he felt a sudden surge of temperature in the atmosphere!

Crimson flames shot past him from the side and befell the luminescent viridian lightning bolts that shot towards him to swirl around him. However, at this moment, the strands of luminescent viridian lightning bolts were all burned and made to dissipate by the tremendous waves of crimson flames that came out of nowhere.

Davis's eyes went wide in response as he noticed the crimson flames' similarity, but to think that there was a person alive in this nearly impenetrable zone? What kind of place had he stepped into?

He turned to look aside while his body remained stiff when he saw a black-robed man drift towards him in midair, his posture absolutely straight and dignified.

Davis didn't make a move as he felt ninth stage undulations from this person. The crimson flames he had released to finish off the luminescent viridian lightning bolts was absolutely below the ninth stage as he had seemed to be worried that he would die from the backlash.

The person casually landed beside him, but there was a solemn expression on his face as he looked at the Lightning Sea.

"This is strange... These luminescent viridian lightning bolts never reacted out of place like this..."

While the black-robed man wondered, Davis strangely reacted as he took a step behind in caution while he couldn't help but think, *'He didn't see me using my Supreme Soul Stage soul force?'*

The black-robed man with the hood turned his head towards him, causing Davis to stop. Davis saw a smile appear on the black-robed person's expression before the latter shook his head.

"Whatever... I'm glad you are alive, fellow Alstreim. I know you feel confused. We all did when we were swallowed by the void."

"Swallowed by the void...?" Davis uttered in doubt.

Bzzz!~

"Die!" A decrepit voice echoed!

Red lightning abruptly flashed in the skies as peak-level eighth stage undulations flared like a tide from the attack, making Davis narrow his eyes as he saw it suddenly rush towards him. Just when he was about to make a move, a wall of crimson flames abruptly erupted before him with tremendous might that made his eyes narrow deeply again, but it defended him from the red lightning bolts as they struck the crimson flames and dissipated into thin air.

"Since you're here, leave your life behind!~"

A cold voice erupted from the black-robed man.

Davis couldn't see because of the wall of crimson flames that impeded his eyesight, but he could imagine that there was an opponent on the other side who tried to kill him. His eyes became ruthless as he moved to the side to engrave the other party's image into his mind when the crimson flames further blazed from his side as it traveled to the skies.

The crimson flames covered tens of kilometers as it struck the opponent.

Davis tried to watch, but before the immense might of this black-robed person, he could keep his eyes open at this close range. A few seconds later, the crimson flames gradually receded, causing Davis to open his eyes and search for the enemy who had attacked them.

"Using blood essence to escape...? Hmph! Consider that it's your lucky day because I have a junior to take care of!" The black-robed man coldly uttered before he turned to look at Davis.

He removed his hood, and a face with handsome facial features appeared adorned with those familiar blonde eyebrows and long hair that cascaded down to his waist.

Davis's eyes were wide in shock even though he had felt it might be the case when he noticed the familiar crimson flames.

The man smiled as he noticed Davis's expression before he shook his head, "Alright, let's not stand here. It's dangerous since you almost got killed in an ambush, so let's go back to our base, and there, there will be our people who will explain whatever they know to you."

Ninth stage essence energy began to cover him without his permission, but Davis didn't resist as he more or less knew that the other party wouldn't hurt him because of a particular reason, not because they were both Alstreim's. They then hovered before they took off in a direction at a tremendous speed.

Davis still reacted as if he was shocked as he kept his mouth agape, but inwardly, he was thinking about something else. He had no idea what was going on here, especially as to why there was another Alstreim Family's Ninth Stage Powerhouse here!

He contemplated for a moment before he decided.

'Well, hiding and knowing what is happening here comes first, and I can't afford to reveal the life-like powers I have in front of this powerful person and the people I'm going to meet. I'm sure that even if something happened to my soul body, nothing happened to the Solitary Soul Avatar as the soul essence we share is different but intrinsically the same. I'm assured that the Solitary Soul Avatar knows what to do in this case because we are the same...'

Davis felt that the Solitary Soul Avatar would inform Evelynn and the others of the abnormality, but the messaging talismans the Solitary Soul Avatar had with it were not going to work; at least, to work at such a long-range was impossible. He knew that Solitary Soul Avatar's current location was the Burning Phoenix Ridge Territory's entrance from the Dual Lotus Manor's side, but priorities were priorities.

Searching for Shirley and Ellia comes later while protecting the people he had had with him comes first, so he knew that the Solitary Soul Avatar would definitely abandon the quest to find them to return to the Purple Guest Palace.

Nevertheless, a delay of few minutes until the Solitary Soul Avatar arrives at the Falling Snow Sect for the messaging talisman to connect is inevitable, and he felt immensely frustrated that he could not inform the current situation to her at this very moment.

'Just keep your calm for a few minutes, Evelynn. Please don't be rash and notify everyone else of my sudden disappearance or death if you misunderstood...' He inwardly wished, but he knew he was asking for the impossible.

The last time he was 'gravely injured' in front of her, she almost went berserk and killed Lucas out of sheer fury because he had been hiding near at that time. Now, it was unknown what she would do because she had no way to see him now.

Perhaps, the soul body in the Purple Guest Palace was in a coma right now, or it was like him, just lost connection with him, but soul bodies didn't work that way as far as he knew. If it lost connection with him, then it was bound to disappear after its soul force entirely dissipates, but the way his connection was severed, it was like something else, entirely different than what he had experienced so far before.

Making Evelynn misunderstand wasn't his intent, but the soul marks they had placed on each other, which was meant to mark their special relationship and the trust they possessed with each other, had now backfired on them.

'Oh f.u.c.k! If my connection was severed, then Nadia's connection with her energy body should've also been severed!'

"Nadia, what about Sophie!? Have you lost your connection with your Dark-Tail Doppelganger!?" He inwardly echoed in his soul sea in panic.

"Yes, I have lost contact with my doppelganger the same as Master..."

Davis's heart fell. If that were the case, then Sophie would be all alone in the Dark Thunder Island with only Starcy, the Purple Star Flame, to support her in this mess, and because he had panicked initially, he had failed to forget Nadia's side!

"However, since my twin-tails didn't return as I still only have one tail, I muse that my doppelganger remains alive and well. According to master's instructions, since we encountered danger, I, and the doppelganger would adhere to your words and take Sophie back to the Alstreim Family without fail."

Davis's body that went stiff, promptly relaxed. The urge to overly praise Nadia welled up within him that if she was beside him, he felt like he might've kissed her as he felt extremely happy that she was with him at this moment!

Otherwise, he might've begun to blame himself for leaving Sophie out there all alone.

Chapter 1223 - The Dead

Nadia knew that Davis had lost connection with his counterparts when he began cursing the crap out of this place, so she didn't say anything about her doppelganger to make him panic even more. She wanted him to calm down first, but a ninth stage powerhouse suddenly appeared, causing her to almost show herself. However, since the crimson flames didn't seem to be aimed towards them, she delayed her move.

After that, things happened, and she finally opened her mouth from inside his soul sea as she replied and informed him of the presumable situation. She had two identical dark tails, and since one hadn't returned even now, it should mean that it was still with Sophie.

"At least, according to my bloodline memories, it should be the case..." She additionally uttered.

"No, it's okay. Even if you weren't there with Sophie, you don't need to worry as Starcy is together with her, and as long as Sophie stays in the outer region of the Dark Thunder Island, it should be difficult for any magical beast there to kill her. Nevertheless, I'm rather relieved that your doppelganger is still with her."

"Mhmm..." An echo of satisfaction came from Nadia, "Should I come out, Master?"

"No, it seems safe for the time being..." Davis looked around while being carried by the ninth stage powerhouse. He saw that the trees have begun to appear in his sight in the distance while they have seemed to have grown into a dense forest, unlike the sceneries he had seen except for the Purple Thunderflame Island.

There seemed to be no random bursts of lightning that seemed to fall down here as far as he could see, "Stay hidden. I'll need you later."

"Understood..."

Nadia echoed, and at the same time, Davis saw that the surface below them began to elevate while a prominent mountain appeared in the distance. The mountain peaks were vaguely aligned like a snake's slithering body that he couldn't help but recall the popular Chinese dragon from folklore in his past life.

They soon appeared in front of a cave entrance and stopped as the wind began to be pushed back from the momentum.

Davis felt the essence energy that was wrapped around him fade away before the black-robed ninth stage powerhouse took a step forward and started to walk towards the cave. He felt that he should follow and took a step forward as well.

"What is this place?" He began to ask questions.

"You finally asked, I see..." The man chuckled, "I'm pretty sure you have another question in mind as to why there is another ninth stage powerhouse of our family here but nevermind. I don't like speaking about myself."

"This is the base, also a safe haven for the Alstreim Family in this forsaken island."

"Safe haven...?" Davis's voice sounded confused before his eyes widened, "That man who attacked us with that strange red-lightning? Could it be that they are from the Infernal Lightning Palace?"

"Oh...?" The man's eyes became wide as he turned to look at Davis in astonishment, "How perceptive and knowledgeable for you to know about them... The Alstreim Family hides their existence from almost all the youths as it might impede the trust and confidence they have in the family, but since you seem to know it, your elders must trust you enough to tell you about them."

