

EMPEROR 1231

### **Chapter 1231 - Searching For The Entrance**

As if nothing happened, Davis returned to the Alstreim Family's base that was protected by natural formations. It was just a defensive-type formation and not a detection-type formation, so Nadia was able to easily sneak in and enter the underground cave while carrying him.

They managed to evade everyone's senses, just like the time they had gone out. From the time they had gone out, only half an hour had passed, and there were still a few more hours left for Davis to explore this place to find an entrance to the Immortal Inheritance that awaited him. At least, he liked to think so since his luck was abnormally rather good right now.

Nevertheless, Davis didn't let it get to the top of his head as he looked at the floating words of lightning in suspicion before he felt that it should be the last he should tamper with if he decided to do so. After all, according to Nero Alstreim, it was dangerous, and even he could feel that he shouldn't mess with it.

Its specialty, its unique aura was what made everyone think of the idea that it might be an Immortal Inheritance. After all, despite looking dull, it carried an extreme amount of energy within it, making the people who came beside it start to uncontrollably shiver as they experience their hair stand on end.

Apparently, even the Law Rune Stage Powerhouse Ezekiel Alstreim wasn't an exception, but Davis didn't know about quite a few of these pieces of information but still kept his greed in check.

Davis released his soul sense and began to search the area at this moment. He didn't believe that his soul sense wouldn't discover some sort of anomaly. If it didn't, that would mean either that the Immortal inheritance doesn't exist or his soul sense wasn't still enough.

*'Then I can only resort to making a breakthrough to the King Soul Stage, but it would take me months to do that as I have to also increase my soul prowess first...'*

Davis made his way to the apparent mid-zone in two hours of surveying the area with his soul sense. Here, the lava was hot enough to burn a Law Manifestation Stage, as Nero Alstreim said, and besides, he felt like his rate of comprehension in Fire Laws was given a boost in this place.

The mid-zone area was covered in even more fire-attributed heaven and earth energy that made it a better place to cultivate. Furthermore, he could see a few Alstreims here practicing their essence gathering cultivation as they sat crossed-legged above a few hot rocks. It was as if they were one with it, not experiencing the scorching heat burning their butts.

They were at the High-Level and even at the Peak-Level Law Sea Stage, making them Grand Elder-level characters in the Alstreim Family. However, it also seemed as if the latter were newly advanced ones as their energy was unstable.

*'So there are more Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Experts in the lower zone?'* Davis felt that the Alstreim Family had hit the jackpot to secure this place.

However, since this place was a sealed space with seemingly no hope of escape, many seemed to have already lost their motivation. If he was not wrong, Davis felt that these people only recently, like when Ezekiel Alstreim saved them, managed to get their motivations to live back.

After all, there was an Ancestor-level character who had saved before commanding them, and they would've all become extremely motivated to catch up to a presence like that even if it seemed a bit impossible in this space where resources seemed to be limited.

Otherwise, Davis felt that they wouldn't be here but at the lower zone where everyone can share the fire-attributed energy.

Time passed as he searched for a long while. There were an awful lot of passageways, nooks, and crannies that led to a dead-end no matter how he may have wished that it might have led to the entrance he searched for. Furthermore, there were already marks all over the place, seemingly symbolizing that these places were already searched. Even then, he entered them and patiently searched with his Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage soul sense.

However, no matter how he searched this scorching mid-zone, he couldn't find a single suspicious place, not even a hint or a clue, so seven hours later, he simply left for the lower zone.

In there, the temperature increased that made him feel like he was going to burn to death! From the opening to the lower zone, he watched four Peak-Level Law Sea Stage existences be seated in a quadratic formation as they s.u.c.k.e.d and comprehended the dense fire-attributed energy swimming around all over the air.

*'So, including Nero Alstreim and Keira Alstreim, that's a total of seven additional Grand Elders for the Alstreim Family... Mhmm, not bad, considering that they only started to make progress in this last century.'*

Although their cultivations were at the Peak-Level, Davis felt their Law Intent must've already reached the level of Grand Elder Elise Alstreim, or perhaps even Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, who was said to the most chances to enter the Law Rune Stage.

These people had the advantage of learning Fire Law Intent because of the unique environment here. Any place could have powerful flaming lava flowing like this place, but in truth, they would lack pure, refinable energy that enables cultivators to comprehend the insights and aspects. This unique place precisely had that pure energy available to comprehend, making it easier for the cultivators here to refine and perceive.

Davis became tempted to sit down here and learn Fire Laws but he could in no way comprehend the insights he gained from this place. Even if he gained, it would become wasteful since he wouldn't be able to digest it and use it for himself because of the lack of cultivation. Nevertheless, since he had the Ashen Dawn Herb, he felt like he could have the chance to come back here again to comprehend at a later date. He had to first enter the Law Dominion Stage or hover at it to maximize the value of insights he could comprehend from the Ashen Dawn Herb.

Nevertheless, this lower zone was completely small that it only amounted to this special location. Davis felt that in the middle of this was where Ezekiel Alstreim might've supposedly found that unique resource that led to his breakthrough to the Law Rune Stage, but that was a matter that occurred more than a hundred years ago that it didn't matter to him, not making him feel even a bit of envy that he didn't obtain it.

He didn't stand still but used his soul sense to scour this small area in a calm and slow manner without stepping inside. His soul sense was being constantly burned that he could feel his soul was becoming scorching hot, making him feel uncomfortable than ever. Even then, he gritted his teeth and searched the surface of the cave wall and edges.

Nevertheless, he didn't find anything of suspicion on the surface and didn't check the lava's depth since it was enough to instantly vaporize his soul sense. Not only him, but he felt that even Ezekiel Alstreim wouldn't be able to bear the depths for a long time.

He felt that this place might be the source of the flowing lava in this underground cave but also felt that it could be the entrance to the Immortal Inheritance. However, if the depth was low, and Ezekiel Alstreim had already surveyed the depth, he didn't know what to say, so the only answer left with him now was to make a breakthrough to the King Soul Stage.

If it didn't work, then he felt like trying to disturb those words of lightning.

Davis left while being carried by Nadia. The area here was small, but he had already expended a lot of soul force to maintain his soul sense in this blazing hot environment, making him feel fatigued.

On his way back, Davis checked most of the spatial rings as he looked at their contents, only to see that there was only a scarce amount of Spirit Stones left, which almost seemed to have been their life savings. But to Davis, it made sense since there might be no Spirit Stone Mine here to replenish their usage. This also contributed to making them have little to no motivation to cultivate, letting them stagnate in their original cultivation base.

Nevertheless, they seemed to have a plethora of cultivation resources like manuals, alchemy techniques, records, pills, most of them at King Grade while the remaining were at Low-Level Emperor Grade.

Only a few seemed to be at the Mid-Level Emperor Grade while there seemed to be a single piece of High-Level Emperor Grade Treasure, a Ninth Stage Armament that seemed to be angry when it sensed his soul sense, trying to release its undulations!

*'Hehe, Infernal Lord Varl Hellstorm's lightning scepter sure is angry...'* Davis couldn't help but laugh, not at its anger and sadness in losing its master, but he had gained a lot through this massacre!

A plethora of ingredients that he couldn't identify but were all at King Grade and Low-Level Emperor Grade, and a complete and fleshed-out collection of records that one needed to become a Peak-Level King Grade Alchemist, Peak-Level King Grade Inscriptionist, Peak-Level King Grade Blacksmith, and even a few records on Beast Tamers.

As for manuals, most of them were lightning-attributed and fire-attributed, but none of them seemed special or even better than the ones he owned. They didn't have the section for Emperor Grade, but he figured that they weren't allowed to possess them in this expedition by their powers as it might be lost.

Nevertheless, those records and manuals weren't only those that were present as there were many formations, inscriptions, and strange items that he couldn't identify and bother going through. He had gained far more than he could've imagined, making him once again think that plundering was a sleek yet immoral way to gain so much in a short time.

*'No wonder bandits enjoy their profession...'* Davis inwardly sweated as he felt like a bandit, but in any case, he knew that he was worse than them in another perspective, in the number of people he had killed.

Even though the search for the Immortal Inheritance's entrance didn't bear fruit, he felt a bit better after he checked the spatial rings that were full of knowledge required for him to enhance the skills he had in his professions.

Soon, Davis and Nadia arrived at the underground cave exit when he suddenly told her to stop. He dismounted her as he looked at the words of lightning. There were a few more hours left for his welcome party that he couldn't help but feel wasteful to not continue the search. As he thought like that, a sudden outrageous idea welled up in his mind.

*'What if I disturb it with Fallen Heaven's death-like energy?'*

Would it become fearful of him...? Or attack him in a fury!?

### **Chapter 1232 - Entrance Found?**

Davis became rather enamored and curious by the idea that he felt the immediate impulse to try provoking it with Fallen Heaven's death-like energy, but he also understood that it could be a stupid move on his part if it leads to something untoward happen.

For example, the lightning becomes fearful but instead strikes him down as it recognized him to be a threat. At that moment, he couldn't even laugh or cry cause the chances are that he would die. As he stood and pondered like a sage while rubbing his beardless chin, he watched the strands of lightning flicker dully, making the words, **[Blazing Thunderlight Kirin]** appear extremely compelling to him, making him feel that it was undoubtedly a vestige of an Immortal Inheritance.

*'Well, if the death-like energy ends up making it feel provoked, what if I can placate it using Fallen Heaven's life-like laws...?'* Another outrageous thought popped up in his mind, instantly causing him to abandon the former thought.

Davis felt that using life-like laws to soothe it would be advantageous than using death-like laws to provoke it. He inwardly nodded in approval to his own thoughts, taking a deep breath as he prepared himself.

"Well, Nadia, stay back. I don't want you to get caught up in what I'm going to do..."

"I refuse..."

After watching him gazing at the words of lightning all this time, Nadia understood his intent.

Davis turned to look at Nadia's stubborn golden eyes. He wanted to tell her that she could die, but he felt that it would make her more willing to lose her life for him, making him shut his mouth up. He let out the deep breath he had taken and moved.

"Then don't die..."

Nadia blinked before she followed him.

They arrived at the far end, where the words of lightning floated above the lava, causing Davis to feel a tremor in his mind as well as a prickly feeling that constantly made him feel like his skin was tearing apart. However, he noticed that nothing happened to his body, making him relax, but that sensation didn't disappear, causing him to frown.

"No wonder Nero Alstreim told me to not even near it... It is clearly dangerous, but wait, if the effect is like this, did they even try disturbing these lightning strands?"

Davis felt like they did not try out of fear, but who knows? One of them might have sacrificed themselves for all he knew to even fully comprehend that it was dangerous. After all, the world never lacked idiots or greedy people wanting to attain the Immortal Inheritance before anyone could have a chance or opportunity.

Throwing out these useless thoughts, Davis raised his hand, and a pure white light surged out of his palm as it touched the strands of lightning.

**\*Bzzz~\***

It flickered, causing Davis to jump back in retreat while Nadia appeared in front of him to shield him. Davis's eyes went wide but realizing that it didn't garner a negative reaction from the strands of lightning, he inwardly sighed as he looked at Nadia.

