

EMPEROR 1361

Chapter 1361: You Betrayed Me

Shirley was undoubtedly put in a spot at this moment, not knowing if she should reject Sect Master's care or not. Of course, she intended to choose Davis, be on his side no matter what, but what if Sect Master attacked Davis on the spot to erase his soul body?

After all, the Sect Master might be easily offended by her answer.

Furthermore, it would really be considered nothing as she could see people using their soul body to battle to the death when it really isn't. It was a form of resolving differences in the Burning Phoenix Ridge, for matters that couldn't be considered big or small, but that was not the point!

In any case, she really didn't want the Sect Master to disperse Davis's soul body with a single wave of her hand. Then again, she didn't know how to answer either.

If Sect Master Lea Weiss were really intent on protecting her, she would waste her goodwill and not waste Davis's life. However, if Sect Master were scheming against her, she would protect herself from her ill intentions.

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

Shirley's brows creased before she narrowed her eyes as she looked at Davis.

'Wait, why is he silent all this time...?'

Looking at his indifferent expression, she was flabbergasted.

She thought he would be angry and possibly kill Sect Master as he did so in an instant in the past at the time of the Gathering of the Elites Competition, killing those two wretched emperors. However, he did not seem like that.

Then again, she felt that it might be the calm before the storm!

Not wanting Davis to accidentally kill the Sect Master who took care of her all this time, she was about to make him come out of his reverie when his lips suddenly moved.

"Sect Master's Burning Phoenix... Was Valerian the cause of her death?"

Sect Master Lea Weiss's eyes rapidly narrowed as her Law Rune Stage undulations became a bit strained, almost as if it were slightly trembling with rage.

Shirley blinked at Sect Master's over-the-top reaction because it was as if Grand Elder Valerian really did kill Sect Master's Burning Phoenix. She had just relaxed that Davis was not angry, but looking at Sect Master remain solemn while the atmosphere became heated, literally, she felt like wiping off the sweet sweat that might form on her forehead soon.

"I don't see the need to talk to you about my Burning Phoenix with an outsider. If it weren't for Shirley, I wouldn't be talking with you now for trying to pry into my past."

"I see... So it's Valerian who killed your Burning Phoenix. If that is the case, then I can rest assured that you two are not working together." Davis spoke in a monotonous tone.

Sect Master became angered at his prying, but she creased her beautiful crimson brows upon hearing the latter part of the sentence.

"Why would I even be working with that ba- He and his sons are outright villains who don't deserve to be in my Burning Phoenix Ridge...!"

Looking at Sect Master Lea Weiss becoming a bit emotional as her crimson pupils trembled, Davis was now more than sure that Grand Elder Valerian was the cause for Sect Master Lea Weiss's Burning Phoenix to die.

"I take it that Sect Master has an irreconcilable difference with Grand Elder Valerian, and yet you can live under the same sky as him for all these years?" Davis shook his head as he possessed a disappointed expression on his face, "I didn't think that Sect Master would be such a coward as I felt that Sect Master was daring and courageous."

Sect Master Lea Weiss coldly looked at Davis while her crimson eyes were wide in incredulity, almost not understanding what this man dared to say to her.

She narrowed her eyes and cast her gaze to the top disciple.

"Shirley, you thought I was scheming against you, and so you called your Elder Chu Feng here who doesn't know how to keep his own life?"

Shirley shook her head in a hurry, "No, I didn't call him for that. I was wary of Grand Elder Valerian and his three sons."

"I am aware of that, and isn't that why I protected you even after you killed Schneider?"

Sect Master Lea Weiss glared as if she knew everything, causing Shirley to hesitatingly shake her head, "I... I didn't-"

"Shirley, are you going to lie to me again about killing Schneider?" Sect Master Lea Weiss lightly shook her head, "Even if you had confessed that you had killed him, I was still intent on protecting you."

"Sect Master... I..."

Shirley didn't know what to say as she didn't fully trust Sect Master Lea Weiss. However, hearing her words, she was feeling rather bad for suspecting without a valid reason. Thinking back, it was not like Sect Master did anything to her other than protecting her from danger.

She had used the spatial talisman Sect Master gave to her a few times to get out of dangerous situations. For example, during the time she saved Esvele from Schneider, and even magical beasts in the wild understood that the spatial talisman was dangerous, their bloodline knowledge or instincts warning them that on the other side of the spatial talisman was practically a monster.

Even though the Sect Master may not have helped her directly, it was true that she was helped so many times by just revealing that spatial talisman, with it acting as a huge form of a deterrent that had even rooted fear in a few Grand Elders.

Shirley inwardly sighed, feeling like she had to tell the truth. However, she suddenly heard an audible sigh.

"Protecting, protecting... protecting..." Davis heavily sighed, "Sect Master constantly says that you are protecting Shirley, and yet, why do I not see Shirley be assured? Is there a lack of communication between the two of you?"

Sect Master Lea Weiss looked as if she took a deep breath as her bosoms heaved gently.

"If I'm not wrong, you're the one who has probably corrupted Shirley with your baseless thoughts, but even if it were not for that, tell me one reason why I shouldn't exterminate your soul body for your rudeness...!?"

"Maybe because I know about your fire phoenix flames and can tell the whole world about it?" Davis still possessed a deadpan expression on his face as he blinked.

"!!!"

Sect Master Lea Weiss glared at him, her crimson eyes harboring a threatening intent before she turned to look at Shirley.

"I made you sign a Blood Soul Contract that absolutely has no binding on you whatsoever. It was a High-Level Emperor Grade Blood Soul Contract that can considerably affect me if I were to go against my words on protecting you, further blocking me from reaching the peak-level of Law Rune Stage, and yet you still thought that I was scheming against you?"

"Furthermore, you even told him about the blood essence you shared with me. I trusted you that you wouldn't do something foolish and did not lower myself to place any binding on you since making our uniqueness known to others would affect you the same. However, I was proved naive to trust and protect a foolish little girl like you."

"You betrayed me, Shirley. Perhaps, it is not exaggerating to say that you would be the cause of my undoing!~"

Sect Master Lea Weiss's voice was so disappointed, perhaps even sad, that Shirley couldn't help but feel that she was misunderstood.

"Sect Master, it's not like that! Elder Chu Feng already knows that I have the Fire Phoenix's diluted blood essence in me, even before you, so what you're saying is all one-sided. It's a misunderstanding."

Shirley shook her head, feeling wronged.

"Is that so?"

Looking unperturbed, Sect Master Lea Weiss closed her eyes and opened, her pupils still shining with disappointment.

"I swear, Sect Master. We don't mean any harm unless we're harmed. That would make us the same!~"

Shirley took a step forward, emphasizing that they were on the same side if what they said to each other was true.

Sect Master Lea Weiss shot a deep, profound look at Shirley, staying silent for a while as if scrutinizing Shirley's words and motives before her crimson lips hidden behind the veil moved again.

"Even then, you have disappointed me, child. I can only merely hope that you won't betray me again by making others know about my uniqueness as I am still bound by our Blood Soul Contract. If someone comes to know about my uniqueness, then you leave me with no choice but to end your life, even if I have to sever my path to the peak in the process because I abhor betrayers and deceivers the most."

Sect Master Lea Weiss shook her head, lowering it before she turned around and left as if she was truly disappointed.

Shirley bit her lips, feeling mortified and disgraced. She wasn't a betrayer nor a deceiver!

She felt hurt that she reached out her hand, wanting to say something, but had the feeling that no matter what she said, it wouldn't reach Sect Master Lea Weiss's heart. It was too difficult to change a person's mind when they're already convinced that they have been betrayed.

She had faced Davis in the past as he was once convinced that she was the reason that she had been the reason why he had been unable to save Evelyn from being harmed before he realized it himself. Therefore, unless the person realizes the truth themselves, it was impossible to convince, and sometimes, even if there was solid evidence placed in front of them, they might still be in denial!

"Wait... Lea Weiss..."

Sect Master Lea Weiss stopped as her body shivered ever so lightly. She turned her head around, casting a cold look of disbelief at Elder Chu Feng for calling her name without any respect.

Davis looked absolutely relaxed, perhaps unhinged in another sense as his lips moved.

"What if I said that I can kill that hateful Valerian for you...?"

"!!!?"

The icy look Sect Master Lea Weiss had was shattered, only to be replaced with utter confusion!

Chapter 1362: Take Care (R-18)

In a room with romantic dawn-tinted lighting, two naked bodies were locked in an embrace. They danced on top of the wet bedsheet that seemed to be stained with a bit of white liquid all over it.

"Ahh~ Ahn~ Ahh~"

Seductive moans could be heard as the man continuously pierced the woman's dripping wet honey pot as he held her from her back. His strong hands grasped her big bosoms, keeping her stuck towards him, but her assets still sprang out of the space between his fingers as it was too big for him to fully cover it.

Pahhh!~ *Pahhh!~* *Pahhh!~*

The sounds of their flesh slapping echoed rhythmically.

The sheen of sweet sweat of pheromones on their body attracted each other as the man kept licking the woman's neck, sucking on it, nibbling and teasing while leaving numerous marks as if marking that she was his for a long time already.

"Ahh~ Ahn~ Ahh~"

The woman felt feverish as she moaned. Her soft, dainty arms were stretched behind as she held his neck, emphasizing her huge racks that were currently held and caressed, kneaded and teased by his two strong hands to no end. She moved her hips, matching his rhythm to feel more of him inside her as his long member pierced her deep, making her release cries of pleasure again and again.

However, two fingers suddenly caught her chin and turned her head to the side, whereupon her lips instantly connected with his, and as if already expecting this, she extended her tongue out and began to reciprocate his passion with equal intensity as their lips connected.

"Mhmm~ Mhm~ Ah~ Davis, pie- pierce me more~"

Her lips moved as she kissed him.

Davis let go of the woman's rosy and plump lips and looked at her black eyes with a lustful glint in his eyes. His hips began moving in a frenzy as he responded to her passionate call.

Pahhh!~ *Pahhh!~* *Pahhh!~*

The sounds of his flesh slapping her plump, round butt began to increase in intensity as well as the throes of her pleasure began to rapidly climb.

"Ugh... Evelynn, your insides are still tightly clamping on me...!" Davis grunted in pleasure as he felt her pleasurable, fleshy inner walls massage his rock-hard dick as he moved in and out of her.

Groping her bosoms, he kept pounding her to death!

It was not long before he found himself releasing inside Evelynn.

White liquid shot into Evelynn as it sullied her for the... she lost count already in her delirious state. Perhaps it was more than two hundred, and so it became that his ejaculation inside her lasted only around thirty seconds, lesser than his initial time, but the load was still big as ever as it painted her womb in his color.

A few seconds later, her body trembled as she was basking in the afterglow after orgasming herself on feeling his seeds flow into her womb, and when it was finally over, Evelynn did not feel exhaustion, but she still collapsed on the bed while Davis toppled her, his body crushing hers from behind while his dick was still hard and hot inside her, deeply embedded.

They both breathed hard while they used this brief time for circulating the dual cultivation manual more effectively.

Davis circularly shook his hips as he prodded Evelynn's lust.

"Ah~ Davis~ I think I had enough... If we keep this up, then... we would continue this for days~"

Davis stopped his provocative movements on hearing her seductive voice. He felt seduced alright, but noticing that they were deeply enjoying themselves in bed for three days already, he felt that it was time to stop.

"You are right... But let me stay like this a bit longer until we completely end the circulation of our dual cultivation session."

"Eh~? I guess it's okay..."

