

EMPEROR 1261

Chapter 1261 - The Silverwinds

While Nero Alstreim had gone stiff in nervousness and shock while witnessing Davis's brazen attitude towards the Mival Silverwind, the latter faintly smiled.

"You are making it worthwhile for me to accept your proposition..." Mival Silverwind shook his head when suddenly Nadia moved away from the spot she stood in.

Bzzzzz!!!~~~

A viridian-colored fox clad in viridian lightning land behind Mival Silverwind, causing Davis to widen his eyes as he saw its beautiful three long tails enveloping Mival Silverwind as if it would not allow him to come into harm.

"Rude!!! Is this how the Alstreim Family treats its guest?" The beautiful viridian fox's voice echoed in a high-pitched tone, causing Nero Alstreim's eyes to narrow sharply!

'Another Ninth Stage Powerhouse!!! An Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast!' He practically felt that he was dead at this moment. However...

"Huh? Alstreim Family's guests...?" He blinked in confusion.

Davis also smiled, "Since I'm weak, I just wanted to protect myself from opportunists, but since you have seemed to have accepted the deal long before when going by Zanna Silverwind's words, can I take it that you are still agreeable with the deal after this?"

Nadia appeared beside Davis, twisting her tail around his body as if protecting him the same way Zanna Silverwind did. Mival Silverwind laughed, "Ahaha! Brat, I don't know if you are brave or stupid. If it's the latter, I'm satisfied, but if it's the former, I will come to regret accepting this deal of yours, so don't disappoint me."

Davis deeply smiled, "You won't be disappointed, and you'll come to realize that sooner than you think."

"Big words..."

Mival Silverwind laughingly scoffed, but he couldn't help like this attitude. If Davis's attitude was even a bit subservient, he would've not even considered even if there was a place for them to live because when the time comes for them to face discrimination sooner or later, the party who invited them would cave under pressure and start treating them with discrimination to get along with the other discriminating people.

They had experienced it many times, and he had enough of that. So without a daring and courageous attitude like arrogantly talking to a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, jumping into the terrifying Lightning Sea before walking out without a semblance of an injury, treating the King-Tier Magical Beast as his own while being able to command flawlessly through loyalty, he wouldn't have deigned to accept this deal.

They had common points where they both treated their magical beast companion well, although he mused that they hadn't reached that much of an intimate level like him and Zanna yet.

"I see you have obtained many benefits inside to become more confident..." Mival Silverwind laughed in recognition, and at this moment, Alia Silverwind arrived beside them, her expression bright while her beauty made the men's eyes nod a bit in approval.

Nero Alstreim finally heaved a sigh, realizing that this beauty was not a Ninth Stage Powerhouse. If she were, he would've been shocked to the core again. He couldn't finally help but ask on seeing a fellow human.

"Who are you all esteemed cultivators? Why are you all here waiting for Davis?"

"We?" Alia Silverwind gently smiled, "We came to this island to bury me, but Davis here who followed us stealthily helped us, helped me live in exchange for a few favors, and he made a deal for us wanderers, proposing if we could become Alstreim Family's Protectors for which in turn, he said that we would be given a home and treated with respect regardless of the rules imposed by the so-called righteous powers. You understand?"

From the start to the end, Alia Silverwind kept her smile before she raised her brows, "You are...?"

"I see... Excuse my rude manners..." Nero Alstreim gave a classic clasp of his hands and slightly bowed, "I'm Nero Alstreim, an Alstreim Family Elder who got trapped inside this Lightning Sea for more than a century and was brought out by Davis, but I don't know if he saved me or has something planned for me... Hehe..."

He awkwardly laughed while Davis imperceptibly smiled on hearing his words.

'Diverting the topic from inside the Lightning Sea to me, huh... Smart...'

"Oh, you're an Alstreim Family Elder." Alia Silverwind giggled, "Well, that brings more credibility to Davis, but it seems like you don't know how to appropriate him. As far as I know, Alchemist Davis did save me, but it remains to be seen if he would treat us well like he says he would..."

"So it remains to be seen what he has in store for both of us." Nero Alstreim gawked as he looked at Davis.

How could a Law Manifestation Stage be so capable? Reasoning told him that it was because of that King-Tier Magical Beast, but was it just that? His instincts told him that it was different.

"Now then..." Davis smiled as he affectionately c.a.r.e.s.sed Nadia's furry tail, "Can I have the Lightning Elemental that you owe me?"

"Of course, once we got out of this place, you can have it."

"But you said that you wouldn't say anything if it accepted me of its own will? Mhm...?" Davis raised his brows.

"Ah... You did indeed say that you wanted to hear its answer after some time. Go ahead," Mival Silverwind laughed, "I'm rather curious, wanting to see your new capability with my own eyes!"

As he finished speaking, he waved his hands, and a large triangle-shaped container appeared out of nowhere. It began to flash with lightning as the triangle's face opened on one side before the blue

lightning gradually turned pitch black as an orbicular entity flew out of it, seemingly joyous that it was released.

But as soon as it witnessed the people around it, it stopped as if it went stiff.

A smile appeared on Davis's lips as he flew towards it with no defense. Nero Alstreim, who saw him, couldn't help but bellow.

"What are you doing? You will die if you get any closer!"

His warning seems to have fallen on deaf ears while Mival Silverwind and the other two closely watched Davis near the Lightning Elemental. Last time, they had seen Davis managing to somehow frighten the Lightning Elemental. At that time, Davis was shockingly a Peak-Level Supreme Stage Cultivator whose soul force was quite powerful. However, he couldn't even tell what kind of cultivation he had, making him immensely interested in his strength.

From his time as an expert roaming throughout the world with his two wives, he understood that certain people weren't meant to become true experts as if heaven had preordained. Even if they try to plunder someone else, they would simply be met with a tragic fate that leads to their death. However, the same couldn't be said about a few rare characters.

They were blessed with so much luck that they couldn't be defied at all other than by people of similar stature, and he believed that Davis Alstreim was precisely such a character. In actuality, even if he felt a bit of greed for the treasures Davis might possess, he did not let it get into his head because he felt that Davis was blessed by heavens to be at Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage at a young age.

The soul was practically difficult to cultivate, and it couldn't be easily done without having something special about them.

In truth, he and Alia left this place and bought information on Davis Alstreim from the All-Seeing Towers, but the information was completely limited to his sudden arrival at the Ethren Empire and the feats that he had achieved in the Alstreim Family along with the Dragon Queen. There wasn't much information about his childhood nor his parents, causing him to believe that there was a deep sense of mystery behind him.

Davis was a rising star in his perspective that he had to take a gamble on, and he gambled to protect this lad from latent dangers instead of plundering from him.

That's why he wanted to know at least if his initial decision was right by letting him interact with the Mid-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental! As his viridian eyes shook in eagerness, Davis arrived in front of the Lightning Elemental before his lips moved.

"Well then, I presume that you remember me and my words. So, have you made your decision?"

The Lightning Elemental's spherical body shook before it retracted the least bit of black lightning it was covered in before shooting towards Davis without any manner of hesitation.

"Watch out!" Nero Alstreim and Mival Silverwind's eyes widened by its sudden movement.

Zanna was just about to punish it with the lightning she embedded in it but suddenly saw Davis raising his hand at them. It was as if he was telling him to stay their hand, and that moment of hesitation

allowed the Lightning Elemental to zoom in! It neared his abdomen and collided with him, but instead of causing him massive damage while it crackled, it was like water seeping into his flesh.

It entered his abdomen, sprang into his dantian before starting to twist around his revolving core as if it were an ecstatic dragon, eating a few strands of lightning that surrounded it.

Davis sat down in mid-air while lightning began to crackle around him. The moment it retracted its lightning and entered his dantian, he knew that it had agreed to become his Lightning Elemental. It even began to project insights to him as naturally as it could generate, causing him to enter a meditative state instantly upon blending together.

Nero Alstreim and the Silverwinds' jaws dropped as they saw him swallow and accept a Mid-Level Lightning Elemental like it was nothing. What about the negotiation?

What about the possible damage to the soul? Wasn't Davis even caring about that or even feared a bit?

However, looking at him sit down with a calm expression on his face, what else could it be other than taming the Lightning Elemental in an instant? But, they couldn't even believe that he had tamed it, much less began to comprehend insights into Lightning Laws as soon as it entered his dantian!

"Wha- What kind of potential does this genius have...?"

Mival Silverwind's viridian eyes swelled with emotions as he felt that the decision he had taken couldn't be wrong! At least, not for a hundred years!

Chapter 1262 - Leaving the Obscured Island

As the Silverwinds and Nero Alstreim watched Davis in a stupor, he already began contemplating over the Lightning Laws the Lightning Elemental bestowed him. The insights he was comprehending were extremely similar to the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Lightning but not the same.

Even then, it further aided his comprehension in Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Lightning since the path was similar, but he felt that he couldn't make any massive improvements unless he had their blood essence. Even a drop would have helped him passively comprehend along with the circulation of Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Firestorm World Ode, but he didn't have such a resource with him as the Immortal Inheritance was basically emptied out in the past by the original inheritor.

Nevertheless, as he kept passively circulating the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Firestorm World Ode's lightning path, within a few minutes, the heaven and earth energy around him began reverberating with intensity as the surrounding lightning energy all rushed towards him, forming a field of black and blue lightning that crackled with intensity.

A few seconds later, the crackling strands of lightning receded while Davis's eyes shot wide open as he took a deep breath, feeling rejuvenated by the still remnant lightning strands that ricocheted around him, making him look like a being made of lightning.

He had comprehended Level Six Intent of Lightning Laws!

"You found the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's lightning delectable, didn't you?"

That mass of revolving core held lightning-attribute energy that Davis could use to feed it with the energy it needed to sustain itself.

"Not enough..." A female voice echoed, but her tone was still one of happiness.

'Haha, of course...' Davis inwardly thought that his level was nowhere near it. If he wanted to increase its energy by feeding his own lightning, he needed to be at the High-Level or Peak-Level Law Sea Stage. Nevertheless... he baited it with his soul force. After all, his soul force was almost comparable to Peak-Level Eighth Stage!

When he comprehended the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's lightning and flames, it just wasn't limited to his Essence Gathering Cultivation. He had comprehended it for Soul Forging Cultivation as well, the same way it had aided his Essence Gathering Cultivation's Law Intents.

When the comprehension clouds from nine Low-Level King Beast Stage Scorched-Crystal Crimson Ape combined in his soul sea to form an even more pure, untainted comprehension cloud, it appeared to have even more insights in it. The Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Soul Essence was also similar in the sense that the laws it contained were a far cry from what these small comprehension clouds held that it caused him to even comprehend Lightning Laws in Body Tempering Cultivation, but it was just at the elementary level and something he can't use in fights due to his martial energy being overwhelmed by the Earth Dragon Immortal's earth-attributed energy.

Needless to say, he had also comprehended Elementary Fire Intent in Body Tempering Cultivation. However, it was still rendered useless other than for some mundane needs like lighting up a house in a fire or something.

Nonetheless, it was as expected of an Immortal's Soul Essence, but when he had refined it, it was already down to somewhere around Ninth Stage, not to mention that it might only be a small part of the immortal's soul essence.

Davis made new discoveries in these comprehension clouds, and he was looking forward to seeing what else he would find in these future refinement processes. He hoped that wasn't the end of it.

"I'll feed you with twenty percent of lightning attributed soul force each week or less. In exchange, you will take me as your Master, Eldia."