"Yes, they are powerful vermin who invade our Territory to seize resources, but they don't harm us as long as we don't bother them, but you see, the situation here is quite differe--"

"Ah! You're back! Where did you go suddenly like a breeze, grandpa?"

A melodious young voice of a woman echoed, sounding full of happiness. The man stopped talking with Davis as his gaze fell on the young woman who flew towards them, that his face instantly blossomed into a smile.

"Ahahaha! Niera, you cheeky little brat! I told you to always stay safe within the formations, didn't I!?" His words were one of berating, but his tone sounded like he was praising her courage.

"Hehe..." Niera was dr.a.p.ed in white robes specific to the Alstreim Family.

Her lips were wide in smiles, displaying her charming enthusiasm when she suddenly noticed the young man beside her grandpa. Her expression receded, replaced with shock as she screamed, "Ah! Is he... he..."

"Yes, Niera. He is from our glorious Alstreim Family who had also fell prey to the spatial cracks to enter this wretched place, although I haven't asked his name yet. Hahaha!"

He laughed and patted her head before he continued walking towards the distance.

Davis stopped as he couldn't help but widen his eyes as he stared at her.

She possessed fair skin that was slightly pale and appeared naive with her naive-looking purple pupils. Her blonde hair reached her waist while she had an ample and eye-catching delectable figure, and combined with her remarkably gorgeous facial features, she was extremely charming.

Niera blinked as if to verify that he was still staring at her before her cheeks flushed red. She turned around and escaped, "Grandpa, wait for me!"

Davis saw her rush towards her grandpa before she held his sleeves. She kept walking but shot a glance at Davis before she turned her head to the front again, her cheeks becoming more crimson as if thinking why he was still staring at her.

He blinked before he shook his head, *'I didn't expect this, but I guess it is safe to think that those two are alive as well...'*

He followed them to the end before the narrow cave widened into a spacious cave structure with a dome above that revealed the clear skies. Yes, unlike the entire island that was filled with dark clouds, it was clear here, except it was the view of the night sky all day long.

Numerous people who wore dirty white robes were walking to and fro and most of them were seen to be giving him the undulations of the eighth stage while a few were giving off seventh stage undulations. Most of them turned to watch Davis in curiosity, causing him to return a look at them.

Most of them wore the Alstreim Family's white robes, but they were all more or less dirty, causing him to be taken aback. Only a few who seemed to be worried about cleanliness, like the women present, took care of their own cleanliness. The area here was lit up with flaming sticks, and there were tents around instead of houses as if it were a tribal civilization.

This made Davis feel taken aback as if he had arrived at a post-apocalyptic world of the Alstreim Family Territory when in truth, this was nothing but that mysterious island that barred even ninth stage powerhouses from entering, so why under the heavens were there so many people here!?

At a glance of a full sweep, he could see three hundred people, and perhaps, there were more!

'How exactly did they all end up here!? Could it be that swallowing void or spatial cracks that man spoke about!?'

As Davis pondered, he finally arrived at a certain particularly huge and striking tent that seemed to be cleaner than anything present here. At the same time, a handsome blonde-haired man and a gorgeously mature woman exited the tent as they possessed satisfied smiles on their faces.

"Grandpa, you are back. I thought something big happened for you to rush out like that..."

"Ha! It's not like that. My soul sense picked up a strange anomaly, so I rushed towards it and saw this young man almost about to be devoured by the Lightning Sea. Fortunately, I made it in time. Otherwise, this little guy who lucked out would've ended up dying by those vir-"

"Excuse me... but are you all who I think you all are...?" Davis's expression trembled as if he could no longer keep his excitement suppressed.

Hearing Davis's question, everyone other than Niera had their lips widen into a smile as if they couldn't help but feel deep sentiments behind his statement.

"Child, what's your name?" The blonde-haired woman who came out of the tent spoke at this moment.

"Davis... Alstreim..."

"Davis... I don't recall a name like that in this hundred years among the elites, but there should be new ones born while it is also possible for me to forget some, so pardon my rudeness..." The woman's melodious voice echoed as she smiled before she continued.

"It is indeed as you expected. You may think we have all died, and we thought that the ones here had all died too before we fell into this place as well. However, as you can see, we are all alive, well, and a bit good, so if you think this is the afterlife, I suggest you abandon that misunderstanding."

She chuckled, her bosoms quivering, "I am called Keira Alstreim, the mother of Niera Alstreim."

"I'm Niera's father, Nero Alstreim!" The handsome blonde-haired man smiled wide as he gave a thumbs up while the ninth stage powerhouse deeply smirked.

"Hehe, I'm Ezekiel Alstreim, the powerful and mighty grandpa of these two and their precious gem, Niera, so you can think of us as one real close family in this desolate space."

"Why are you all introducing yourselves while pointing to me!?" Niera couldn't help but scream.

"Because look at how shy you have become all of a sudden. Where did your constant yapping go in front of this good-looking young man?" Keira Alstreim giggled.

"Mother!!!"

Niera's expression flushed crimson as she instantly ran into the tent all by herself. The other three all laughed at her while looking at Davis, but Davis himself was quite a bit dumbfounded.

He definitely didn't expect this twist to happen, much less meet these three people be together and alive because not only were they Niera Alstreim's parents, they were Nora Alstreim's parents too! Her real biological parents, whom everyone, even Nora herself, thought they had died during an expedition in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago!

As for the only visible Ninth Stage Powerhouse here, Ezekiel Alstreim, he was none other than Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's husband, who was also said to have died in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago!

'Haha... I definitely can't let these people know that I've screwed over their family back in the Grand Alstreim City...' Davis began to inwardly sweat while he acted as if he couldn't be any happier to see them alive!

Chapter 1224 - Filled With Lava

Davis maintained his act of being friendly with them, but he also saw no reason to act like he had enmity with them because his mother's revenge was already over and had been settled with the other party, also made to accept the punishment that was required of them.

Moreover, these people had no part in ousting Edgar Alstreim from the Young Master's position, and neither did they even have a chance to do anything against his mother because they were trapped here, so he saw no need to dislike them either.

If anything, they looked like friendly people to get along with from his instincts of acquiring Heart Intent, but their friendliness might also be because of the duration they had been trapped here that they came to learn to enjoy the small things in life instead of secluding and acting pompous all day long when they come out of their palaces.

In any case, he did not know much about these people or their past, so he saw no need to actively turn hostile or ostracize them.

"So, whose child or grandchild are you, Davis Alstreim?" Keira Alstreim suppressed her laugh as she asked, smiling as if she was really glad to experience this moment.

Davis's smile had almost gone stiff before he noticed that this woman seemed casual but was sly. He thought for a moment before answering, "I'm Edgar Alstreim's grandson."

"..."

"Who is that supposed to be?" Ezekiel Alstreim, the ninth stage powerhouse, possessed a confused expression on his face while seeing that the other two people's expression had changed.

"I see... so you are Edgar Alstreim's grandchild..." Keira Alstreim wryly smiled before she shook her head.

"Sigh, grandpa..." Nero Alstreim explained, "Edgar Alstreim was the Young Master of our Alstreim Family around sixty years ago, at least until Weiss Alstreim decided to take advantage of your wife's kindness and affection to illegally oust him using schemes and killed his wife through manipulation of other people."

"What!?" Ezekiel Alstreim brows squinted as anger became apparent in his eyes before he blinked, "Wait... Who's Weiss Alstreim?"

Nero Alstreim looked flabbergasted before he also shook his head ruefully, thinking that it made sense that Ezekiel Alstreim didn't know since he was stuck here longer than them.

He patiently explained what he saw in that Brat Weiss Alstreim, making Davis inwardly astonished that this husband and wife were rather sharp regarding Weiss Alstreim's character. However, it seemed like they didn't confront Grand Elder Elise Alstreim as they did not seem to be close with each other.

However, it made sense to him. After all, even though they were related, a wide generation gap separated them, so they were least bothered until they got truly separated in this form. It was the separation that brought them together, but Grand Elder Elise Alstreim could have said to be gotten the short end of the stick with her somehow starting to treat the wretched Weiss Alstreim with love and care in the past.

In the same way, they didn't bother helping Edgar Alstreim either, as they had their own lives to take care of, so it could be said that they remained neutral. However, after they 'died', Nora Alstreim came under Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's wing and then joined Grand Elder Elise Alstreim, Patriarch Eldric Alstreim, and Weiss Alstreim as one single group.

'Yup, these two appear to have taken no part in that mess... That's good to know...' Davis inwardly mused as he gave them a free pass to still exist alive in his mind like an overlord.

"I see, so such a thing happened..." Ezekiel Alstreim's voice was quite somber. He looked at Davis as he harrumphed, "Brat, do you hold animosity against my wife!?"

"I did..." Davis didn't avoid Ezekiel Alstreim's overbearing gaze.

Ezekiel Alstreim kept staring at him before he threw his head up and began to laugh, "Hahahaha!"

"Brat! No one would believe you if you said no, but you've changed your tone to past sense so that I won't hurt you!? Hahaha! Smart! But let me tell you that our petty squabbles don't need to exist in this wretched place. We are already as lost as we are in this place, so it doesn't matter if you hate my Elise. It's not like you can do anything against her anymore, so don't worry."