Evelynn felt unsure of herself as she knew that she might cave into his big thing provoking inside her. In reality, she could remember saying to stop many times already, but they had yet to stop mating like animals.

In the end, it took them another hour of intense 'workout' for their privates to say goodbye to each other.

Evelynn laid her head on Davis's chest as she slept beside him, cuddling with him. In fact, they had stayed cuddled for a while before as well while Davis was busy killing Top Disciple Lauren Zucker and his magical beast, so she was aware that he had met up with Shirley and confirmed their relationship already.

Evelynn felt happy for him as she thought about it. She looked at his sapphire eyes while he brushed her silky green hair with a gentle smile on his face.

"Davis, when can I see Shirley...?"

Davis's expression turned wry on hearing her question. He then explained how Shirley intended to keep up with him and so needed the resources and the environment of the Burning Phoenix Ridge for a little while before she could rejoin with him.

"I see..." Evelynn pursed her lips as she smiled, "I can't lose either if she is like that..."

Davis blinked twice.

It was understandable that Evelynn did not want to lose to Shirley. However, why was she comparing herself with a person who had the assistance of the entire Immortal Inheritance while she didn't?

But that isn't what that had irked him.

He had time to safeguard Shirley but not to take Evelynn to the Poison Lord Villa Territory to aid her in cultivation?

Evelynn narrowed her brows, "I know what you're thinking. Let me tell you that I'm delighted to spend time with you like this rather than cultivating..."

"Aha, of course..."

Davis felt the incoming headache disappear without a trace.

It seemed preferential towards Shirley, but in reality, he was spending time with Evelynn, making her happy. Apparently, he had forgotten to include that basic aspect of giving preferential time even though it was rather obvious.

Evelynn didn't overly like cultivating, but she didn't dislike it either, making it so that he was her priority. He moved his hand and caressed her soft cheek, greedily wanting to keep it that way.

"Davis, you said that Shirley had formed a Perfect Domain that has a radius of four kilometers, so I must at least form a Perfect Domain that has a radius of two and a half kilometers before looking towards the Law Sea Stage..."

"You must help me~" Evelynn coquettishly spoke as he ran her lithe hands over his chest, pleasing him.

"Oh?" Davis became rather surprised, "You're asking me to help you form the Perfect Domain of your own volition?"

Evelynn shamelessly smiled, "You're going to help me anyway, even if I say otherwise, so it is fair that I ask myself, or did I say something that was out of line?"

Davis couldn't help but chuckle, "Well, you were intent on creating a Perfect Domain when we last spoke about domains, so the plan hasn't really changed yet. It's just that you have to wait a bit longer to train in the Poison Lord Villa Territory, so I'm-"

Evelynn placed a finger on his lips, silencing him as she kept smiling like a foolish idiot.

"You'll take me there when you would take me there, so until then, forget that I ever said I wanted to go to the Poison Lord Villa Territory. There is so much else for you to do first, like marrying third sister for starters..."

Davis kissed her finger as he took it in his mouth, "You know how to rile me up, Evelynn..."

Evelynn took her finger back instantly as she smilingly shook her head, "Don't you dare bed me again. See Natalya or Fiora. The latter probably needs you more than I do right now."

Davis nodded his head as he looked at the ceiling.

"Evelynn, I'm so glad, even overjoyed right now. I just wish what I obtained wouldn't leave my grasp, and that includes you all, so I will strive to treat you all as equally as possible!"

Evelynn giggled, "I know you will. Now go..."

Davis pursed his lips as he looked at her, still cuddling with him as if she was in paradise. He produced a wry smile.

"Evelynn, you have to move aside to let me go..."

Evelynn's smile faded before she averted her gaze, not saying anything.

'Ah... She obviously doesn't want to let me go in her heart, but her mind makes her think of her position as the big sister, the spoiled big sister...'

Davis found Evelynn incredibly lovable!

He thought of teasing and pushed her slightly away to the side, but she tightened her hold, her big bosoms crushing his chest as her body warmth flowed to him pleasingly. Her thick thighs were on his, blocking him from moving his lower body.

'Okay, I get it...'

Davis just closed his eyes, his arm wrapping around Evelyn in a cuddle before he just held her and slept.

In the end, it took another ten whole minutes of wholesomeness before Evelyn moved away. However, they entered the bath and washed each other with care, but then, it did not turn into another pleasurable session as one would expect because they came out before Evelyn lovingly dressed him up as his wife and sent him away.

Davis exited the room draped in his favorite purple-colored robes with different patterns, looking back as he saw Evelyn waving him goodbye. It was not a long goodbye, but she knew that it would be likely sometime before she could see him again as she had him for three days straight.

Davis instantly felt his heart melt at her care and concern.

To wait for a husband who had many women... was it worth it?

"!!!"

He shook his head as he smiled, "Take care, Evelyn."

"Say hi to second sister and fourth sister for me, okay?"

"Will do..."

Davis nodded his head and left, leaving a smiling Evelyn who watched his back before she lowered her hand, her shoulders drooping before she moved back into her room, slapping her cheeks as she rewired her mind for cultivation and spewed something along the lines that she cannot lose as the big sister.

Chapter 1363: Skipping Tiles

Davis moved in the narrow pathway, moving to the place where Fiora was likely to be.

'Damn, that kind of thought process had become almost dangerous for me.'

'This Heart Intent is crazy... That's a heart demon formed from my own understanding and introspection... I can't keep digging holes for myself like this, or I might feel doubt about my way of doing things...'

Davis almost felt threatened by his own heart demon. It was because he felt terrible for Evelyn at that moment when he placed himself in her shoes with Heart Intent. However, even if that heart demon had formed, he felt that it was unlikely that his cultivation would be impeded, but it was possible that his conviction could've taken a dent.

At one point, he could be like: 'What am I even doing...?'

He didn't want to think like that as it was fatal for a cultivator to lose his way.

'In any case, since I already adopted a polygamous way of living the moment I accepted Natalya, I will see to it that I love all of them!'

He inwardly affirmed himself for the nth time as he thought of their Natalya, Isabella, Shirley, Fiora, and the others, their faces flashing past his mind before he once again knew that he was also in love with them, shamelessly as it may be.

This strengthened his conviction.

At this moment, his legs stopped moving as he passed by a pathway, entering the hall. He didn't stop because he had suddenly thought of something, but he saw a small silhouette pacing around, looking rather bored.

It was a teenage girl. She had her head lowered, looking at the meter-sized tiles as she skipped, jumping on one tile over another while crossing the tile in between.

Davis blinked before his expression turned into an odd smile. His body flashed as he suddenly appeared behind the teenage girl.

"Little aunt!"

"Ahhh!~"

Tia Alstreim shivered and jumped afar as if she was a cat that had its tail stepped on! Her trembling body that was in mid-air twisted as she regained balance and turned around, looking at Davis with an alarmed expression on her face.

Clear yet agitated purple pupils adorned her two eyes while her looks were as if chiseled to purposefully make a captivating and graceful beauty. Her developing assets seem to have become a bit bigger already, making her look quite grown up from the time he had seen her more than a year ago.

Davis recalled that she turned sixteen right around the time he returned from his training but missed it about a month later or so.

"Little aunt, what are you doing here? Roaming the palace?"

He smilingly asked as he stayed put, careful that he might scare her away.

Tia Alstreim's alarmed expression faded, replaced with a tinge of hesitation as she stared at Davis for a few seconds before she stood straight.

"Big brother... I want to talk to you..."

Davis blinked as his smiling expression faded.

Looking at the silent Davis, Tia became a bit fidgety in an awkward manner.

"Father said that I could share our secret with you, but he also said not to disturb you. I... Therefore... I was waiting to meet you..."

Tia Alstreim shyly spoke, causing Davis to understand. So she wanted to talk to him about her unique constitution and was loitering around in hopes of meeting him.

However, he was with Evelyn, Natalya, and Fiora the last time, so she ran away, probably overwhelmed.

Nevertheless, why didn't Edgar Alstreim come to talk to him about it?

He didn't think of much before he smiled and walked towards her.

"Little aunt, you should call me nephew or Davis if you prefer names..."

Tia Alstreim adorably blinked, "But... Big brother is strong. According to my mother, I must give respect to strength in priority, not relations, so I will call you big brother."

Davis was tongue-tied to her answer because he agreed with her mother, Lia Alstreim. The cultivation world was also like this to his liking, but there was an exception, which is, of course, giving respect to the ancestors.

'Well, they were mostly respected before of their long life and strength anyway...'

He shrugged and questioned, "Alright, but if you wanted to talk to me, you could've said so when I saw you a few days ago..."

Tia Alstreim looked taken aback before her expression possessed a tinge of a healthy blush.

"Big brother was with his wives and another woman, and father specifically warned me to not disturb you when you're with your wives, so-"

"Say no more... I understand..."

Davis raised his hand and stopped her from speaking further. It is unknown if her father and mother would've dwelled further on the topic of adults, and he didn't want to corrupt the cute little image of his little aunt in his mind.

Tia Alstreim shyly nodded her head before she possessed a hesitant expression on her face again.

Davis wondered what it was this time when he heard her speak.

"Mhm... Can I meet the Dragon Queen?"

"Haha, so you miss Isabella..." Davis reached out his hand and rubbed her head, causing Tia Alstreim to freeze. She could only let him pat her head while she felt rather strange, not uncomfortable or comfortable.

It was more like affection from a family member she didn't expect to have.

She raised her head and looked at his foolish smiling face.

'So this is my father's grandson...'

Somehow, she didn't feel pushed away, perhaps because her Whisper of Fate Phenomenon was still reveling in her ears to approach him.

Davis took away his hand, but Tia was rather strange that she looked around before her small lips moved.

"Big brother, my Whisper of Fate Phenomenon is still active and points at you..."

"Oh...?" Davis's expression became solemn as he recalled Tia Alstreim's Physique.

The Karmic Guardian Physique has five levels of breakthrough, and when the fifth level is reached, the physique awakens and calls a heavenly tribulation that was of unknown nature to him!

He contemplated for a moment before he asked, "If it points to me, then there must certainly be a reason."

Tia Alstreim shook her head, "I don't know... It only points to you..."

Davis placed his hand on his forehead as he felt a headache.

He understood that the Karmic Guardian Physique helps the host cultivator to avert life-threatening scenarios or something dangerous that could happen in their life or allow them to grow to a splendid powerhouse in the future by allowing them to find resources or a person to stick to in its early years.

It wasn't restricted to the points he mentioned, but if it was pointing to him, who was freaking invisible to fate's grasp as he could forcefully change people's fate by using Fallen Heaven, then he couldn't possibly know what he should do as there were so many things he can do.

He possessed a difficult expression when he heard Tia's charming voice.

"Big brother... Can I ask you something, like a favor...?"

"Mhm?" Davis came out of his reverie, "Go ahead..."

Tia Alstreim really looked hesitant yet hopeful as her purple eyes shined with expectations.

"Big brother... can you heal my mother like you healed my father?"

Davis became taken aback before he smiled amusingly.

"What do you mean...?"

Edgar Alstreim shouldn't have revealed his secret of being able to heal dantians to that level unless, of course, he really needed to explain how he recovered as no one would just believe if he said that he recovered just like that.

"Father said that big brother might possibly have had a top-tier pill that could regenerate a dantian to its previous self, a life-saving measure that could save big brother's life."

Tia looked rather despondent on him while her expectant eyes revealed her wish.