"What...? How...?" A sound of disbelief echoed inside him.

Davis smiled with a vague sense of control. He already saw the Lightning Elemental's name with his Death God Eyes.

"I just know that you are destined to grow along with me, Eldia. I will feed you, and you will, in turn, help me comprehend your Lightning Laws as you did so now. Do you accept these terms?"

Davis didn't hear anything from Eldia. The silence almost seemed solemn, as if she was revering him for knowing her name. She was already frightened by him once when he tried to release her through his death energy, so he felt that it wouldn't be strange if she revered him now.

"Yes... Master..."

As if confirming his thoughts, Eldia echoed in acceptance.

Davis smiled as he finally relaxed. The moment she entered him and began bestowing him with insights, he knew that she had already accepted to become his, and perhaps the terms he had said was nothing more than a bonus for her.

However, Davis didn't just carelessly let her inside. The moment she entered his dantian, he had it surrounded with his King Soul Stage soul force, and since his soul force whirled within his body, no one other than the Lightning Elemental herself was able to detect it.

Perhaps, that was what made her have no second thoughts of being tamed by him.

Davis remained a bit skeptical if he could make her his, but it seemed like he was worried for nothing. He looked towards the others as a faint smile of superiority hung over his lips.

"Beauty Zanna, can you remove the restriction you placed on my Lightning Elemental."

"..."

The others still looked at him with disbelief.

"Hmph!"

Zanna Silverwind came out of her reverie before simply snorted and waved her hand, removing her species technique, Binding Corrosion Lightning from the Lightning Elemental, as her palm dazzlingly crackled with viridian lightning.

"Thank you, Master~" A grateful voice echoed from inside his dantian, causing Davis to nod in satisfaction at Zanna Silverwind.

"Thank you for staying true to your words, Mival Silverwind. This way, I can rest reassured that you three do not have sinister ulterior motives in accepting my deal."

"Haha..." Mival Silverwind laughed before he raised his fingers seriously advised. "Overcautiousness is sound, but too much of it leads to groundless suspicion."

Davis nodded his head, accepting it with a bit of agreement. After all, overcautiousness was what allowed him to get scot-free in most situations. If he had not thought of anything before acting like senseless warriors with brute strength, then he wouldn't be alive right now.

Nevertheless, it had cons. It did not allow him to be carefree in a sense, without a worry, as he always had to be worried about what might come for him in the future.

'Even the streak of luck I experienced seems like nothing more than a flag...' Davis inwardly mused, but then, since the danger he felt had considerably lessened, he did not mind it that much.

As Mival Silverwind said, being 'overly' overcautious was never good.

"Well then..." Alia Silverwind wryly smiled, "Can I take it you reached the King Soul Stage?"

"King Soul Stage!?" Nero Alstreim's eyes almost popped as he looked at the Silverwinds', and looking at none of them be surprised but still have amazement on their eyes, he became flabbergasted before slowly turning to look at Davis with the same disbelief he had a while ago.

"I did..." Davis didn't hide as he shook his head, "I'd appreciate it if you don't tell this to anyone. Perhaps, this will also be a way for me to test if you are all that you assume to be..."

"Well, this man looks like he never knew it before. Should we kill him?" Mival Silverwind gestured at Nero Alstreim with an excited smile.

It was just as he thought! Davis was really blessed by the heavens to have made this kind of breakthrough at a young age. This should only be possible if he had obtained an Immortal Inheritance or something of similar stature like a heavenly resource.

Nero Alstreim instantly came out of his reverie and jumped back as his body trembled a bit, nervous that they would really attack. If so, he didn't stand a chance. He gritted his teeth in frustration, thinking that he hadn't even seen his daughter Nora Alstreim yet. At least, he didn't want to die before that.

"No, Nero is rather important to me. As long as he doesn't do anything stupid, I'll protect him like my own family." Davis chuckled as he shook his head.

However, his words were like an explosion to Nero Alstreim that he couldn't help but look at Davis in disbelief again, but this time, a complex feeling emerged in his heart. Simultaneously, he couldn't help but ask himself.

'Am I being too overcautious...?'

His face fell before he shook his head, thinking that he would know everything once he reached the Alstreim Family. He raised his head with resolve and spoke.

"Davis, I want to see my daughter soon..."

That was the only single wish that enveloped his heart right now.

Davis nodded before he looked towards Mival Silverwind, "We're leaving... Do you all want to come with us after we exit this space or later?"

"Haha, of course. We'll come with you all the way to the Alstreim Family. I hope you can convince whoever you need to let us become secret protectors." Mival Silverwind began to fly.

"You three don't need to worry about that as I've already taken some measures long ago. Now, all we need is a single or a few sessions of negotiations."

"Good! You're extremely capable!" Mival Silverwind couldn't help but nod his head again and again before he left towards the palace to put it back into his spatial ring.

"Eldia, I want you to show us the way out." Davis communicated with the Lightning Elemental.

"Yes, Master..."

A streak of black lightning shot out of Davis, radiating a powerful High-Level Eighth Stage energy as she began to move away from the Lightning Sea.

Davis looked at Nero Alstreim as he mounted on Nadia, "What are you waiting for? Let's go. Only my Lightning Elemental knows the way out, and the way in as space here is mostly distorted."

"Ah..." Nero Alstreim reacted.

No wonder he had never seen this place before. He didn't even know that he was on an island somewhere in the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago's central region.

In a few moments, they all began to follow Eldia out of this island.

Chapter 1263 - Eldia

Davis, Nero Alstreim, and the Silverwinds' followed the Lightning Elemental slowly in the distorted space. In this area, they could not afford to be hasty, or they might lose sight of each other suddenly as they might have traveled in the opposite direction when it looked like they were traveling in the same direction. And then, when they reached a certain distance, the distorted space would not reflect their figures, making them suddenly lose sight of the other party.

"I forgot to say, but I have found out what kind of Lightning Elemental it is while you were away, Davis." Mival Silverwind suddenly spoke, breaking the silence.

He was standing along with Zanna Silverwind and Alia Silverwind on the flying boat that they had traveled in while Nero Alstreim was also together with them, sitting on the flying boat's rear end. He maintained a respectful and careful distance from them.

"Oh...?" Davis became interested as he still didn't investigate what kind of Lightning Elemental Eldia was. Her name alone reminded him of Ellia as it was quite similar. It also helped him take a liking towards Eldia even though it wasn't much of a reason.

"Let me hear it then..."

"It was listed in the Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental Rankings, ranked third, Purgatory Extinction Lightning. Its destructive powers are immense, and the energy it holds is far exceeding of any other Lightning Elemental. Apparently, it is capable of exuding a Territory Calamity when it reaches the peak of its grade, able to cause massive destruction to the earth while it summons thousands of kilometer radius lightning sea from the skies."

Davis's eyes shot up in excitement before he couldn't help but laugh in joy. He felt that the Infernal Lightning Palace might be crying in pain!

Ranked Third in the entirety of Emperor Grade Lightning Elementals?

He had obtained such a Lightning Elemental!?

"Why didn't you take it for yourself?" He couldn't help but ask as he turned to look towards Mival Silverwind.

Mival Silverwind shook his head, "As a fey, my abilities are already fixed like a magical beast's, and even though I have the flexibility of a human, learning this type of lightning would work against me instead. I didn't let it near Alia, and I needed it for its knowledge to that island, so I just kept it with me for a long time."

"I had captured it when it was a Low-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental. I've impeded its growth a lot by not letting it regain its basic lightning energy and depriving it of its natural environment, so it must hold quite a grudge against my wives and me." He wryly finished.

Obviously, Davis understood that he was indirectly asking him to clarify the circumstances since they had to co-exist. Letting a ticking time-bomb grow beside him didn't sit well with Mival Silverwind. After all, if it decided to take revenge against them after it grew, they were probably finished!

Nero Alstreim's ears pricked up when he heard 'wives' as he looked at the human woman and the female magical beast. However, considering that the man was a fey, he had no thoughts on it other than finding it a bit strange.

'Wait a minute... Mival... Mival Silverwind... Where have I heard this name before...?' He descended into contemplation.

He was still in disbelief over Davis's prowess, but new information kept flowing into his mind constantly that made him feel like a country bumpkin. However, considering that he was trapped in a sealed space for so long, he was more of a stranded survivor who lost the general information of the current world.

Before he could even digest that the Lightning Elemental was ranked third in the Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental Rankings, he was suddenly able to recall that Mival Silverwind was that human who absorbed the blood essence of the Viridian Lightning Fox to gain a long lifespan as well as power!

'However, to think that Mival Silverwind had entered the Ninth Stage... What could it mean for the Alstreim Family Territory? An arrival of an external power? Or as Davis spoke, recruiting them to be protectors and allies?'

Davis nodded his head a moment later as he sent a soul transmission towards Eldia.

"You heard him. What do you think?"

"Master... I want to kill them, especially that fox..."

Davis pursed his lips, feeling complicated. Whose side should he take in this matter? Eldia had become his Lightning Elemental, and he felt that he should take her side, but without them having her in custody, she would've been long hunted down by the Infernal Lightning Palace.

He couldn't help but try to convince her.

"Eldia, there are many humans in this world, each one of them different than the other. There's a power called Infernal Lightning Palace that would've captured you and erased your Will to benefit their strength like I've done so with the previous Lightning Elementals that I've captured. However, I tried to convince them, but they didn't accept me as you did, so you're now alive and beginning to regain your energy back."

"Now, look at them. They only captured and bound you to a container, and other than that, they didn't try to harm you for fun actively. Or did they?"

"... No." Eldia answered in a complex tone, "But they still hurt me whenever I tried to escape..."

"Yes, Eldia. But now, they've given you to me. If you become powerful and extraordinary even more than you naturally could, then wouldn't that be partly because of them?"

Davis uttered in a complex tone as he recalled his past. If it weren't for Mo Mingzhi's father locking him up in that mansion, he wouldn't have obtained Fallen Heaven either. If he hadn't obtained Fallen Heaven, he couldn't have possibly come this far either.

But that didn't mean that he had to forgive Mo Wuming. He had already killed him to his heart's content. However, different than Mo Wuming, the Silverwinds naturally had a valid reason to restrain Eldia, to aid Alia in her rebirth. And from Eldia's own words, it seemed like she wasn't tortured other than bound whenever she tried to escape, which was expected as far as he considered.

He really couldn't find fault with that.

"But Master... I..." Eldia appeared hesitant, causing Davis to rapidly think.

"If you can pardon them, then I'll feed you twice a week... What do you say?"

He didn't know if incentives worked, but if it did, he naturally wouldn't say no and take advantage of her.

"Master... I... I don't know, but if I can return to my place for a while, I will let them go as Master says..." Her voice was filled with longing.

'Mhm, your place?' Davis turned confused before he realized, "You mean the Dark Thunder Island?"

"I don't know what it is called, but there is a lot of extinction lightning around like mine..."

Davis nodded his head in acceptance. As far as he knew, that was indeed the Dark Thunder Island. He recalled that he saw her melancholically dancing in the inner region while he was searching for Lightning Elementals.

In any case, he had already received a big bestowal of insights from it, so her presence wouldn't be helpful that much for a few months. Besides, he wasn't in the mood to cultivate anymore as he was in the mood to dual cultivate after returning. He was already pent up like a puffed-up balloon that was on the verge of exploding.