Ezekiel Alstreim profoundly smiled as he raised his brows, "I won't hurt you."

'Isn't it the opposite...?' Davis's lips twitched, but it seemed as if he became scared and nervous enough to be unable to retort for the others.

While the other two people eyed their grandpa to stop bullying a kid, a voice suddenly echoed.

"Rather than that, I still can't believe that our Alstreim Family has another Ninth Stage Powerhouse." Davis tried to awkwardly change the topic as he kept up his act, "This is a matter that the entire family must come together to celebrate!"

Suddenly, the atmosphere became a bit dull as their expressions faded.

"Did I say something wrong...?" Davis hesitantly asked.

"Sigh, kid, didn't you realize from grandpa's words?"

Davis looked as if he was completely ignorant about the situation.

Nero Alstreim sighed before he nodded his head, "Alright, our entire Alstreim Family thinks we are dead, and we can't get out from this space, so even though we may be alive, we are still dead to them. Even you... your life tablet would've already been shattered a while ago when you entered this damned space. In a day, your funeral will take place, and they will honor you for your bravery in coming to the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago, just like how it happened to everyone gathered here."

"Wha-?" Davis echoed a sound of disbelief.

He wryly chuckled, "Of course, it doesn't include the ones who were born here, like my adorable Niera."

Davis's expression went from disbelief to becoming pale as he began to look around. His expression was obviously fake, but he was astonished to see so many Alstreim Family elites and Elders be present here, whose life tablets had all probably broken back in the Grand Alstreim City as mentioned. Moreover, he understood that the Lightning Sea that surrounded them while forming an impenetrable zone that would probably never let them go out!

They did cast a curious glance at him, but that's all. Most of them seemed to be dull while a few youths were playing around, seemingly having no idea on what kind of situation they were in while it made him curious if they were actually born here, just like Niera Alstreim.

Niera was undoubtedly Nora Alstreim's little sister, and he had no doubt about that since her facial features were extremely similar, making him stare at her for a longer time in shock.

For a moment, he had mistakenly thought that he had seen Nora Alstreim was present here instead of being a maid for his parents. That almost made him think if he had entered an illusionary space or something similar.

For so many people to be here but have had their life tablets shattered, it made him think if the Lightning Sea was special or was it something else in this place that severed their connection with the outside. If this were the case, it would explain that someone didn't purposefully target him, but it was an effect that affected all people here without a single exception.

'To completely sever connection with the outside that even life tablets end up shattering, it must be work of some absurd and powerful formation... but as for whether it is natural or a man-made formation, I can't figure it out unless I can gather more clues...'

'However, the only clear matter is the only person who can exit this place safe and sound is none other than me! I possess an advantage that not even a Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse could possess!'

'Escaping from this place as a mortal cultivator remains impossible unless people had a treasure like Fallen Heaven that can emit the life-like energy to attract the luminescent viridian lightning bolts that can safely protect them from the Lightning Sea...'

However, Davis didn't know if something else would block his return. If it did...

'I'm stuck here for an eternity...'

Davis didn't want to think about this route as he remained optimistic. If he could enter using that unique method, which only he could try, he should be able to leave using the same method. That was his logic, but who knows if it was going to work unless he tried?

Now, he was going to find a way to sneak out to test his speculation, but it seemed like...

"Why were those Infernal Lightning Palace cultivator's attacking us?" Davis sounded confused, "Weren't they supposed to not attack us according to the... Well, status quo?"

Nero Alstreim deeply smiled, "Kid, something like that doesn't exist here because we are completely sealed off. You are free to act as you please as there is no one to overlook, and it isn't just those people who are attacking us."

"What?" Davis's eyes went wide in shock, "The other powers that had come to the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago to gather resources but got unfortunately stuck like us in here dares to strike us too? This is outrageous!"

Nero Alstreim couldn't help but laugh, "If you put it that way, you do indeed make us sound like we're all in this together, but it's a pity that some people always like to strut off their status and might even if they are at their wit's end, wait, maybe I should say that precisely because they are at their wit's end of not being able to return have they become crazy for power."

"Is it the Infernal Lightning Palace that made things this way?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

Nero Alstreim nodded his head, "Yes, all the other powers were either forced to obey or have had joined them by their own will, but as for us, since we have this safe haven that lets us be protected by natural formations, no one can harm us, and we have survived because we don't let other people who aren't Alstreims in!"

His tone sounded absolute!

"Is this the only place with natural formations?" Davis didn't seem to mind the warning in Nero Alstreim's tone as he looked around, wanting to see what kind of formations those were before he saw the dome and became aware that it formed a circle from the moonlight.

The alignment was such that it looked like a strange magic circle to him if he narrowed his eyes and focused properly.

"Follow me..."

Nero Alstreim suddenly began to walk while the others stayed. Davis wondered where he was going to be taken, musing that it might his place before they arrived before a narrow pathway connecting to another area.

They entered it, and the atmosphere gradually began to tremble with a blazing increase in temperature as they walked down the swirling path.

"Where are we going?" Davis cautiously asked.

Nero Alstreim turned to look at him with a grin on his lips, "Don't worry. I'm not going to kill you or something. Heck, if I did, my daughter, who seems to have taken a rare liking to you, would not talk to me anymore for a few days or so. I just want to show you something..."

Davis rolled his eyes. Was that Nero Alstreim's way of making him relax or something?

After what seemed to be a few minutes of them flying down the pathway, they finally appeared in front of an underground space where lava seemed to boil everything down here.

Davis instantly began to wonder if this was the place Ezekiel Alstreim became a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse because he felt that his comprehension of fire laws was showing signs of rapidly improving here. This was a special fire-attributed space indeed. However, his eyes abruptly wide as he saw a few words floating in space but were extremely dull as they were already fading out.

[Blazing Thunderlight Kirin]

"Yes, this space carried an Immortal Inheritance that seemed to have already been inherited and emptied out long ago." Nero Alstreim wryly uttered, "There's nothing but lava and fire-attributed resources here..."

Chapter 1225 - A Mere Vestige?

Davis's heart pounded like crazy when he heard Nero Alstreim's words, but by the end, his excitement died down, replaced with a bit of doubt and disappointment.

"So this is merely a vestige of what something that was an Immortal Inheritance?"

Nero Alstreim gravely nodded his head, "Yes, it is most likely a vestige of ancient times."

"Since you heard from us that there is no way to leave this space, you should be still reeling in disbelief, but let me give you some hope and bad news while you're at it."

"Grandpa and I are of the idea that the only way to exit this space is to participate in this Immortal Inheritance and probably clear its trial, at least a low grade one if it existed, but no matter how we roamed about and searched here, we could not find an entrance to the Immortal Inheritance, which led us to believe that this is merely a vestige as you said..."

"Maybe it is hidden?" Davis couldn't help but think.

"We thought so too, after all, how could an ancient site like this be out in the open? But considering we all searched for more than a hundred years and had more than enough time to survey the entire underground cave, the atmosphere has turned bleak."

"Really? Not a single way to enter the Immortal Inheritance?" Davis asked with narrowed eyes.

"Look, I don't want to lie to or hide from you because everyone here already knows about this location's importance. We all searched for it, and believe me when I say this is the space where grandpa Ezekiel made his breakthrough to the Law Rune Stage after obtaining a fire-attributed heavenly resource that changed the way we had to hide for our lives."

"Of course, I don't know much about the past here as Keira and I were the newest ones to get trapped here before you came, but until then, it seems the people here were entirely under the mercy of the Infernal Lightning Palace."

"Even though everyone knew that there was something off with this location in the past, it was grandpa Ezekiel who found a way to enter this place, managed to break through to the Ninth Stage, and bring the entire Alstreim Family members here as he saved them from the tyrannic rule of the Infernal Lightning Palace."

"So is this why they're constantly looking for opportunities to attack us?" Davis came to feel like he understood this region's history.

Nero Alstreim kept his solemn look as he nodded, "Fortunately, there are no Ninth Stage Powerhouses with them, or should I say that Ninth Stage Powerhouses won't be easily pulled into the void that pulled us to this space."

"I see..." Davis nodded his head, "So that means we have the advantage. Why don't we just kill them all and be done with it?"

"Big words, young man..." Nero Alstreim couldn't help but laugh, "How are we supposed to kill them when there are thousands of Eighth Stage Experts in the Infernal Lightning Palace's base? If grandpa Ezekiel attacked them, some would instead route to us and attack from the entrance or above the dome. Clearly, this natural formation isn't enough to hold out against so many Eighth Stage Cultivators attacking us at once. This had happened before, right around the time we appeared, so we don't take our chances anymore and lose a few more lives by mistake."

"Besides, what if we were suddenly able to get out of this zone for no apparent and visible reason? I wish for it to happen every day, but it would become clear to the whole world that we have offended the Infernal Lightning Palace and so many other powers by then, so we would become the reason for the Alstreim Family to be exterminated. We can't become the sinners, so we are forced to maintain this stalemate for as long as we can afford to..."

'Running and being a part of a family of this size sure does suck for the Ninth Stage Powerhouses who had to take care of it...' Davis's expression was one of annoyance, but it also told him that people like Dian Alstreim and Ezekiel Alstreim were willing to swallow their pride and ego to stay and help.