"Nothing even came out to attack me... why did you jump in front of me?" Davis uttered with a bit of exasperation as he couldn't scold her.

"I will be Master's shield!" Nadia growled as her entire fur stood on end.

Davis shook his head, seeing that she was scared and yet, still put her body in front of him to protect him. Even he was scared for that single moment, but it made his heart warm to see her put her life in danger for him.

These strands of lightning could be considered a near Immortal-level threat if he wanted to exaggerate, and yet, know that she might die, she still protected him. He reached out his hand and rubbed her head to calm her down and soothe her psyche.

"As expected, my secret healing technique doesn't garner a negative reaction, so stand back and watch this tim- no, keep an eye out for people, Nadia. Immediately warn me if someone comes here, okay?" Davis suddenly spoke.

Nadia's stiff body relaxed as she felt his warm hands and listened. Realizing that it didn't attack them, she nodded her head as it didn't seem to be dangerous as far as she had seen.

Davis floated forwards and hovered in front of the strands of lightning again. He raised his hand, and this time, the pure white light of energy surged out in mass as he invoked Fallen Heaven's white tendrils. His soul force was being consumed by it while the pure white energy began to encase the strands of lightning gently.

**\*BzzzZ~\***

Lightning began to flicker, but they remained the same, displaying no signs of being provoked as they stayed silent as if remaining at peace. Even the initial ferocious aura that emanated from them couldn't

be felt as Davis watched those lightning strands in utter astonishment that he couldn't help but smile because he could feel that its aura had begun to rise!

That meant there was a possibility of a spirit or, in this case, a soul slumbering within it!

Davis couldn't help but gulp as his eyes widened, *'This is presumably the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Remnant Soul that welcomes the trialist or activates after something had happened, and perhaps, I can forcefully awaken it this way instead of finding the entrance as a test or something...'*

However, he became sullen, hoping that it wouldn't disqualify him for using another method to awaken it or treat him like the Earth Dragon Immortal did after finding that his soul had quite the age discrepancy with his body.

He could only hope and deal with their sense of right and wrong since the inheritance belonged to them in any case. Nevertheless, he hoped the worst-case scenario doesn't happen, that the inheritance owner doesn't kill him out of rage for wrongfully awakening.

However... this was all speaking in the sense that if the Immortal Inheritance still remained. If it had been inherited by someone long ago in the ancient times, as Nero Alstreim speculated, he could only go to a corner and lament that his luck had come to an end.

Time passed as Davis kept up the nerve-wracking, exciting healing process, but the more time passed, the more he noticed that the rate that its aura was increasing was slower, but not. To him, even though it might seem like a significant increase, anything at the ninth stage or above might be more than something he could appropriate into levels.

He frowned, feeling like that he wasn't getting anywhere like this as an hour passed by again. This made him feel incensed as well as exhausted as his soul force had dropped to a mere twenty percent.

Davis dropped his hands and uttered an exhausted sigh, *'F.u.c.k, this is tiring out...'*

The way it seemed, he now knew that he wouldn't be able to awaken it anywhere today. He appeared back to Nadia's place and sat down as he began to refine the low-level soul essences to restore his soul force.

He started regaining his soul force, and as time passed, Nadia suddenly uttered.

"Master, people are coming..."

Davis opened his eyes and saw that Nadia looked in the direction of the mid-zone. He began to wonder why many people were coming out once as he began to feel their undulations before he stood up and began to act like a youth who was exploring the place.

Soon, fourteen people appeared at this place while Davis seemed to turn as he looked at them in shock.

"Oh? Who are you? I've never seen you here before..." The man who appeared at the very first spoke in a suspecting tone.

Davis appeared to cautiously look at them in return before he uttered, "I'm Davis Alstreim. Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim saved me today in the outskirts after that spatial crack swallowed me..."

"What? You're from the other side!? Oh my, I want to ask you so much about what happened in our Alstreim Family all these years-"

"Hey!" Another man interrupted, "You know this isn't the time for that..."

The man who got excited seemed like he had been poured a bucket of cold water over his head. He couldn't help but sigh, "I know, I know..."

He pointed at Davis and laughed, "Brat, I reserved you first! Keep that in mind!"

After that, he left while the man who berated him looked at Davis in a complex light before he spoke, "I reserved you for the second slot..."

People walked past him as they opened their mouths.

"Third..."

"... Fourth..."

"Fif-"

"Fifth!"

"Hey, I reserved his time fifth!~"

"No, it was me!~"

Davis's brows twitched as he looked at these Elders fight for his time as if they were reserving time for a p.r.o.s.t.i.t.u.t.e or something. Fortunately for them, he knew that they wanted to know what happened to the Alstreim Family in all the time that had passed, the events that happened in these sixty years or so.

It was almost time, and it looks like they were all probably called to participate in his welcome party.

*'Well, it might be a little soon, but I guess it's time to head back...'* Davis mused as he didn't want to be found acting suspiciously. That wasn't for the best.

After these young-looking Elders left, he signaled Nadia to enter his soul sea before he made his way above. The moment he came out of the narrow pathway, the atmosphere became quite noisy and boisterous, but contrary to his expectations, everyone seemed to be at their edge as he noticed their worried expressions.

He couldn't help but grab a shoulder of a passerby as he asked, "What happened?"

That person had a happy yet nervous expression on his face, answered, "Friend, it seems like a mysterious magical beast has annihilated the Infernal Lightning Palace's Experts!~"

"Uhh~ You don't say..." Davis uttered with a blank expression on his face.

### **Chapter 1233 - It Considered Them As A Snack**

"No! I'm telling the truth! Why won't you all believe me? I accidentally heard the experts whispering about it!" That youth looked aggrieved before his eyes teared up as he ran away.

*'Uh... What a s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e fellow... Was he born here too?'* Davis's brows twitched as he felt like he had made a child cry.

Maybe they hadn't been allowed to get out of this place until they reached a certain cultivation base or something that made them similar to mortals who relied on feelings and emotions a bit much. Nevertheless, it didn't matter as it seemed like people were searching for him, perhaps for spreading confusion and disorder in this area.

Davis made his way to the place where Nero Alstreim stayed and saw him engaging in a solemn conversation with the Grand Elder-level Experts who had come out of the underground cave. Now he understood that they hadn't exited seclusion to attend his welcome party but to know about the cause of this disturbance and to possibly investigate it.

He heard that they were keeping an eye on the surrounding with full concentration while Ancestor Ezekiel Alstreim had already gone to the other side to check the matter. As for how they knew about it, it seems like there were people on the Infernal Lightning Palace's City who were like spies but not really, as they just did not agree with the Infernal Lightning Palace's method of ruling. They seemed to have informed them of the situation just half an hour ago.

*'Mhmm... So these sympathizers... They waited this long to send information to the Alstreim Family's side...?'* Davis mused before he saw them disband to take positions to defend this place.

*'Haha... There's no need to be this constricted... It's not like I'm going to kill you all...'* He couldn't help but inwardly laugh as he walked towards Nero Alstreim.

The man noticed him before his solemn expression changed as he shot him a teasing smile, "Find anything?"

Davis stopped in front of Nero Alstreim and blinked, "Well, exploring was fun..."

"Haha, brat!" Nero Alstreim couldn't help but laugh, "Admit defeat like a man!"

Davis smiled, "There's no need to make the situation seem like it's normal, and also, there's no need to look after me as I can take care of myself..."

"So you know..." Nero Alstreim visibly sighed, "If only the children here were as half as brave as you or my Niera. Every one of them, even the fairly strong ones at the sixth stage, is panicking like this is the end of the world, saying that it is finally time for the people living here to die has arrived..."

"I see... The situation is that bad..." Davis uttered as if sympathizing.

"Might be bad..." Nero Alstreim corrected before he narrowed his eyes, "Say, are you a dependable man?"

"Depends on the people I'm dealing with..." Davis arrogantly answered as his lips curved.

"I see..." Nero Alstreim looked towards the exit, a contemplative expression appearing on his face before his lips moved.



"Perhaps, we Grand Elders might have to head out soon to deal with the impending situation, so that means both me and Keira will leave this place, leaving Niera all alone. I want you to protect her during this time."

Davis became taken aback, "Why me?"

He was fairly new, suspicious to boot as his character was pretty much unknown. Even if they had talked for a while, it wouldn't warrant for him to be requested something like this, and if their perspectives were reversed, he wouldn't ask someone suspicious like him to protect his daughter.

"Because I and almost everyone who has survived the spatial crack know that you're strong as a Law Dominion Stage Cultivator despite having a Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivation... Otherwise, you wouldn't have survived the spatial crack that had swallowed you."

"You're genius enough to become the Young Master, or are you already the current Young Master of the Alstreim Family?" Nero Alstreim smiled as he turned to look at Davis.

Davis blinked, appearing to have been caught.

"The reason why you stayed in the underground cave was to comprehend Fire Laws that is extremely useful for Law Dominion Stage Experts, isn't it?"

Nero Alstreim's face looked as if he had seen through everything that there is to him, but Davis was flabbergasted that what he speculated was partly correct and partly wrong that he didn't know what to say to it. He just shook his head.

"I'll try my best..." Davis said, feeling too lazy to explain while knowing that nothing would happen anyway.

"Oh? So you do not deny that you're the Young Master. That means that devious brat Weiss Alstreim was either ousted or killed... Wait, did you perhaps come here to the dangerous central island to escape from him, his act of revenge against you while he was using Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's authority to kill you?" Nero Alstreim appeared to have been taken aback by his own thoughts.

Davis's lips twitched by the other party's imagination.

"So I'm right..." Nero Alstreim grinned, "Don't worry, I won't tell it to grandpa or anyone as long as you protect my Niera, hahaha!"

Davis also chuckled, "You're wrong..."

"Yes, yes, I'm wrong..." Nero Alstreim nodded as if agreeing, but his expression didn't seem like that, causing Davis to ruefully shake his head.

"Think what you want..." Davis shook his head, about to leave but remembered that he had no place to stay. Just when he wanted to ask, blazing ninth stage undulations erupted near the entrance.

It caused the people to quieten down before they all looked as if they were relieved, causing once again for Davis to understand that they all looked up to that existence, perhaps more than they might look up to Ancestor Dian Alstreim if they were to return to the Alstreim Family.

Ezekiel Alstreim's figure became visible as he neared them. He didn't come towards them but hovered in the air after nearing them, towering above the populace as if he was going to announce something as his face looked dire.

"Everyone, the situation outside is quite... safe, but we cannot say for sure as it seems that the entire Infernal Lightning Palace's Experts were all annihilated by a mysterious magical beast that seemed to have an extremely powerful concealment technique."

"This is undoubtedly a piece of good news for us, but we don't know that mysterious magical beast's intent. Would it hunt us as well? If it did, it seemed to only enjoy killing Eighth Stage Experts and above as it did for the Infernal Lightning Palace's Experts, so you all don't need to worry."