"I... I am extremely thankful to big brother for using it and saving my father, but does big brother have a way to save my mother...? Please have one... I'm willing to pay back the fav-"

"Wait, wait, wait..."

Davis became flabbergasted as he stopped Tia from speaking further. Her sweet voice echoed with pleading, making him melt a bit.

It was evident that Edgar Alstreim didn't know how he got his dantian back, so he settled that for a top-tier life-saving pill? It was fine with him that Edgar Alstreim thought that way as he didn't want anyone other than his parents and wives learning about his life-like energy.

But, he was already intent on healing Lia Alstreim but was waiting to check her true personality. He had initially waited to see if Lia Alstreim would turn into a scheming stepmother for his mother and demand the assets and deeds that they had got from Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim, but instead of something like that happening, she got sick.

However, with sickness as the reason, Lia Alstreim could've asked more wealth from them to cope up with the treatment costs that would go towards physicians, but it seemed something like that is yet to happen, or she had no intentions of troubling them in the first place, and it was just him vainly suspecting people for no apparent reason.

"What happened to your mother?" He curiously asked.

"In truth, my mother's health is already worse because of her shattered middle dantian, but it's becoming even more worse because of her illness."

Tia began to speak worriedly, "Father had physicians check on mother after bringing her out of this Purple Guest Palace, but they all said that they were helpless to do anything against mother's physical illness that seems to deteriorate with time."

"I thought the Dragon Queen could help mother, but I can't seem to meet her, so I can only rely on big brother for help." Tia Alstreim openly spoke everything.

"What's the illness's name?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

"I don't know..." Tia shook her head, "I only managed to hear them speak all of this while overhearing..."

"I see..."

Davis nodded, feeling like that it was enough that he stopped waiting and healed Lia Alstreim. However, to think that the little Tia would be the one to ask him for this favor instead of Edgar Alstreim.

Was the situation still salvageable, or had it gone worse since even Tia was imploring him in her father's stead?

He couldn't understand what was stopping his grandfather from at least saying something to him or his mother. They both didn't say anything about it to him, making him feel that they were probably too ashamed to ask him.

"Alright, Tia. After I finish a little matter, I'll come to meet your father and see what I can do for your mother. Is that alright with you!?"

Tia's expression brightened as she nodded her head thrice, "I will wait! Big brother must definitely come...or.. or..."

Tia Alstreim pointed at his face as she indignantly stammered, "I w-will cry!"

Davis smilingly shook his head, "That's something that your big brother would not be able to digest, so you can rest assured that I would visit you. Now go back home instead of loitering around..."

"Mhm..."

Tia nodded her head and happily skipped away as she left, her slim figure disappearing into the corner.

Davis smiled, thinking that she was still a kid while being a teenager. She did not have much interaction with others before, so it made sense to him that she was a bit naive, not knowing anything about the world as she remained innocent.

Honestly, he didn't know if she should praise or berate Edgar Alstreim for overprotecting her.

However, he inwardly cried, knowing that he could not become intimate with Natalya or Fiora after hearing about Tia's mother's condition worsening for some reason, as that would be remarkably rude and insensitive of him to leave a sick relative to go enjoy carnal pleasures.

'Well, the least I can do is help Fiora absorb the Wind Elemental...'

Davis continued to walk as he moved forward.

Chapter 1364: Make It Nine Days

In a particular room, a woman sat on a bed as she had her eyes closed. There were many Low-Level Spirit Stones around her, seemingly being refined by an Energy Gathering Formation. There also seemed to be light or pale green-colored Low-Level Spirit Stones lying around being absorbed into her pores as it was circulated through her meridians along with the energy from the normal spirit stones.

The house that was practically empty, unoccupied before, was decorated with numerous types of furniture that supported the wind attribute in the surroundings. It constantly released a burst of wind attribute aura that further enhanced the experience of the cultivator present here.

At this moment, her eyes opened, revealing her black pupils that shone with a pale green glint. Her ample assets heaved as she took a deep breath, feeling the wind coursing through her nostrils, into her body as well her cells breathing a large amount of heaven and earth energy filled with the wind attribute.

Hhmmm~

A low hum echoed as the surroundings became a bit turbulent as the wind swirled around the woman as if pressurizing her. The woman seemed to be one with the end as she closed and opened her eyes before this small phenomenon of comprehension faded.

The woman retook a deep breath, feeling the circulation of everything around her and inside her before she released the breath. A smile appeared on her face, but when she quickly realized something, her expression changed.

"Ah... I'm so ashamed! I have just comprehended Level One Intent in Wind Laws~"

Fiora's melodious and sweet voice as her face went awry. Indeed, this was something to be proud of if it were the previous her, but for the current her, who had a capable elder sister and strong sisters tied by a single man, she couldn't feel any proud but ashamed of her slow pace.

As she began cultivating again, she was suddenly disturbed.

Tok~

A knock echoed on the door, causing her to slightly jerk in wonder who might be before she became expectant. She quickly flew off from the bed and exited the bedroom door before moving towards the entrance. She opened the door with a forceful pull as her eyes unwittingly widened in excitement while her expression became animated.

"Davis!~"

She looked like she was about to pounce on him, but her two lovely bare feet stayed rooted to that spot in mid-air.

Davis couldn't help but smile at her antics as he stepped forward and wrapped his arm around her thighs as she was floating. He plastered his face on her ample bosoms as he chuckled.

"Ah~ It tickles~"

Fiora giggled as she held his shoulders. Happiness swelled in her heart as she did not expect Davis to grab her in this manner. She imagined that it would be more of an awkward meeting if they met again.

However, she couldn't be blamed for thinking like that because Davis just reaffirmed his capability of sharing his love with many women in a shameless manner. Otherwise, he would've found it awkward as well.

"What was my Fiora doing while I was away...?"

Davis grabbed her waist and pulled her down to his level, their faces aligning with each other.

"Cultivating~" Fiora elatedly spoke, but she then averted her gaze, "I just comprehended Level One Intent in Wind Laws~"

"That's excellent, Fiora. If you can make an improvement like this with the little resources I provided in a mere few days, then you can definitely improve more with the Wind Elemental we have procured."

Fiora's lips twitched.

Little resources? The spirit stones, the wind attribute spirit stones, the wind-attribute pieces of furniture that cost so Mid-Level Spirit Stones were little resources?

She can understand that it was little in her man's eyes, but in hers, she still had difficulty understanding that she now had a luxurious place to cultivate. That's why she was also not proud to have comprehended Level One Intent because if she had instead failed to comprehend, then it would mean that her bit of talent was worse than she thought it would be, making her feel horrible.

Davis looked around, noticing the neatly placed pieces of furniture that seemed to align like a formation. It made him understand that they were accurately placed to increase the wind attribute exponentially in this room. He nodded in approval as he raised his brows.

"Well, it seems like Xiao Meili did a good work of taking care of your cultivation needs?"

She was none other than the current manager of the Verdant Alstreim Treasure House.

"Yes, she helped me place these things personally and also helped me pick a powerful Wind Elemental that suits me."

Davis nodded, "Well, I don't want to ruin your new room. Let's go to a cultivation chamber. Call your elder sister as well."

Fiora nodded like a pecking hen before she took out a messaging talisman.

=====

In a cultivation chamber specifically having a large space as well as a tall ceiling that was around three stories tall, Davis and Fiora were present. He had her seated in the center of the circular chamber and was about to be seated behind her when the closed door was pushed open as a cold breeze rushed inside.

Whoosh!~

A figure crashed into him, but Davis did not feel the need to stop their momentum as he collapsed while wrapping his arms around them. A barrage of sweet kisses fell on his face as sounds of smooching kept echoing, even beside his ears, making him feel hot.

"Husband~ You took your own time with Evelyn! It was three days... and Evelyn agreed with me... to have more time to myself with you, so that would mean... ah~ six days at the very least."

A crazed voice echoed out as Natalya kept poring down kisses all over Davis's face at each interval. He couldn't help but delightfully chuckle at her passionate response, seething with love for him.

Did she get turned on while reading the Rapturous Soul Aroma Manual? But surely, it wasn't as turning-on as the Yin-Yang Merit Sutra, so it must mean that she was craving for him already. However, it made him feel bad as he gave his word to Tia that he would look and see if he could heal her mother.

Feeling that he could not reciprocate Natalya's passion, he let her kiss him all she wanted. After a few seconds, he wryly smiled and sat up while Natalya had stopped kissing, simply looking at him while giggling like a fool.

"Hehehe~"

Davis blinked as she felt that she was teasingly looking at him. The next moment, he realized as he saw her lips that were as red as an apple.

Right now, his face was full of Natalya's red lipstick! He shook his head before he looked at the pouting Fiora.

'Uh-oh... She looks like she wants to paint my face with her rosy lips as well...'

Davis's expression became a bit difficult. He would've welcomed their soft lips and bodies with open arms, but now, he wasn't in the mood to get horny. No, he was, but he shouldn't.

"What's wrong...?"

Natalya blinked as she came out of her excited state, looking at his twisted expression.

Davis quickly explained his business with Tia's mother.

"Oh..." Natalya realized the importance of the matter before she let Davis go and stood up.

"Natalya, I'm so-"

"Ah~ There's no need for that." Natalya shook her head before she oddly smiled, "Make it nine days instead..."

Davis became flabbergasted before he chuckled, "Have it your way, but that is if something doesn't pop up on my end. Is that alright?"

"Perfect!~"

Natalya looked like she couldn't be any happier, as if she had successfully bargained. She was understanding of his needs, not putting him in a spot.

However...

"Sis!~ You're leaving me out..."

An aggrieved voice echoed out, causing the both of them to look at the source.

"What are you saying, Fiora? I was talking about both of us... Could it be that you want to waste our husband's precious time by wanting time for yourself?" Natalya raised her brows, a teasing glint shining in her eyes.

"Ah... no..."

Fiora appeared a bit shy as she lowered her gaze, not looking at them eye to eye.

"Fool! You should've said that you wanted time alone with our husband!~" Natalya berated, causing Fiora to become taken aback.

"But-"

"I'll give half the time I received to you. Did you think that I will not share my time with Davis with you when I shared him with you in the first place? You are undoubtedly his, but you are also my responsibility, little sister."

Natalya spoke with a gentle smile, causing Fiora to be moved into tears.

"Elder sis..."

Her lips quivered as she pounced and embraced Natalya.

Looking at these two sisters getting emotional by themselves, Davis became flabbergasted.

Was his time that precious for them?

Honestly, if it weren't for wanting to get stronger to not get killed and not let others be killed, he would be willing to stay at home and simply enjoy the worldly and carnal pleasures the world and his wives could offer.

In any case, he understood that Natalya already came out from her reserved state after so many developments between them, but it wasn't the same for Fiora, who had yet to interact with him more.

Even if Fiora might be bold and lost her innocence, she was still a maiden at heart, feeling reserved in front of him.

Soon, they calmed down, and he made Fiora sit in the center again.

"Alright, take the Spirit Attribute Source out."

Fiora nodded as she pursed her lips, having full faith in Davis's ability but also having doubts in herself. Nevertheless, she waved her hand, and a huge hexagonal container popped out, etched with its description as well as the realistic marks and patterns of wind roving through the lands and the skies that were painted.

[Sultry Cloudburst Tempest Wisp]

Davis blinked on observing its grand name before he read its prowess and couldn't help but oddly smile at Fiora. Natalya also saw the name and read the description as she couldn't help but frown.

"Fiora, are you taking this seriously...?"