Furthermore, letting her return to the Dark Thunder Island was a better option to let her grow at the moment because his energy was still lacking even if his soul force was a bit better than her energy. The Dark Thunder Island was a natural environment that would allow her to grow and regain her energy at a rapid pace than he could provide, at least for now.

Nevertheless... there was the chance of her defecting as they hadn't even bonded yet. Even though she might feel reverence towards him, was that enough to stop a Lightning Elemental from leaving? He really didn't know.

"When you said a while, how long did you mean...?" He doubtfully asked.

"As long as Master allows me..."

Davis heard her voice that was filled with a bit of pleading that his heart couldn't help but soften. She had indeed suffered a lot. Now, he felt like he didn't care anymore even if she defected, but it was just a momentary feeling that came as it eventually left.

"Fine, I'll let you go to your place, Eldia. However, if you tried to leave me, I will have no choice but to hunt you and erase your Will for my own benefits as the Infernal Lightning Palace does. Do you understand?" His voice was full of solemnness.

"I understand, Master. I will wait for you and never leave you!" Eldia did not seem to mind the warning but instead became excited at the prospect of being taken to her home.

It made Davis think if she had something special back in the Dark Thunder Island to consume and grow strong, or perhaps it was truly experiencing some nostalgic, lingering feelings she had towards the island.

'Perhaps it is both...' Davis wryly smiled as he sent a soul transmission.

"Alright, once you lead us out of this distorted space, you can naturally leave towards the Dark Thunder Island. Since I followed you from there, I'm sure you know the way back."

"Yes!!!"

Eldia trembled as black lightning excitedly crackled from her body.

Looking at its spherical body tremble and sparkle with black lightning, Mival Silverwind couldn't help but wonder for what it became excited for that he couldn't help but ask.

"What did it say?"

Chapter 1264 - Timing

"She said that she would be able to forgive you three as long as we let her remain for a while on the Dark Thunder Island."

Davis smiled as he turned his head to look at Mival Silverwind.

"The Dark Thunder Island..." Mival Silverwind narrowed his brows before he nodded his head, "Works for me. It's... She's yours anyway. You decide what to do with her, but I prefer if you make her grudge dissolve."

"That settles it..." Davis nodded as well, reaching a conclusion to this difficult situation.

Perhaps, he was more than selfish in not giving Eldia her rightful revenge, but he could only act as a mediator if he was allied with both parties. Now that that one problem was resolved, he couldn't help but turn to look at Nero Alstreim.

"You've been rather awfully silent for a while... Mhm?"

"Just be silent for a while." Nero Alstreim rolled his eyes, "You and your actions are rather too enigmatic for me to understand..."

"Ahaha..." Davis couldn't help but laugh towards his answer, but he could understand, considering that his cultivation in accordance to his age was way overpowered, way outside the realm of common sense, even for the people belonging to the hegemony of small Territories and mid-sized Territories as far as he knew. It also seemed like his cautiousness had already dropped by a wide degree.

After this short conversation, it became silent again before they all finally left the distorted space in a few hours.

The sea breeze struck Nero Alstreim's face causing him to take a deep breath as if it was his lifeline. His eyes widened as deep emotions became apparent on his face.

Davis stopped glancing at him before he looked towards Eldia. He waved his hand, and a condensed form of soul force touched Eldia's spherical body, but instead of harming her, it simply sank and stuck to her Will.

"Master, this is...?" Eldia couldn't help but release a doubtful echo while she didn't even resist.

"I have placed a simple soul mark on you that will let me know where you are. Interact with it if you need me for anything, or if you erase it, I'll take it as you defecting from me. Stay safe, okay?"

"I understand, Master..."

Davis watched her leave as he felt complex emotions towards her.

He uttered with care as his thought process was quite simple. Since she was his, it was his responsibility to take care of her. The fact that she wanted to remain for a while in her home alone told him that she had feelings, and he had already confirmed that every spirit, regardless of being an armament spirit or Wills, all had emotions within them.

Besides, he also knew that Wills was capable of deceit as he saw from the Poison-Attributed Spirit Attributed Sources that Evelyn had absorbed. Nevertheless, he believed that Eldia wasn't such a Will who would deceive him because Lightning Elementals basically had a proud character. It was unlikely that they would go against their own words, and he believed that she would return to him naturally once he went to pick her up.

That said, during half the journey, he had given her plenty of his lightning that was filled with Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Lightning to feed on, spending fifty percent of his soul sense to make sure that she remembered his taste. He felt that it would be good for their bond later on when they meet again.

Once Eldia left and gained a huge distance from them, becoming a dot in the skies, Davis uttered.

"Alright, let's go..."

Davis simply headed towards the direction where he sensed his Solitary Soul Avatar, and considering that Evelyn had his soul mark, she probably already knew that he was on his way, pretty excited, to say the least. He was also filled with expectation in his heart, feeling like he could no longer wait.

However, he glanced at the Silverwinds' before continuing the voyage.

Soon, they crossed many islands and even got out of the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago in a short hour with their terrific speed.

Nero Alstreim had his mouth slightly agape, looking at the sunlight that he did not see for decades. His eyes couldn't help but tear up above the massive ocean, making him look like a person who was stranded but had been suddenly rescued by some people one day.

His emotions were rather high over the peak. However, Mival Silverwind frowned. As far as he could tell, the direction in which Davis was taking them was not towards the Alstreim Family.

Well, it was towards the Alstreim Family, but not towards the Grand Alstreim City. It was the direction towards their outskirts. He couldn't help but narrow his eyes as he finally decided to question.

"This isn't the way to the Grand Alstreim City as far as I can remember. Where are you taking us?"

"You finally realized?" Davis smiled as he shot them a smirk.

Mival Silverwind raised his brows, finding it amusing, "Well then, where are you taking us then?"

"We're already there..."

Davis pointed his hand towards a deserted island that looked lush yet desolate, as if the high tide of the sea had toppled every tree and flora on it.

"Hmm?"

Mival Silverwind noticed that there were two figures on the empty plains of the island. A white-robed, blonde-haired man and a white-robed, white-haired woman looked as if they were waiting for them together. His eyes rapidly sharpened as he could see that they were none other than the Alstreim Family's Ancestor and the Falling Snow Sect's Ancestor.

He couldn't help but look at Davis, "Your Ancestor, I can understand, but why is there the Falling Snow Sect's Ancestor. Aren't we supposed to be secret protectors?"

Nevertheless, he still didn't know how Davis had managed to contact them. He didn't see any signs of him taking out a messaging talisman to contact them.

"What are you talking about? They're already husband and wife..." Davis chuckled, causing Mival Silverwind to take a step back in shock. Even Alia Silverwind looked shocked that she couldn't help but blurt out.

"But... I haven't heard them officially marry yet...?"

"Oh... they're going to announce it very soon, so I ask you three to keep it in wraps until then, but I think that they would find it incredibly embarrassing if you were to wish them a happy married life. Ahaha!" Davis couldn't help but start laughing in amus.e.m.e.nt.

Mival Silverwind and Alia Silverwind simply couldn't believe their eyes.

This... This is simply such a huge scandal that would shake the powers of the Nine Western Territories! Beauty Tirea Snow was a highly sought-out woman that her name echoed far and wide amidst Ninth Stage Powerhouses, even in the mid-sized Territories. He turned to look at them with his mouth agape, finding things becoming more and more interesting.

No wonder Davis claimed that they needed their protection in turn for giving them a luxurious place to live and cultivate.

He couldn't help but feel his 'youthful' times return and couldn't help but lament what he had become now, being nothing more than a wanderer who was discriminated against and chased everywhere. Perhaps, with this lad, he could finally experience what it means to live again.

Nevertheless, they just bought his words at face value. If they were to wrongly congratulate, that would mean offending them. If it were the truth, it was good. He didn't need to have the headache of facing an unrelated power.

However, it was still unknown if Ancestor Dian Alstreim could convince Ancestor Tirea Snow's countless suitors that she was his and his alone. There may be a bit of struggle for it for all he knew.

Nero Alstreim, who already had his mouth agape, thinking that he finally returned, couldn't help but look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim from the edge of the flying boat. He couldn't help but tremble, feeling that Davis can't do anything to him anymore if he had malicious intent against him because he believed that Ancestor Dian Alstreim was a just individual who single-handedly supported the family for more than ten thousand years.

"Ancestor...." He uttered with a bit of emotion of reliance.

However, the moment he heard that he was husband and wife with the Falling Snow Sect's Ancestor, his jaw dropped along with the Silverwinds'.

Davis knew that telling this fact was disadvantageous, but he also knew that this fact would be brought up by Ancestor Dian Alstreim himself since a protector needs to know what kind of enemy they would be facing before they settle the deal. Therefore, he made it a point to make it a 'joyous' fact instead of a 'negative' fact that would affect their living.

He glanced at them and saw that they were already finding this amusing.

'There's a timing for almost everything... huh...' Davis returned his gaze as he possessed a sly smile on his face.

If they had known it during the negotiation, it would only become a negative point and not a joyous fact in their perspective. In the same way, Davis felt that he had to wait for the right timing to tell Evelyn and Natalya about Nadia and Niera. They already knew that he had decided to make Sophie his woman.

His heart couldn't help but feel a bit nervous as he just thought of it.

Imagine him leaving his wives to not involve himself in anything s.e.x.u.a.l so as to focus on training, but he precisely could not do that and ended up having feelings from three women from the training session?

He practically had no face left to see those two, including Isabella.

In a few seconds, they arrived at the island as the flying boat below them disappeared. Nadia returned to her human form as she became a beauty even more than Ancestor Tirea Snow as she stood beside Davis and the Silverwinds' stayed on another end as if forming a triangle of powers.

However, there was a single person who stood in the center, having a wry expression on his face, while Ancestor Dian Alstreim's expression looked stiff as if he had seen a ghost.

Ancestor Tirea Snow noticed the anomaly of why an Alstreim Family Elder would be here along with them, but she had no recollection of this particular Elder. Her eyes suddenly noticed Dian Alstreim's expression as she couldn't help but send him a soul transmission.

"What's wrong...?"

"He... That's a dead person!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim blurted out as he pointed towards Nero Alstreim before he looked at Davis.

"What is the meaning of this? You didn't say anything about 'that' to me?" His expression was stiff, and his pupils were shaking.

Davis's cheeks puffed up as he suppressed his laughter.

'That'? Did his father-in-law was just designated as 'that' by the Ancestor?

"Yes, we must kill 'that' before it turns into something hideous..." Davis couldn't help but keep his face straight as he solemnly uttered.

"You... Shut up!!!" Nero Alstreim pointed at Davis as his expression blushed in shame before he pointed at himself, "Ancestor, it's me! Nero Alstreim! Nora Alstreim's Father! I'm still alive! Not dead! This brat is playing with us!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's stiff expression relaxed before he blinked, feeling utter disbelief as he looked at Nero Alstreim's convincing expression and aura. He had thought that Nero Alstreim was an impostor and played that he saw a 'ghost', but to think that Nero Alstreim was really alive.

He couldn't help but heave a heavy sigh of alleviation because he was told that he could've saved them if he had moved as they had sent a distress signal to one of their Grand Elders, but it was too bad that he was unable to come out as he had secluded himself in cultivation seclusion, unable to be disturbed for a period of time.

When he had learned and stepped out, their life tablets had shattered. He felt bad because of it, but what's happened had happened, but to see him remain alive lessened a burden from his shoulders.