All the people with a low cultivation base became relaxed, imagining that they aren't a target anymore, but then, their expressions began to warp into worry, thinking that the people who protected them all this time weren't safe!

"Grandpa, are you sure that this is not a trap set up by them?" Nero Alstreim narrowed his eyes.

Ezekiel Alstreim shook his head, "Although I didn't enter due to the restriction placed upon the city by that mysterious magical beast, I did witness the aftermath the city had suffered from afar with my own eyes. It seemed all of the people there alive believed that the magical beast is the ruler of this sealed space."

"Furthermore, although all their spatial rings and stashes had been taken away, not all of their corpses had been taken away. From what I had seen, only the corpses of High-Level Law Sea Stage Experts above had been taken away by that magical beast."

"Maybe it considered them as a snack..." Nero Alstreim laughed.

Ezekiel Alstreim smilingly shrugged, "I couldn't help but feel the same way. After all, if no one escaped, that certainly means that mysterious magical beast is at the ninth stage! If it came here to attack, I don't know if I will be able to defend, but I will die trying to protect you all!"

"Ancestor..."

The Eighth Stage Experts who were present began to tear up as they felt emotional, and even the people who were apparently safe from the magical beast appeared the same. They didn't feel suspicious of his statement nor doubt it as that was what he did for them from the time they were saved by him from the tyrannical rule of the Infernal Lightning Palace.

"Don't become happy so soon. It's just that I haven't found a damn way back home. Otherwise, who would die for you all!? You idiots!" Ezekiel Alstreim raised his head and roared in laughter, "Ahahaha!"

Davis looked around and saw that everyone had smiles on their faces as they laughed together along with Ezekiel Alstreim. They weren't offended at all and even seemed to have become bright and relaxed as they had a good laugh, contrary to the dull atmosphere he had first seen when he came here.

*'So when there's danger, now we're getting the will to live, are we?'* Davis mused that humans can't stand boredom.

He shook his head, wanting to return back to the underground cave rather than waste his time here, but at this moment, Ezekiel Alstreim's eyes lit up as his gaze fell on Davis.

"Oh! I almost forgot that we had a new family member here to welcome today. The people who were in charge of the feast seemed to have already made a sumptuous feast without fail, so we will feast to celebrate Davis Alstreim's presence in the family, although it seems that... his timing couldn't be any worse!"

"Hahaha!"

The crowd burst out further in laughter along with Ezekiel Alstreim while Davis had an amused expression on his face. Now he was being used as a scapegoat to make the atmosphere even more joyful and relaxed.

Nero Alstreim also laughed as he patted Davis's shoulders.

"Brighten up, kid... It might be your last feast, so..." He looked around and bellowed, "So eat up, everyone!!!"

Instantly, a burst of aroma entered their nostrils while people seemed to be coming in with huge plates from another direction!

### **Chapter 1234 - Welcome Party**

Davis held a roasted piece of meat in his hands as he devoured it. However, he didn't want others to notice his Martial Master Stage Cultivation, so he kept his liking for food in check as he sat amongst the higher-ups because he had no choice but to do so. After all, this was his welcome party.

"Haha! Who cares about that mysterious magical beast!? Right now, we should celebrate not only to welcome Davis Alstreim but also for the Infernal Lightning Palace's unfortunate ending! Those bastards deserved it! Cheers!~"

"Cheers!~~~"

They brought out the rare reserve of wine pots that they had hidden all this time and enjoyed the feast with clamor. Most of them began to ask Davis what happened to the Alstreim Family in all these years, and since he couldn't get out of this situation without making trouble, he patiently began to bullshit what he had from his mother.

After all, he didn't know much about the Alstreim Family's history in the first place, so he kept the topic to the recent years and told how the family was prosperous before the prosperity was destroyed by the scheming Yantra Family of the Flowing Mist Sect.

They became furious at the spot and began to curse the Yantra Family's Ancestor, and even Ezekiel Alstreim was no exception. The only thing that stopped them from using even more o.b.s.c.e.n.e words was Niera Alstreim's presence, who sat beside him.

Of course, he was the one who chose to sit beside her, so whenever someone, especially those elders who had wanted to know what happened to their families back in the Alstreim Family asked him any questions about them, he would avoid their gaze before they could even finish their sentences and begin talking to Niera Alstreim.

After all, he knew nothing about their families, even if they may be famous in the Grand Alstreim City. His silence or unsure words would quickly let them know that he was an outsider.

"... As I was saying, your elder sister is a beauty like you. She is brave, confident, and definitely has an aura that makes everyone respect her. However, you see, her subordinate was jealous and ended up colluding with someone from the Yantra Family, so she is now repenting for it." Davis spoke in a silent voice.

"I see..." Niera Alstreim muttered as she sat on the ground like everyone else, folding her legs with her arms, "I hope she doesn't feel guilt..."

"That's why she is repenting... She's a good person..." Davis smiled as he took another bite out of the meat in front of her. He glanced at her contemplative expression and smirked.

Apparently, she was treated like a Princess here that she had could speak to all these elders without having to give them respect, but when she spoke with him, although she had lost her initial shyness, there was still some kind of reservation that did not let her voice become bold.

"Alright, don't tell your father and mother, lest they become worried..." Davis warned.

"I understand..." Niera Alstreim uttered as she possessed a solemn expression on her face. She turned to look at him, "What about you?"

"Me?" Davis became taken aback, wondering if she realized something from his words.

Niera Alstreim's expression became red, "I mean, we haven't introduced ourselves yet, and you just began to talk about my elder sister as if you admire her..."

"Oh, my bad..." Davis awkwardly smiled.

Those elders just went away after seeing that they couldn't get anything out of him at this moment, and since they wanted to ask something personal, they didn't disturb him in public. Niera Alstreim's father and mother were with Ezekiel Alstreim, going around to see if the people were enjoying the celebration as they should be, so, at this moment, only he and Niera were here, free to talk amongst themselves like the youths they were.

Davis realized this point and felt that this was rather a fishy situation. Why did they leave the Princess with him? Heck, he was suspicious from his own point of view, and yet, he couldn't feel any soul senses spying on them.

However, since people were around from a hearing distance, he didn't think much.

"Well, you want to know why my eyes are sapphire instead of purple?" Davis teasingly asked.

Niera Alstreim panicked, "Ah, I didn't mean it that way... I just thought it was ent- different."

Davis noticed her change her words quickly, that he couldn't help but smile as she appeared adorable. Her pursed lips became his focus before he blinked and looked away.

"My name, as you know, is Davis Alstreim. My mother's name is Claire, and my father's name is Logan. My father is not someone from the Alstreim Family but some other lesser power, so my eyes are sapphire in color."

"I see..." Niera Alstreim lowered her head, "I don't really know what it means to be a lesser power, but I can only imagine with what I've heard from other people who have come from the other side of this space..."

Davis narrowed his eyes, "You want to leave?"

Her eyes brightened, "Of course! I do! Everyone does!"

She turned to him and echoed but then realized that she had closed the distance to his face that she couldn't help but freeze.

Davis, who was looking straight, didn't turn to look at her, "Don't worry. It is said that the heavens don't cut off all paths, so in a day, a month, or a year or a few decades, sometime, you will all be able to leave along with everyone else."

"Really...?" Niera Alstreim's voice became emotional, "We'll be able to leave...?"

*'Well, as long as everything goes smoothly...'* Davis inwardly thought and slightly turned his head.

"We should, but you're going to get me killed before that."

"What...?" Niera Alstreim uttered a sound of incomprehension.

Davis shrugged, "If you're this close, people might misunderstand. Look, there are already a few youths casting their jealous gazes at me..."

Niera Alstreim turned behind to look and saw that there were her lackeys trying to get in her good books. Her eyes narrowed as she shot a cold look at them, and everyone either instantly ran away or walked away while whistling as if nothing happened.

*'Woah, she really has this strange, intimidating presence, no, a bit more than her elder sister...'* Davis thought Niera was a shy woman but was it really the case?

"What's your age?" He narrowed his eyes as he noticed that her cultivation was actually at the Law Manifestation Stage.

Niera Alstreim became taken aback before she returned to rest and answered, "Twenty-six..."

Davis cast her a look of disbelief, *'Twenty-six and Mid-Level Law Manifestation Stage? She's only two years older than me and more than thirty years younger than her elder sister, who is at Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage...'*

He couldn't believe that she made quick breakthroughs, but once he remembered that there was a special fire-attributed environment below and her parents and her grandpa personally guiding her in cultivation, he couldn't help but nod in understanding.

"I see... wait! Then that means your law intent... What level is your Law Manifestation? At what level is it?"

Niera Alstreim shyly lowered her head, but there was a proud smile on her face, "Superio-

"Hey, hey, it hasn't been even a full day yet, and you're now flirting with my daughter already?"

"Father!" Niera Alstreim raised her head and watched her father approach them with her mother and grandfather.

"Davis Alstreim, do you know your crimes?" Nero Alstreim narrowed his eyes as he pointed at Davis's nose.

Davis's lips curved into a smile, "I won't take responsibility..."

Nero Alstreim's eyes became wide as he couldn't help but laugh, "Hahaha, Keira. Look at this rascal! He didn't get scared of looking at our lineup! I told you, didn't I?"

"It almost makes you think if he's a heaven-sent man for our daughter..." Keira Alstreim couldn't help but giggle.

"Mother, you too? Stop teasing me..." Niera Alstreim appeared to be aggrieved, while Davis became dumbfounded. He only meant it as a joke to get one back at Nero Alstreim, but he then suddenly understood that their intent was not him but Niera Alstreim instead.

And as expected, she stood up and ran away like a maiden who could no longer bear being teased.

"I wasn't kidding though..." Keira Alstreim suddenly muttered as she smilingly looked at her daughter's back while Nero Alstreim and Ezekiel Alstreim turned to look at her in shock.

Nero Alstreim turned to look at Davis with dead eyes, "Brat, you may have gotten the mother's approval, but you haven't got mine, you understand?"

Davis didn't know whether to laugh or cry, *'Oh please, if I get Niera, it would mean that we Loret's ended up screwing your whole lineage in all sense...'*

After all, from the looks of it, Nora was going to end up his father's woman, and he had literally wrecked Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Elise Alstreim and robbed their properties, though the latter was his mother's doing.

He didn't think much about these matters as he felt that he already had more love than he could want from his wives, "Yes, I understand."

"That's a good answer..." Nero Alstreim nodded in approval before he smiled, "Now that your celebration is almost over, I would like to say thank you for the meat you provided. It was extremely delicious, not to mention beneficial for us since the meat was fire-attributed."

He g.r.o.a.n.e.d, "It almost made me experience some insights to-

"Who are you kidding?" Ezekiel Alstreim slapped his head and moved to the front, "Kid, for the foreseeable future, we would all be living together without a way to exit this place, so behave and don't give trouble to anyone. Although some people might give you a hard time, you should report to Nero or me in this case. Don't try to strut off your status as you would do in the Alstreim Family. It doesn't end well in some cases."

