

EMPEROR 1411

Chapter 1411 - Absorbing A Fire-Attributed Fruit

Davis adjusted himself to a lotus position while he was facing Natalya's and Fiora's direction. The chill emanating in the room was also the reason why they all liked to cuddle because it felt abnormally warm and soothing, comforting their hearts.

He looked at them one last time, assuring that he would be fine while cultivating with his entrancing sapphire eyes before he pushed away some casual thoughts and brought out a fist-sized crimson fruit that had two small s-shaped curved wings suddenly spiked the temperature in the room, making it instantly hot that it began to suppress the icy tiles and pieces of furniture in the room.

This fruit was none other than the Searing Winged-Flame Fruit, a Peak-Level King Grade that Shirley gave to him.

A fiery crimson glow covered the room, causing both Natalya and Fiora to widen their eyes, while the former felt a bit uncomfortable because of the incompatibility she had with this crimson fruit. It was definitely not something she wanted beside her for a long time as it served to suppress her cultivation and comprehension of laws.

Still, that feeling quickly disappeared as she witnessed Davis open his mouth and began taking large chunks of bites out of it, swallowing as his larynx's prominence moved. She was a bit worried to see him swallow such a thing that radiated undulations of Peak-Level Seventh Stage just like that, but knowing that his body was in High-Level Martial Master Stage, she relaxed as she knew that he could suppress its lethality with his domineering prowess.

Indeed, Davis had suppressed the fiery energy that quickly sprouted from within as his strong body was able to endure. However, the sensation of the crimson fruit made him feel as if he was burning inside a cauldron, actually, even worse as the heat emanating from within.

Normal Peak-Level Law Dominion Stage Cultivators wouldn't dare to consume it just like that without taking an equal or more level ice or water attributed pill that would help their body endure the brazen and overbearing heat that would allow them to temper, but he just took it without a care in the world, daring as ever.

He routed the overflowing fiery medicinal essence from the digested parts of the crimson fruit and began to temper the meridians where he was required to in order to utilize the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Firestorm World Ode in its full glory, but this was just the first step, enabling him to use Fire Laws more exponentially.

If he wanted to use Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Firestorm World Ode in its full glory, then he would have to mutate his revolving core, which was a bit further in his plans because to use the Infernal Core Flame Leaf, a heavenly resource which the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal recommended, he would have to be in the Martial Sage Stage. Or, he could have an equal-level resource to mitigate the overbearing fire medicinal essence, perhaps only to finally fail and risk fatal injuries that could make his body explode.

Of course, he always had the confidence to heal himself, but why should he experience becoming a cripple after becoming powerful? He didn't want unnecessary complications in his smooth-sailing cultivation. It was rather unfortunate that he couldn't just level up like in those system-based stories he read in the past.

Cultivation wasn't like that.

It had to be showered with water, treated with care, and provided with nutrients, just like raising crops in agriculture. One wrong move, and he could really end up killing himself, only letting his soul survive as it was strong enough, but he wasn't eager for that... to obtain a new body and re-cultivate from the beginning.

As Natalya also picked up his phrase, not rushing was the best thing he could do for his future because there was more he could learn. If he had rushed his Soul Forging Cultivation, thinking that Fallen Heaven could anchor anything despite the lack of comprehension in the soul, then he would have never even bothered to raise his prowess through refining many souls that could've allowed him to fight past levels!

The tempering continued while Davis's thoughts were purely extracting the fiery medicinal essence and using it on his meridians. Time passed while his wives were simply watching him temper his meridians. However, they had also cleaned themselves up and changed the stained bedsheets, ready for the next session of dual cultivation that was surely going to be intense in their minds.

However, Davis's brows furrowed at this moment.

The fiery medicinal essence of the Searing Winged-Flame Fruit provided him with immense energy that helped him temper his lightning-attributed meridians. He did not temper all of them but just tempered the ones required for the fire-attributed energy to flow from and to his dantian, forming a circulation that helped him practice the Firestorm World Ode Manual.

This way, he could maintain a balance between the two attributes, making them strong enough to be equally matched!

Fiery essence kept flowing from his stomach to his limbs, to every part of his body that needed to have his meridian tempered. It was as if though he was painting those meridian veins from a dull black to a dull red. The process of tempering made him flinch some time as the pain flashed in his mind in an instant as if he had been bitten by a bullet ant, except inside, feeling more excruciatingly torturous.

It took him some time, more like two hours, to temper the meridian points and veins to finally reach the initial success in molding his meridians to fire-attribute!

'Success!!!'

Davis couldn't help but rejoice at this moment. He could feel his affinity with flames increase as he could now easily move the fiery medicinal essence inside. They were not leftovers, but a sizeable chunk of it was still left for him to use. After all, he only used to temper only the required meridians rather than all meridians. Although it took him more to change his meridian's attribute from lightning to fire attribute, it was just the initial boundary.

He knew that he would have to temper them more, bringing them to the level of lightning-attributed meridians in his body. Therefore, he used the remaining medicinal essence to temper his fire-attributed

meridians more, and before long, he had spent the entire medicinal essence, making his dull red meridian points, and veins glow a bit brighter than ever, enough to match the dull black lightning meridians in his body.

However...

Rumble!~

It was as if a low rumble resounded in his body.

The two drops of Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood Essence hidden in his body began to assimilate at this moment, making his bones crack, resounding with popping sounds as he reached the extreme limit in his Body Tempering Cultivation Base, allowing him to advance to the next level!