He couldn't help but possess a wide smile on his face, "Glad to have you back, Nero."

Nero Alstreim's lips quivered as his face was filled with various emotions.

"Ancestor, I..."

Chapter 1265 - Awaited Return

"... Is my daughter well?"

Hearing Nero Alstreim's words, Ancestor Dian Alstreim blinked before he simply looked at Davis, "As far as I know, she is alive. For better information, you might want to ask this person."

Nero Alstreim turned to look at Davis, feeling complicated. To be provided that kind of an answer, even the Ancestor was helpless? What kind of authority did Davis hold in the Alstreim Family at his young age? He couldn't still wrap his finger around it, reeling in disbelief and wonder.

"I assure you that your daughter's health remains well." Davis spoke with a smile, "I know that you feel eager to meet your daughter and know whether if the things I told you are the truth or not, but I'll advise you to wait for a while."

Nero Alstreim pursed his lips but knowing what situation he was in, he bitterly nodded his head, enduring himself. He could leave by himself after coming this far, but he felt that it wasn't appropriate or possible since he thought that Davis wouldn't let him act alone.

Davis turned to look at the Silverwinds', a lazy expression appearing on his face, "I'll try to sit this one out other than making some clarifications."

"The Alstreim Family wants protection with the help of Silverwinds', and the Silverwinds' wants a place to stay that would make them feel comfortable, treated with respect and dignity. It is simple as that, but I know you five have many intricacies to discuss."

Davis looked around, thinking if he could sit on a shade or on a branch to rest, but high tides of the sea decimated the entire area. He simply shrugged and sat down, looking at the skies as he lay down on the plains.

Everyone's eyes twitched on looking at his actions. No matter how unofficial this meeting maybe, this kind of action was a direct slap to their faces but comprehending that he was still a youth who liked to be arrogant, they didn't bicker with him. Besides, his King-Tier Magical Beast was still beside him, looking at them with her golden eyes in a sharp manner.

"Mival Silverwind, you are much older than me that I have only heard about you in myths and tales." Ancestor Dian Alstreim rubbed his chin with an interesting expression on his face as he saw the man with fox ears.

"Nevertheless, before we begin, I would like to say that I already investigated you by purchasing information from the All-Seeing Towers, and it seems like you have offended a few powers like ours in the Glorious Pill Palace Territory and the Magical Beast Sanctuary Territory in the east."

"What about it?" Mival Silverwind smilingly raised his brows, seemingly not denying it.

"I'd like to say that I don't care, but I'd like to know the specifics before I get into the main matter. After all, all powers like to twist the events to justify their own point of view."

Mival Silverwind couldn't help but chuckle, "You're right about that. I offended the Glorious Pill Palace's subordinate power, Cyan Mountain Palace, when I refused to hand over my Zanna's blood essence to make a certain pill."

"At the Magical Beast Sanctuary, a few Magical Beast Clans wanted to eat Alia, and we couldn't simply let that happen, so Zanna and I killed half of them, offending the clans behind them. We escaped to another Territory, and then we came here after a decade."

A wry smile appeared on his face.

"These were just the recent events that had plagued us, and there are even more in the past."

"That's a lot of... offending..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim kept his smile.

Mival Silverwind shrugged, "In any case, it was not my idea to become your family's protectors. If you ask me, I want to become this brat's protector as I see the immense potential within him."

Davis, who was chilling in the sunlight, couldn't help but have his lips curve into a smirk. However, he didn't say anything.

"The main reason I need you two Ninth Stage Powerhouse is also because of this brat other than protecting the family. I need someone readily available to protect him from assassins and other kinds of harm, so we could say that our goals match." Ancestor Dian Alstreim smiled as he looked towards Ancestor Tirea Snow.

She opened her mouth, "Dian and I have accepted to give you five percent of the Alstreim Family and Falling Snow Sect's annual revenue for every year."

"That is... five percent each...?" Mival Silverwind widened his brows, "Ten percent from two powers in total? A handsome amount of wealth! Are you two sure that you two are not duping me instead?"

He was provided just a single or two percentage when he entered the other powers since they already had their main powerhouses looking after their powers.

But he instantly reconsidered. Because of Falling Snow Sect, the wealth that would be initially rewarded for his efforts became too much, making him deeply satisfied. Originally, the Falling Snow Sect didn't need to give so, and he would just be satisfied with five percent of the Alstreim Family's five percent of annual revenue, but he could now see what Davis said about them becoming husband and wife could be true.

Otherwise, he couldn't see these two powers, especially the reclusive Falling Snow Sect, willing to give him money for protecting the Alstreim Family.

"No..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow uttered to his disbelief at the same time.

Mival Silverwind considered for a moment before he looked at Zanna and Alia. Looking at them both nod their heads, he returned the nod and looked back at them.

"The three of us accept this proposition of yours together. However, only Zanna and I will defend the Alstreim Family from whatever harm it may face. As for Alia, she is weaker than us, so she is free of whatever terms you may have for us."

Ancestor Tirea Snow nodded her head, not expecting help from an Eighth Stage Expert since they had plenty themselves.

"Hopefully, we aren't making a mistake in recruiting you three to be the Alstreim Family's Protectors." Ancestor Tirea Snow turned to look at Davis with an imperceptible smile on her face, "After all, he dared to say that this is an extremely worthwhile alliance."

"..."

They all looked at his resting silhouette again, their eyes twitching unreasonably.

Did they even need to talk in the first place? It was just like they had to meet and agree on some premade terms that are suitable for both of them. It was as if he had already built the foundation for them to smoothly finish the alliance talks.

Mival Silverwind didn't understand how he could've done this in a short period of time after coming out of the Lightning Sea. Nero Alstreim muttered something about how he wasn't able to contact the family after being trapped inside it, so he remained skeptical. Nevertheless, it wasn't just much of an important fact that rattled or bothered him.

He was just simply curious about the person he had gambled his short-term future on and remained excited to see what kind of character he would become in the future. From just the look of it, Davis seemed to be filled with immense confidence by himself.

He didn't know if it was because of the King-Tier Magical Beast or himself.

After this, they took a few minutes to formally introduce themselves, spoke about the likelihood that the Alstreim Family might face adversaries in the short future and a few other things that needed to be said beforehand, such as the payment would be given in Peak-Level Spirit Stones and if other similar level resources if need be.

Finally, they signed a Blood Soul Contract with the souls of the four of them, not including Davis and Alia's souls. Obviously, Blood Soul Contracts worked on magical beasts as well.

Nevertheless, the talk was nearing its end!

"... As for your living space, I will assign you three the Emerald Crystal Guest Palace that is near to the Purple Guest Palace, which Davis and his family live in. It may not be as big and grand as the Purple Guest Palace, but it would not lose to any other readily available palaces."

"Sure, we can live with that..." Mival Silverwind laughed while Ancestor Dian Alstreim smiled, thinking it was more than enough.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim still could not believe how easy the negotiation went. Was talking to Ninth Stage Powerhouses this easy? All he knew was a few stuck-up bastards who raised their heads to the skies, unwilling to compromise on anything.

At first, to make the Silverwinds deeply attracted by the offer, he thought of giving ten percent of annual revenue from the Alstreim Family's pockets when Davis spoke with them about this matter, but Tirea remained adamant on giving five percent by herself. Other than feeling incredibly moved by her actions, making him feel like he could do anything for her, he felt a bit of pity for the Falling Snow Sect.

After all, it was the same as having a puppet installed in another power of similar stature, but he inwardly decided that he wouldn't do anything that might make her lower her head in shame. He couldn't let his wife be ashamed of herself as he knew that she was a righteous person.

At this moment, Davis stood up, stretching his body as he g.r.o.a.n.e.d before patting his robes, "Now then, since the alliance is established, let's return home!"

"Alright..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow nodded their heads while Nero Alstreim began to look excited.

"Home..." Mival Silverwind had an amused expression as he repeated.

Would it really be their new home or the same bull all over again?

He remained skeptical as he began to fly along with the others.

Davis mounted Nadia while the remaining others stepped on their two flying boats as they left towards the Grand Alstreim City.

In a short hour, they returned to the Grand Alstreim City.

Nero Alstreim's heart couldn't help but palpitate as he saw the familiar scenery and buildings, but Davis also felt the same for an entirely different reason. He took a fresh air of breath as his lips moved.

"Ancestor, I'll let you take care of the guests."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim became shocked as he shot a look at Davis. For what did this brat suddenly become respectful to him?

Davis didn't see his reaction and instead looked at Nero Alstreim, "Come with me..."

After saying it, he didn't bother to stay and shot ahead with Nadia. Nero Alstreim hurriedly began to follow him without a word exchanged.

"Looks like they have loved ones whom they couldn't wait to see..." Alia Silverwind gently smiled, seemingly looking joyful.

Mival Silverwind looked at her and shook his head, never seeing her be this joyous for a stranger. Looks like she wished the best for the person who managed to extend her life.

=====

Davis and Nadia soon arrived at the Purple Guest Palace along with Nero Alstreim, shortly catching up to them.

"You wait here for a second..."

"Huh? What...?" Nero Alstreim became flabbergasted before he saw Davis and Nadia disappear right in front of his eyes. He couldn't help but shout.

"Wait!"

Simultaneously, Davis stood before him, having a mixed expression on his face, "This way..."

Nero Alstreim blinked, feeling something different about Davis. He didn't have the hastiness that Davis had just a while ago, making him think that it could be someone else, but he didn't ponder much as he wanted to see his daughter soon.

"Quick, take me to her..."

Davis nodded and began walking in the hallway while being followed by the nervous Nero Alstreim.

At the same time, in another place, Davis and Nadia appeared before a wide door that seemed to be closed. At this point, Davis's heart was stuck in his throat, making him feel his heartbeat echo like an array of loud explosions on his head.

Looking at Davis, Nadia smiled as she simply disappeared from beside him and at the same moment, the door opened while a lovely, voluptuous purple-robed figure stood there stunned at the sight of him even though she knew that he would be just behind the door with the soul mark.

"Evelynn..."

Evelynn's eyes turned moist at the mention of her name that was filled with longing. Her rosy lips quivered as it opened.

"Husband~~~"

She quickly moved to embrace him, but Davis did the same with even more force as he lifted her up in his embrace and deeply kissed her in the hallway. Evelynn didn't even miss a beat as she lovingly held his cheeks and smacked her lips with his with even more passion!

As they kissed, his legs began to move forward while he took Evelynn inside the room as he savored her cherry lips, heading towards the bed while the door behind them closed by itself, sealing the world shut from them.

Chapter 1266 - Pinning Her Down (R-18)

"Mhmm!~"

Davis and Evelynn tightly held each other as they made their way to the bed.

The sound of lips smacking echoed along with the m.o.a.n coming from their throats. Their lips were wet with their saliva intermixed, making each smack and slide of their lips sloppy.

Davis had one of his wrapped around her waist while he had the other on her nape, making her lips locked in with his as he never let her go. He felt like each kiss was a gift. He never missed her so much, not in those three years he left her waiting while he roamed in the Tripartite Alliance Territory. Just a single year of parting after marriage made him know what kind of existence she is to him, inseparable.

His tongue pried open her mouth as it slid past her luscious lips, wanting more of her sweet taste. However, Evelynn didn't let him as her tongue intercepted him in his tracks as it began to twist and turn with him.