Davis nodded his head, understanding that there were bad guys no matter where he went, or they might have turned bad from being influenced by the Infernal Lightning Palace's wicked path.

Nevertheless, "All I ask is some time to get used to this while I continue to cultivate my own path. Is there anywhere I can train in seclusion without being disturbed?" Davis asked.

"Oh?" Ezekiel Alstreim became impressed, "To think that you haven't lost your will after hearing our plight of not being able to leave, especially after hearing the case of the mysterious magical beast that massacred the Infernal Lightning Palace and its lackeys."

Davis smiled as he couldn't help but find similarity with this situation, "If danger comes, it would. Until then, should I do nothing but just wait for it to kill me instead of strengthening myself so that I can stroll through the danger with ease?"

The three of their eyes simultaneously lit up that they couldn't help but become impressed again.

Ezekiel Alstreim bent and patted Davis's shoulders, "With this kind of will, I have high hopes for you. You can occupy my cultivation cave dwelling for a few months because I will defend this base as I sit outside all day long."

Davis's eyes widened, feeling a bit impressed himself, even moved. However...

"Wouldn't it be inappropriate...? I mean, wouldn't there be your wives..."

Ezekiel Alstreim stood up and laughed, "Haha, brat! Did you think that I would be like those debaucherous characters that your mother warned you not to become?"

He turned and looked towards the entrance while standing with his fists folded.

"Elise is the only woman I love!"

'*Woah, so manly...*' Davis couldn't help but admire that thought. It was the past him, something he would look up to but failed to hold on to.

"Well, let me tell you what you were hesitating to ask before..." Davis smiled, "Your Elise hasn't remarried yet..."

Ezekiel Alstreim's body severely shook as he lowered his head, "I see..."

He raised his head and heaved a heavy breath, "Well, I thought it would be the case..."

'*Liar...*' The three of them inwardly thought at the same time, but they all smiled, seemingly looking glad.

Davis stood up and left after Keira showed him where the cultivation cave dwelling was before he arrived there.

'*Man, enough wasting time... People would be moving about now, so it is not safe to go down there and awaken the remnant soul since it seems like it would take me an enormous amount of time. I would easily get caught, so that leaves me with no choice but to train my Soul Forging Cultivation...*'

Davis's lips curved into a smile as he entered the cave, "It's time..."

## Chapter 1235 - Refinement Of King Beast Stage Soul Essences

Davis entered Ezekiel Alstreim's dwelling as he noticed that the items of furniture and statues decorating the cave were unique and luxurious, not to mention that they were made up of wood and fire-attributed cultivation materials that boosted the rate of training in Fire Laws.

However, to Davis, it seemed that it was only useful for Law Sea Stage Experts, not really useful, but then, the environment here was also blazing that Law Seed Stage Experts might be subjected to more harm instead of a beneficial environment because of the difference in the boost received and the benefits they could endure.

Fortunately, Davis was in the Law Manifestation Stage that he could optimally receive these boosts and gain advantage from it instead of receiving harm, but he was not here to train in Fire Laws but train in his Soul Forging Cultivation.

He sat down as he put down a cultivation cushion and systematically began to refine the soul essences with Fallen Heaven's help. First, he swept his soul sea and saw that he had a hundred and thirty-eight Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essence and twenty-four Low-Level King Beast Stage Soul Essences.

Considering that he didn't need the other soul essences present in his soul sea, he didn't consider them in his calculation and began to refine the Low-Level King Beast Stage Soul Essences. He took out the Violet-Lightning Paralysis Beetle's Soul Essence and began to refine it.

The soul essence was gradually being refined as time passed, but Davis furrowed his brows as he experienced something different when he completely refined the soul essence after a week and a half's time passed. Along with his soul's increase to the Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage's peak, he found that he was receiving strange insights from the beetle soul that he had completely digested.

*'What the... this is... insights in Lightning Laws?'*

Davis shot his eyes wide open in shock as he momentarily stopped the process of refining! He gulped and closed his eyes before he began to ponder on the strange insights he had received. It floated in a violet-colored gaseous form in his soul sea, pure and unsullied like a newly formed spirit birthed by the heaven and earth energy.

He scooped it with his soul sense, and comprehension flashed into his soul sea within a second. Numerous insights flashed past his mind, and Davis tried to grasp as much as he could. As he did so for a few minutes, the heaven and earth energy began to faintly tremble around him before it began to sparkle with strands of lightning that were a bit violet in color.

Davis opened his eyes back as his mouth turned agape.

*'I comprehended Level One Intent of Lightning Laws for the Soul Forging Cultivation...?'*

Davis remained absolutely dumbfounded while his expression stayed that way for at least a minute. His expression changed as he closed his eyes and began to refine the next soul essence before he hastily begins to form some hypothesis. He needed to confirm it!

A week and a half passed again. This time, the refinement of another soul essence allowed him to hover near the King Soul Stage's entrance. Davis wasn't surprised by this but felt that he would need two more



soul essences at the Low-Level King Beast Stage to break through to the King Soul Stage. Nevertheless, at this moment, the heaven and earth energy began to tremble in resonance as it began to blaze. The surrounding fire-attributed cultivation space also improved his comprehension of insights that Davis came to know that he had comprehended Level One Intent of Fire Laws!

Davis's eyes shot wide open as he began to tremble in excitement which he hadn't felt after seeing the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Immortal Inheritance. It was a short time, but that denoted the importance of this fact!

The significance of refining soul essences, particularly King Beast Stage Soul Essences, no longer just seemed to be of an increase in Soul Forging Cultivation but also resulted in a bestowment of comprehension of laws that was related to the soul essence he had refined. In this case, it was the Violet-Lightning Paralysis Beetle's Soul Essence he had refined first, which resulted in him comprehending Level One Intent of Lightning Laws for the soul.

For the second soul essence he had refined, it had belonged to the Scorched-Crystal Crimson Ape, which resulted in him learning Level One Intent of Fire Laws. If it can be said the Intent he had learned had only been Elementary three weeks ago, then now it had increased and broke past a limit to become Level One Intent in both Fire Laws and Lightning Laws in his Soul Forging Cultivation! Perhaps, they might both be at the peak of Level One Intent!

However, Davis instantly realized the drawbacks, that his path of law comprehension would be restricted to these magical beasts that he had digested from if he were to comprehend solely from them. Either that or as long as King Beast Stage Soul Essences are available, he would be able to endlessly comprehend laws from them!

Davis couldn't help but suck in a cold amount of breath as he realized the possibilities. However, he didn't understand as to why there was remnant comprehension left from the refinement of soul essences in King Beast Stage Soul Essences and not Lord Beast Stage Soul Essences and below.

Surely, laws became an important aspect from the Fifth Stage onwards, but he could only refine these aspects of law comprehension insights when these magical beasts were at the King Beast Stage.

Was it because once the magical beasts reached King Beast Stage, their souls became an important aspect of their lives, enough to contain the comprehension of their laws embedded in their flesh and bloodline?

He was not sure but felt like it would be the case, or he would have to ask Nadia about it. However, would she know?

Only her bloodline memories can tell.

He decided to ask Nadia, who was currently lazily and relaxingly basking in a minute amount of death-like energy inside the shelter in his soul sea.

"Nadia, do you feel that your soul is different than the time you were at the Lord Beast Stage?"

"Mhm?" Nadia's furry ears pricked up as she blinked her eyes at the sudden question before the answer dawned on her.

"Yes, Master. Contrary to what I was capable of in the Lord Beast Stage, I am able to control my soul to a further extent and able to sense things more clearly, as well as able to use my soul essence to fortify my Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf's Species Technique, which is essentially like a soul technique as humans would say."

"Furthermore, I think I can separate my soul from my body to roam freely like Master can, but I have no need to do so since I have my doppelganger."

"I see. This information was extremely helpful." Davis had his doubts, but now with her statement, he basically became convinced.

The King Beast Stage is where magical beasts began to confront their souls naturally, but he didn't think it was a requirement to break through to the next levels and stages as it was the bloodline that ruled that aspect!

*'Therefore, the more they interact with their souls or, the higher they are in cultivation base, or with both, the more insights are left in their soul essences?'*

Davis narrowed his eyes as he began to contemplate. As far as he could tell, the insights he saw and was able to grasp was around ninety percent, but since it was only enough for him to comprehend Level One Intent, he felt that the insights these pure law comprehension remnants held from the refinement were low in quality.

He grinned, feeling extremely lucky that Fallen Heaven was capable of such a feat! Although it may only be a byproduct that was left out from refining the soul essences, possessing not much of quality, it was still useful for him in his lower stages.

However...

*'I should be careful to not comprehend these insights too much, or my path in law comprehension might be set in stone, making me unable to comprehend other types of fire and lightning laws...'*

Since it was Level One Intent, it didn't affect him much in terms of comprehending other branches of the same laws, but if his comprehension were to increase to Level Three or Level Four, it might get difficult for him to comprehend the other types of laws in the vast sea of Fire Laws and Lightning Laws.

Therefore, his main path of extinction lightning might relatively get difficult to comprehend in the future if he were to overly comprehend this destructive violet lightning. Fortunately, he didn't have another Violet-Lightning Paralysis Beetle's Soul Essence to refine, but what about the Scorched-Crystal Crimson Ape's Soul Essence that allowed him to comprehend their fiery crimson flames?

He hadn't even begun to follow a particular path in Fire Laws, so it shouldn't matter, but if he were to compare magical beast flames, he preferred if the flames he comprehended were one of the Fire Phoenix or the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin that might possess flames when judging by its name.

They were much better than comprehending something from these Scorched-Crystal Crimson Apes. However, he doubted that he could find Fire Phoenixes to kill, much less the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin, which seemed to be less known or practically unknown amongst cultivators, but he wasn't sure of that as he hadn't looked in the wider world yet.

Davis's eyes flashed as he finished contemplating the known and uncertain advantages and drawbacks. He closed his eyes, calmly entering meditation as if it were second nature to him as he began to refine the soul essences, but this time, since he was at the extreme peak of the Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage, he didn't refine Low-Level King Beast Stage Soul Essences anymore as he there was a chance that he might break through to the King Soul Stage.

Therefore, he began to refine those hundred and thirty-eight Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essences one by one!

*'Now, let's see if my soul's prowess is capable of increasing without breaking through...!'*

### **Chapter 1236 - Sophie's Safe Return**

Davis began refining the Peak-Level Lord Beast Stage Soul Essences. As expected, after refining one of the thirty-eight, he didn't receive any kind of byproduct like comprehension, and besides, he couldn't feel any increase in his Soul Forging Cultivation.

Nevertheless, he wasn't disheartened and continued to refine.

Two, three, four soul essences were refined and still no increase. However, at the fifth refinement, he felt his soul essence suddenly experience a bit of change!

Davis's eyes were still closed, but his body shook in excitement. Although he felt that it didn't amount to a significant increase, it still was an increase, letting him know that it might be possible for him to increase his soul essence's quality which in turn would automatically result in his soul prowess increasing.

He continued to refine after feeling the excitement in his heart lessen but still remain!