"Ah~ I am, I am~" Fiora went beet red, "Of course, this Wind Elemental specializes in its ability to invoke tempest blast that is capable of rending cities into two, causing immense destruction in its wake! And apart from the wind, its charming ability is only second to its ability to conjure water, so it is suitable for me, and even us, elder sister!"

"You say that, but you just want to seduce husband like me~"

Natalya looked at Fiora as she deeply smiled, "What a bad girl~~~"

"Ahh~~~ Elder sis!!!"

Fiora gritted her teeth and looked as if she was going to cry from being teased and embarrassed.

Natalya shot a tongue out, simply playing the fool, while Davis couldn't help but laugh at them.

"Ahaha! Alright, alright..." His face full of lipstick marks that made Davis look like a pervert, he spoke, "If this is what Fiora wants, I'm not averse to it. Moreover, Wind Elementals are said to have an otherworldly feature about them, so most of them are said to have the property of charming people with their windy and hazy appearance alone."

"Furthermore, as Fiora said, this Sultry Cloudburst Tempest Wisp has the ability to conjure water, almost making it a mixed or fused Spirit Attribute Source, but that's a property from the formation of clouds, still making it an authentic Wind Elemental. What's so good about this is that you and Fiora will possibly be able to combine your attacks. Finally, this Wind Elemental is ranked ninth in the King Grade Wind Elemental Charts, so it will definitely live up to its name."

Natalya nodded her head in approval while also learning something new. She had just intended to tease her little sister, not make her cry.

Fiora heaved a sigh of relief, hearing Davis praise her selection instead of berating. She looked at him with a stupid smile as her lips moved.

"Thank you~"

Davis smiled as he leaned towards her, planting a gentle kiss on her rosy lips before he brushed her silky black hair.

"Release it now..."

"Yes~" Fiora gave a vibrant answer as she poured her energy into the formation core, making the hexagon-shaped container vibrate before one of its faces on the sides opened.

Breeze instantly filled the air while the atmosphere inside the cultivation chamber became a bit cool. A hazy form swirled out before it conjoined into forming a naked figure, a womanly figure with beautiful hazy blue-green hair, one without the sensitive parts such as the two buds on her big mounds or her private.

She looked stunning as she slowly twisted in the air as if showing off her wonderful curves, creating an attractive scene that naturally cast a spell of charm on Davis and the others.

However, Davis wasn't even affected as he smiled at the Sultry Cloudburst Tempest Wisp.

"From now on, you are called Zephya, and this person here is your Master. Are we clear?"

The Wind Elemental noticed a talking clown of a human before a lazy smile appeared on her face as she tilted her head, looking at him as if asking why she should obey him and become a servant of another human when her obscure body went stiff as she observed the monstrosity of pitch-black energy emerge out of the human!

Chapter 1365: Zephya

"What... What is this energy...?"

Sultry Cloudburst Tempest Wisp's hazy body turned hazier as her melodious voice echoed out as if she was fearful of the unknown.

Natalya and Fiora also felt a tremble in their hearts that they did not dare to turn to look at Davis. Instead, they saw pitch-black energy surround them before it stopped advancing but waving in the air without a single ripple in its undulations.

The sound of gulping could be heard from the two women while the man spoke.

"Zephya, are we clear?"

"..."

"Human... I..." The Sultry Cloudburst Tempest Wisp seemed to be a loss for words as it kept trembling. She did not understand how the human could've possibly known her name and demanded that she was to be called Zephya from now on when it was already her name.

She felt that this person with lipstick marks all over his face was extremely mysterious and terrifying!

"Zephya, I will give you two choices since you're still hesitating. This is a cruel world, and you possess a resource that I desire, so I'm going to forcefully plunder it from you by erasing your Will if you refuse."

Davis's voice resounded coldly.

"In other words, I'm going to kill you."

"...!"

The Sultry Cloudburst Tempest Wisp kept trembling on hearing each word of his, even appearing afraid to retreat or attack even while she was absolutely free from bounds.

"However, we can come to an agreement. You help Fiora here comprehend Wind Laws while serving her purpose while she helps you grow into an Emperor Grade Wind Elemental, or perhaps, even higher. We both tend to gain out of this agreement, or you can lose your life by choosing to refuse."

"Now, choose..."

Hearing Davis's words, the Sultry Cloudburst Tempest Wisp stopped shaking, seemingly looking at the human as her cloudy eyes that did not truly have a form watched him in scrutiny.

"Human, I do not fear death..."

After what seemed to be a long while, but only four seconds had passed, Zephyra replied, causing Davis to smile in interest. His lips moved, wanting to reply. However...

"But, I also do not want to die. I am willing to accept the agreement under one condition, and that is for you to all treat me with respect!"

Zephyra's melodious voice boomed out, seemingly seething with a sign of majestic charm.

However, while looking at her trembling movements instead of the previous, carefree movements of her hazy body, Davis couldn't help but find her amusing, knowing that she was trying to hide her fear.

"You seem to be misunderstanding something..." He replied in a laughing tone, "I told you to take Fiora as your master, and that would mean that you would give respect to her, not the other way around. It seems like... you want to die?"

Davis's pitch-black death-like energy abruptly shot forwards, making Zephyra's hazy body scatter before it formed a few meters away.

"Wait...!"

Her voice echoed with panic, causing Davis to stop as his death-like energy stopped halfway.

The trembling Zephyra's expression was not clear as there were no features on her face except those greenish cloudy eyes, shapely nose, and visible lips. Only her wide eyes and agape lips made it capable of knowing that she was struck with fear again.

The soul force undulations that were almost at the Peak-Level King Soul Stage left her reeling in vertigo as she knew that she would be erased with a single strike from this man. He literally had her by her smoky green throat!

"Fine... I accept..." Zephyra finally relented, but she still sounded reluctant.

Davis's cold expression faded, replaced with a satisfied smile.

"Don't worry. You'll have your due respect if you keep helping Fiora comprehend while listening to her words. You also have nothing to lose by staying with us as humans will not try to kill you haphazardly for the danger you pose to us or try to trap you and kill you for taking advantage of the wind attribute source in your body."

"I see... Then, I'm relieved..."

Zephya nodded, her hazy yet curvy body shrinking into a miniature-sized wisp. Her actions showed that she had no intent to fight as she revealed her main energy body.

Davis waved his hand lightly, and the pitch-black energy receded into his body as the ominous atmosphere faded. Only then could the breathing sounds be heard along with Zephya's breeze, whooshing throughout the room.

Natalya and Fiora had their smiles frozen even though they had regained their composure.

What was this conversation?

Threatening? Coercion? Placation?

Was this too high-level for them to understand, or was this too much of a low-level that they could understand what was happening, but they did not dare to believe that it happened!?

If something like the stick and the carrot worked against Spirit Attribute Sources, they wouldn't have so much trouble in taming one!

However, they did understand one thing, that is, this pitch-black energy that struck fear in their hearts had also struck fear in this Wind Elemental, perhaps even more deeply because it was directed at her and not them.

While they slowly realized the hint of prowess their husband held, Zephya slowly neared Davis as she kept an eye on him. However, her focus was on the dumbfounded human.

"Fiora, was it? I accept you as my master." Zephya's voice resounded out. However, it was rather commanding, causing Davis to frown as he shot a cold look at her.

"Ah~ Master Fiora, I am your servant. Please look after me..."

Davis nodded his head, feeling that this was more like it. He wanted to be nice, but being nice never seemed to move people, did it?

Fiora's lips twitched as she saw the scene before her. The little wisp radiated a powerful aura that intimidated her, but under her man's gaze, it actually cowered. Pride welled up in her heart as she smiled.

"Zephya, was it?"

Fiora placed her hand on her bosoms.

"I accept you as my servant. You shall serve me with Wind Laws Comprehension day and night, whenever I require it and come to my aid whenever I need it. Before all this, you shall promise to not

harm me under any circumstances. If you swear to uphold these three conditions, then I will treat you with the respect you deserve."

Davis blinked his eyes at Fiora's words.

Was she impersonating a hero or a heroine from a book she liked?

Her mannerisms and bearings were totally not childish!

The little wisp's eyes narrowed as she looked at Fiora before her lips curved into an odd smile.

"You're not bad, hu- Master. I'll bestow you with comprehension of three laws if that is what you desire. I obviously will not harm you. Otherwise, I know my life is forfeit as long as this man is alive."

Fiora's smile became prominent, "I thought that you were pure beings incapable of thought, but who would've known you are not only talkative but clever."

"Hmph! It is you humans who are fools!"

"What did you say?"

"Nothing, master..."

Zephyra turned her head away, looking rather cute while Fiora looked amused, but inwardly, she was totally bewildered because this wasn't the image she had imagined if there ever came a time that she interacted with a Wind Elemental.

Davis couldn't help but chuckle as he sent a soul transmission.

"Fiora, it is said that Wind Elementals are one of the coziest and accomodating towards humans other than Water Essences and Light Elementals. They sometimes blend in with the wind to listen to the world, and that naturally includes humans whom they have taken a good interest in all these years, from ancient times for all we know perhaps. Of course, some are vile, but most of them are just nature lovers where they roam around the world or stay in one place to grow."

"In particular, Zephyra had probably listened to the conversations of a lot of humans in her travels before being captured by the Alstreims. Furthermore, it was written in the description that she would not attack unless attacked, so it is unlikely for her to attack now that we have established a relationship."

"Make use of her comprehension bestowal every time you can, but also don't forget to treat her with respect like you said. In terms of intelligence and emotions, they are not inferior to us, but their thought process can differ, so be careful. If you have trouble, just think that she is your magical beast pet."

Fiora received a few soul transmissions in two seconds, causing her to look at Davis and produce a heavy nod. In summary, she understood that her future was tied to this Wind Elemental.

She looked at Zephyra's tiny face and uttered, "Enter my dantian. I'll feed you with my wind energy, and although it may be insufficient, I'm confident that I can feed you until your stomach gets full in the near future."

Zephyra looked taken aback, not expecting her master to be accomodating to her. She narrowed her eyes as her lips curved at the next moment in interest.

"I'm looking forward to it, Master."

=====

Davis walked out of the cultivation chamber after two short hours.

Inside the cultivation chamber, Fiora was cultivating peacefully while being aided by her elder sister Natalya if anything dangerous were to pop up.

Of course, they both were people who could not match the Sultry Cloudburst Tempest Wisp's prowess, but with Davis completely scaring her to obey his words through fear before managing to make her accept the agreement of words, he felt that it was unlikely a neutral Wind Elemental would harm them.

Nevertheless, he was still cautious and helped Fiora suppress the initial process of integrating the Wind Elemental into Fiora's dantian. The overwhelming energy almost caused Fiora to spit a mouthful of blood from the circulation speed increasing without her consent. Still, she kept it on hold with Davis's help while comprehending the very first bestowal of Wind Laws Zephyra granted her.

Soon, she directly comprehended Level Two Intent before comprehending Level Three Intent in an hour and a half, causing both Davis and Natalya to rejoice in her stead. Then after half an hour, the intensity was already at a low point as Zephyra had used up most of her energy to cause Fiora to also step into the Peak-Level Law Seed Stage, almost reaching the peak.

Feeling that there was no need to fear Zephyra at this point while also looking at the three of their long lifespans, Davis nodded in assurance and left.

He made it to Edgar Alstreim's house in the Purple Guest Palace and reached out his hands to knock on the door, but before his hands could reach, the door opened as a beautiful face with a joyful smile came into his view.

"Big brother, you're here as you said you would!"

Chapter 1366: Is She Truly Sick?