"Kid, you don't understand this because being carefree is a perk that is given to you by the a.d.u.l.ts and elders whom you look down upon. Once you become an a.d.u.l.t, you'll understand something called responsibility robbing the place of your carefree ideology. You'll understand that when you become a good Elder, you will have to consider others' lives before your own skin first."

"So..." Davis further narrowed his eyes, "Why are you telling me all this?"

"Say-" Nero Alstreim appeared as if he was about to say something smart before he shook his head and sighed, "I was sincere in telling you all this because I want to know how my daughter... our first daughter is doing? Is she... well?"

Davis's eyes relaxed as he smiled.

'*How sincere?*' He couldn't help but inwardly nod in appreciation.

People should be like this instead of resorting to force. He didn't mind answering this question with a bit of truthfulness since Nero Alstreim approached with a passive demeanor instead of an aggressive one.

"Young Mistress Nora Alstreim is well but is in an uncertain position..."

"What do you mean? Wait! Young Mistress!?! She became the Young Mistress!?" Nero Alstreim's expression was one of disbelief before it turned completely proud that he almost held Davis's collars while asking excitement but still held his shoulders.

"Hehe..." Davis awkwardly laughed, "After you two apparently died, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim took her in and provided backing for her, so she had been well off, probably better than being with you two if you were alive in terms of wealth."

"I see... Good... Grandfather took her in..." Nero Alstreim's tears became moist.

When he abruptly realized that he was going to cry in front of a young man, he took his hands off Davis's shoulders and turned around.

Davis blinked, not knowing what to comment before he understood, '*So he brought me here to ask about Nora, being prepared to hear even if something bad had happened to her. However, if something bad did really happen, he didn't want Keira Alstreim to hear it so that she wouldn't be saddened...*'

Nero Alstreim's voice resounded out, "Well, you said something about her being in an uncertain position?"

"Oh, that..." Davis shook his head, "She had made a careless mistake and is currently repaying for it. There is no danger to her life though as far as I can tell..."

"Good, good... As long as she is alive and well, so what if she makes a mistake or two? She would eventually come out of it. After all, she is Keira's child. She doesn't know when to give up..." Nero Alstreim kept nodding his head before he turned to look around, possessing a deep, relieved smile on his face.

"Let's go back..."

"I'm going to search for the Immortal Inheritance's entrance..." Davis's eyes flashed in greed. He didn't hide it at all.

Nero Alstreim couldn't help but laugh, "Suit yourself but come back in half a day. We'll be having a feast from our low reserves of magical beast meat to celebrate your arrival. Although it's ironic, we have no choice but to do things like this to keep the atmosphere from further turning bleak."

Davis nodded his head in understanding, but he contemplated for a moment before waving his hand.

A bunch of Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Magical Beast Carcasses fell from his spatial ring, making the underground cave tremble a bit as Nero Alstreim became wide-eyed in shock. The next moment, he whistled.

"Damn, these are Scorched-Crystal Crimson Apes..." Nero Alstreim looked around before he cast a glance of disbelief towards Davis, wondering how he could've hunted all these magical beasts with his puny Law Manifestation Stage Cultivation, but inwardly came to the conclusion that he must've been in a group or something like that with Elders who were on an expedition to the Purple Thunderflame Island.

But then, why did this brat came towards the central islands?

However, he decided not to probe before he waved his hand and took the Scorched-Crystal Crimson Ape Carcasses before giving him a look of gratefulness, "It's your first day here, but you're already contributing by yourself, not bad, not bad at all!"

Davis laughed a bit as he shook his head, "It's not worth much..."

"Haha, I like your humility, or is this a gift to gain access to speak closely with our precious jewel, Niera?"

"Okay, I'll take it back..." Davis reached out his hand towards Nero's spatial ring with audacity.

"Alright, alright! I was just kidding!" Nero Alstreim retreated before he stood in front of the underground cave's exit.

"Don't go too far from here. The lava in the mid-zone is sizzling enough to turn you into ashes, and the words of lightning are... Well, just don't disturb it. It's dangerous." He gave a few words of warning before he left.

Davis kept staring at the entrance for a while before he turned to look at the river of lava flowing in this space while the rocks were all scorched red. This space itself was not that hot, allowing even Law Seed Experts to stand.

'This means this Immortal Inheritance was not designed for cultivators below that stage or was it because that this Immortal Inheritance had already been inherited that it was then filled with lava as a means to seal the place so that no one should bother it anymore?'

[Blazing Thunderlight Kirin]

He looked at the words formed from lightning floating above the river of lava, wondering if its dullness meant that it had been truly inherited, but he could feel strange energy coming from it. He knew that if he could feel it with just his physical sense, Ezekiel Alstreim and other experts could feel it too, but Nero Alstreim specifically warned him to not disturb it. It must mean that it was dangerous even if it didn't appear harmful.

However, what is this Blazing Thunderlight Kirin? What kind of prowess and attribute does it possess?

Judging by its name alone, it seemed to possess three or four attributes, namely, fire, lightning, thunder, and light, but how could it be possible for a magical beast to have four attributes? He didn't see or even heard of one, but he could understand if three were the limit.

Nevertheless, as long as there was a chance that this Immortal Magical Beast had the fire attribute and lightning attribute, he was bent on obtaining its inheritance even if there was just a bit of vestige left to salvage but judging by the search they had conducted so far, even that prospect appeared to be bleak.

Davis had many questions lurking in his mind, but he was getting off track with the things he needed to do. He narrowed his eyes and contemplated for a moment before he decided.

"Nadia, come out!"

Chapter 1226 – Search Temporarily Paused

"What!?"

A woman who sat in a lotus position in a cultivation chamber spat out a mouthful of blood as the energy she circulated failed to achieve full circulation but was instead deeply throttled enough to harm her body from the shock she had experienced!

The woman's expression went pale as she began to tremble, not fearing the fact that she had internal injuries when she was jolted out of her focused cultivation session. Her lips moved as she echoed a sound of disbelief.

"Davis..."

Evelynn shakily stood up as her head spun in intense distress. She began to hover before she flew out of her cultivation chamber, making her way to another room where Davis's soul body stayed.

'Why...? Why do I not feel his presence anymore!?' Evelynn panicked as she crossed the hall and turned over in a corridor before standing in front of a door.

She pushed it open, and her expression went pale as she saw the collapsed soul body.

"Davis!!!"

Her pupils dilated as she screamed in apprehension. Her whole body began to tremble as she shot forward and kneeled beside the soul body, her remaining agape while tears began to fall off of her eyes.

Evelynn could see that the soul body's soul force was rapidly dissipating while there seemed to be no consciousness inside it. She wasn't wise in terms of soul, but she was wise enough to know this would only happen if the main body, no, the soul of the person, had been extinguished.

If Davis's soul had survived or he had placed a portion of his soul essence in his soul body, it would still remain alive with consciousness still present, but she knew that Davis didn't do anything like that.

She didn't even want to think anymore as she stayed dumbfound while her heart felt like it was being torn apart. Even though she felt like she must do something, her body wasn't moving at all because the only answer she could arrive at was that he was...

Again, her mind stopped thinking about it as it searched for another answer like she refused to accept the obvious result.

'That's right... I must contact him through a messaging talisman...'

Evelynn's palms shook as a messaging talisman appeared in her hand. She activated it and echoed as her lips quivered, "Davis...?"

Her tone was more like pleading instead of voicing out in her usual voice. She bit her lips and waited for the messaging talisman to glow back, but each second that passed made her feel like her heart was going to explode from the heaviness she felt.

Even after some time had passed, there was still no reply.

'Wait... He must've injured his soul. That's right... I don't know anything about the Supreme Soul Stage... That must be it...'

Evelynn convinced herself, but then, she abruptly recalled.

'There's still his avatar's messaging talisman...!'

Evelynn took out another messaging talisman, and her eyebrows quivered. Tears didn't stop falling out of her eyes, but she didn't sob for once as she spoke in a shaky voice.

"Davis, tell me you're there..."

Once she finished speaking, silence descended once again as time passed, but it was as if time had stopped for herself as she couldn't stop herself from thinking the inevitable. Her hands and head lowered as her black eyes fell on his dissipating soul body, becoming not able to think quite right as her body began to tremble heavily!

She clenched her fists, almost about to break the messaging talismans from the extreme pain she felt in her heart when one of them suddenly glowed.

"Here! Here! I'm here!"

"Davis!!!"

Evelynn screamed as her voice was full of relief and satisfaction while she held the messaging talismans, and even though tears kept falling out of her eyes, it was one of happiness.

"Don't cry as I'm alright, extremely well. It's just that my main body seemed to have entered a place that cut off the connection we had." The Solitary Soul Avatar explained from the other side.

"You couldn't sense yourself too?" Evelynn became worried again.

"Yes, but I'm confident that I wouldn't die easily like this..."

"That's... That's good to hear..."

Evelynn sobbed, her expression turning into a bright smile as she asked, "Come back, I want to see you~"

Her voice seethed in selfishness, but she mused that this was one of those times where her selfishness would be allowed.

"Yeah, I want to see you too, so I'm on my way back. It took me some time to return to range, and that's why I was late in contacting you. I'm in Falling Snow Sect Territory right now, so it'll only take ten minutes or so for me to be back."