"Mhmm~!" "Mnnn!~"

She had her eyes closed as she gave off muffled seductive m.o.a.ns. However, like he held her nape, she held his cheeks as she plastered her lips on his, seeking him the same way he did.

As they walked through the rooms, Evelynn could already feel his thing pressed against her nether region. Feeling the warmth that made her tremble in longing, she couldn't help let go one side of his cheeks as she reached out to his rod.

However, once they hit the hinge of the bed, Davis threw her onto the bed as she bounced above the plushness of the bed. He looked at her bouncing bosoms that stopped swaying after two seconds after she came to a stop, looking at him with her lazy eyes while her mouth was still agape.

Evelynn possessed a clouded expression on her face that appeared extremely seductive. They both gasped hard, realizing that they had been kissing for around five minutes nonstop as they slowly walked to the bed in the bedroom across the hall. Their chins were covered with a bit of remnant saliva that probably overflowed from their sloppy kisses.

"Evelynn... I missed you so much..." Davis wiped his chin as he smiled.

"I missed you more..." Evelynn reached out her hands wanting to be taken by him.

However, Davis didn't cradle himself into her embrace but reached out his hand towards her robes. He began undressing her while Evelynn gladly cooperated. While he removed her robes, he naturally took advantage of it, using his hands to touch all over her body, feeling her up.

Evelynn even tried to push herself towards him to feel more of his touch as she undressed.

In a few seconds, she became n.a.k.e.d under his gaze, looking incredibly delicious to his eyes that his heart couldn't stop pounding because...

Evelynn simply laid on the bed with both her hands above her head, making her figure look extremely sumptuous as her twin peaks stood tall like two mountains with two pink buds in the middle.

Davis almost breathed fire from his nose as his breathing turned heavy. He gulped as he felt his throat go dry even after all that sloppy kisses. However, he knew that he had something to do no matter how hard he maybe now, wanting to become one with her.

He grasped her t.h.i.g.h.s, feeling her plumpness with his palms as he groped. Casually lifting her two delicate legs up with his strength, it looked as if he was about to enter her, but Evelynn noticed that he still didn't undress yet. She was taut with anticipation, but her eyes narrowed into one of confusion. Before she could raise her head and look down to see what was happening across her twin peaks, an extremely pleasurable wet feeling emerged in her nether region, causing her to squeal.

"Aaaa...iii!~"

Evelynn instinctively tried to close her legs from the sudden invasion of deep p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e, but he held her from doing so. Her eyes momentarily shot up as a l.u.s.tful smile emerged on her lips, knowing that he had begun to p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e her using his tongue. She found this embarrassing in shameful in the beginning, but after spending numerous nights with him, this became one of her favorite ways to be p.l.e.a.s.u.r.ed!

However, she still rarely asked him to do this to her of her own volition, so when he did cunnilingus by himself on her without being requested, her face couldn't help but warp into a l.e.w.d smile.

Davis began to lick her good from the moment his tongue landed on her sweet spot. He started from the lower part of her nether before l.i.c.k.i.n.g her all the way up to her c.l.i.t.o.r.i.s in one full swing before he captured her bud with his lips as he began to suck. That gave Evelynn one hell of a start that she tried

to close her legs, but he didn't let her as he kept at it, l.i.c.k.i.n.g and s.u.c.k.i.n.g like a dog as he kept pasting his saliva all over the place as if to mark his territory.

He happily drank her nectar as it kept overflowing, making him know that she was horny for him. She was already wet as they had kissed a lot. She additionally smelled fragrant, causing him to think that she had bathed, knowing that he had arrived from the other side due to the soul mark.

She had prepared herself to be bedded by him.

All this couldn't help but make him crazy as he licked and began overly teasing her sweet spots that he knew all about!

"Ah... ah... ah~~" Evelynn m.o.a.n.e.d as she reached out her hand and grabbed his head as her soft hands ran through his blonde hair. Her bosoms trembled, and her body shivered under the unrelenting p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e. She wanted to move him away a bit to catch some breaths, but he didn't allow her as he tightly her t.h.i.g.hs.

His tongue didn't go deep like his rod, but its speed and continuous lapping inside her walks caused her to release hot breaths and seductive m.o.a.n.s that fueled Davis to devour her even more than usual. She writhed underneath the intense c.a.r.e.s.s of his tongue like a snake, sometimes even lifting her h.i.p.s on her own volition to attain even more p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.

'It's all your fault, idiot~~~'

She moved one of her arms to cover her face that was warped in p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e. Even she did not believe how l.e.w.d she had become, and all that wait for a single year caused her l.u.s.t to explode as well.

MhmmMMnn!!!~~~

Soon, she could no longer sustain her composure as her body began to intensely shake as she reached o.r.g.a.s.m in a short few minutes, causing her to squirt her yin essence nectar into Davis's mouth who continued to suck with l.e.w.d sounds echoing all over the bedroom.

Slurp!~* *Slurp!~* *Slurp!~

Davis s.u.c.k.e.d off her nectar from the source as he tightly held her t.h.i.g.hs as he spread it from closing on him even now. Her toes were bent as if trying to withstand the pressure while her legs shook like if they had been electrocuted. The only thing she didn't do was release a huge m.o.a.n as she pursed her lips and m.o.a.n.e.d in a muffled voice, but even then, it was music to Davis's ears.

Davis separated from her nether region with his lower face covered full of her nectar. He wiped it away with his sleeves as he blew a chill over her slit, causing her to shiver ever so slightly under his gaze. A smirk appeared on his lips as Davis echoed.

"How was it? I know you love this very much..."

"..."

Evelynn blushed under his questioning, but she moved her arm away from hiding her face and rose up to look at his face underneath her snatch.

"It was... incredible!~~~" She uttered, her big fair white bosoms heaving up and down as she gasped.

Davis let go of her t.h.i.g.hs as he reached out his hands to grasp her big bosoms. Evelyn noticed his maneuver. She wanted to please him now as he did for her, but looking at those palms that were about to grope her bosoms, she froze in expectation, wanting to feel that touch on her bosoms once again.

"Ah~..."

Davis's ten fingers reached out and clamped onto her b.o.o.b.s, causing her to release a low sigh of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e. He could feel his finger sunk into her two mounds of fat flesh, causing his lips to go dry in an instant as he felt the plump and elasticity of her rockers.

"Evelynn, I keep remembering why I fell for you at first sight..." He couldn't help but say as he came to possess a l.e.w.d smile on his face.

"Dummy..."

Evelynn blushed to his statement as if admonishing him. However, she already knew that he loved her b.r.e.a.s.ts too much, but she loved his touch more. She greedily wanted him to explore every part of her body, making her feel intense p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e, but it was also vice versa.

"Husband... Let me p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e you- Ahn!~"

Davis plunged his face back to her nether region, but this time, he didn't forcefully hold her t.h.i.g.hs which caused her to instinctively lock him in place as she cross-locked him with her t.h.i.g.hs.

Davis felt her plumpness on both sides of his cheeks, causing him to feel enclosed by happiness while he fondled her b.o.o.b.s to his heart's content as he reached out his hands. He p.l.e.a.s.u.r.ed her more, l.i.c.k.i.n.g, s.u.c.k.i.n.g, nibbling on her nether bud as he drank her nectar. He was like a parched man drinking water he found from an oasis, making Evelyn m.o.a.n in twisted p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e like a harlot.

"Ah... Ah... Ahh!~"

"What... are you doing...?"

The foreplay was done. She couldn't understand why Davis would still want to make her wet when she was already overflowing for him in the first place.

Davis slightly separated as he licked his lips, "Of course, I left you alone for a year. I have to compensate for that, don't I...?"

"But there's no ne- Ahnn!~ Davis!~ I'm already s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e... I... I..."

Davis repeatedly s.u.c.k.e.d on her protruding bud, causing her to shake her head as she o.r.g.a.s.med again. The way she heard it, it was as if he was consoling her nether region for leaving her alone, making her intensely squirt all over him again.

Once it was done, she gasped for breath, seemingly looking at the ceiling as she felt hot all over the place, especially in her nether region.

"I think... it's time- Ahn!~ MHmmnhnn!~"

Davis continued to p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e her nether region with his tongue, twisting and twirling in an unrelenting manner while he stretched one of his hands and put his thumb into her watery mouth, causing her to greedily lick as she closed her lips on him and m.o.a.n.e.d.

Evelynn's eyes gradually clouded over as she couldn't resist his advances!

Chapter 1267 - I Want 'It' (R-18)

Almost an hour passed like that, with Davis repeatedly doing all kinds of things to her pink slit and inner walls with his tongue alone, making her c.u.m sixteen times in this one hour. His face was covered with her nectar as she was still overflowing without end while he didn't get tired at all, nor did his tongue or jaw hurt.

He was a Martial Master Stage Cultivator who could keep doing this for days and not get tired. Moreover, the s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e places that get p.l.e.a.s.u.r.ed did not get overstressed and hurt but remained as s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e and soft as ever, causing them to feel p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e for an increased period of time.

As for how long they could endure, it usually depended on their cultivation level, but for Davis, he mused that he wouldn't get tired even if he kept this up for half a year.

Davis wrapped his arms around her t.h.i.g.h.s as he kneeled on the bed and kept his body straight, lifting her nether region up to his level as he licked and s.u.c.k.e.d her good, finally hitting her sweet spot before causing Evelynn to o.r.g.a.s.m all over once again.

"Ahhhh!~~~"

Her eyes rolled above, causing her to momentarily feel dizzy as if she was going to lose consciousness.

Davis moved back a little while her rising h.i.p.s dropped a little from his as the p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e receded. Sometime along this hour, he had already thrown away his robes, becoming n.a.k.e.d along with Evelynn. He licked his lips and began kissing her, both her t.h.i.g.h.s with love and care, as he breathed in her l.u.s.t.ful scent. It turned him on more than anything, making his rod harder than ever, but he kept his calm, intending to p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e her even more.

He inwardly felt that the longer he held his l.u.s.t in, the better he could appreciate the loneliness she would've felt without him this year.

However...

"Davis~ Davis~ I can't hold it anymore... I feel itchy down there...!" Evelynn came for the seventeenth time as her body trembled like thunder under his grasp. She couldn't take that strange feeling down there anymore. Even though she was c.a.r.e.s.s.ed many times, she felt that it wasn't enough as she couldn't help but recall the p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e from him reaching deep in her.

She wanted to experience 'that' at this moment!

Davis looked at her face that was twisted in p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e while her tone held ounces of pleading.

"Ah~ no..."

Evelynn raptured when he kissed her slit, causing her to shiver again. This feeling was incredible, but it left her empty inside, waiting to feel his long member inside her as deep as possible.

"Well, then..." Davis let her go as he sat down, "Since you asked, I can no longer wait too. I'm at my limit, to be honest, so look at what you did to my thing..."

Evelynn finally sat up as she was released from his hold. However, the moment that her eyes fell upon his towering rod, her nether region couldn't help but tingle in anticipation. But, she noticed that his entire rod was covered with his semi-yang essence, and some of it even stuck to his sack, causing her to blink before she noticed the stain on the bed.

Other than her own, it also seemed to be overflowing in l.u.s.t for her, but a thought popped in her mind as she saw the stain on the bedsheet he made.

'Ah... *what a waste...*' She felt like she could not let the remaining essence go to waste, and before she knew it, she was enthusiastically s.u.c.k.i.n.g his towering rod, moving up and down as she s.u.c.k.e.d all the essence that he had to offer with her mouth as she clamped on him with her luscious lips!