Tia Alstreim's face was bright as she greeted Davis, her two hands holding the door's handles.

"Of course I would come. Did you think that I would renege on my words?"

Davis asked as he stepped forwards and reached out his hand as if he was going to grab Tia to punish her.

"Ah~ I didn't." Tia retreated with her nimble steps and replied, "However, the wait almost killed me!"

"Mhm? Do you love your big brother that much?" Davis teasingly raised his brows.

However, Tia's expression faded as a blush appeared on her face. She gritted her teeth as if she was angered before her lips moved.

"Stupid big brother! You're not supposed to ask this to a young maiden! And... I was j-just waiting for you for another matter, and you know it!~"

She spat her tongue out and turned around as if she had unfriended him.

Davis blinked at her exaggerated reaction but then recalled that she had just turned sixteen.

Reasonably, she might be becoming more aware of the opposite sex while considering that she had just begun to wander out these few months.

He wryly smiled, understanding that he had been inconsiderate towards a young maiden's newfound feelings. But he also understood his own charm, so he really couldn't tell which she had become embarrassed of...

"Davis...?"

A person suddenly appeared from the hall, wearing a white robe that elevated his splendid bearing.

"Ah, grandfather. It's been such a long time..." Davis smiled as he walked towards Edgar Alstreim.

Edgar Alstreim's lips widened in glee before he spoke.

"Ahahaha! Davis, my grandson! I heard that you've become even more powerful from Claire. However, she didn't tell me what level you reached. Would you care to enlighten this old man?"

Edgar Alstreim seemed so happy that it appeared extremely genuine.

Davis could also tell that Edgar Alstreim was truly ecstatic as it didn't seem to be faked, but it was also true that he had a hint of sorrowful emotion in him. He didn't even need Heart Intent to understand this minute difference because he already knew about Lia Alstreim's worsening condition.

How could Edgar Alstreim not be saddened?

"King Soul Stage..."

Davis spoke with a deadpan expression that Edgar Alstreim became stunned, his smile freezing before it became a bit amusing. Even Tia Alstreim, who had become dumbfounded, couldn't help but smile as if she was entertained.

"Heavens...!," Edgar Alstreim chuckled, "My grandson became a Soul King already? This matter puts a smile on my face."

Davis nodded his head, not really bothered about their disbelief.

"No, really, this matter really does put a smile on my face..." Edgar Alstreim reiterated, nodding his head in assurance.

"I know, grandfather. So, instead of wallowing in sorrow, why didn't you come to ask for my help?"

"Wha-?" Edgar Alstreim appeared confused before Davis continued.

"You never said that your wife was sick, grandfather."

Davis raised his brows while Edgar Alstreim's expression turned heavy. His neck was stiff, but he still turned to look at his daughter.

"Tia, what did I say to you about not disturbing your nephew?"

"Ah!~ Big brother, save me~"

Tia Alstreim instantly moved as she hid behind Davis, holding the hem of his robe. Her expression appeared worried as she looked at her father, seemingly petrified of his bitter words.

Edgar Alstreim looked like he had been given a shock as he came to a stop. He took a deep breath and heaved a sigh, looking tired.

"I apologize, Tia. I didn't mean to criticize you..."

Davis looked at his grandfather's apologetic expression before he turned his head and saw Tia's worried expression.

Indeed, if an overprotective father suddenly was harsh on his daughter, then the daughter would surely find it difficult to endure and become emotionally traumatized.

"Father, I brought big brother to help mother..."

"Ha..." Edgar Alstreim sighed, "Tia, my dear. Nothing severe has happened to your mother, so don't trouble your big brother, okay?"

"Liar..."

Tia Alstreim's lips quivered as her eyes moistened, causing Edgar Alstreim to become stunned. She turned to look at Davis with immense pleading in her eyes.

"Big brother, please save my mother. I beg you..."

She sniffled, invoking the sympathy in the hearts of the two of them.

"You-!" However, Edgar Alstreim looked exasperated.

Davis reached out his hand and patted Tia's head, soothing her as he bent his head to her level.

"You know where your mother is, right?"

Tia Alstreim nodded her head twice, her lips upturned.

"Good, take me to your mother."

As if she had been waiting for it, Tia Alstreim quickly grabbed Davis's strong hands and dragged him towards the hallway, entering the corridor.

"Tia, you! Wait! Davis..."

Edgar Alstreim's expression changed as he followed them.

"Davis, I do not deny that Lia is sick, but it doesn't require your concern...!"

Davis remained mute while being dragged by Tia. She took him through a few corners before arriving before a room. The door seemed to be unlocked as she just pushed and entered.

What came into their view was a neatly furnished and adorned bedroom. However, there was a person on the bed, seated cozily in front of the headboard, seemingly focused on reading a book in pure interest as their lithe fingers turned the page. However, they noticed the sound of the door opening before their expression turned bright.

"Tia~ Come here~!"

Lia Alstreim's voice melodiously echoed as she waved her hand. She then belatedly noticed the man behind the door's view, her eyes becoming wide.

"Oh my..." Her expression froze before she sweetly smiled, "Grandson, I certainly didn't expect a visit from you."

"Mother...!"

Tia ran like the wind as she came closer to the side of the bed, looking moved by the sight of her mother's health that seemed good.

"Grandmother," Davis smiled in return as he walked towards her, "You look rather bright for an overly sick person."

"Mhm? Who said I was overly sick?" Lia Alstreim raised her brows, her beautiful purple eyes turning to look at Tia Alstreim.

"Tia, are you playing pranks again? And this time, on your lovable big brother? How naughty!"

She pinched Tia Alstreim's cheeks as she smiled before she let go of her, heaving a sigh.

"Ah~ It is true that I'm sick with my middle dantian broken, but it isn't something to deeply worry about, just a few relapses of pain that spreads throughout my body, and we're good as new."

Lia Alstreims smiled widely, brushing Tia Alstreim's blonde hair, "You're such a worrywart."

"Is that so?" Davis kept a smile on his face, "Seems like I was truly worried for nothing."

"Aha, that's right. However, feel free to drop by and say hi to this ailing grandmother. I might feel happy enough to forget about the pain if a handsome man like you graces me with their presence, you know... Ahahaha"

Lia Alstreim winked at him before laughing by herself.

Davis turned to look at Edgar Alstreim and saw him smilingly shake his head.

"Well, I'd like to stop by every time I gain a breather, but I don't seem to have something like that with cultivation on one side and my wives on the other." Davis grinned.

"Of course, you're a desirable man... Ahaha!"

"How can he not be? He has my blood in him! Hahaha!"

"Hehehe~"

Edgar Alstreim joined together, making it further fun that even Tia started laughing, a bit forgetting about her previous concern for her mother's health.

Davis pursed his lips as he chuckled along with him. However, he shook his head.

"Grandmother, can you take the sheet off your lower body?"

"..."

Lia Alstreim's smile froze along with her laugh. Even Edgar Alstreim's expression froze while his laugh stopped, leaving only Tia laughing for a while before she realized the strangeness of it.

She looked at them, wondering why when Lia Alstreim's cheeks became filled with a bit of blush.

"Oh, grandson. What are you even asking for?" She shook her head with a bit of ruefulness, "How could I take it off? Me and Edgar... we just did... you know..."

Her voice was filled with shyness, causing Davis's expression to become rather awkward in difficulty.

"Oh, so grandmother is bare down there?"

"How naughty!~" Lia Alstreim looked taken aback before she looked at Edgar Alstreim.

"Haha, Davis." Edgar Alstreim laughed as he found it amusing, "Your grandmother definitely doesn't appreciate that kind of humor, so you might want to remain beware of that-"

!~

The sound of cloth rustling abruptly echoed as Davis yanked the sheet covering Lia Alstreim's lower body into mid-air.

Everyone's eyes widened in shock, their expressions varying.

"Ah! Big brother!!! What are you doing!?"

Tia Alstreim's reaction was almost instant.

She pounced on Davis and used her hands to block his view by placing her palms over his eyes. She possessed an angered expression on her face as she didn't think that her big brother would act outrageously towards her mother.

Davis stood rooted on the spot while having the same expression on his face. He let nature take its course, and Tia naturally spotted her mother's abnormality. She caught a glimpse of her mother still wearing clothes underneath, the scene confusing her to no end.

Thinking that her mother was naked below the hips and was just wearing an upper robe garment, she angrily jumped on Davis to not let him see, but observing that her mother was still wearing a normal robe, her confusion turned into one of anger as she let go of him.

"Mother, you-!"

However, her wrists were captured by Davis, startling her.

"What kind of illness is this...?"

Davis's expression was solemn as he looked at the soles of Lia Alstreim. Her skin was fair and smooth. However, there were blood-red spots that protruded out of her two feet, seemingly crystallized as they shone with a crimson gleam under the room's light.

Tia's expression that was deeply angered over her mother's lie turned into one of horror as she belatedly noticed!

Chapter 1367: Crystal Illness

"Mother... wha- what is that!?"

Tia Alstreim's eyes that were already a bit moist, quickly shed tears as she took a step back in disbelief.

She looked like she was about to fall as her knees gave out, but Davis was there behind her to catch her fall. He took his hand from her wrists and grasped her slender shoulders. He kept his gaze on the blood crystal protrusions, not knowing anything about it other than understanding that they were an amalgamation of blood.

Edgar Alstreim and Lia Alstreim remained mum. Their expressions were solemn, constituting a blaring silence despite Tia screaming to know the answer.

Davis was not new to seeing people with sickness present in their bodies. He had seen many, and he was not thinking about the mortals back on Earth but the mortals present here.

Obviously, the single-celled organisms such as bacteria and viruses, or in a grouped term, germs, have long been eliminated by the magnificent heaven and earth energy.

Davis did not see or even hear these two terms ever since he got here, but the fungi, which was both a unicellular and multicellular organism, was often heard of by him. It could infect humans as it became one with the plant world, even serving as ingredients for a wide variety of uses. For example, the yeast, a single-celled fungus, is regularly used to make wine, which is extremely popular in the cultivation world as it is in the modern world.

Nevertheless, the sickness that the people get here was primarily due to their own fault. It is mainly caused by their cultivation deviations, low-quality cultivation manuals, and other actions such as circulating their energy in an inappropriate manner, which could cause them to have symptoms similar to cold, fever, rashes, and many more as if a bacteria or a virus had infected them.

It was their own body reacting to the abnormality of their practices.

Of course, fungi could also affect them, but he rarely saw a human being affected by those little critters.

And that made him wonder, what kind of sickness was this?

Davis turned to look at Edgar Alstreim, his gaze asking him to explain.

Edgar Alstreim looked both ashamed and exasperated as he moved his gaze away from his wife's feet while Lia Alstreim also lowered her gaze, possessing a smile that didn't seem as bright as before anymore, causing the little Tia to severely tremble before she once again voiced out.

"M-Mother... What are those tiny red crystals...?"

Her voice trembled, causing Lia Alstreim to take a deep breath as she smiled brightly once more as if returning to her previous attitude.

"Come here, Tia~"

She echoed as she spread out her hands, and Tia jumped into her mother's embrace without a further word. Her tears quickly began to fall while she kept a tight hold as if she would never leave her mother.

Tia felt incredibly frightful. She didn't know what's with this sickness, but she knew that it wasn't anything good, perhaps even life-threatening! Otherwise, she didn't see a reason that her parents would hide this information from her.

Lia Alstreim's lips became upturned, looking as if she was going to cry herself, but kept it in as she consoled Tia while rubbing her back.

"It's called Crippling Bone Crystallization Rupture Illness..."