"Mhmm... I'll wait..."

"Good, and there's no one with you, right?"

"Yes..." Evelynn looked behind and confirmed that no one was there, "I will remain quiet about this matter."

"My dear wife, I love you to death!" The sound of a kiss echoed before the messaging talisman stopped glowing, causing Evelynn to wryly laugh as tears began to fall again in happiness. She wiped her face with her sleeves and got up before she cast a glance at the dissipating soul body.

"Be safe, okay?" Her expression turned into full of worry, but she took a deep breath and chose to believe in him.

But that didn't mean that she didn't think of anything else. An urge to become stronger and powerful took hold of her mind and heart so that she could at least be there with him to face the trouble together. This feeling engraved in her heart deeper than ever, and her disposition slowly began to change as it was revealed in her eyes.

Before, if she thought that cultivation was secondary, she no longer thought that way from this point onwards.

In ten minutes, Davis arrived at the Purple Guest Palace in secrecy before he made it to the room where his soul body stayed. Once he pushed the door open and saw Evelynn waiting right in front of him as she revealed a relieved expression on her face, he raised his hand.

"Before you ask, no one died. Sophie is probably stuck there in the relatively safe Dark Thunder Island, and I don't know if Nadia's doppelganger is still there with her, so before anything untoward happens, I have to go and protect her."

"I'll come too!" Evelynn stepped forward as she patted her bosoms.

"No, you'll stay here."

Evelynn trembled but understanding that she was a burden with her current strength, she didn't retort. Davis rolled his eyes as her silence made him feel bad instead.

"Look, I want you to be safe here, and as I said, it is not easy to kill me. Who knows? In that place where my main body got stranded, there might be tons of treasures that required me to act soon to collect them. Otherwise, the main body would've contacted me by now..."

"Mhmm... I'll get strong..."

"You're not listening, are you?"

Davis was just about to hold her shoulders when he suddenly trembled before he smiled.

"Evelynn, you have an incoming call..." He smiled.

Evelynn's brows narrowed before her eyes went wide! She took the messaging talisman out of her spatial ring as it echoed, "Hey..."

She couldn't help but scream in ecstasy and relief, "Davis! What happened?"

"My avatar would explain, but I'm alive and well here with tons of surprise. I'm sorry, my poison. I'm short on time, so I gotta go!"

The messaging talisman's glow receded, causing Evelynn's expression to go blank. It took a while for her to realize the meaning behind his words. That's right. The Solitary Soul Avatar would be updated on whatever happened through the connection they possessed through their souls. After all, they were one and the same.

But with this, she finally knew that he was still alive in a conclusive manner because the soul mark she had with him was restored just a moment before it became dull again. She mused it would be a few minutes just before it disappeared again.

"Where did you go?" She couldn't help but ask in curiosity.

"Well, long story short, I tailed a few Ninth Stage Powerhouses and ended up confronting them before somehow managing to befriend them, I think..."

"..."

"..."

Davis began to explain as he finished explaining in a minute, causing Evelynn to release a sigh of shock and astonishment.

"Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Immortal Inheritance in a space that is filled by a sea of lightning? This is a big thing..."

"Well," Davis wryly smiled, "It's not a given that I would be able to clear it because it is either not there or already inherited or inaccessible at the moment. I might need time to figure this out, so I might concentrate on something else as I lack time, and it also seems Nadia's doppelganger is present and on her way back with Sophie."

"I should go receive them so that they don't trip a formation or something. Nadia's concealment might be comparatively surpassing of me as when formations are included; she doesn't know how to evade them without my instructions."

Evelynn nodded her head, "Mhm... I understand!"

"Good!" Davis reached out his hand and patted her head in satisfaction. He began to give her some items before his lips began to move.

"I managed to procure some cultivation resources for Natalya... You can give it to her, and she'll know what to do with it."

"You'll be coming back, right?" Evelynn uttered in doubt.

"Yes, but I already told you, right? I don't have the face to see her right now as I'm going to bring back Sophie here..." Davis had an apologetic expression on his face.

Evelynn couldn't help but giggle as she recalled that it was about Natalya's little sister, "I understand, consider it done. You deserve it after all you have gone through..."

"Evelynn..." Davis became taken aback as he blinked. She was extremely understanding of him these days that he couldn't help but feel that he was wronging her the most.

He couldn't help but take another spatial ring as he began to check its contents before his eyes lit up. He took out two tomes as he pushed them towards Evelynn.

"Here, this is for us..."

Evelynn took note of the titles before her cheeks turned red, "You! At a time like this!?"

"Hehe, seems like when I return, you don't want me...?" Davis appeared to have an evil grin on his face.

Evelynn's expression became crimson as she stared at him in hate and love, finding herself unable to say yes and no to that statement. Her bosoms trembled as she blurted out, "You can't bully me like this!"

"Wait till I begin to bully you in bed. At that time, you'll want to be bullied more like..."

Evelynn shot past him, flying away like the breeze as she no longer stayed listening to his e.r.o.t.i.c and tempting words. However, Davis l.e.w.dly smiled as he saw that she ran away while storing the tomes into her spatial ring.

Well, what else can it be other than the newly obtained Yin-Yang Sutra and the Dual Cultivation Method for Soul Forging Cultivation? He hadn't learned it yet, but his comprehension speed was way faster, that he could afford to learn it later!

As for Shirley and Ellia, he felt regretful, but that would have to wait as he had to first not lose the ones he had with him.

'Now then, time to retrieve Sophie and kill those bastards...' He recalled that his main body was on his way to hunt vermin right now!

Chapter 1227 - Moving To Hunt

In the Lightning Sea, a spherical array of viridian lightning surrounded a person. The pure white light emitting from his body attracted these luminescent strands of viridian lightning, protecting from the deadly blue-colored strands that would strike to kill a foreign entity as long as they are present in this space!

Davis made his way out of the Lightning Sea and entered the sealed space again, but the moment he came out, Nadia jumped out of his soul sea, and her dark energy began to encase her along with Davis as they became concealed again.

Last time, due to the abrupt detachment he had with everything outside, he panicked and failed to notice that Ezekiel Alstreim's soul sense had caught sight of an anomaly that is him. However, this time,

he was aware of that and used Nadia's concealment to travel to a distance where Ezekiel Alstreim wouldn't be able to sense him and entered the Lightning Sea.

However, his heart sank as he noticed that the connection he had with the Solitary Soul Avatar didn't return. At this point, he knew he had to leave, or so many people, especially Evelyn, wouldn't stop worrying about him. He made his way back, thinking that he had to exit the Lightning Sea so that he could let them... let her rest or cultivate in ease.

His journey was the same when he had arrived here, not fraught with difficulties as the luminescent strands of viridian lightning protected him. However, the moment he exited the ninth stage lightning space was when his connection with the Solitary Soul Avatar abruptly returned, causing him to know that the space between the entrance of the ninth stage lightning and the entrance to the sealed space was where a formation could've existed that cut off their connections with the outside.

Nevertheless, since nothing else untoward happened at that moment, he contacted Evelyn. He informed her that the Solitary Soul Avatar would tell her everything as he had connected with the Solitary Soul Avatar. It had come to know what he had experienced during this time and vice versa. However, it seemed like he had completely lost connection with his soul body that it didn't stop dissipating.

He wasn't bothered about that since the Solitary Soul Avatar was back in the Purple Guest Palace. He then contemplated for a moment, thinking that this Lightning Sea didn't impede him in any way. After coming this far with nothing attempting to impede him, not even that so-called formation that cut the connection he had with the outside, he felt that it was most likely confirmed that he could get out without a problem.

That cleared one of his headaches, so he mused again for a moment before making his way back to the sealed space, becoming encased in Nadia's concealment as he got out of the Lightning Sea.

"Mhm... I sense no other soul sense here... It's quite safe..." Davis spoke to Nadia, but he still didn't command her to remove the concealment.

"Master, my doppelganger has already shot past the Purple Thunderflame Island with Sophie..."

"That's good to hear..." Davis smiled, "Just be aware of those randomly spawning Lightning Sea in the rough seas of the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago, and you'll make it back to the Grand Alstreim City in one piece. I'm sure the Solitary Soul Avatar is also on its way, so you won't get caught in those detection formations placed there by chance..."

"Oh... You won't be able to relay this information to your doppelganger now that we're inside the sealed space, huh?"

"No need for that, Master. I had similar things considered, so Master can rest assured that my doppelganger won't make a mistake." Nadia smiled.

"I never doubted your capacity to traverse above the seas anyways as you have saved us numerous times. Hahaha!" Davis laughed and rubbed her fur as he felt heartened.

Nadia's Dark Tail Doppelganger Technique was a unique ability of the Twin-Tailed Dusk Wolf Species, but even in her Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf form, she was able to keep using that technique. What's more, it

was completely unique in the sense that it happens to be similar to his Solitary Soul Avatar, where it can maintain consciousness even when the connection with the main body was severed.

However, considering that his Solitary Soul Avatar Technique had more limitations compared to her unique species technique, her unique skill was much more valuable, but it made sense since she was a magical beast who was blessed by the heavens with bloodline memories and fast growth. The only matter limiting her and other magical beasts were their own blood, bloodline shackles.