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A few weeks back, the Solitary Soul Avatar and Nadia's doppelganger managed to safely bring Sophie back to the Purple Guest Palace. They had just entered when and released their concealment when an elder came to visit them.

Davis saw the visitor and saw that it was none other than Grand Elder Krax Alstreim.

Sophie's eyes went wide why her grandfather quickly managed to find her when she suddenly realized that he was not looking at her but instead looking at Davis's so-called avatar.

"Dragon Queen's Protector, my Ancestor says that he has something important to discuss and would like to invite you to the Ancestor Hall. I merely came here to relay this message, but Ancestor also added that it is 'significant'."

"I understand. You can go..." Davis uttered in a hoarse voice. He had instantly worn his black robes to hide his features when he sensed a guest, so he didn't get caught.

"Yes!" Grand Elder Krax Alstreim raised his head from his slight bow before he saw that his granddaughter was here. Shouldn't she be with Davis at the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago? He couldn't understand for a moment about what was happening that he couldn't help but ask.

"Protector, why is my granddaught-"

"Well, it seemed that Young Mistress's subor- friend met danger, and this woman was with him, so I took both of them back here. You can take her back if you want..." Davis nonchalantly uttered in a hoarse voice.

It caused Grand Elder Krax Alstreim's eyes to widen, "What!?! Davis Alstreim has met danger?"

Davis nodded, "Yes, but he is safe within this structure, receiving treatment from the Young Mistress herself, so you don't need to worry."

"I see..." Grand Elder Krax Alstreim heaved a heavy sigh. He couldn't help but give a deep bow, "Thank you for saving our hope!"

Indeed, rather than his granddaughter's matter, he was more worried about Davis's safety as he was their Alstreim Family's path to glory. However, it wasn't like he didn't care about Sophie. He would be more than happy to learn if they had developed some kind of intimacy, but since it was something more than he could wish for, he didn't dare to burden Sophie with expectations.

He merely raised his head, smiled, and asked, "Child, would you like to return?"

He felt going on an adventure in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago and safely returning with their current strength was a blessing from the heavens. However, he had no idea that they had reached places that they shouldn't step into with their supposed cultivation bases.

"Grandpa," Sophie raised her head as her eyes flashed with worry, "Alchemist Davis protected me from many dangers, finally ending up being injured in my stead. I can't be shameless and return without thanking him at least!"

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim blinked before he nodded his head, "Very good! You must learn to differentiate between gratitude and hatred. For a woman who refused to engage in interaction in festivities, you have surpassed my expectations, knowing how to behave, just like how you now choose to reciprocate kindness with gratitude."

"Grandpa..." Sophie appeared to be taken aback.

Grand Elder Krax Alstreim clasped his hands towards Davis, "I'll take my leave, Protector."

He turned around and exited the Purple Guest Palace while Davis looked at his back, feeling that he was a diplomatic and neutral person who knew to differentiate between gratitude and hatred, following Ancestor Dian Alstreim to the fullest, unlike Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's subordinate, who turned out to be a total betrayer and a scapegoat prepared by the Yantras.

Once Grand Elder Krax Alstreim left, Davis opened his mouth, "Well, I'm looking forward to seeing how you would 'repay' me with gratitude."

Sophie's cheeks turned red as she instantly picked up on his meaning, "I would like to... but you're not here..."

Davis became taken aback, expecting her to frame him as shameless, but she did the exact opposite, making his illusionary heart fluctuate. He couldn't help but wryly laugh, "Now that you're here, perhaps, you should meet with them..."

Sophie's expression turned awkward, "I already met Evelynn and established familiarity, but I haven't met Natalya... What should I say to her...?"

"I don't know..." Davis glanced away, "Perhaps, you should say that you kissed and seduced me, so you had no choice but to take responsibility and become one of my wives?"

"Ah~" Sophie hid her face in embarrassment with her two palms as she recalled the moment she kissed him, thinking that she was going to die anyway, thinking that she had nothing to lose, so might as well fulfill her last wish of wanting to be together with him at least at the final moment of her life.

But reliving that moment, she felt extremely glad that she did something stupid like that. Otherwise, she might not have been here today or received numerous benefits from him like Starcy, the Purple Star Flame, and the Crystallized Flame Bead that was refined a few more times to help her cultivate as she increased Starcy's rate of growth.

Nevertheless, she knew that the most important thing she had gained during this suicidal adventure was Davis himself, making her extremely satisfied that she couldn't feel in all these years.

Davis grasped her wrist and walked her into the pathway before entering the hall. From there, he passed by a few corners before they stood in front of a door.

"Sophie, it seems like Ancestor Dian has something important to inform me, so I will leave you here."

"Eh?" Sophie panicked, "What!? But I..."

"It's just Evelynn in this room, so don't worry." Davis was about to open the door when it opened by itself, and a figure rushed to embrace him,

Davis became taken aback as he saw Evelynn hug him tightly while wrapping her arms around him as if she would never let him go. He couldn't help but understand.

*'Ah, what a worrywart... She couldn't stop worrying for my safety, unable to cultivate from the time I left to retrieve Sophie...'*

He c.a.r.e.s.sed her head and ran his fingers through her silky green hair, silently consoling her in front of Sophie's moved expression. She could feel that they extremely cared about each other, making her panicked emotions fly away.

She didn't feel jealous or sad at all, because she already knew that she had fallen in love with a married man. Instead, she couldn't help but wonder when she would reach similar to Evelynn's place in his heart. That was the only thing she worried about when she saw them affectionately embrace.

"You were okay..." Evelynn finally let him go as she stared at his sapphire eyes.

"Of course, and as I told you, I brought Sophie over here..." At the end of his sentence, he couldn't help but avoid her affectionate eyes as he glanced at Sophie.

Evelynn followed his gaze and saw a red-faced Sophie, seemingly not knowing how to interact with her that she couldn't help but smile.

"Both of you, come inside first..."

"Ah no, I have a business to attend to since it seems like the Ancestor has something important to inform me..."

Evelynn's eyes momentarily went wide, realizing the weight of the matter. She calmed down, looking at Sophie with a smile, "I understand. I'll take care of her."

Davis pursed his lips, "I'm sorry for burdening you when you should be cultivating..."

Evelynn shook her head, "In any case, I couldn't concentrate well, at least for the time being, so using this chance and getting to know our future sister Sophie Alstreim is the natural choice of action I should take..."

Davis couldn't help but reached out his hands to pinch her cheek, "You're starting to sound like me, haha..."

"You're my other half after all..." Evelynn giggled as her bosoms trembled along with her laughter.

Sophie's eyes went wide as she saw those big bosoms. Her own bosoms were ample, but in front of Evelynn, she couldn't raise her chest in proudness.

"Well, I have no choice but to depend on you again, Evelynn. I'll see you two soon." Davis gestured with a wink and disappeared right in front of their gazes.

Both of the ladies blinked before they turn to look at each other in awkward silence.

"For now... Let's enter..." Evelynn uttered again, causing Sophie to nod her head like a hen.

"Yes!"

=====

In the Ancestral Hall, Davis appeared after getting through the magical beast guardians without a problem. He manifested himself in front of Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow, causing the both of them to be taken aback.

They were instantly taken aback by his concealment, but Ancestor Dian Alstreim still possessed a solemn expression on his face as he looked towards Ancestor Tirea Snow.

"Tirea, tell him what you saw there..."

### **Chapter 1237 - A Month Ago**

Ancestor Tirea Snow didn't seem to respond as she kept her eyes narrowed. Last time, she noticed that this person known as Alchemist Davis was able to find her, but this time, she couldn't even sense him, making her inwardly shocked. It was even more so since she had already heard that this person was none other than the Alstreim Family's hope to become a peak powerhouse, making them far surpass any of the Nine Western Territories, as well as possibly a few mid-sized Territories.

At first, she held a bit of doubt even though she believed Ancestor Dian Alstreim's words, but now, she could see that her man was humble when he said this point to her. After all, it was practically confirmed that Alchemist Davis was lesser than hundred years old.

She couldn't help but turn to look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim, "Dian, it seems like waiting patiently for all these years had borne you this kind of fruit. Don't you feel delighted?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's solemn expression couldn't help but fade as it changed into a smile when mentioned, "Yes, now all I have to do is protect the fruit until it ripens..."

"Although, brat! I heard that you injured yourself? What was that about?"

Davis couldn't help but smile, "That was just a lie..."

He turned to look towards Ancestor Tirea Snow, squinting his brows, "How much have you come to know about me?"

"Davis, give some respect..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his brows. However, he appeared relaxed after hearing Davis's safety.

"It's fine..." Ancestor Tirea Snow rarely smiled, her face appearing extremely beautiful.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim placed his palm on his forehead, "What do you mean that it's fine? You're just going to make him more arrogant, which is not good for his future considering that he would be shining in the mid-sized and perhaps the large-sized Territories. What if he needlessly offends a powerhouse with his brazen mouth?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow kept her smile, "He came from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm and is standing in front of us with brazenness. Does he- do you think that he is an idiot? He likely has some means to critically injure us, or perhaps if I were to exaggerate, even has a one or two means to kill us."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes went wide, "You evaluate him to be that kind of an expert?"

"You just bragged to me that he had reached High-Level Supreme Soul Stage..." Ancestor Tirea Snow sighed, "Then why is he at Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage now?"

"What!?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim stood up as he turned to look at Davis in shock.

"Are you kidding me?"

"No..." Ancestor Tirea Snow shook her head, "When he removed his concealment, there were a bit of soul force undulations that I was able to sense with my King Soul Stage soul sense, making me aware that he is at the Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage. However, I'm confused..."

Her expression turned solemn, "If I'm not wrong, its aura remained almost as strong as mine..."

"At the very least, as long as you don't use your essence gathering cultivation, he can suppress you to deal a damaging blow with just his Soul Forging Cultivation... or use that time to escape."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim felt a chill up his spine when he listened to her last sentence. He couldn't help but look at Davis in a new, complex light.

*'To land a damaging blow on me with his own cultivation base, perhaps he's already grown up...'*

He already had heard how Davis bragged that he could reach King Soul Stage in terms of prowess when Davis was at the High-Level Supreme Soul Stage, but now with Ancestor Tirea Snow's input, he was basically convinced that their Alstreim Family had a Soul King in reality.

He didn't ask Davis's method of cultivation since it was his own secret. He had no d.e.s.i.r.e for it since his ambitions were already squashed in the past. The only d.e.s.i.r.e few d.e.s.i.r.es left in him was to start a family with Tirea Snow, something he hadn't done or even think about in the past thousand years, and at least bring the Alstreim Family back to the times where it was prosperous during the founder's time.

Davis narrowed his eyes as he frowned, "You really told her everything about us?"

The only thing Ancestor Dian Alstreim wasn't in the know was that Princess Isabella was also from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't seem to be guilty but determined, "We have already decided to marry, with her marrying into our Alstreim Family."

Davis's frown turned into a smile, "Then it's fine but are you sure that she won't forget you again?"

"Just kill me if that happens..." Ancestor Tirea Snow wryly laughed, "I'd rather die than bring harm to Dian..."