Edgar Alstreim's voice resounded out with reluctance, causing Davis to turn his attention towards him.

"I've never heard of that, but I can probably do something about it." Davis didn't feel like beating around the bush.

"Davis, just go..." Edgar Alstreim uttered as he lowered his head, looking frustrated.

"Why? I can help you as I helped you with your dantian..."

Edgar Alstreim bit his lips, appearing crestfallen, "I appreciate your concern, grandson. However, even the very best apothecary in the Alstreim Family, Nazca Alstreim, has said that people who have contracted this illness have less hope to survive because this particular illness has no known cure. Even the people who have contracted this illness from the large-sized Territories have died without a doubt."

Edgar Alstreim clenched his fists as he deeply smiled, "Apparently, there are few exceptions, but those exceptions have all been lucky people in the past who have managed to find a way to eliminate the illness by themselves."

"Lucky...?"

Davis narrowed his eyes, "Does that mean they tried to eat random ingredients and somehow recovered?"

Edgar Alstreim shook his head, "I apologize. My wording was poor, probably stemming from my jealousy."

He took a deep breath and looked at his wife's feet again.

"Do you see those crimson crystal protrusions? As you may have already figured out, they are undoubtedly blood crystals, but that is the blood from her bone marrows..."

Davis's eyes widened in shock before guessing what his grandfather was getting at. Blood from bone marrows meant that it mostly had to do with one's blood essence! Other than the heart, where the largest reserve of blood essence was constantly being pumped before it faded into normal blood, the bone marrows were the second-largest reserve.

"This illness..." Edgar Alstreim possessed a difficult expression on his face as he explained.

"Apothecary Nazca Alstreim said this illness is unique. It only contracts to people who have their middle dantians broken or destroyed, and even in that, only a rare few in that category contract this illness."

"She told us that this illness is formed from the interaction of foreign heaven and earth energy seeping into Lia's bones while her bones adversely reacted and began to condense its blood to protect themselves. However, some condensed blood seeps out from the bones and forms these blood-red crystals on the outer layer of the skin. It would be fine if it just stopped with that, but it forms a chain reaction instead as the crystals begin to think that it is protecting the host by making more of them."

"It begins from the feet, numbing each part of the skin that it envelops before making it all the way to the head, completely paralyzing the person. Actually, the person would be noticeably paralyzed the moment those crystals condense their spine's blood essence. At the end, when the crystals cover the entire body, they die an excruciating death where all the blood crystals burst apart, causing severe hemorrhage to occur in their entire body as they lose all their essence blood!"

Davis's expression became a bit volatile as he imagined it.

That was not a way he wanted to die. Not only did it seem disgusting, like cancer cells growing to form a tumor system, but the end result on their deathbed appeared remarkably gruesome.

However, there was a question that appeared in his mind.

"Foreign heaven and earth energy? What does grandfather mean by that?"

Davis narrowed his eyes as he asked, but he saw Edgar Alstreim's expression become ugly. His expression was constantly changing, from reluctance to helplessness before he let out a deep sigh.

"It wasn't a foreign heaven and earth energy because it was me..."

Davis's eyes widened as a soul transmission fell on his ears.

The first thought that came to his mind that Edgar Alstreim poisoned his own wife with some kind of energy, but he instantly shot down that assumption and knew that it was dual cultivation instead.

Edgar Alstreim had all his cultivation systems intact, thanks to Davis's aid. However, Lia Alstreim remained crippled as her middle dantian had ruptured before, but that doesn't disable her from practicing Essence Gathering Cultivation. It is understandable that Edgar Alstreim would help his wife increase her cultivation through dual cultivation, but who could've thought that it would end up in a disaster!?

He didn't know what to say as he felt awkward.

However, Edgar Alstreim continued in his somber voice.

"Without saying, their body naturally loses its vitality, causing them to die a grim death, and if their soul is strong enough to survive, they just might live alone enough until their soul's lifespans expire. However, a few unique people withstand the 'bursting' process of the crystals even while almost nearing death. They are the truly lucky ones I have ever heard of, but I don't think my wife will be one of those lucky ones because those whom I love always meet with a tragic fate!"

Davis understood why Edgar Alstreim was jealous of those lucky ones.

After all, Lia Alstreim did not have a powerful soul to survive. Only after one gets to the Mature Soul Stage would a soul receive the ability to live past the physical body's natural limit, gaining around five hundred additional years to still live in the world as a soul, otherwise known as living ghosts.

However, he shook his head.

"That wasn't the case with your daugh-"

"My daughter Claire may have survived and blessed with a son like you and other children as well, but her mother Julianna is... my love... is already..." Edgar Alstreim's lips quivered as he painfully interrupted Davis.

Davis's mouth went slightly agape, not really able to find a counter to that statement.

Unfortunately, he could not help people who were dead.

The matter of Glynn came to his mind, but he knew that he was not ready yet because not only did he not know the consequences, he did not know if he could really do it either as there might only be a single chance to try and make it succeed.

"Don't say I am not unlucky..." Edgar Alstreim raised his hand, "Because even if it were not for Julianna, the number of people that would be contracted with this illness is limited to the people who have their middle dantians ruptured, and even in that category, less than five percent are afflicted with it. Furthermore, it was because of me. If this is not my luck, then what?"

Davis didn't know what to say as he, too, believed that Edgar Alstreim's luck was pretty bad. He felt that if he was not present here, then Edgar Alstreim's outcome would be even more tragic. Not to mention that it was actually Edgar Alstreim's fault because his yang in the form of energy seeped into her bones while dual cultivating, making him feel extremely responsible.

However...

"Your individual luck might not be good, grandfather. However, you still have me..."

Davis raised his brows as he teasingly smiled.

Edgar Alstreim became taken aback before he wryly chuckled, "Thanks, I needed those words now to be courageous and strong. Damn, you happened to witness the miserable side of me..."

He shook his head as he smiled.

"What are you saying, grandfather?" Davis held Edgar Alstreim's shoulders as he deeply smiled, "You are miserable..."

"..."

Edgar Alstreim looked dumbfounded before his expression flared up, "Brat...! You-"

"Hehe, being miserable is fine with me because I can't imagine how desperate and despaired I would be if any one of my wives is somehow afflicted with this terrifying illness."

Davis spoke solemnly, causing Edgar Alstreim to blink. However, the next words caused his eyes to go wide in deep shock!

"That is... If I didn't have a way to cure it..."

Chapter 1368: Ambiguous Intent?

Edgar Alstreim appeared shocked at Davis's statement that his lips couldn't help but tremble.

"Do you mean...?"

Davis simply cast a gaze at the equally shocked Lia Alstreim before he returned his gaze and shook his head.

"The chances are fifty-fifty. My treatment either has a chance to work completely or utterly fail, but I muse that there are no untoward consequences to my treatment method. Even if there is, I reckon that it would not be anything dangerous."

Davis spoke with such confidence that Edgar Alstreim did not know what to say as his mouth remained agape in amazement and dumbfoundedness.

If it were any other man who had said these words to him, he would've mockingly snickered and perhaps even given a slap or two to the scammer, but these words were from his grandson, the person who had healed his dantian!

How could he not hope to believe!?

His wife's life was on the line!

Edgar Alstreim reached out his hands emotionally and held Davis's wrists that were on his shoulders.

"Can you really... heal my wife?"

"As I said," Davis pursed his lips and smiled wryly, "Fifty-fifty chances..."

Edgar Alstreim gasped as he nodded his head, "That's enough! That's more than enough! Apothecary Nazca Alstreim informed us that Lia has only a few decades to live until the blood crystals cover her entire body, meaning that she only has a few decades to live until the blood crystals burst apart."

"There's really nothing I can do except rely on you, grandson!" He emotionally tightened his grip, causing Davis to feel the intensity of his emotions.

"Jeez, that's all you had to say, but you two, for some reason, decided not to trouble me."

Davis shook his head as he chuckled, causing the two of them to become embarrassed.

Lia Alstreim kissed Tia Alstreim's cheeks as a few droplets of tears slid down her face in relief. On the other hand, Tia Alstreim also held her mother tightly, feeling all energized after hearing Davis's words. Before, as she listened to her father speak about her mother's illness, her heart was torn apart each time as it remained to pound rapidly, making her feel incredibly painful and heavy.

She sobbed all this while silently, and only after Davis assured that he had a fifty percent chance to heal her mother did she relax.

To an illness that has no cure before, fifty percent was more than enough!

Although she was shy of social interaction, that didn't mean she lacked knowledge, as most of her time was spent playing around or learning things. She was aware that increasing the chances by even a single percent was a great deal no matter what it may be.

She separated from her mother's grasp and turned to look at Davis, pursing her lips as she lowered her head.

"Sorry, big brother..." Tia Alstreim's expression became deeply apologetic, "I misunderstood your good intentions and-"

"It's fine... You did the right thing, Tia..."

Davis smiled teasingly as his lips widened.

"It's your mother's fault for saying something stupid like that. Really though... I haven't seen a young, beautiful grandmother try to hide an important matter with sexu- ambiguous humor..."

Lia Alstreim's cheeks went beet red as she hid her face behind her palms. On the side, Tia Alstreim slightly blushed, appearing to also understand a bit of what he meant.

Davis kept chuckling, but inwardly, he knew that he almost said something inappropriate to the little Tia. He reached out his hand and simply rubbed her head to hide the awkwardness.

"Sigh, Davis..." Edgar Alstreim appeared frustrated, "How could I bother you after you did something like that for me?"

"Mhm...? Can't I do it again?" Davis became confused.

Edgar Alstreim became awry as he sent a soul transmission, "Claire berated me that you had to sacrifice a lot of your blood essence to heal me using a mysterious technique in alchemy that you used to make the healing pill. I have no intentions towards your technique, not to mention that I probably cannot learn it as I'm not as talented as you are, but I absolutely have no intentions to trouble you as I felt that you might use up more blood essence that might hinder your cultivation."

"Oh..." Davis understood.

So his mother assumed that it was a pill technique instead of just a technique. No wonder Edgar Alstreim remained hesitant to seek aid from him.

"So if I did not come to offer help forcefully, you would've let your wife die?" Davis asked, his expression amused.

Edgar Alstreim shook his head, "I was prepared to travel around the Fifty-Two Territories to even grasp the slightest chance of cure I could find for a few years. Of course, if I couldn't, I was planning to return in a decade or two to ask for your help. At that time, I am already assured that you would've splendidly stepped into the Law Sea Stage and similar levels in the other two cultivation systems."

Davis smiled with satisfaction, "You thought of my health and future... I'm glad, grandfather."

Edgar Alstreim awkwardly smiled in return, "I don't think that I would've had that kind of patience with me if it were not for this illness. After all, the Crippling Bone Crystallization Rupture Illness is not anything dangerous until it completely matures. Only the numbness and paralyzing effect created by it in the initial stages is a problem, but other than that, it's relatively harmless as there is no pain."

"Besides, I didn't think that you might've really possessed a healing pill recipe for this illness..."

Davis shook his head, "Still, I am heartened that you did not immediately think of me just because I might have the capability to do so from my previous achievement."

"How can I shamelessly ask you when it's the same as me harming you myself? I wished for my Claire to be alive countless times, and she came back with her man and you, my overly capable grandson. I deeply care for you more than you think I do... I would lay my life down for you, Davis. Just say the word!"

Edgar Alstreim patted his chest with a solemn expression on his face that Davis became flabbergasted. It's been a long while since someone said that to him that he became tongue-tied for a moment, not knowing what to say.