"Ugh..."

Davis grunted under the sudden p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e that enveloped his member. The moment he felt her warm mouth, his h.i.p.s slightly moved forward as he wanted to facef.u.c.k her, but he held back as he watched her enthusiastically suck on it like a good girl.

With a smack of her lips, she let go of his rod and gulped his semi-yang essence before moving down as she slid her tongue on his shaft, l.i.c.k.i.n.g the remaining essence that stuck to his overly grown sack. It looked puffed up as if it held a lot of his seeds.

"Evelynn..." Davis ran his finger through her lush green hair as she pushed her a bit towards his crotch. Her nose that nuzzled over the back of his shaft tickled him as she felt her hot breaths land on his balls, causing him to release a low sigh of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.

He could feel that she had gotten good as she skillfully licked him underneath, sometimes clapping the flesh with a smack of her lips, causing l.e.w.d sounds to echo. After she licked his balls clean, she used her slimy tongue to run back up his shaft before she reached his tip, l.i.c.k.i.n.g it as she began to twirl her tongue around it.

"Evelynn!"

Davis couldn't help it anymore.

"Mhm!~"

The hand that held her hair pushed her towards his side, causing Evelynn to take his hard-rock rod deep into her mouth as she released a surprised yet muffled squeal. However, her eyes curved into a smile as she p.l.e.a.s.u.r.ed him inside her mouth, her tongue stretching out as she licked his shaft and sack while her throat squeezed his tip as she manipulated to do so.

"Uhh..."

Davis's face swelled in p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e as he didn't think that she could actually p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e him using her throat. He was almost about to explode in her mouth that he had to grit his teeth to hold back from the sudden invasion of that squeezing p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e, but she forcefully took her head away when he loosened his grip on her head.

Plop!~

With a smack of her lips, she let go of his head and moved back with an anticipating smile on her face, slightly leaning behind while spreading apart her legs in an inviting manner, making her appear extremely seductive in his eyes.

"I need it to be released here..." She rasped as her face blushed in a crimson hue as she spread apart her nether lips for him using her fingers.

Davis became stunned at her haste but considering that he had made her deeply itch for his thing with his tongue, he understood her eagerness, which was enough to let go of the innocence she usually showed even though he had plowed her many times.

He lowered his head and looked at his glistening rock-hard member that was fully coated in her saliva. He couldn't help but inwardly feel his l.u.s.t increase, thinking that she readied to him f.u.c.k her silly the same way he did. He raised his head and couldn't help but grin l.e.w.dly.

"It? What do you mean by 'it'?" Davis neared Evelyn as his lips moved, "Tell me what you need by its name..."

By the time he was above her, his rock-hard d.i.c.k ready to penetrate her v.a.g.i.n.a as it landed on her slit, Evelyn's lips trembled in anticipation and shame.

"I want your yang essence..." She gritted her teeth and blurted out.

"Mhm...? Is that what it is called?"

Davis teased as he held his big rod and c.a.r.e.s.sed her nether lips, causing her to go crazy. Evelyn hid her face as she widened her lips into a crazy smile as she could no longer hold back.

"Give me your seed! I want your seed~"

Davis instantly pushed his h.i.p.s, entering her depth as his d.i.c.k penetrated her in a single motion, causing Evelyn's face to warp as she let out a soft sigh, but she threw her head back the next second, her body letting out waves and waves of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e in the form of her yin essence overflowing out of her nether lips as it washed over his rod.

"lccck!~"

Evelyn had o.r.g.a.s.med for the eighteenth time as she trembled under his grasp.

Davis tightly held her plump asscheeks, penetrating her deep as he felt his d.i.c.k be surrounded by her trembling inner walls. Her yin essence rapidly coated his rod as he began to absorb and circulate inside him while holding back the urge to come inside her.

The feeling of being back inside her sweet s.e.x alone caused him to almost c.u.m, and it was the same for Evelynn as he penetrated her, except she did not manage to endure because he had teased her to desperate ends that she ended up pleading for his seed. The moment he entered her, filling her insides with his long, rock-hard member, she felt that empty feeling fade away, becoming replaced by incredible p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e when his tip rod kissed the entrance of her w.o.m.b.

Evelynn stupidly smiled as she adjusted her gaze to look at him and began to writhe under him, but Davis suddenly held her shoulders, causing her to not be able to move. The next moment, Davis's head landed on her towering bosoms as he stretched out his tongue and swirled around her n.i.p.p.l.e on her left bosom.

"Ahnn!~"

Evelynn let out a m.o.a.n as her lips parted. Her arms automatically moved to trap him above her bosoms, where she liked him the best as she began moving her h.i.p.s by herself, feeling his member slide in and out of her. Her face flushed as she m.o.a.n.e.d.

"Ah!~ Ah!~ Davis!~ F.u.c.k me! Shoot your seed inside me like you always do!~"

Davis looked at her face that was twisted in p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e as his mouth hooked on to her n.i.p.p.l.e, making him relish both the feel and sight. He couldn't believe that he made her this l.e.w.d by making her wait this long before he teased her to death. However, he didn't realize that even his own face was covered in l.u.s.t.

His brain became overloaded with l.u.s.t that he didn't hesitate anymore and began to move his h.i.p.s, banging her as his d.i.c.k slid in deep and slid out of her, causing her to release heavy m.o.a.n.s under him.

Pahh!~* *Pahh!~* *Pahh!~

The sound of the flesh hitting it could be heard in the background, making it for an e.r.o.t.i.c scene as Davis held Evelynn under him, pinned down. He kept pleasuring her with his rod and mouth, causing her to smile in rapture.

"Davis~ Davis!~~"

Evelynn kept m.o.a.n.ing his name as he plowed her insides. She was wet inside, and he was covered in her essence as well, making it more comfortable for them to feel extreme p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e from feeling their members p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e each other.

Davis moved on to her other bosom as he began to treat it with care too. Those two rockers were big even under his grasp as he was not completely able to grasp them both in his palms. It caused him to go crazy as he pushed his head down on her bosoms as if trying to take all of it for him as he massaged her twin peaks to his heart's content.

Pahh!~* *Pahh!~* *Pahh!~

Davis's brain became somewhat numb as he kept banging her insides as he wrapped his arms around her and s.u.c.k.e.d on her pink n.i.p.p.l.es that were like a target to bully.

"Ahh... ahhhnn... hahn!~~"

Evelynn let out seductive m.o.a.n.s under him as he enjoyed her body. It was not long before Davis felt like he was approaching the first shot that he would let out after a year of endurance. His rock-hard member began to tremble inside and pulsate as if it was going to explode like a volcano.

Evelynn naturally felt it and knew that he was going to release his seed in her. She no longer trapped him above her needy bosoms as she held his cheeks and brought him towards her face and plastered her lips over his lips as she began to kiss him intensely.

Davis reached his peak when his lips met hers. He left her bosoms and wrapped his arms around her body, and held her close to him as he began crushing her under his weight as he began his last spurt! Their bodies danced like snakes, their h.i.p.s began moving back and forth at an incredible speed that was incapable of a mortal couple before he entered deep inside her and reached her w.o.m.b's entrance as he exploded!

There were no exaggerated sounds other than the sound of flesh hitting that stopped echoing.

"Hnghhhh!~"

Evelynn also reached her peak, but before her yin essence could even flow out, she felt a massive warm wave inside her w.o.m.b, making her expression twist in satisfaction as she held him dearly, kissed as they m.o.a.n.e.d together.

"Unghhh..." Davis m.o.a.n.e.d into her mouth as he could feel his yang essence paint her insides as he intended it to! That massive feeling of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e caused him to embrace her deep in love, feeling as though he could i.m.p.r.e.g.n.a.t.e her with his one shot of his that seemed to never end as it even went on for a minute!

Chapter 1268 - Surprise...! (R-18)

Davis embraced Evelynn as he held her under him, slowly kissing her lips as he made love with her. It had been three minutes, but his load still showed no signs of stopping as it began to overflow out of her nether region, staining the bedsheets as a result.

Davis could feel that his d.i.c.k pulsated inside her every few seconds as it kept releasing his seeds that quickly forms inside his balls after every shot. He was like a s.e.m.e.n machine, but Davis knew it wasn't like this before. He inwardly pondered if it was due to holding back for a year, being pent up for a long while, being teased by three women during the training session.

Only after the fourth minute did he stop c.u.m.m.i.n.g inside her and tried to separate, but Evelynn still held his body wrapped around her warm embrace as she shared kisses with him filled with deep love. She had her eyes closed and squinted, looking very adorable that he held her dear.

They continued this lovey-dovey moment for fifteen minutes before Evelynn managed to absorb all the yang essence that was within her w.o.m.b. It aided her cultivation as she used the Yin-Yang Merit Sutra, causing her to heave a seductive sigh of relief that she didn't end up wasting anything in her w.o.m.b.

As for the yang essence that had already overflowed from her and stained the bedsheets, she couldn't help it, but she displayed a tremendous smile that bordered on the realm of obsession.

"As you said, you didn't sleep with any women during the training session..."

She kissed his cheek and began to move her h.i.p.s again, making him feel good.

Davis blinked, feeling like he had to thank Nadia for escaping from his l.u.s.tful grasp, but it looks like she confirmed that he didn't sleep with any women by the load he released into her.

Indeed, Evelynn was convinced. The maximum amount of time he had released his seed in her was for a minute or so, so four minutes definitely caused her to feel validated and satisfied before also making her know that he hadn't slept with any women, nor Sophie.

Otherwise, she felt that such a thing wasn't possible unless he had entered the Martial Sage Stage, but she didn't know any better.

Davis felt that it was time for round two as his hard d.i.c.k became rock hard under her machinations. He began plowing her again as he held her, making her m.o.a.n under him at the rhythm he pierced her insides. She had her eyes open as she held his shoulders, looking at him with love.

Davis's c.h.e.s.t heaved before he turned over while holding her and made her sit on top above him. His rod now towered inside her v.a.g.i.n.a, causing her to tremble as it kept kissing her w.o.m.b with even the slightest movement. Her mouth became agape as it quivered in p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e, appearing the same for her lower mouth.

"Davis~ I love you~" Evelynn couldn't help but randomly utter.

Davis rose upon hearing her shaky voice as he wrapped his arms around her warm and voluptuous body. Her perky b.r.e.a.s.ts distorted shape as it leaned against his c.h.e.s.t while Davis leaned his face to her side and began pleasuring her neck as his tongue stretched out.

"Ahnnn!~" "Mhmm!~"

Evelynn felt herself go limp as she was lovingly held by him. His rod didn't stay put inside her as he lifted her up and made her jump up and down as her asscheeks hit his waist. Her lips and tongue couldn't stay still, that she began l.i.c.k.i.n.g his ears while he nibbled on her neck, making her feel incredibly pleasurable that she could feel another o.r.g.a.s.m approaching soon.

Davis slightly floated from the bed and made him some space underneath so that he could move his h.i.p.s back and forth to pierce her deep inside with his rock-hard d.i.c.k.

It allowed him for a greater maneuver that a mortal possibly couldn't achieve without other aids. With them separating for a moment before his tip reached the entrance of her lower lips before entering deep inside her as they moved closer at the same time, it caused them to feel immense p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e as a loud slap echoed!