"Idiot..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but feel extremely moved when he thought about what she did, "Why did you sneak into the heart of the enemy's fort?"

"What do you mean?" Davis frowned.

Is this why he was called here?

Ancestor Dian Alstreim stared at her before he looked at Davis.

"She was serious about marrying me to the extent that she went to assassinate Elizar Yantra and almost took his life but ended up being thwarted by a mysterious Ninth Stage Powerhouse. Fortunately, Tirea's King Soul Stage soul sense was extremely useful in finding that hidden opponent's ambush that she didn't get poisoned and safely retreated."

*'What the...'* Davis became flabbergasted as he saw Ancestor Tirea Snow's beautiful face.

So many things had happened while he was gone away? But he was also here with his soul body, so why hadn't he heard about anything about this? This was absolutely bad news indeed as both the Alstreim Family and the Falling Snow Sect might be in potential danger if the others were to know that both powers had colluded!

Nevertheless, he looked that she had a charming and elegant appearance, but she went for the kill to protect her man's power from harm. He couldn't help but think that she was crazy to invade another power like that!



Indeed, Falling Snow Sect's women who had fallen in love were indeed scary enough that he began to believe that they would really betray their own sects for their love.

"Wait... poisoned?" Davis's eyes abruptly narrowed.

Not injured but poisoned?

"Likely, it's a powerhouse from the mid-sized Territory towards the north-east of us, the Poison Lord Villa." Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression was utterly solemn.

Davis frowned, "What are they doing in the Flowing Mist Sect? Aren't the people from the Poison Lord Villa designated as cultivators of the wicked path? What business do they have in the Nine Western Territories, protecting the Flowing Mist Sect from harm?"

"They shouldn't have business here in the Nine Western Territories." Ancestor Tirea Snow shook her head, "We can't have any kind of positive ties with these wicked path powers as righteous powers, at least not in the open. Otherwise, even the four great righteous powers don't need to step us to judge, but the entire Nine Western Territories might descend an incursion upon us."

"From this, we can say that the Flowing Mist Sect, or specifically the Yantras, have decided to secretly ask help from the Poison Lord Villa to protect them. I say so because when I attacked Elizar Yantra, the other two didn't seem as eager to protect him as they left me many openings to strike him."

"It almost looked as if they wanted him dead..." She narrowed her eyes.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded his head, "I can attest to that as I know the other two families, the Gilmores and Metaxas, are not united as they seem to be in the open. "

Davis became flabbergasted at Ancestor Tirea Snow, realizing that she even dared to strike into the heart of the Flowing Mist Sect. He mused that her King Soul Stage Soul Forging Cultivation allowed her to suppress them and walk without much difficulty within their illusion formations, making her a deadly weapon as she can already conceal herself like an assassin with the Nethersnow Mirage Steps.

Nevertheless, he didn't understand a certain point.

"But, how? They shouldn't have known about Ancestor Tirea Snow trying to kill Elizar Yantra. Even you didn't know, right? So how did they request the Poison Lord Villa's timely help?"

"We were initially confused about the same matter but later arrived at a conclusion that..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression turned grave.

"That damned bastard Elizar Yantra was planning to ambush me...!"

"After all, I didn't accept his truce and refused to give the Illusory Yantra King Bell; his Legacy Artifact back. He likely thought that I was trying to rob of his karmic luck while secretly preparing to attack him! So that was an ambush prepared for me, but Tirea ended up being caught in it."

"Fortunately, she was too strong for them to handle..." He sighed with a relieved smile as his fists loosened.

"I see..." Davis nodded his head. However, he still didn't understand a few more things. When did this all happen, and why haven't the Flowing Mist made a move yet? He couldn't help but ask again.

"You see," Ancestor Dian Alstreim explained, "This happened about a month ago. This situation hadn't been made public but severely suppressed by the Flowing Mist Sect because they or Elizar Yantra requested aid from the Poison Lord Villa, which tantamounts to inviting disaster for themselves in front of the great righteous powers' eyes. As for us, Tirea had tried to assassinate Elizar without a valid reason. She doesn't belong to our power. So she will equally be judged by the other righteous powers, and I don't want that. I don't want us to fall into a disadvantage."

"That's why, if Tirea and I married, we, both the Alstreim Family and the Falling Snow Sect, additionally have a legitimate reason to execute Elizar Yantra for meddling in our Alstreim Family's affairs and trying to usurp us. At that time, no other righteous power can bar us from having our revenge!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes flashed with excitement, while Ancestor Tirea Snow had a rare blush on her face.

### **Chapter 1238 - Swaying Hearts**

"However, we can't be hasty..." Davis frowned, making the other two suddenly turn attentive.

"Didn't you say that Ancestor Tirea Snow has many suitors? If you two were to announce marriage, wouldn't the Alstreim Family receive the aggression of those so-called suitors who only managed to catch a glimpse of her beauty from far away?"

"They would be all flying in to scheme against you, against the Alstreim Family even if they can't openly do anything against us since we have consent from both parties, even if there are voices of rejection amongst our two powers."

Davis's speculation was correct that it left both Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow feeling helpless.

"Of course, no one in our powers is allowed to reject our union." Ancestor Tirea Snow's expression turned sharp, "We at least deserve this after being separated for a long time, is what I would like to say, but since we've been forcefully separated, everything will be done in our way, even if it is extremely selfish!"

"However, this idea of yours now seems bleak when portrayed by your family's hope, Dian..."

As for Ancestor Dian Alstreim, it wasn't as if he didn't consider it, but he already knew many powerhouses wanted to take Tirea Snow as their main wife. Most of them were powerful than him, but she choose him, so how could he cower and let it go just because he was a bit weak?

He was still a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, and if they wanted Tirea, they would have to step on his corpse!

Eventually, they would have to marry openly. Otherwise, he would be letting her down, not to mention that this was the best chance to get two birds with one stone. He gets to marry her, making their relationship formal while getting his revenge on the Yantra Family. What else could he ask for?

"What are you sulking for? I already said that I would strike anyone who asks my hand in marriage after this, didn't I? What? Are you reluctant to use me, my powers? Don't tell me you think this as of 'hiding behind a woman'?"

Tirea Snow beratingly asked Dian Alstreim, causing him to vehemently shake his head. Davis blinked, seeing these two already behaved like husband and wife. Well, considering that they did the deed for days or weeks after his unscrupulous help, he could see that the reserved mask that they had set up had fallen off their faces.

Nevertheless, he knew that the situation with the Yantras has worsened, especially with the addition of this unknown factor known as the Poison Lord Villa. How far would they go to offend the great righteous powers of the large-sized Territories, he didn't know, but he could tell that if provoked or retaliated against, they certainly wouldn't leave the Alstreim Family alive.

As poison experts, mass-slaughter was their specialty, able to cause poison plagues wherever they went, especially the aftermath was extremely miserable that people didn't dare to step foot in the place where their poisonous footsteps could be seen, afraid that they might be poisoned by a devious trap. He didn't want to underestimate their threat level, and neither did he want the world to know that he had a terrifying power by mysteriously killing them.

He could act like a smart-ass by preemptively attacking them, but the wicked path would definitely investigate, and at that time, even if he wasn't caught, he still would get attacked because wicked powers rarely cared about evidence. In truth, they didn't care. Striking fear into the hearts of every man and woman was what they cared about!

Heck, even if someone else massacred the Poison Lord Villa, the Alstreim Family might be the one to suffer because...

They were wicked powers!

Just knowing that they stood in opposition to that particular power would be enough for them to lead an incursion to the Alstreim Family, making them easily poison millions of people to death.

Davis's expression took on a grimace. Truly, looking after a large power like this was a headache. He couldn't proceed without making sacrifices, but sacrifices were what he hated the most after betrayals. To not make sacrifices was why he bitterly trained without being with his wives, enjoying their company and care.

Even now, he felt a bit bad to burden Evelyn for almost everything. Originally, he was a carefree person with almost no responsibilities, but now, he had to think with many factors included in his mind. He didn't like this life at all as he wanted to return to his carefree days.

Nevertheless, Davis's eyes suddenly lit up as an idea welled up in his mind.

The Alstreim Family has another Ninth Stage Powerhouse in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago's sealed space, and combined with the two Ninth Stage Powerhouses he saw outside the sealed space, there would be three Ninth Stage Powerhouses defending the Alstreim Family!

However, that was if he could successfully invite Mival, Alia, and Zanna to the Alstreim Family. He wasn't sure about that, but Ezekiel Alstreim would definitely defend this place to death, especially since Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's and his home were here.

However...

*'If he sees that Grand Elder Elise Alstreim is imprisoned, he might go bonkers instead and attack us, considering how he has waited for Elise all this time without taking any women on the other side...'*

Davis's expression was unamused. If it weren't for this, he would've already let him outside since he was a valuable asset. Fallen Heaven's puppets wouldn't cut it. He needed powerhouses like Mival, Zanna, and Ezekiel Alstreim to protect the people he cared about without using Fallen Heaven's power.

He had used Fallen Heaven to his content in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago because people wouldn't come to know, nor did magical beasts care if other species died. However, if he used it here, it might change the state of what he had currently found himself in!

The more he used Fallen Heaven, the more he understood its powers. It wasn't simply a matter of causing death or healing someone. It changed people's fate when it caused death and gave them life. It is simply out of this world that he cannot continue to keep using it carelessly in the cultivation world. If he has to use it, he had to use it without making anyone strange know about it, making sure that the kill was made by a culprit and not some mysterious power.

He didn't want a Mystic Diviner on his trail for no reason as he felt that they might pinpoint disturbances in fate. Especially, the Heaven Gazing Sect that announced to this whole world about the Calamity Light. He definitely didn't want to get on their radar for disturbing the fate of major powers.

Of course, all of this was just his speculation from reading the records of Mystic Diviners he found in the Ethren City's Imperial Library and Passion Library's miscellaneous category. He believed this to be the case as they, in truth, one of the Mystic Diviners had indeed truly gotten hold of the Ellia and Shirley's trail but somehow failed to catch them.

He felt that it might be because of that previous incarnation of Ellia. She was truly powerful in his eyes, someone he had to face in the future.

Nevertheless, Davis felt that he had to be careful in using Fallen Heaven. Otherwise, why would its previous owners, who were said to be Immortals, fail to live and become powerful?

Since Fallen Heaven was with him now, it undoubtedly meant that they all died. Therefore, with one careless mistake, he could die without a doubt! In reality, he could kill his way through, but how many could he kill?

He could kill as long as his soul essence holds life and sanity...

That's why... he can't afford to rely on Fallen Heaven all the time and only use it when he truly required its assistance, and now since the situation seems to be in a stalemate, he didn't need to use it because...

*'If I played my cards right, I would be able to get all the five Ninth Stage Powerhouses into position to protect the family in my stead. Consequently, I would get freed from all to most responsibilities...!'*

Davis decided to tell them. After all, if Ancestor Dian Alstreim did not accept them due to prejudices and biases against magical beasts and fey, then inviting them would be a waste of time on his part as well. At that point, he would have to try inviting them to be his protectors, but he mused that it was implausible.