"Alright, I need grandfather and little aunt to leave this place..."

He uttered, causing Edgar Alstreim to pause for a moment.

While Lia Alstreim and Tia Alstreim exchanged words of comfort to each other, Edgar Alstreim looked as if he was having a hard time deciding whether to leave or not.

That brief moment of hesitation could be seen in Edgar Alstreim's expression before it disappeared, his mouth opening as if he relented.

"I see..." Edgar Alstreim suddenly understood why he was knocked out, "So you also need the consumer's blood essence to form the pill. I'll wait outside with Tia, waiting for you to succeed..."

Once he said these words, he simply waited for Tia to leave before stepping out of the room. However, Tia came running back, looking at him with those teary purple eyes.

"Big brother, I truly apologize for the matter before, so please heal my mother to full health...!"

Davis blinked, wondering how many times that he would have to convince her to make her assured. He smiled as he narrowed his eyes, "If I don't heal your mother to full health, you can blame me all you want."

"Ehh...? Wait!"

Saying so, he pushed her by the shoulders and closed the door, shutting it loudly. Confirming that the door had been locked from the inside, he turned to look at his grandmother's countenance, which seemed to be one of courage and valor as she seemed to be preparing for the pill she would swallow as if it would determine her life and death.

He couldn't help but chuckle, "Hehe, didn't I say that my treatment wouldn't be harmful?"

"I know..." Lia Alstreim gasped, "It's just... I've been eating pills all my life after my middle dantian had ruptured, but... this one pill you are going to bestow me is truly life-changing!"

"If this treatment succeeds, then my gratitude knows no bounds. If it fails, then it means that the heavens want me dead, but my gratitude to you remains the same, boundless."

Davis raised his brows towards Lia Alstreim's passionate speech. But he could understand, considering that he has helped both her father and her man to fulfill their dreams and agenda. He was already a benefactor to her.

Thinking all of this, Davis nodded his head, "Do you feel any pain?"

"No. I just can't feel my soles..."

Davis nodded his head again and simply brought a small cauldron out. It was just a few dozen centimeters wide and tall. He brought out ingredients, simply starting the refinement process in front of her before he began the concoction process. All of that took less than five minutes as a few pills emerged out of the small cauldron of which Davis kept one outside and stored the others.

Lia Alstreim, who looked entranced at watching the concocting process, became shocked at his prowess in alchemy. His skills were practically flawless in her eyes.

"Here, swallow this..."

Lia Alstreim blinked, her eyes roaming on the white pill that floated in front of her.

"This is...?" She asked doubtfully as she knew that this couldn't be that healing pill.

How could a pill like that be concocted so fast? But of course, it could be in higher stages, but that wasn't the point. She admitted that she couldn't sense his soul force, but that didn't mean that she was a fool. The pill gave her a familiar scent, the scent of...

"A sleeping pill... Once you swallow it, you'll be out for six or more hours unless I forcefully wake you up."

Lia Alstreim's expression froze as she heard Davis's nonchalant voice.

Davis imperceptibly smiled as he knew what Lia Alstreim was thinking. He was a man, and not a blood relative as that even though their relationship might be one of grandmother and grandson. They had met only twice or thrice, and she was now being told to swallow a sleeping pill by her non-blood-related grandson.

He understood that she was afraid of her body being taken advantage of while she was deep asleep! She was worried about her modesty coming into question!

He also understood that this was why Edgar Alstreim paused for a second in hesitation.

No man liked to allow another man, even if they were an apothecary, to touch their wife's modesty, and neither did most modest women in the cultivation world. That's why they might specifically search for female apothecaries and have them check, even if it cost them a fortune.

Of course, if it were a life or death situation, then most might not care about that and grasp whatever straw they might find.

In the glaring silence, Davis's smile became more prominent as his voice echoed out once again.

"I wonder how much trust does grandmother have in me?"

Lia Alstreim looked at him, her expression trembling in hesitation before her hand moved in an arc!

Pahh!~

Chapter 1369: You're Not Kidding, Right?

A resounding sound echoed before a satisfied voice echoed out.

"Excellent!"

Davis lightly clapped his hands in approval as he saw Lia Alstreim grab the sleeping pill and pop it into her mouth in a single move that was done without any hesitation. Her eyes shone with determination to take this leap of faith.

She gulped and swallowed the pill. However, her gaze fell on Davis at this moment.

"I trust you, grandson..."

Her voice came out weakly. Her eyes seemed heavy as they shut close a few times, but she tried her best to keep them open to the best of her ability to hear Davis's reply.

Davis did not say anything but just looked at her finally closing her eyes completely after a few seconds, her posture slightly slanting over the headboard as she entered sleep while the book on her lap fell off to the bed.

Right now, she was nothing but a defenseless and helpless woman.

Davis brought his hand to his head and scratched his head, "You're still scared that I might take advantage of you after you took the pill, grandmother. It was not easy, was it?"

His voice wryly echoed out, but there was no reply.

Nevertheless, Davis remained satisfied with this leap of faith. He knew her reluctance with his Heart Intent, so it took tremendous determination on her part to swallow that sleeping pill. Even if anything happened, she wouldn't know.

However, if Lia Alstreim didn't trust him, he would find it hard to heal her willingly because that was the essential requirement he wanted from the person he would help recover.

That's why he was satisfied with her determination, but if she had refused him, he wouldn't have blamed her either. He would've just said that his treatment had failed but that they could try later, of course, until Lia Alstreim was willing to place trust in him. After all, he had given his word to Tia Alstreim, his little aunt.

"Now then... I made grandmother sleep so that it would remain unknown to them how I healed her. This is good for me, but there's a bit of a problem in healing her..."

Davis narrowed his brows, looking confused and frustrated.

'Both mother and daughter end up dead in less than a decade. Their lifespans hadn't changed. That means something happens to Lia Alstreim that hastens her illness, ending up dead in less than a decade. However, Tia Alstreim also dies around that time, and I know that it should be because of that...'

Davis's pupils dilated before his eyes widened, 'Her mother's death, a life-changing event to Tia Alstreim... Did it cause her to cross her fifth Whisper of Fate Phenomenon, therefore calling upon a heavenly tribulation to have her Karmic Guardian Physique completely awakened?'

He solemnly mused, wondering if healing Lia Alstreim would instantly bring down a heavenly tribulation on the little Tia. If it did, he didn't know how to go about this matter. However, from Edgar Alstreim's words, Tia had only experienced her fourth Whisper of Fate Phenomenon. It didn't seem like it ended, or else Edgar Alstreim might've informed him.

Nevertheless, feeling the need to consult, Davis left the room and made his way to the hall. This matter was too important for him to just carelessly brush it off.

There, he saw the father and daughter looking at the elegantly tiled floor in anxiety. He raised his brows, feeling that he was such a jerk to make them worry so much for a simple matter.

"... Davis!"

Edgar Alstreim noticed him first and stood up in stock. Tia Alstreim raised her head, blinking in confusion at Davis's arrival.

"Don't worry. The treatment hasn't started yet, but I've given a sleeping pill to grandmother so she would have no need to be afraid and not witness my secret technique for her own good."

"Oh..." Edgar Alstreim lifted his chin in realization and nodded in understanding.

"Is there anything I could help you with? Are you missing an ingredient? Leave it to me to procure it...!" Edgar Alstreim patted his chest in assurance before his expression became solemn, "Even if it is difficult to get, I will lay my life on the line to procure it!"

Davis smiled awkwardly, "It's not something like I'm missing a resource. I am here for another matter. "

As he said that, his gaze fell on Tia Alstreim.

Edgar Alstreim narrowed his eyes, "Is anything wrong with her?"

Davis shook his head, "It isn't as if something is wrong, but there is indeed a problem."

Edgar Alstreim and Tia Alstreim's expressions both became solemn as they heard his words.

"Grandfather, you once said that Tia is experiencing her fourth Whisper of Fate Phenomenon right before I healed your dantian. Are you sure about that?"

Edgar Alstreim nodded his head, "I'm sure of it as I've kept count. She's still experiencing her fourth Whisper of Fate Phenomenon.

He turned to look at his daughter, "Tia... after your nephew healed me, did you feel anything strange, like the feeling of Whisper of Fate Phenomenon fading before appearing again?"

Tia raised her head and tapped her cheek with her finger, "Mhm, I'm not sure if something like that happened, but as far as I could feel, the Whisper of Fate Phenomenon remained the same ever since that time..."

Hearing her answer, Davis heaved a sigh of relief.

With this, he could proceed without worrying that tribulation clouds might form over his head.

"Davis, is there something wrong?" Edgar Alstreim couldn't help but ask.

What did this have to do with Lia Alstreim's treatment? He couldn't understand.

Davis felt a bit hesitant, but he felt that letting them know would be advantageous so that they wouldn't do something stupid.

"The truth is..." Davis blinked, "I learned that when Tia crosses her fifth Whisper of Fate Phenomenon, her Karmic Guardian Physique will call upon a heavenly tribulation."

"What!???"

Edgar Alstreim jerked as his hair almost stood on end. He experienced goosebumps at this moment while Tia Alstreim's eyes were wide in disbelief.

Edgar Alstreim also couldn't fathom Davis's current words.

Heavenly tribulations... A thing of myths that they had never seen before, and yet Tia's physique was unique enough to call one...?

Should he be proud or lament his unlucky fate again?

Edgar Alstreim didn't know what to think of it as he didn't know if his daughter would manage to survive the heavenly tribulation's onslaught?

His face was stiff, trodden with sorrow and disbelief.

Looking at his reaction, Davis sighed. This was why he hesitated to tell them before as it would worry them more instead of making them prepare because he himself didn't know what kind of heavenly tribulation would fall or how it would fall, for that matter.

There was no way to prepare unless they offered Tia Alstreim to the Heaven Gazing Sect!

If Tia Alstreim was a man, then it would be somewhat fine, but she is a woman who would be taken advantage of in so many ways, and he didn't want to let her come into danger. She had the face of his mother, like the mini version of Claire, adorable and lovable.

But of course, those features had already faded as she had grown into a fine young lady herself.

Even then, how could he let her come into danger?

She was already family to him.

Of course, the Heaven Gazing Sect was said to be righteous that even Mystic Diviner Aurelius has feared it, hiding his evil deeds in order to blend. However, he refused to believe that. If a person like Aurelius could enter, it meant that it was not full of righteousness but also filled with hypocrites.

"You're not kidding, right?"

After what seemed to be a long time, Edgar Alstreim asked in an unsure tone.

Myths like heavenly tribulation were truly hard for him to believe, and as far as he knew, only people who are trying to enter the fabled Immortal Stage would experience it. He found it hard to believe that his daughter who had not even crossed twenty years of age might experience it.

"Yes, I'm afraid that if this is the fifth Whisper of Fate Phenomenon, then Tia might truly experience a heavenly tribulation because I feel that her mother's survival is connected to her fortune. So, if I helped grandmother heal, it is possible that..."

Davis didn't repeat it, but Edgar Alstreim and Tia Alstreim knew his meaning very well.

Edgar Alstreim gulped as he turned to look at his daughter, "Tia, you're at the fourth Whisper of Fate Phenomenon, right?"

His tone was utterly solemn as if he was imploring her to think properly, different from his normal attitude before.

Tia Alstreim's heart palpitated, her cheeks turning into a flushed shade of red as she turned incredibly nervous, "I... I think so..."

"Tia..." Edgar Alstreim's eyes were wide, "You got to remember-"

"Enough..."