The way he held her close, her big b.r.e.a.s.ts becoming flat against his while the sound of their flesh continuously slapping against each other made it further e.r.o.t.i.c! It wasn't night, but Davis didn't feel like stopping his relentless pounding any soon, and neither did Evelynn as their bodies danced together above the bed.

Only joyful and beguiling m.o.a.n.s could be heard in this bedroom, with both parties reaching climax once again before they began repeating the same thing anew but with a new position as they shared their love with each other without a stop.

=====

An hour ago, the Solitary Soul Avatar led Nero Alstreim towards his parents' room. Due to obvious reasons, the real Davis had blocked the connection with him so as to not 'distract' him. This Davis really didn't care about that as he lacked the thing that required him to feel l.u.s.t normally.

In any case, he led Nero Alstreim to the destination, and before long, they arrived before a wide, ornamental, and decorated door. Davis realized that he didn't see this before, but he didn't bother much. He rarely appeared here in any case since he felt like these three needed time to become one.

But before he knocked on the door, he handed a mask to Nero Alstreim.

"What is this?"

Nero Alstreim couldn't help but ask in doubt as he saw the scary mask.

"Well, for all purposes intended. You can show your face when you think it is the right time to show your face. Don't you want to see how your daughter is like when she is not in front of your gaze?"

Nero Alstreim's eyes squinted in skepticism. However, he didn't reject but took the two-horned mask and gave it a good look before he wore it on his face.

Davis smiled as he knocked on the door, and soon the door opened, and a figure stood before him, making his pupils dilate while his jaw dropped.

Claire, his mother, stood before him, but she had a wry yet shy smile on her face, "Davis, it's been longer than I thought that you would come to visit me... Did you forget your mother?"

Davis's jaw was still agape. The last time he saw her was around six months ago, but now looking at her bloated stomach, he couldn't help but utter in disbelief.

"Mother, you're pregnant again?"

Claire embarrassedly retreated, red-faced, "Don't say as if like I'm always pregnant!"

Davis still looked at her in disbelief, "But mother..."

"I swear!" Claire patted her bosoms as she pursed her lips, "I was going to go back to my children nine months ago, but Nora... she... she put me up to this..."

Davis's eyes narrowed, "Nora?"

"What did she do?" A deep aura began to revolve around him.

Nero Alstreim looked at him, realizing that he had become hostile all of a sudden. He was just about to make a move when Claire suddenly spoke.

"Calm down..." Claire held Davis's shoulders as she stood before him.

"She didn't do anything wrong, but she..." Claire sighed before she shook her head as she noticed the masked person.

She looked back at Davis, "Come in. I'll let you know, but who is this masked friend of yours?"

Davis calmed down as he nodded his head and gestured towards Nero Alstreim, "This is a close friend of mine who wants to see Nora Alstreim."

Claire narrowed her brows as she squinted her eyes at him, surprisingly displaying hostility towards him.

Davis felt like he understood that Claire recognized him as someone that could harm Nora Alstreim, that he couldn't quickly help but say, "Don't worry. He absolutely won't do anything harmful to Nora Alstreim. I assure mother of that..."

Claire kept her eyes squinted for a while as she stared at Nero Alstreim's mask. She noticed his blonde hair and knew that the aura was one of Alstreim's at the Eighth Stage. However, she couldn't understand who it was as it didn't seem like to be Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim from the structure of the body.

Nevertheless...

"Since my son says so, you can enter..." She spoke with conviction before grasping her tummy as she turned around.

Davis felt complex emotions over gaining a new sibling. Claire said nine months, so that meant that she was about to give birth to his new sibling?

'Well, at least I saw mother before she gave birth, but now I know why she didn't come out. So it was because of this that she felt shy and embarrassed to show her face... huh...'

Davis inwardly nodded his head before he stared at Nero Alstreim, warning him to do not anything funny with just his gaze alone. Nero Alstreim simply nodded. He didn't feel like killing a pregnant woman even if that woman killed his daughter, but that was another matter altogether after that particular woman gave birth.

They walked in together and entered the hall. Claire simply gestured for them to be seated while Davis wondered where the hell his father could be at this time. Shouldn't he be the one normally getting the door if Claire was pregnant?

He casually looked to the side in annoyance at the hallway before his eyes suddenly froze.

"Ueee!~ Ueeue!~"

The sound of a blonde-haired baby crying could be heard as they saw his annoyed face. It was the sound of a girl baby. However, the girl baby ended up being consoled by a woman who held the baby dear as she c.a.r.e.s.s.ed her head.

Nero Alstreim's face that was hidden behind a mask began to tremble while his entire body experienced a chill like he had never experienced before but looking at the loving expression of the mother who held her daughter dear, he experienced many emotions that instantly made him feel old than he ever did before.

"Surprise...! You didn't think I had it in me to coexist with Claire, didn't you?"

"Huh...!?"

Davis let out a sound of incomprehension to Nora Alstreim's words.

Claire awkwardly smiled while Nero Alstreim remained mum!

Chapter 1269 - Burning Face

Davis's sapphire eyes reflected a woman's profile holding a girl baby that seemed to have been just born a few days or weeks ago. Obviously, he could see that Nora Alstreim and her child, but he had been deeply shocked because if a child had been born here, wouldn't the father of the child be his father?

He couldn't think of any other alternative.

Looking at the adorable baby that looked back at him in curiosity, he stared at her the same way. She possessed the same sapphire eyes and blonde hair he had that he became convinced. She was Logan's and Nora's child.

However, his expression became a bit difficult as he took his gaze away from them and shot it towards Nero Alstreim. In his perspective, would this be considered forceful impregnation, or in other words, r.a.p.e?

If Nora Alstreim was his daughter, Davis felt that he would be definitely pissed off at the least, but looking at Nero Alstreim remain silent as he looked back at his daughter and the child, he didn't bother to interrupt his thoughts.

"Son, I understand that you are in disbelief, but how about you give me some reply...?" Nora Alstreim displayed a provoking smile on her face.

Davis's eyes relaxed a bit after he made a fool of himself by releasing that sound of disbelief from his mouth. He looked at Nora Alstreim, narrowing his eyes as he smiled, "You talk as if you're satisfied with this situation."

"I'm more than satisfied..." Nora Alstreim smirked as she walked towards them, "Claire and I might've had our misunderstandings, but as you said, it was my fault for not keeping Immeth Alstreim in check. I should've known, considering that she was too loyal for my own good. I gave her too much trust, and your mother's tragedy was the result. However, because of Logan, that tragedy became twisted into a hopeful opportunity in the form of you."

Nora Alstreim raised her head as she shot a glance at Claire, "She rather keeps grinding my ears when she talks about the feats you accomplished every day..."

Claire lowered her head as she wryly smiled, feeling awkward. If possible, she wanted Davis to see his sibling after she birthed the baby, but he came here before that. She felt that he would definitely mock her.

Davis couldn't help but blink at his mother.

"Mother, are you okay with this?" He asked a redundant question, just to make sure.

Claire surprisingly nodded her head, "Davis, it's not like Logan lacks women back at our home. In fact, it was you who lauded him to take responsibility for them, making me sad instead, but I understood why

you did that because it seemed like the right thing to do even though it was not for me. I am proud of you for being unbiased, but that event changed me..."

"Mother..." Davis couldn't help but lower his head as he knew that he had really wronged his mother at that time.

"No, I thank you." Claire shook her head, "You made it easier for me to accept Nora. Without it, the only option was to kill them all, but I don't want that. I don't want Nora to die as we were like twins who tried to surpass each other."

"That's why, if a man we both loved can unite us and make us forget our differences, why wouldn't I cling to that? Why wouldn't we cling to that? Isn't that right, little sister Nora?"

"You got that right, big sister Claire..." Nora Alstreim giggled as she joyfully kissed the child on her cheeks and played with her.

Davis became a bit flabbergasted at their sync.

Could it be remaining in the same house for a year had changed their hearts and minds? It seemed like he was afraid for nothing.

Nevertheless, he was still in disbelief because he thought that the way they might become one like this was after several struggles. Perhaps there were struggles, but due to his mother's and Nora Alstreim's understanding, it might've been quickly resolved.

Moreover, since they hadn't come out of their living space, he instantly understood that his mother acted as the midwife for Nora Alstreim. That alone told that they had an amicable relationship. Forget amicable; it was equal to his Evelyn and Natalya's relationship where they had accepted each other to be his wives before Princess Isabella had entered his life.

But really, he couldn't say anything to them anymore because when he inwardly counted, he had already claimed six, no seven women in his mind. He really wasn't in a position to advise them, so he restrained from it.

"Where is the father then?" He smilingly asked.

"Husband is..." Nora Alstreim uttered, "On the verge of a breakthrough but not now as he is resting. He got interrupted when I gave birth, so the backlash hit him rather heavily."

"Ah... He cultivated the soul...?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

"Yes..." Nora Alstreim possessed a worried look in her eyes.

Davis nodded his head. If it was a soul injury, then it couldn't be helped. It might take a few months to heal, so he stood up.

"Let me see him..."

"Davis, you can't blame him for this... It was my idea!" Claire walked towards him.

"These two adorable babies are mother's idea too?" Davis pointed at both the babies as he teased.

Claire stopped as she turned embarrassed, "That... that was not-"

"It was me..." Nora Alstreim suddenly uttered as she giggled, "I found it very difficult to gain his love, so I had him... you know, love me fondly..."

"Besides, I was scared that he would leave me. That's why I decided to become a mother and birth our proof of love as soon as possible. We aren't married, but I don't care for that as long as he loves me..."

A wry smile appeared on her face before Claire went to softly console her.

Davis remained a bit flabbergasted as he came to understand that these two became very close, like true sisters. He honestly didn't expect it from his mother, but he knew that he can't be two-faced about this as he was expecting the same from his wives.

He hoped that his wives accept Sophie, Niera, and Nadia in the near future.

At this moment, Nero Alstreim stood up and walked towards the door in a shaky manner as he left the room.

All three of them looked at his back that disappeared when he exited the door without saying a word.

"So that friend of yours or the elder who wears a scary mask... He rather stared at me for too long, but why do I feel strange? Why do I feel like he is crying? Did he have a crush on me?" Nora Alstreim uttered in confusion.

Davis almost rolled his eyes on hearing her words. She was prideful as ever he had seen before, and it looks like the slave seal Claire placed on her didn't seem to make any difference to her character. However, looking at how close his mother and Nora were, he mused that the slave seal had already been removed.

What he didn't know was that the slave seal was taken away by Claire a few days after he left for the training session. The soft Claire couldn't bear to torture Nora for more than a few days that she secretly released her from the slave seal that Nora didn't even realize as she continued being a maid for a few days until the day she shared a bed with Logan.

That was what completely changed her mind about any untoward thoughts that she may have had after suffering, even though the fault didn't directly lie with her.

Nevertheless, Davis rather hesitated on what to tell Nora. That was her father, for heaven's sake. He blinked before his lips moved.

"Wait a moment..."

Davis left them hanging, making the two mothers look at each other in confusion.

"Who could that person be?" Nora Alstreim narrowed her eyes.

"Well, Davis said that he came to see you. I don't know who he is either." Claire shook her head.

"See me...?" Nora Alstreim blinked before an angered expression appeared on her face, "Don't tell me your son brought that friend of his to-"

"How can it be?" Claire instantly retorted, "Davis already knew that you would belong to us but just didn't expect it to have progressed at a fast pace. He even adamantly denied to take you as his woman when Ancestor Dian Alstreim proposed that he marry you in turn for leaving you alive."