Honestly, he had declared that he would aid Nadia in mutating to the next species rank again, but he didn't have the slightest clue on how he should proceed other than try feeding her the minute amounts of death-like energy in his soul sea. However, the energy he provided was so subtle that he doubted anything could change in her.

Unable to think of a way, he pushed it to the back of his mind, telling himself that he would start working on how to aid Nadia's growth after all this was over. He had a crapload of work to do, making him miss the times where he was carefree for those three years in the Loret Capital, living a life of debauchery with Evelyn all night long.

Hearing her melodious voice after a month vainly made him thirsty for dual cultivation for no reason, but since there were things to do, he stopped being horny and moved.

"Master, where are we going?"

"To the enemy base, of course..."

Nadia widened her eyes as she listened to her master's strange tone, "To scout?"

"Hehe, no... We are going to kill them..." Davis's eyes flashed with killing intent.

Nadia grinned, "Can I eat them?"

"Sure... You can eat all of them if you want, but only you would be visible to the others while I would remain concealed. Not one of those Eighth Stage Experts will be able to find me anyway..." Davis coldly laughed.

Nadia had no problem with that arrangement, nor did she think much about it. Her thoughts stayed on those peak-level eighth-stage experts, who would be able to provide her the nutrition she wanted as their dantians were full of energy waiting for her to devour and refine!

What's more, her growth rate would be faster than eating magical beast meat and delicious to her taste buds! She couldn't help but start drooling once she imagined it.

Davis's decision wasn't sudden. He had thought about it a while ago when he sneakily left the underground lava cave to come here to inform Evelyn about the situation. He had done it already, but before that, he had considered the possibilities.

Whatever Immortal Inheritance it was, he had the confidence to clear it, but once he had cleared it, what if the Lightning Sea's strange nullification effect ceases to exist and everyone becomes able to contact the outside world with their messaging talismans? Such a scenario wasn't desirable for him at all, especially for the Alstreim Family members here who had already offended the Infernal Lightning Palace.

Surely, a wicked path power wouldn't take this lying low and instead send experts to eradicate the entire Alstreim Family. That's why he had considered killing them all. However...

'What if I am unable to clear it... No, not even able to find the entrance to the Immortal Inheritance?' Davis considered this possibility as well.

'In that case, by killing all of the enemies here, I would've done a service to the Alstreims here by letting them live peaceful lives in this place...'

Davis had no idea to let them out, at least not until he can be assured that they would not disturb his family in an offensive way. Even though they might appear like nice people, once they knew that Nora Alstreim, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim, and Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim had been subjected to punishments like that, they definitely would not stay still when judging by their characters.

Sure, the Alstreim Family needs the new Ancestor, Ezekiel Alstreim, and a large number of eighth stage experts present here, but they rather posed more trouble to his family than provide protection for the Alstreim Family for the moment. He would not rather let them out, and besides, letting them out with his own strength means that he would be revealing his ability to use life-like laws.

If not, he would have to knock them out, to which no one would accept, and he didn't have the patience or tolerance to convince them either. Therefore, the death of the enemies in this place appeared to be the next, natural course of action he should take.

As Davis traversed the region that seemed to be abandoned and desolate with nothing but pitfalls and elevations covering the surface, he gradually ran into a forest where he saw magical beasts living as a clan. However, it also seemed as if there were eighth-stage magical beasts present.

These beings weren't his concern, so with Nadia's concealment, he passed through them arrived at the forest's exit. There, he saw a few people sitting on large tree branches, looking as if they were cultivation as they sat in a lotus position but also appeared as if they were keeping an eye on the surroundings.

'Different robes, Low-Level and Mid-Level Law Sea Stage experts. They look like they are from different powers but are all here...? They are scouts?' Davis inwardly wondered, feeling that they might be here to warn others of a magical beast tide or even possibly expect an attack from the Alstreim Family.

After all, the opposite of their direction was where the Alstreim Family's base was situated, thousands of kilometers away from this place.

Nevertheless, Davis's lips curved into a cold smile as he thought, *'Let me give the Infernal Lightning Palace a surprise gift...'*

Chapter 1228 - Suppressing The Urge

In a place where there were buildings built like a small town or a village yet, palaces were floating as they maintained a distance above the ground. While people who wore red robes could be seen roaming in the skies, in contrast, the ones with the other robes could only be seen walking or hovering over the ground under a certain limit.

In a luxurious crimson-colored palace that seemed to have to take a hit like the others but still standing tall, a few people were present inside the structure, kneeling down to a handsome black-haired man dressed in deep crimson robes that possessed the symbol of lightning over his chest.

He currently seemed to enjoy caressing two beauties in his arms as they sat on his two laps. However, once these people came to report him about something, he harrumphed before he kissed the beauties goodbye deeply.

The half-naked ladies left the throne hall under the glances of the people who were kneeling, seemingly having their throats go dry as if they couldn't help but think when they would have a chance to sleep with these high-class beauties.

Furthermore, one of them seemed to be the man who attacked Davis on sight!

"Infernal Lord Hellstorm, my soul senses picked up an anomaly in the eastern region of the Lightning Sea, and I identified it to be a brat of the Alstreim Family."

"Hahaha! Well done!" Infernal Lord Hellstorm instantly stood up, "Did you capture him or kill him? I'd reward you with a fine beauty if it were the former, but if it was the latter, I don't mind praising you. Wait, you look... injured...?"

He narrowed his eyes before his eyes went wide, "Don't tell me it's that bastard again!?"

That man lowered his head even more as he completely kneeled, "Infernal Lord Hellstorm, I failed to capture or kill that brat since Ezekiel Alstreim that bastard, caused my attacks to dissipate in an instant. It took me most of my blood essence to escape from his grasp. Otherwise, I wouldn't even be able to report this matter to you, my lord."

"Sigh..." Infernal Lord Hellstorm let out an annoyed sigh as he raised his head, "You've gotta be kidding me... It was a rare chance to make them pay for what they've done to us, and yet you managed to let that kid get away like the last time you let that injured man and woman escape from our grasp around sixty years ago."

"Thinking back, that Alstreim woman was a voluptuous beauty, making me still dream of her once in a while..."

The man trembled as he kneeled, "Infernal Lord Hellstorm! I promise that I would work hard for you! As long as I, Sak- AH!!!!!"

He grabbed his head and began to scream before he trembled and began to hit his face on the hard surface!

Infernal Lord Hellstorm raised his hand toward the man as he smiled in derision, "You failed me twice, and yet you give excuses? Even though I'm magnanimously giving all the people here twice the chance, they all dare to disappoint me, and to those people who disappoint me, they don't need to live."

"Infernal Lord, please!~~~" The man screamed as he began to roll around on the floor.

However, the Infernal Lord merely smiled before he snapped his fingers. A burst of red lightning erupted from the man's forehead as it split the head into two while the soul ended up shattering like a star that had exploded! Blood splattered on the ground, making the Infernal Lord heave a moan of satisfaction.

The people behind the dead man began to tremble as they subconsciously began to lower their heads. Their lower body that was standing tall from the earlier scene had gone numb in fear before they shrunk back like the cowards they were, making them aware that they were under a tyrant's rule after so much time had passed in boredom and monotony.

They were actually higher-ups of the Infernal Lightning Palace among the people present here, but they possessed less authority in front of the Infernal Lord.

In the Infernal Lightning Palace, Infernal Lord was a title given to the characters who were capable of entering the Law Rune Stage in a mere five hundred years. This man known as Varl Hellstorm was precisely given this title around two hundred years ago, where he decided to enter the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago during the expedition to collect resources but ended up being stranded in this sealed space instead.

Before him, they were ruling in the same authoritative and oppressive manner, but after him, everything changed as he became the sole ruler, the sole Emperor in this sealed space. He was already near to the peak, and since two hundred years have passed, they knew he was at the very peak of the Law Sea Stage, just lacking an impetus to breakthrough.

Nevertheless, they were unable to beat him in the beginning due to his prowess that would even let him withstand a single attack from a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, so how could they beat him now? Moreover, they were all slave seal'ed like the dead man lying in his own pool of blood, making them unable to retaliate even if they had wanted to!

"We are all slaves, and Infernal Lord Varl Hellstorm is the sole Emperor of this place!"

Abruptly, they chanted as they raised their heads before bowing all the way to the ground in a submissive manner.

"Good, good, very good! This makes my considerate feelings a bit better..."

Infernal Lord Varl Hellstorm sat back on his throne as he lazed around with a satisfied smile on his face while the people kneeling didn't know what to do as they weren't permitted to stand up or leave. In the deafening silence, it felt like their lives could be reaped with a snap of Infernal Lord Varl Hellstorm's fingers. It made them stand on the edge even though they were in a submissive, resting position.

"It's kinda boring here... and I really lack the motivation to breakthrough since we haven't found a way to exit this damned space, so can anyone entertain me?" Infernal Lord Varl Hellstorm voiced out his thoughts as he lay listlessly on his chair, "If not, I'm going back to p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e my harem..."

He stood up and cracked his neck with his palms, "I'm a caring man, indeed..."

Just when he took the first step...

Boom!~~

Boom!~~

Boom!~~

A multitude of explosions rang out throughout the city, causing him and everyone present to be taken aback while a scream rang out from outside.