Davis's voice echoed out in a calm manner, causing Edgar Alstreim to come out of his reverie, realizing that he had almost scared his daughter. He inwardly sighed, understanding that even the host couldn't have a complete grasp over their physique.

They could only play a game of guesses and conform the happenings to reality.

"So, if you two do not want to proceed with grandmother's treatment, this is the time to tell me," Davis warned in a solemn tone.

Edgar Alstreim's expression became difficult as he began to aimlessly look around as if searching for an answer. In the end, he sighed after what seemed to be a long time.

"We have to st-"

"No!" Tia Alstreim screamed, her eyes becoming moist, "I'm sure of it! I'm still experiencing the fourth Whisper of Fate Phenomenon! Big brother, please heal my mother! Please...! Even if the heavenly tribulation falls, it would only be after the next Whisper of Fate Phenomenon, not now! Please..."

Hearing her heartfelt cry, Davis and Edgar Alstreim's expression became difficult as their hearts melted.

Davis sighed as he bent his head to her level and patted her head, "What if it falls now?"

"Then I face it... I'm not afraid of death...!"

Looking at her trembling purple pupils that obviously feared the heavenly tribulation, Davis felt the intent to protect her rise before he smiled in satisfaction.

He turned around and left, seemingly leaving them without a reply, when his voice suddenly echoed.

"I lied before. If I'm not wrong, then my treatment method has a success rate of ninety-nine percent, so be prepared to have a joyous occasion or be rained by heavenly tribulation lightning bolts, Tia!"

Edgar Alstreim and Tia Alstreim stood there stunned in the hall as if they could only watch his back, incapable of doing anything as his purple-robed figure was etched in their minds.

Chapter 1370: Healed, Yet...

Davis returned to the bedroom where Lia Alstreim remained sleeping over the head-frame, defenseless. A smile lit up his face before he saw a chair nearby and simply sat on it, waiting for some time to pass as he didn't want them to think that his treatment is almost instantaneous.

He could do nothing but stare at Lia Alstreim's face, finding it funny that such a beautiful woman was his grandmother. Except, both his grandmothers were dead, and this one was a step-grandmother.

Still, he understood that it was going to turn out like this for his children as well.

They're going to have so many mothers while their step grandmothers would number around half a dozen, just on his side, to be specific.

'Sigh... I wonder when I can fulfill Evelyne's wish...?'

'However, if I make Evelyne pregnant, the others would naturally expect me to have children with them as well. It goes without saying, even if they refuse out in the open...'

'But by making them wait, all I'm doing is preventing their natural right... Yet... they digest and follow along with my selfish actions backed by selfish reasons.'

"Sigh..."

Davis sighed again.

After half an hour of waiting as random thoughts of his contemporary life flooded his mind, Davis stood up as he walked towards her, lifted up his hands, and reached out towards her. However, he stopped by a few centimeters above her feet as his hands began to glow with a pure white glow.

The life-like energy from Fallen Heaven began to heal Lia Alstreim, whose eyelids slightly quivered from the comfort his power bestowed her.

His confidence turned into nervousness once he began to witness the blood crystals recede back into her body in a slow manner. The process appeared beautiful, just like shy flowers trying to hide. However, Davis knew that it could herald a heavenly tribulation that might affect Tia Alstreim.

'I hope it's just as Tia says... Otherwise, we are pretty much screwed...'

He hoped that it wasn't her fifth Whisper of Fate Phenomenon. Otherwise, Tia's life would be in jeopardy.

He reconsidered doing this later, but after weighing his options, he felt that he didn't have the time or would be available later to save them if a situation arose. Perhaps, that is why they die in less than a decade; because he was not present.

'Mhm... Does this mean I would be somewhere else when they face danger? But I already am convinced that my fate is ever-changing, interfering or manipulating it to my liking by a relative degree with Fallen Heaven's unique prowess...'

Davis could not comprehend the extent of Fallen Heaven's complete prowess. He felt like experimenting again, but he was aware that he might be screwed if he messed up and made himself known to the world. Even if he was not endangered, it was doubtful if the world would leave his family alive.

Nevertheless, Davis was aware that he was playing his life on Extreme Difficulty to be both with his family and make enemies. However, he liked this way. Otherwise, with Fallen Heaven, he would keep having his way and might've fallen into depravity long ago.

He felt that it was impossible to not be corrupted by this power without his loved ones by his side, who constantly made him aware of who he was while supporting his actions.

Honestly, he felt blessed, except not by the heavens but Fallen Heaven!

Davis kept healing Lia Alstreim as Fallen Heaven's life-like energy quickly finished the job. The blood crystals completely receded while Lia Alstreim possessed a light smile on her face, her pale cheeks having a healthy complexion at this moment.

At the same time, her middle dantian also mended back to its initial form, causing her body to revitalize itself.

Davis could see that Lia Alstreim's bones were beginning to strengthen themselves again. If he was not wrong, Lia Alstreim was an avid body cultivator who could endure the difficulties of Body Tempering Cultivation and almost did not fear pain, but that was perhaps why she overdid it and had her middle dantian ruptured.

"!!!"

However, his expression suddenly froze as he slowly raised his chin, looking up at the skies as his gaze penetrated the upper floors with soul sense.

=====

"Mhmm~~~ HmMmm~"

Tia Alstreim sat on a sofa over the edge in the hall, dangling her legs as she hummed a tune. It seemed to be a lullaby, like the one a mother would sing to her child in affection.

She looked at her father, who seemed to be listening to her humming in relaxation, and closed her eyes as she felt at peace, believing that her big brother would heal her mother without fail as he said before.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps could be heard trickling along the hallway. It attracted both of their attention as their heads swiveled in that direction when they saw Davis and Lia Alstreim walking together side by side with a healthy complexion on their faces.

"Mother!"

Tia screamed in happiness as she hopped from the sofa and ran towards Lia Alstreim while Edgar Alstreim's eyes became moist as he saw his wife's smile. They instantly knew that Lia Alstreim had been healed to be walking on the floor.

Their expressions blossomed into a smile, but Edgar Alstreim seemed to not be able to suppress the suspense.

"Did you truly recover, Lia?"

"Yes!~"

Lia Alstreim happily echoed, her cheeks blushing before she suddenly jumped and grabbed Davis's arms as she stuck out her curvaceous assets towards him.

"...!"

Both Edgar Alstreim and Tia Alstreim came to a stop as their legs partly slowed down. Their expressions were a sight to behold as their smiles faded, replaced with a look of confusion.

Tia Alstreim blinked before she moved forward again, still wanting to embrace her mother.

"Stop there, Tia..."

Tia Alstreim's expression changed as she stopped.

"... Why?"

Lia Alstreim's rosy lips curved into a contentful smile as she tightly plastered herself to Davis, who seemed to have a sleazy smile on his face. "Because I'm no longer your father's woman. I belong to this man now..."

"Lia!!! Have you lost your mind!?"

Edgar Alstreim's expression became enraged as he bellowed, "Let go of my grandson once!"

"Mother...?"

Amidst the enraged roar, Tia Alstreim's purple eyes became moister by the second, looking as if she was going to cry.

However, Lia Alstreim simply looked satisfied as she cuddled with Davis. She seemed to ignore Edgar Alstreim as she looked at Tia.

"Tia, you are no longer my child, so you cannot be near me. I belong to your big brother now, and soon, I'm going to bear his child..."

"What!? Lia...! Have you gone insane!?"

Edgar Alstreim roared with utter disbelief.

However, his shout seemed to fall on deaf ears as both Davis and Lia Alstreim ignored him.

"No... No..." Tia Alstreim looked panic-stricken as she shook her head, not able to understand. Looking frightened, she cast her gaze at Davis, "Big brother, what is happening...?"

"Hehehe..." Davis chuckled, his charming face seemingly revealing a wicked expression, "Tia, do you still not understand?"

Tia Alstreim subconsciously shook her head.

"Then let me enlighten you. As promised, I healed your mother..." Davis's wicked smile into one of a sleazy one, "However, as I healed your mother, she seduced me, and I was unable to resist, but since it happened, she is indeed my woman now..."

"How..." Tia Alstreim shook her head in disbelief, "No... You're lying..."

"It's true, Tia." Lia Alstreim happily smiled as if she was truly content, "Davis is much more capable than your father could ever be, so instead of suffering all my life with your father, I have chosen a capable man who would protect me."

Tia Alstreim's expression turned awful. She noticed her father fuming from the corner of her eyes, but she still couldn't believe that her mother had betrayed her father.

She took a step forward while her lips began to quiver.

"Big brother, how could you do this to my father... your grandfather? I believed in you..."

"Didn't I tell you?" Davis snickered as he took his hand from Lia Alstreim and wrapped her in an embrace, making her stick to his body as she cuddled with him in comfort, "Your mother desired me since she felt secure, so I simply took her because I love all women whom I have made love with. If you're asking me why, then the world is like this, Tia, cruel and harsh, even insufferable. Your father was unable to protect your mother, so she merely chose the better option to rely on, that is me..."

"Wha-?"

Tia Alstreim was at a loss for words. Gritting her teeth as tears fell down her face, she looked at her mother with a bit of hope.

"Mother, why are you doing this? Please return..."

Lia Alstreim merely shook her head, "I have made my decision, Tia. You are no longer my child, so don't ever come near me again."

Her voice resounded out in a cold tone, causing Tia Alstreim's expression became despondent.

She could not understand why it would turn out like this. and was impatiently trying to make sense of it when an enraged voice echoed out again.

"You sick bastards, die!!!"

Her small purple eyes registered her father leap into the air as flames and martial energy began to swirl around his body, threatening to explode as he thrust his seventh stage attack towards Davis and her mother, intending to kill!

"No!"

Tia Alstreim screamed as her eyes turned bloodshot.

It was obvious that her father's patience has reached the limit for him to attack with killing intent. However, her mother could not withstand such an attack, was what she thought, but before Edgar Alstreim's attack could ultimately reach them, she saw Davis wave his hands as his soul force spread out, suppressing the onslaught before it could even be unleashed.

The flames and martial energy were suppressed in a single instant before they collectively dissipated under pressure. However, the terrifying soul force undulations did not stop and continued to move forwards as it reached Edgar Alstreim!

"Ahhhh!~"

Her pupils dilated as she watched the soul force strike her father as it sent him flying back. A mouthful of blood seemed to spray across the hall as Edgar Alstreim ended up crashing into the wall, spitting up a mouthful of blood again as he descended into a coughing spree.

"Father!"

Tia Alstreim screamed in worry as she looked back.

"Well then, since you don't seem to know your position, you are no longer welcome here, grandfather." Davis smiled deeply as his palm caressed Lia Alstreim's waist, "Let's go, my lovely Lia..."

"Yes, darling~"

Lia Alstreim shot a look of derision at Edgar Alstreim before turning around and walked towards the exit with Davis.

Tia Alstreim turned to look back at them with a sorrowful glint as tears fell, not knowing what to do before she gritted her teeth and ran to her father. Once she neared, she saw him still spit out blood. To her shock, there were even a few pieces of organs that seemed to have been injured!

"Father, are you fine...?"

She reached out her hand as she cried, wanting to support him from coughing so badly when her hand was suddenly swatted away,

Tia Alstreim's expression froze as she looked at her father stare at her with a cold, unaffectionate gaze seething with deep hatred.

"Don't touch me, you vile spawn..."

At this moment, Tia Alstreim's world shattered as her purple eyes became dull, deeply perceiving that her loving family had broken apart from this day forth!