After all, how could they just let go of their pride? That was tantamount to bowing their heads to him.

He suddenly opened his mouth after a long pause, "Since the situation is in a stalemate, we'll announce the marriage of you two in a year? What do you two say?"

"Mhm?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow stopped bickering amongst themselves.

Ancestor Tirea Snow couldn't help but ask, "Why a year and not now?"

It was obviously because Grand Elder Elise Alstreim and Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's sentence would end in a year before they become free. Two months had already passed, so he was just preparing time for himself to become stronger and Ezekiel Alstreim to see a beautiful Elise instead of a disheveled Elise. Nevertheless, Davis wouldn't say that but instead spoke.

"Because I have invited two Ninth Stage Powerhouses to protect the Alstreim Family from miscreants like the Yantras..."

"What!? Two?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes went wide in shock before it narrowed, "Davis, this is not the time to be kidding around."

"I'm not lying." Davis shook his head, "I'm sure you have heard the legend about a human absorbing the Viridian Fox Lightning to become a half-human and half-beast existence?"

"Viridian Lightning Fox? Sounds like I have heard of it before..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes before it shot wide, "You mean that old man that went by the name Mival Silverwind?"

"Yes, Mival..." Davis smirked, "Both him and the Viridian Lightning Fox have become Ninth Stage Powerhouses in the past thousand years. Imagine a Law Rune Powerhouse and an Emperor Stage Beast in the Alstreim Family. They possess the Viridian Lightning Fox's viridian lightning, which is extremely powerful and corrosive that it would quickly thwart any opponents they face."

"Don't you two think we should invite them?" Davis raised his brows and uttered like a devil, causing their eyes to narrow.

"What you say sounds good, but they're other race characters. Do you think that we can co-exist?"

Davis blinked, seeing that Ancestor Dian Alstreim was receptive to this idea. He smiled, "Don't worry, we can as they would just be protecting the family while we would give them protection under whatever stupid laws the righteous powers had imposed on them. I've used the Dragon Queen's name and gifted some Million Emerald Vines Calamity's Nectar to show our sincerity, so they are definitely are tempted, to say the least."

"You've used the Dragon Queen's name...?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim's lips twitched, "You do realize that you're no longer a part of her power, right?"

"So what of it? She's mine, and you know it..." Davis possessed an arrogant expression on his face.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim blankly looked at Davis for a while before he shook his head, "Give me a day to consider. This matter is too big, and if those two powerhouses sneak under the guise of protecting us to take advantage of us, we'll truly become helpless at that time."

"Alright..." Davis just smiled and wasn't offended.

As Ancestor Dian Alstreim said, this was truly a big decision, capable of changing the family's fate. Instead, he uttered a line that caused their hearts to sway.

"If this goes well, perhaps, I can get another powerhouse, someone who will truly think of the Alstreim Family in their heart before anything else to protect us..."

### **Chapter 1239 - Mentoring**

"What do you mean...?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but ask in doubt.

"Oh, it's nothing..." Davis brushed it off, "We first have to see if those two powerhouses with Viridian Lightning Fox blood would join us before we think about that."

"I see..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim didn't seem to ponder much on his words, but in truth, he remained doubtful of the words that Davis had uttered.

Someone, a powerhouse who would give their life for the Alstreim Family?

How can such a person exist outside? He had no idea unless it was an offshoot that survived in the other Territories but remembered its root and would like to somehow help.

"Here... I have no use for this..." Ancestor Tirea Snow suddenly reached out her hand as she held a vial.

Davis's eyes narrowed.

*'So they hadn't used it!?' He couldn't help but inwardly shout in astonishment.*

A month ago was around the time he left for the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago, and that was also the time he felt that they used the aphrodisiac he had given to do the deed. However, looking at the vial in Ancestor Tirea Snow's hand, he could tell that it was the aphrodisiac he had given. It was full, and not a drop of it had been used.

Although he could see they hadn't used it, he felt that it also acted as a catalyst to bring them together.

Nevertheless, since Ancestor Tirea Snow didn't use it, did that mean that she chose to ignore Tanya Frostblight's emergency distress call when the latter was in deep trouble of being kidnapped back then? Well, considering that she and Dian Alstreim had been doing it, cementing their relationship, he could understand that she would ignore the distress call.

What could be more important than their reunion when they wholly thought of each other?

But that wasn't the point. If he wasn't accidentally present at that scene, Tanya Frostblight might have been kidnapped and done untold things that didn't sit well with him, especially when she was Natalya's friend. He couldn't just let it slip past his conscience that he at least needed a word of acknowledgment from her.

"Why didn't you respond when Tanya Frostblight released a distress talisman?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow's eyes lit up before it narrowed as she amicably smiled, "So it was you who saved her. I was wondering why she was muttering that her friend's husband was so strong in her room, and now I realize. You have my gratitude again."

"I see," Davis noticed that Ancestor Tirea Snow probably eavesdropped on Tanya Frostblight to find out who saved her. Nevertheless, he said, "But you still haven't answered my question."

"It wasn't that I didn't respond." Ancestor Tirea Snow shook her head, "Instead, it was that I didn't get any distress calls."

"What do you mean?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow went a bit silent. Her cheeks took on a shade of red as her lips moved.

"At this point, it's extremely shameful for me to say this, but it was indeed as you said before. I was planning on... committing suicide as I couldn't see why I should live after betraying my love for so many years."

"I also wanted to get revenge on my Falling Snow Sect for making me miserable, but I didn't have the heart to do so. That's why just as you said, I left it to the Falling Snow Sect's fate. To that extent, I destroyed every distress talisman I had with me so I wouldn't change my mind when they all encounter danger. Not only Tanya's distress talisman, but I would respond to none."

"But now that I'm alive thanks to you and if Tanya had been kidnapped and Elder Rain dead, I really would've regretted making that decision in the past. That's why I am also deeply indebted to you."

"I see..." Davis understood, "Is this also why you wouldn't ask me anything about the Forsaken Phoenix Realm?"

"If you were merely a benefactor, I wouldn't go this far. However, without your presence at that time, I would've merely watched Dian for a while in the shadows before committing suicide, meeting a tragic fate as what all would say. Therefore, I wouldn't do anything that harms you, much less something that harms my Dian."

"The Falling Snow Sect revokes their third of the claim of the Forsaken Phoenix Realm. That is where I stand, the Falling Snow Sect stands, and as long as I'm their Sect Ancestor, it would remain that way, I assure you with my life as the price."

"Tirea...!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim's yelled.

Ancestor Tirea Snow turned to look at him with equal intensity, "If I don't promise this young man, he really wouldn't be able to believe me and have that little bit of doubt and suspicion in his mind! It would begin to corrupt his mind and become a heart demon eventually, afraid that I might reveal this secret to the world."

"At that time, not only would this young man's cultivation progress would be impeded, but I would also become a reason for lowering the chance of your Alstreim Family's rise!"

Her speech left him speechless that he became momentarily stunned.

She waved her hand and took a Blood Soul Contract out in front of them as she raised her hand to project the details with her soul force.

Davis raised his hand, "It's unneeded. I know you're a woman of your words, and I look up to you in that matter. Besides, once I choose to believe in someone, I would keep the trust until I see signs of them breaking it. You haven't done anything yet, so don't go too far in rattling up your husband, or he might start to give me the fiery death stare."

"!!!"

"What...?" Ancestor Tirea Snow's expression became a shade of red as she saw him call Dian her husband. It was only recently she had begun to think of Dian like that, but now that someone said it, she really couldn't help but feel her heart flutter. This young man was probably the first person to acknowledge that they were husband and wife.

Davis couldn't help but chuckle as he looked towards Ancestor Dian Alstreim, "I figure that you are now more important than me to him, so he wouldn't hesitate to kill me if anything were to happen to you because of me."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim became taken aback, "You..."

"I wouldn't have it any other way..." Davis displayed his iconic smile as he was about to preach his way, "Get your priorities straight, Ancestor. F.u.c.k the others! The weight of million lives might be more than a single life under the view of the heavens, but in our hearts, the weight of a single person can exceed the entire world's sometimes, and that some time was from that moment where you two made love."

"You!"

Both Ancestors simultaneously stood up as their expression turned into a deep shade of red. His words were so crass that they who had behaved properly all their lives were easily offended by it.

"Hehe, you grandpa and grandma need to experience youth if you're going to fall in love all over again." Davis retreated as he gestured, "Anyways, I'm out as I don't want to be disturbing you two. Have a nice day."

His figure disappeared into the void.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow looked at the empty space in astonishment, wondering what kind of technique he used to disappear right in front of their faces again. However, his figure became suddenly visible to them.

"Oh, I forgot to say, but Sophie is now mine as we have agreed to marry sometime later." Davis's smile turned into one of coldness, "I don't really care for the rules of the family, but since we're all one now, I'll give you face and initiate a life and death battle if anyone dares to even have thoughts about her or tries to vainly harm her."

Davis hadn't forgotten what happened when he took Evelyn to the Ashton Empire. There were some jealous women who had schemed to harass and harm her, and they had almost succeeded. He wouldn't let that take place again.



His words were completely rude despite sounding like he was giving face. After all, initiating a life and death battle was the normal way to have the right to kill someone in this place.

However, Ancestor Dian Alstreim appeared extremely content.

"I see. That's a piece of good news that I haven't heard for a while after the Yantras. I'm sure everyone on her family's side would be happy to marry her to you as well. However, something like harming her wouldn't happen unless they already have a death wish. Even if you did not make a move, I'd personally sentence them myself, and in most cases, death would be the normalized punishment regarding any form of harm as your safety is of utmost importance to the family now."

Davis blinked as he became taken aback. He had expected the other party to be pissed off by his arrogance again, but he heard something else that his smile faded away, feeling unnatural.

He suddenly understood.

"Well, I'm glad that you understand, but I'm not of the mind of having children for now."

"What!?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes, "You can't be like this... You have to leave a pr-"

"A progeny?" Davis narrowed his eyes, "Excuse me, but you two can birth a prodigious progeny by yourselves. There's no need for a rival to be born now."

"You...!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim became stumped while Ancestor Tirea Snow's body shivered.

However, before they can even say anything, Davis disappeared in front of them again, leaving Ancestor Dian Alstreim stumped as he held his fists raised.

"That brat... If I don't teach him a lesson now, I won't ever get a chance again..."

Ancestor Tirea Snow blinked before she couldn't help but giggle, "So you're aware that he would surpass you eventually..."

"That's inevitable... The young would surpass the old, not to mention that he knows what to do to surpass himself each time. At this moment, his main body might as well be cultivating with fervor and passion unlike us."

"So I'm marrying an old man?" Ancestor Tirea Snow couldn't help but smile.

"Who're you kidding? We're both old enough..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim laughed as he saw the vial she held in her hands, a strange light flashing in his eyes, "Perhaps, we must need its help?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow pursed her lips in exasperation, "No, I will use this unscrupulous thing as a keepsake as something that made us come together in this life."