"What's happening!? Don't tell me that bastard is here!?" Infernal Lord Varl Hellstorm screamed while a faint amount of fear was present in his eyes.

"Impossible, we have scouts at all places!" One of the slaves stood up and echoed, "It is probably those rebellious bastards who can no longer bear to live under Infernal Lord Varl Hellstorm's magnanimous rule and decided to self-destruct out of jealousy in retaliation!"

The Infernal Lord Varl Hellstorm seemed visibly taken aback before he gave a lukewarm smile, "You know what? You'll be given a beauty from my harem for you to enjoy tonight since you're so considerate..."

The slave who heard that couldn't help but tremble as he deeply bowed, "Thank you, my lord!"

"But before that, get down to it. See who dares to make trouble for me and execute the people who belong to their faction mercilessly and publically..." Infernal Lord Varl Hellstorm's eyes flashed with a cold light.

"Understood!" The slave's nose was high as he stood in an attentive manner, but suddenly, a man came dashing into the throne hall, his face etched with horror and fear.

"Infernal Lord! Help, there's a strange magical beast attacking us!!!"

"Magical Beast?" Infernal Lord Varl Hellstorm couldn't help but scoff, "Do you think we're all fools? We all don't sense a single magical beast and yet-"

His voice suddenly caught in his throat as he saw that person's head disappear while blood began to splash like a fountain from the neck.

At that moment, everyone had a single thought echoing in their minds.

'Where's the head?'

"The magical beast!!!"

Infernal Lord Varl Hellstorm screamed and shot above as he penetrated the roof as his Law Sea Stage red lightning blazed into existence as it put a hole on the roof. It allowed him and many others to escape in an instant, but some of them seemed to not make it as screams of fear could be heard inside the strangely red, crimson palace.

"What was that...?" Infernal Lord Varl Hellstorm had just uttered when he suddenly noticed that there was a black-robed and hooded man standing before him.

"Greetings, my lord. I've heard that you were tired of living, so I came to relieve you of your boredom by doing the wonderful deed of taking your life away from you."

"Who are you?-" The Infernal Lord Varl Hellstorm asked, his hand cautiously moved as he made his move to kill this strange person.

Red lightning blazed out of fingers in a secretive manner, but then he suddenly felt like he had lost sight of everything before his train of thought completely stopped.

His body simply fell amidst the bunch of slaves looking at the black-robed man in horror before their eyes also simultaneously appeared dull before they began to fall towards the ground as if they were puppets that had their strings cut.

A magical beast momentarily manifested out of the void as a dark light flashed.

"Master, I only managed to kill eighty of them... You're too fast..." Nadia uttered as she turned to her human form, her bosoms shaking as she breathed hard.

'I'm basically cheating...' Was what Davis would like to say, but he confidently uttered, "Remember who your master is..."

Nadia's golden eyes flashed as she echoed, "Master is the strongest human in the world!"

"I would like you to add 'will be the strongest' there..." Davis couldn't help but laugh, "I'm not to that point yet..."

"Even so, to kill thousands of eighth stage experts while using that powerful and untraceable technique of yours, it's the very peak of dark prowess I could imagine...!" Nadia's eyes couldn't help but glow with the fervor that she couldn't help but feel strange in her lower body.

Last time, she had seen him take down many Scorched-Crystal Crimson Apes, but this time, it was utterly incomprehensible as he took them down one by one, second by second that left her completely out of breath in order to compete till the last second.

They didn't plan for it, but it had become like that, causing her to run out of breath!

Davis couldn't help but laugh as he patted her head in satisfaction. He couldn't help but agree that she looked like a kid who had found its new toy, her eyes sparkling in fervor while looking at him. However, he didn't know that a strange d.e.s.i.r.e, an urge, was trying to take over her at this moment.

Nadia clenched her fists as if suppressing something before she smilingly relaxed without a change in expression.

"Come on, help me loot so many spatial rings..." Davis uttered as he flew down to the dots of dead bodies all over the place.

Chapter 1229 - Viable Option

After looting the spatial rings of the ones Davis and Nadia had killed, Davis stood at the precipice of the crimson palace and watched the hundreds and thousands of people who have gathered here in swarms after the aftermath.

At first, a few people came to check what had happened after it became deathly silent in this central district. After that, more people came in droves and started to loot the spatial rings that he had intentionally left behind.

Without even coming to know why their Eighth Stage Experts were dead, they started to compete and struggle for the loot as they displayed their greed to the fullest by even starting to kill amongst themselves. Although they looked around, seemingly warily searching around for the magical beast that supposedly did this, they still looked as if they were not going to let go of the opportunity they had chanced upon.

Davis's expression didn't frown in disgust as he understood that for them, it was like times were changing, and they had to stand up for themselves and quickly become the new ruler.

However, it was unfortunate that he didn't plan on letting people like them live past this day.

Davis had quickly cleared the Infernal Lightning Palace's remnants and the other powers that he didn't even clearly put their presence in his eyes. As far as he considered, he wouldn't go far as to think that they were vermins that needed to exterminate even though it might be true from what he had seen from his soul sense because half the people there were indeed worse than they seemed, lawless without even a shred of morality.

Their deeds instantly invoked his killing intent that he didn't even bother to negotiate or intimidate them!

He mused that the other half of the innocents who were born here, the people who were now fighting for supremacy, had no choice but to follow the rules of the tyrannical Infernal Lightning Palace, making themselves further fall into the pitfall of their elder's footsteps of following the wicked path where strength absolutely rules and no to little consideration is given to someone's feelings.

This base's population had actually numbered in the millions, and it could be said that they had formed a mini-city when considered with the cultivation world's standards. However, in his book, vermins were vermins, innocents were innocents, but he still had to kill them all because they all belonged to another power.

No one saw him do the slaughter, but they could've more or less detected Nadia's aura, so after they had come out, it wouldn't take them long to identify that he was the one who had done it because the Alstreim Family people here would unknowingly leak the presence of him to everyone that he had entered this strange space.

The time was just too coincidental that even the Alstreim Family people would begin to suspect him of this massacre once they know of his capabilities and the presence of Nadia, so what needs to be said about these people?

It was rather obvious to him that they would still end up betraying his kindness if he were to ever let them go from this place, and even though there may be a few rare individuals who might listen to his words, he didn't want to take the chances to see if they would betray him as he lacked the strength to protect himself, his people and the Alstreim Family.

'Wait... Am I actually thinking with the best intentions in mind for the Alstreim Family too nowadays...?' Davis's brows twitched as he didn't think a day would come where he would subconsciously consider the Alstreim Family's safety and benefits.

Giving his word to Sophie as a form of bragging was one thing, but to put that forward in his mind and really consider it was another. However, considering that it was the place where his father and mother would stay, and perhaps he and his wives as well for the foreseeable future, he didn't dislike the thought.

"In any case, the dead stays dead, so no one in the outside world would come to know that such a massacre took place unless the Alstreim Family leaked such a case, but if they did, they would be courting their own death from everyone else."

"But Master..." Nadia suddenly echoed as she stared at him.

"What...?" Davis turned to look at her as he was interrupted out of his thoughts.

"Master, you have an exasperated expression on your face..."

Davis blinked once at her doubtful statement before he realized. His shoulders drooped as he shook his head, "You know, I don't want to kill millions of these people for no reason. They haven't done something that would warrant for me to kill them, but they do have the potential threat, so I lack the will to kill them or let them go. It just doesn't feel right."

"But Master, they are killing each other even now as they plunder from the human corpses... According to human standards, isn't that wrong?" Nadia expressed her doubt as she pointed towards them.

"Don't worry." Davis chuckled, "I have them locked on with my soul sense. They absolutely won't live past this day but look at the others where many people are hiding and fearing for their lives as well as for their children in their cabins and buildings."

He frowned, "There are even thousands of children below ten years old and babies who hadn't even started walking yet. I don't have the heart to kill them, nor do I have the time to take care of them."

"Then Master can just enslave them all..."

"You see-" Davis smiled before his eyes went wide as his sapphire pupils dilated. He stared at Nadia as he asked again, "What did you say?"

Nadia's brows squinted as she felt that she had to be daring, "I am not Master's slave, but I am still something like that of a servant I've seen in the human world. If I, a Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf Queen, can serve Master, then what's wrong with these common people serving under Master as slaves? They should be rather proud!"

Davis's mouth went agape as he stared at her, and that somehow caused Nadia to panic as she came to realize that she acted out of place. However, she didn't feel the need to apologize but just lowered her head, not speaking out of turn anymore.

Davis's eyes were narrowed as he stopped staring at her and looked towards the thousands of people gathered and still gathering to see the commotion. He couldn't help but say.

"Nadia, you indeed have a point. I always tend to avoid thinking about enslaving people for a longer time, perhaps I don't want good people to experience similar things, but it's not like I'm going to torture them or anything, so enslaving them might be a viable option..."

Davis frowned, "However, is my soul capable of enslaving millions of people?"

He had no idea, but he remained aware that it would become a huge load on him. Judging by the differences in soul prowess, Davis felt that he would indeed be able to enslave the remaining people to seal their tongues, but it wasn't enough. He could in no way be aware of the status of that many existences for a long period of time.