Claire belatedly bit her lips as she knew that she said something she shouldn't have at this point in time. However, Nora didn't seem to bother as she possessed a complex expression on her face.

"Then who was that elder? I could feel Peak-Level Law Sea Stage undulations from him. Only Grand Elders in the Alstreim Family have reached that level, but this person is different. His aura is different from the Grand Elders I know of, but his aura feels... familiar a bit. I don't understand."

Nora Alstreim shook her head with a confused expression on her face.

Claire saw Davis leave the room before she grabbed Nora's shoulder and consoled, "We'll ask when my son returns... He's reliable than Logan could ever be in a sense."

Nora Alstreim rolled her eyes as a smile appeared on her face, "Of course, you'll place your son on your pedestal even if he is a wastrel, but I agree. If he didn't choose the path of reconciliation, as you said, then I would've been dead by now. I owe him my living breath, my gratitude."

Claire proudly nodded her head as she smiled.

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Nero Alstreim stood by the wall as he leaned his back over it. His purple eyes naturally caught sight of Davis, who followed him outside before he averted his gaze.

"What? You're not gonna tell?" Davis asked as he stood before him.

It was not like he cared, but he couldn't allow this unstable father to walk freely, not knowing that he might do something in hastiness.

Nero Alstreim's c.h.e.s.t heaved as he seemed to take a deep breath, "I can see that she is my happy. I am satisfied, deeply satisfied."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle, "Did you fail to think that I could've manipulated her with a slave seal to act like that?"

"Very funny..." Nero Alstreim scoffed as he sarcastically uttered, "Then it's my first time seeing a person become happy while being wrongfully enslaved."

Davis chuckled deeply, thinking if it was rightful, it would be okay to be happy? Nevertheless, he didn't forget to compliment him.

"You did great by not revealing the existence of anyone inside the Lightning Sea. What are your plans anyway? You know only I can reach and get them back here, right?"

Indeed, Nero Alstreim didn't reveal anything. First, he had to see if his first daughter was safe. If she wasn't, then he was planning on taking revenge as much as possible before committing suicide by self-destruction to warn the others so that Davis couldn't use him to control his second daughter or anyone back in the Lightning Sea, but from the looks of it, seems like he had been rather overcautious.

He sighed exasperatedly, "Your father better legitimately marry Nora, or else I'm not letting this matter rest as the father-in-law!"

"Oh, does that mean you accept to be my father-in-law as well?" Davis slyly asked.

Niera was his woman, and he wouldn't allow Nero Alstreim or others or even Niera herself to say otherwise. Once he decided, he was going to be bent on making Niera his woman unless she betrayed him.

Nero Alstreim's expression twisted, making him feel ever so thankful to the mask that hid his expression. His body couldn't help but tremble as he sounded like as he was about to say something.

"Marr... Marrying off my two daughters to your family seems like a sham, but what can I do since both of them fell in love? You're all forcing me!!!" He suppressed his voice, causing Davis to shake his head as he laughed.

"Marrying them to our family would be the greatest decision you made in your life!"

Nero Alstreim couldn't help but look at him with a complex expression on his face because he knew that he really couldn't find any great son-in-law other than Davis for Niera!

His gem might have achieved Superior Law Manifestation, but the other party was a young man yet already a Soul King, for crying out loud! He was far superior to Niera that he really couldn't find any fault in him as his son-in-law.

However, in this case, his face was burning up because he had no choice but to bend his knees and kowtow three times like he said he would!

Chapter 1270 - Silent Watcher

Nevertheless, Davis still hadn't brought his family back from inside the Lightning Sea, so it could be said that he had a bit of time till he kowtowed, but that didn't make him feel any good.

'Oh well... what is my old face worth in front of my two gems' life...?' Nero Alstreim could only console himself, convincing that he was doing this for his daughters.

He was about to kowtow because sooner or later, he would have to do so without fail, or else, he would've truly lost all face at that moment. However, Davis suddenly placed a hand on his shoulder, causing him to freeze.

"Just leave it to me. I'll get your family back safely. However, I'll only get them back after a month since Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Elise Alstreim will come out of prison at that time."

Nero Alstreim possessed a bit of hesitancy, "Can you not get them out soon?"

"No." Davis shook his head, "Originally, it would've been the death penalty as someone had to take responsibility for bringing the spies into the family, which ended up being Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim. As for Grand Elder Elise Alstreim, she brought in a calamity, an Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast to the family, but it was driven away by Isabella, who is on my side."

"Who's Isabella...!?" Nero Alstreim became shocked.

Someone who was actually able to drive away an Emperor Beast Stage Magical Beast was on Davis's side? Furthermore, a woman? He had no recollection of such a powerhouse in the Nine Western Territories.

"You'll come to know later..." Davis simply brushed that off, "Nevertheless, even though Grand Elder Elise Alstreim was indirectly the reason why Weiss Alstreim was able to kill my mother's mother using pawns, my mother still considered your daughter's position and heavily lowered their sentence, compromising to take half of their less important wealth in exchange for decreasing the years they would spend in the prison."

The only thing Davis didn't know was that Grand Elder Elise Alstreim already redeemed her wrongs by managing to steal a Peak-Level Water-Attributed Spirit Stone Source from the Aqua Flood Dragon. The true reason why she went to prison was that she had to shoulder her father's weight of crime as well.

"You understand?" Davis continued, "A lot happened back then, and I can't keep explaining it. If you want to know more, you can ask your daughter Nora yourself as she would've been in the know by now since she became one with our family. Just wait for a month, and they will all be back. Even I don't want to keep my Niera there, you know..."

Nero Alstreim's expression became complex.

Ask his daughter himself? For that, he would have to reveal himself.

The reason why he didn't reveal himself was because he didn't want his daughter to be ashamed of herself upon seeing him. He absolutely didn't want that to be her first emotion when she saw him still be alive.

Nora had birthed a baby before marriage, and that was a huge scandal in the Alstreim Family. Furthermore, he heard that she was the Young Mistress, so the backlash to her name would be heavier and all the more deteriorating if other people came to know. The outrage wouldn't be any less than people demanding for her to be exiled from the Alstreim Family for being a disgrace.

After all, she had basically stained the Alstreim Family's name as its standing Young Mistress. Her image would basically reflect the standing and behavior of most women in the family to the outside world.

However, Davis suddenly frowned.

Keep Niera there?

The sealed space inside the Lightning Sea on that mysterious central island was basically the safest place he could think of, and even though it was desolate, it could easily defend incursions from even Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses.

Surely, experts and powerhouses who have comprehended Space Laws or Spatial Laws could maneuver themselves to that island and get out without the help of the Lightning Elemental, but they would not be able to enter the Lightning Sea no matter how they tried without using the life-like energy he possessed.

He suddenly felt like he should move his entire family there to keep them safe, but it was no different than locking them up there. Suppose if he were to die outside or get trapped in someplace without any way out, he would basically make them spend the rest of their lives in that damned space. Furthermore,

they would become incapable of extending their cultivations by themselves, dying sooner because of not being able to extend their lifespans.

'If only I can transfer this Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's aura to someone else...' Davis lightly shook his head, feeling that it can only be dispersed and not given to someone else.

The sealed space had its advantages and disadvantages, but it all depended on him, whether if he could be present with them at all times or not so as to not let them become trapped like Ezekiel Alstreim and the others was, and besides, the way to enter the sealed space was rather simple but unknown to others.

It was simply letting them fall into the spatial cracks present around the central islands. Perhaps, any one of them would allow them to enter the sealed space easily.

Thinking like this, Davis promptly discarded the idea that came to his mind. It just wasn't too feasible to be trapped when it could be possible that a Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouse might use the spatial crack to enter, whether intentionally or accidentally.

Davis felt like he would be checkmating himself at that moment as there wasn't simply a way to escape for his people, but he rather wondered if any Ninth Stage Powerhouses would be suicidal enough to get trapped inside the sealed space of their own volition.

That was unlikely unless they were deceived by some people who intentionally leaked little information, like Mival Silverwind and his two wives.

'Wait a minute... Is that why no Ninth Stage Powerhouses from the Infernal Lightning Palace willingly fall into the spatial crack? Could it be that they know about this sealed space but don't try to do anything about it since they would be eternally trapped?'

Davis felt like he was overthinking now as it was impossible to know about the situation inside as communication to the outside world seemed impossible. However, if they were to have records because it was an Immortal Inheritance just like how the Tripartite Alliance's three powers had the records of the Forsaken Phoenix Realm...

Davis didn't know what to think anymore. It was just two seconds, but these thoughts all ran in his mind before he looked at Nero Alstreim.

"You want to sightsee the city after a long time or what?"

"I would like to do that, but not now. I'll do that with my wife. Uhm... you got the biggest and luxurious guest palace here, so arrange me a place to stay where I can easily see my daughter and the child within walking a few steps, where you can keep me on close watch." Nero Alstreim smilingly uttered.

Davis nodded but shrugged, "You know, your daughter's going to think you're a creep if you don't tell her who you are..."

"Fine with me..." Nero Alstreim shrugged as well, "I'll be a silent watcher for now. Besides, isn't this more advantageous to you?""

"Right..." Davis smiled in return as they both knew that he would be put into a tough spot if Nora asks to see her mother soon after she came to see her father. Even though there was a chance that she might not ask, her hopeful eyes might cause him to feel bad, giving him a headache.

He had planned to take them away from the island after a month, and that month would be beneficial to Eldia, who should be currently roaming in the Dark Thunder Island.

Davis then took Nero Alstreim to a nearby unoccupied living space and strictly told him not to disturb his parents unless they came out of that living space, and Nero Alstreim nodded his head. He understood that he would not be allowed inside but instead kicked out as he was still a masked man to them.

After that, he returned.

"Mother, take me to see father..." Davis opened his mouth as soon as he entered.

"Alright, but who was that? Why does he want to see Nora?"

Claire asked in a doubtful manner while Nora also attentively listened.

"I can only assure that he won't absolutely harm you, two mothers. As for who he is... I have provided a room for him to stay ten rooms away from here, so ask him yourselves if you want to..."

"What...?" Claire appeared confused before she shook her head, "Davis, your actions are truly difficult for me to comprehend, but if you say so, then it must be safe with him around."

"Huh?" Nora Alstreim uttered a sound of disbelief, "You can't be serious? You're going to keep some stranger around us, at this time when your mother is weakened while I have my Laura to protect? Logan... no, forget all of us, we practically can't do anything against a Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Expert even in our peak."

She sounded worried, to which Davis simply replied.

"I think I am more dangerous to you than that person, ahahaha."

Nora Alstreim appeared even more confused while Davis prodded his mother to take him to his father. Although Claire was confused as just like Nora, she still took him to their bedroom.

Inside the room, Logan seemed to be resting on a bed with his eyes a bit swollen and his facial expression looking a bit lethargic. Davis couldn't help but turn to look at Claire.

"Mother, why didn't you say anything about this to me sooner?"

"It was your father who blocked me..." Claire lowered her head.

Davis turned to look back at his father, who awkwardly smiled back at him.

"Davis, it's been almost a year..." His voice sounded a bit hoarse.

"Father..." Davis sounded a bit low as if he didn't like seeing his father be injured, "Idiot father, if you are wounded in the soul, why didn't you just say so?"

He walked towards Logan with an annoyed expression on his face.