"What!?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim look like he had received the shock of his life.

Ancestor Tirea Snow did not notice the disappointment on his face and instead shyly uttered, "I am surprised that I would hold one of these things in my hand... but it's just that significant in our life."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked as if he was going to cry but had no tears to shed. Something like this was hard to come by, and with his prestige, it would be extremely shameful to obtain one by himself from other major powers.

Nevertheless, an aphrodisiac as a keepsake? There were other things to hold on to, no?

*'Mhm... I must get that brat to make another one sometime later...'* Ancestor Dian Alstreim's thoughts descended into debauchery as he couldn't help but inwardly lampoon!

However, his expression froze as he saw a figure standing with an awkward smile on its face.

"You brat! You still haven't disappeared yet!?" His expression exploded into one of anger.

"Hehe... I forgot one other thing..."

"What now...!?"

Davis looked at Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression that was about to explode again before he turned to look at Ancestor Tirea Snow, whose expression had a question mark as to why he looked as if was hesitating to ask something.

"Do you really feel grateful to me?" He asked after a silent pause.

"Of course..." Ancestor Tirea Snow nodded her head without a shred of hesitation.

"Then, can you help me mentor my second wife Natalya in the Laws of Ice and Yin?"

### **Chapter 1240 - Running Away**

Months later, Davis exited the cultivation cave dwelling as a searing light flashed past his sapphire eyes.

He looked around and saw that the people were more lively than in the past, perhaps because it was practically confirmed that the Infernal Lightning Palace's Experts were dead, and with only the remaining seventh stage cultivators to look after the city, they realized that they became sole rulers of this sealed space.

However, it seemed like no one dared to enter that city to check things out, afraid that they might incur the wrath of that mysterious magical beast. Even Ezekiel Alstreim put up a strict rule, making it so that no one was able to go to the other side of the forest.

How did he know all this?

That was because Nadia was constantly feeding him information from his soul sea on a timely basis after he finished each refinement process.

"Well, no one came to disturb me, so I think they rather did a good job these five months, Nadia..."

Davis was almost twenty-four and half years old right now. He began walking past people, but nobody seemed to notice him. It was as if he was thin air whistling past them before he made his way out.

The day was dark as the sun couldn't be seen. It was a common sight in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago, but that did nothing to impede the hearts that were roaming in the area.

"But as you said, it looks like as long as it is within thirty kilometers, the people here are allowed to roam freely. Looks like they forgot what it means to be devoured by that you..."

"Master, I have no need for that anymore..."

"I know..." Davis smiled, "It's time. We'll do as we planned..."

"Yes, I'm excited~"

Nadia bellowed as she wanted to showcase her might! She shot out his soul sea and wandered away as if she was a carefree bird.

Davis smiled as he could not find her presence with his soul sense. Nevertheless, he wasn't disheartened but felt that it was normal. He returned back before once again exiting from the cultivation cave-dwelling, but this time, in an unconcealed state.

As he walked past the people, the first one to notice him was one of the young men who seemed to have coldly stared at him when he talked to Niera Alstreim at that celebratory party. He paid him no heed and walked past him, but the other party suddenly blocked his way.

"Hehe, didn't think you were younger than me. I thought you were a bigshot like the others who had come from our Alstreim Family, but it seems like you're nothing but a brat!"

That young man sneered, and as soon as he began to diminish his presence, the others naturally formed a barrier around him, surrounding him like a gang.

Davis was absolutely flabbergasted, wondering how they all spawned here as if there was a spawn point nearby or something. He indeed saw a few of them around, but they now gathered like a mob around him. Could it be that they were waiting for him to come out these five months?

He didn't know if he should praise their endurance or mock them for their stupidity.

The young man seemed to be irked by Davis's expressionless face that he harrumphed, "Hmph, you have some nerve ignoring us and going straight for the princess... Just because you were from that side doesn't allow you to maintain superiority. Besides, you even dare to take advantage of Ancestor's kindness to have a perfect spot for cultivation."

"What? Did a cat get your tongue?"

"Did you think we all don't know this?"

While the others began to pipe in, that young man laughed.

"You are extremely shameless to be like this that we are ashamed to see you as one of our peers. Why don't you showcase your strength in Fire Laws so that we can at least approve of your skill, huh?"

Davis's expression finally turned into a smile, "What's your name?"

"Me? I don't have a name to give you. How about you call me Princess Niera's Number One Suitor? Uh?" He raised his brows, making every other youth laugh at Davis.

Davis became even more flabbergasted at these people, especially at this young man. To call himself like that, could it be that he realized that he was a side character in his world?

*'Wait, you're not even a side character, go away...'* Davis inwardly g.r.o.a.n.e.d as he began to walk towards him to get past him. He didn't like to deal with these kids as things might get messy.

However, flames began to form a wall to his front, blocking his path again.

Davis pursed his lips as he annoyingly looked at these flies before he raised his hand, "You've asked for it...."

Mid-Level Law Manifestation essence energy began to surge from the pores in his hand and, with a sudden spark, lit up into flames that began to blaze into the air as it soared.

The young men's eyes widened in shock as they looked at him, becoming momentarily taken aback as they looked at each other's faces.

"Pfft!~~ Ahahahaha!~~"

Suddenly, they all began to laughing, pointing at Davis.

"Level T- Level Two Intent! Ahaha!"

"Trash! Are you sure that you came from the main Alstreim Family and not a branch family!?"

"Oh my heavens, this trash doesn't even know his place." That young man looked seriously taken aback as he cast a piteous gaze at Davis, "You've only comprehended Level Two Intent, but you want to be with our princess who has already comprehended Level Five Intent and comprehended Superior Law Manifestation? Your ages are almost the same, and yet, I didn't know that you could be this much of a cultivating trash!"

"You must be kidding me..." He still seemed to be utter in disbelief, but Davis seemed to pay no heed as he looked at the fire he had conjured.

*'I feel a vague sense of strain in my meridian pathways if I use Fire Laws of Essence Gathering Cultivation for a longer time... I thought so... My current cultivation tempered my lightning-tempered meridians, and dantian doesn't allow me to actively cultivate Fire Laws and conjure fire-attribute energy.'*

*'I guess that if it isn't for my Seventh Stage Body Tempering Cultivation and Level Two Intent of Fire Laws that don't exceed the fifth stage's prowess, my meridians might've been gravely injured or burst apart from trying to conjure incompatible energy.'*

He mused that if he had conjured fire-attributed energy that was filled with Level Four or Five Intent, he could get injured by straining himself to use fire energy. Any more, and probably even his Body Tempering Cultivation wouldn't hold as it would be like an internal spark, combusting within to explode within him to cause massive damage.

"Sigh... Why can't I be like those Xianxia MC's where they get some random seeds or resources that allow them to practice all types of laws without limit...?" Davis loudly wondered in vain.

Fallen Heaven was good, but he wanted more as he was greedy as a pig.

"What the hell!? Are you even listening to us? What are you blabbering about like a fool? A novel? Living in the Alstreim Family must've been extremely luxurious that you have time to dream instead of comprehending laws, eh?"

That youth held his shoulder and twisted his arm, looking ready as if was about to teach Davis a lesson. However, his face looked extremely pissed while casting a look at Davis that appeared jealous.

Davis's fingers twitched, and the flames that were passively floating above his palm abruptly shot forwards to that youth in an instant.

"You!?" That youth became momentarily taken aback before he used his Level Three Intent and his High-Level Law Manifestation Stage Cultivation to defend himself. The firewall that was to the front extended to block and engulfed it to extinguish his opponent's flames.

"AHH!!!"

However, the fireball penetrated the engulfing fire wall and hit his abdomen before he began to fly backward while releasing a painful cry.

"!!!"

Everyone became shocked as they retreated from the radius of the battle.

"How can this be!?"

A person shouted from the crowds in reaction to Davis's simple casting of a fireball. It actually pierced through the Engulfing Flame Wall Technique instead of exploding upon contact. What kind of control did it require?

"This... His Fire Laws are still Level Two Intent, but his essence energy is abnormally strong...!" That person shouted, making the others realize along with him.

*'Of course. I have manifested a Level Four Intent Lightning Laws' Superior Law Manifestation that essentially makes my essence energy purer and terrifyingly efficient than ever on top of my large essence energy capacity. Even if I'm going to use another type of energy like the fire-attributed energy, my prowess might be scratched off a bit, but it is still better than you all...'* Davis almost rolled his eyes as he put his hand down.

"Bastard...!~"

That young man held his stomach as he stood up. His white clothes were now half-black because it was scorched, but it seemed that it didn't burn up since he was wearing a robe woven from Low-Level King Grade Materials.

Davis narrowed his eyes as he was about to warn, but suddenly a feminine shout echoed.

"Stop!"

"Niera!" That youth's expression changed before he appeared extremely pitiful as he pointed at Davis, "That arrogant man attacked me because he said that you were-."

**\*Pahh!~\***

A slap echoed as he was sent flying amongst the gazes of his numerous peers.

An angered expression appeared on her face as she looked at that young man while pointing at Davis, "Rivel! Do you think I'm a fool!? Why would a person who had just exited cultivation seek trouble? Besides, did you think I didn't see what was happening?"

Rivel Alstreim became stunned as his expression became red in shame. Tears began to flow out of his eyes as he wiped them off and stared at Davis, "Just you wait...!"

He turned around and walked away, his back seemingly lonely.

"What are you all looking at? Scram!" Niera Alstreim echoed as she pointed her fingers at the others, making them run away with their tails between their legs.

Davis's brows twitched as he saw her appear like a tigress. She was even more of a tyrant than them, not to mention that she had a fiery temper than her elder sister, but then why did she seem like a tame woman in front of him?

*'I should stay clear of her...'* Davis was about to run away, but he stopped as an imperceptible smile appeared on his lips. Niera's body shook while the others who were running away suddenly shivered.

Everyone abruptly sensed something ominous, a kind of terrifying dark energy from the direction of the lava.

"Everyone escape!!!"

Numerous people rushed out from the narrow pathway leading to the underground cave as their faces were struck with terror! They screamed for everyone to run to the exit as they picked up whoever they can on the way with essence energy as they flew away.

Davis was also grabbed by a Law Dominion Stage Cultivator along with Niera as that cultivator rushed to the exit. While every one of their hearts was struck with the fear of losing their home as well as their lives, Davis looked at the narrow pathway leading to the cave entrance as he couldn't help but smile even more.

The silhouette of a dark-winged wolf appeared as it blazed with intense magical beast undulations while its dark energy exploded and began to engulf the entire spacious cave in a single second. As they all escaped from the cave and crossed the exit, a female voice filled with anger echoed.

"Humans! Scram from my territory!!!"

While everyone seemed to panic as if their hearts were struck by a hammer, Davis almost laughed out loud as he heard the voice that was seething with anger, but he could also feel that tinged with it was a bit of excitement.

*'Nadia seems to be having fun...'*

He thought in happiness as he saw that her undulations were at the Peak-Level King Beast Stage!