To put it into simpler terms, his mind might become overloaded with a lot of unneeded stuff that he would have to pull the plug to retain his thinking capacity. In that case, enslaving them would be a stupid move on his part.

'However, if I enter the King Soul Stage...' Davis considered before his lips turned into a smile.

The King Soul Stage wasn't named 'King' for nothing!

"Thanks to you, I think I know what to do now, Nadia..." Davis smiled as he turned to look at her.

Nadia raised her head, wondering why she wasn't berated, but instead thanked. She didn't know why but her lips moved, "Then, can I have a reward?"

"Oh, a reward?" Davis couldn't help but chuckle at hearing her hesitation, "No need to be so reserved. I consider you like my family now, Nadia. Ask away anything..."

He patted his c.h.e.s.t, "As long as it is within my power, it would be with you, although I think you have to wait until I enter the King Soul Stage and possibly inherit the Immortal Inheritance here for most things..."

Nadia became dumbfounded as she stared at him. Her golden eyes started becoming moist that she quickly began to smile as she closed her eyes.

"Then I'll wait..."

"Mhm? Are you sure?" Davis's eyes narrowed, "If I don't know what you want, and if I encounter it by chance, I won't be able to secure it."

"Master already has it..." Nadia shook her head, "I can wait. Master has to become strong first."

"If you say so..." Davis suspiciously looked at her, wondering if she wanted the Dark-Attributed Spirit Sources he had collected from the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House, but those were low-level that she wouldn't be bothered about it.

He felt confused but still frowned that he felt something was off with Nadia, asking that she wanted a reward and yet refused to say what it was.

It was too bad that he was unable to use his Heart Intent against Nadia because her soul was too powerful for the current him. However, since they were connected through the Transitory Beast Taming Pact, he could somewhat, vaguely feel her intent, but he refused to think that it might be the case.

Just taking a look at the Karma Thread they shared might give him more insights, but Davis felt that he shouldn't take a look to maintain his own sanity. Of course, this was something he subconsciously felt and didn't ponder much on it before he turned to look at the poor people who were going to die.

Chapter 1230 - Hear And Obey!

Davis raised his hand as a form of posture and concealment to use Fallen Heaven's powers. In front of Nadia's gaze and senses that could still find nothing on how the technique was used, an eerie scene began to take place.

Thousands of people who were fighting to escape with the loot suddenly experienced a feeling of weightlessness before their consciousness blacked out the next second as they fell to the ground, their body still warm to the flow of blood, at least for a while before they turned cold. However, they were all undoubtedly dead, hundreds and thousands of the seventh stage and sixth stage cultivators taken out in an instant!

Amidst the thousands of corpses that fell with a heavy thud that echoed across this tiny city, a young lad trembled as he lost his balance and began to pee himself in fear. The spatial ring he held tightly left from his hand before it shot towards another direction along with other numerous tiny dots before it shot towards the crimson palace.

However, the young lad could see no one there, but his body trembled without stop as he couldn't calm down. He was experiencing deep terror for the first time in his life, and not even the Infernal Lord invoked such emotion in him. All the sixth-stage and seventh-stage experts around him died. He didn't understand, nor did he want to understand at this moment.

The only thing that kept him sane was his will to live and to keep someone safe! He stood up with all his will before he kneeled towards the crimson palace before he gritted his teeth and screamed.

"Oh, Revered One! Please spare me! Please spare my mother!"

His young, scared, yet brave voice echoed like thunder amidst the city's deafening silence, causing the people who went stiff in fear from looking at the strange phenomenon to experience an immense tremble in their finds.

"Oh, mighty existence, please spare us! We are innocents!"

"Grand Ruler of this land, we are willing to live under your rule! Please don't kill us!"

As if grasping on straws, they began to kneel and pleaded towards the crimson palace. It looked as if they were pleading in earnest, causing Davis to be taken aback.

Obviously, they were pleading towards the magical beast that had supposedly invaded this land, killing almost everyone here, which was pointing to Nadia.

'So they're beginning to think that Nadia is the ruler of this land? Do their minds have no way other than to cope up with this situation other than coming up with this answer...?'

Davis's eyes twitched, but he didn't look down on them. In fact, he couldn't be any happier as they just made it easier for him. His eyes lit up, thinking that he might not even have to enslave them if his plan could work, at least for a short time, like a decade or so.

Because, after a decade, he had full confidence in facing any foe that may come from this Fifty-Two Territories, much less an Inferior Infernal Lightning Palace. At that time, he could release them from this area with no problem at all.

"Nadia, echo in a frightening voice that they should never leave this city until you say so..."

Nadia nodded her head before she paused for a moment. She took a deep breath, her bosoms simply raising from the inward pressure she had gathered before her head inclined forwards as she echoed.

"Humans! No one leaves this place until I say so or else, face death!!!" A shriek echoed that caused most people in the front to faint out of sheer fear.

At the same time, she rapidly released her dark aura that completely left their legs trembling that even the ones who didn't defiantly kneel no longer dared to be prideful in front of the terrifying being they had no way of seeing! At that moment, most of them understood that it was a magical beast that could

'Domination... complete...!'

Davis smiled as he sensed that none of them possessed the wills to resist. Even if they had, it was broken, for now, never to see the light of the moon until a few years at best. Perhaps, in a short time, they might come to accept the mysterious magical beast, Nadia, as their guardian magical beast, but too bad that he was not going to let her stay here.

He needed her by his side.

"We hear and obey! Oh, Revered One!"

Davis cast his glance at the young lad who spoke. Looking at his young appearance, Davis mused that he must be eight years old or something, and even though he looked as if he pissed his pants, he seemed to have the most guts here.

'Or should I say, the will to protect...?'

He moved his gaze a bit forward and saw the mother who was hiding behind a collapsed building. She seemed to be pregnant while cowering in fear, but their father was nowhere to be seen.

'Did I kill their father...?' Davis closed his eyes as he went through the names that he had learned through the Death God Sense. Comparing it with these two people's names, he didn't find a suitable lead.

'Maybe their father died, killed by someone, and the young lad had to do things to protect his mother and his little sibling who's in his mother's w.o.m.b... makes sense why he would be abnormally brave in front of a situation like this....' Davis couldn't help but turn a bit astonished as he analyzed.

It was only a speculation, but he was right on the mark.

'Maybe he could become a leader of this place, be he is too young, with just a Second Stage Essence Gathering Cultivation...'

"Well..." Davis glanced towards the strongest person he could find with his soul sense before he moved.

His figure didn't flash but just disappeared from the fabric of space, appearing by the side of that strongest man alive a second later. He simultaneously cast the Unholy Brand Art, a dark-attributed slave seal technique that he learned from the Loret Empire's Imperial Library.

Without even making a sound or even a speck of undulation, at the least, undetectable by the people present here, it shot towards him in an instant before pierced through his forehead.

The man's eyes went wide as he sensed an anomaly enter his soul, but by the time he had even reacted, it had taken root in the depths of his soul, causing him to break out into a cold sweat as he began to tremble, realizing that he wasn't even able to resist.

"Who...?" Only a low mutter escaped from his mouth.

He could suddenly feel a hand touch his shoulder, making him shiver even more uncontrollably in fear.

"Heed my words, and you shall live like a king... If not, you already know that you could die at any moment..." Davis uttered in a cold and hoarse voice, making himself appear to be a ruthless old man.

"..."

The man stopped trembling for a moment before his stiff shoulders drooped. He thought of casting a glance behind, but that very thought felt extremely dangerous that he couldn't help but simply utter.

"Yes..."

Davis smiled as he began to go around and enslave a few more strong individuals. He told them that going to hunt until the nearby forest was fine, but anything more than that will be considered a violation and a blasphemy against the guardian of this sealed space. Furthermore, he told them that they should follow the righteous path instead of the wicked path, which left them baffled because the power they were dealing with was extremely dark and felt almost evil.

Nevertheless, they all acquiesced, and they had no choice but to accept their fate. Additionally, he informed one of them to protect that child until he grew up to a certain level. He felt that this should keep the little boy's family safe and everyone here from harm for the time being as they would not engage in a scuffle with the Alstreim Family anymore, not that they had any more experts left with them to fight in any case.

From this very moment, the Alstreim Family, no, he, Davis became the sole ruler of this sealed space! Not even Ezekiel Alstreim could contend against him, and he wasn't even a Supreme Soul Stage Expert that Davis felt that it would be rather an easy kill.

"Maybe I could use this sealed space as a base instead of the Alstreim Family..."

Davis's horizons widened, but he didn't get too ahead of himself as he knew that there were too many things he doesn't know about this place. He felt that it was time to return now that he had cleared the vermins, although he could see that the grief that they had caused these people to go through would never disappear until a few thousand years if they were to live that long.

After all, he sensed a few blonde-haired people mixed in with these people. They were in pretty bad shape, almost living like beggars. Of course, he didn't know if they were Alstreims, but it was extremely plausible that before Ezekiel Alstreim managed to save all the Alstreims, some women were left behind, violated, and made to give birth to descendants before their fates ended up unclear.

The world was such a cruel place, and he didn't know if he could make it any better, but certainly knew that he should not let his people meet the same fate but make the world bend to his rules! That was the only way!

Davis's eyes flashed with an indifferent light as he uttered, "Let's go, Nadia..."

"Yes!"