'Freaking thought so...! Even if I suppressed my advancement, the little bit of yang in this Searing Winged-Flame Fruit was still going to make the two drops of blood essences activate to fully assimilate!'

Bzzz!~

Peak-Level Martial Master Stage undulations exploded in the room at this moment, breaking a few pieces of furniture. However, Natalya didn't look gloomy but possessed an excited expression on her face. Her husband had become stronger once again, making her feel overly proud as never in her life she imagined that she would be with a person who was this talented, making quick breakthroughs, and caring enough to make her heart melt every time she was with him.

She couldn't help but once again think that she had won heaven's luck in life!

It was more or less the same for Fiora as she watched in rabid excitement. However, there was something more that she wished for, to know more about him and to marry him. If it weren't for these two wishes inhibiting her complete satisfaction, she would be over cloud nine at this moment!

Davis trembled while the breakthrough ended, making him feel anew. The exhaustion he had from soul injury had momentarily disappeared, replaced with something else, something more vigorous, an intent to dominate and feel p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e as his towering rod became erect, its hardness completely on a different level.

When he opened his eyes, there was a glint of overbearing l.u.s.t that instantly made Natalya and Fiora feel a chill in their spines. They couldn't help but move back for a moment before they tried to control themselves from fearing him.

Davis stood up and took a step forward in a domineering manner. It made them flinch to his intensity, the strange heat emanating from them. He then floated before he flew towards them, right towards Natalya as he pounced on her.

Gasp!~

Natalya couldn't help suck in a deep breath as she was pinned down by Davis over her wrists. His l.u.s.tful eyes that blazed towards her made her insides twitch in anticipation and fear. However, she could feel his hold loosen and could even see his eyes tremble as if he were trying to control himself.

Watching him suffer, she could only imagine how difficult it was to control himself in the overbearing aphrodisiac state induced by the earth dragon immortals' blood essence. At this moment, she only wanted to make him feel release and p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e as her heart stopped fearing his tyrannical visage.

"I'm... I'm entering..."

A desperate yet masculine groan escaped from Davis's mouth as he moved his h.i.p.s. His rock-hard erect member that was lined up to her sacred cave pierced her, entering her insides slowly as her fleshly walls tried to suck him in while he rubbed inside her sweet spots all the way inside.

Davis's enduring expression turned into one of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e as he could feel her insides twitch as it p.l.e.a.s.u.r.ed him, especially at this aphrodisiac'ed state where the p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e was multiplied by many times. He wanted to ram her into a mess at the moment but held back for fear of breaking her.

He still had his consciousness left at this start, unlike back then, where he regained after he had already made Evelyne a mess and no longer cared about making her continue with it, but looking at Natalya's bewildered face that looked extremely charming, his clouded eyes still craved her soft and supple body to an overwhelming degree, almost making him lose his sanity.

"It's fine, husband..." Natalya reached out her delicate hand and smiled, "Please don't endure..."

The whites of Davis's eyes turned red as he could no longer endure after hearing her melodious voice give him her approval. He raised his h.i.p.s back and rammed inside her with force.

Pahhh!~

"AHH!~"

Natalya's mouth went agape as she released a resounding m.o.a.n, her expression turning l.u.s.tful in feeling the heat herself! The weight of his lower body sank on her cave, causing her insides to tremble like anything as she delusionally felt like he had entered her deep as if he had never before, making her feel rapturous!

Chapter 1412 - L.u.s.t Seizes (R-18)

"Ahhhh~::~"

Natalya e.r.o.t.i.cally m.o.a.n.e.d under the pressure of his thrust. Davis began to pound her with his intense movements of piercing deep inside her before going all the way back to the entrance of her cave hold before pushing in again, making her feel overly passionate.

Held down by him, she had no choice but to submissively receive his thrusts while her supple bosoms swayed like waves along with her body. She closed her sweet mouth, trying to suppress her voice, but it repeatedly parted as she unabashedly m.o.a.n.e.d, his unusual full thrusts making her feel crazy.

"Aah... very big, my darling~ Mhm~"

Natalya m.o.a.n.e.d loudly on the bed. Her words served to make him more passionate as he kept violently thrusting into her. His sapphire eyes were not gentle but eagerly looking at her m.o.a.n like an unabashed woman with an extreme focus that made her expression crimson red in shame, but she craved his thrusts as just as much as he craved her lovely m.o.a.n.s.

Davis's thick c.o.c.k striding down forcefully while thrusting caused her semi-yin essence to unceasingly flow out her little cave hole every time he pulled back. The intense thrusts that stretched out her two legs into a v-shape as they hung in the air did not cause her to feel ashamed, but she embraced it and welcomed each of his thrusts inside her with intense expectations.

Natalya possessed a s.e.x.u.a.lly satisfied expression on her face while receiving his thrusts, thinking if it was like this, she could have him take an aphrodisiac every time they had this session as she was also willing to take one in the past. However, noticing that he was still holding back, sane enough to not break her, she pursed her lips and knew that she was asking for too much.

However, another thought popped out in her mind.

What if she took an aphrodisiac as well?

"Hngghh!~"

Natalya clenched her teeth as Davis suddenly hit her sweet spot, making her eyes roll back as she threw her head up, gasping before she lowered her head to look back at him. Their bodies continually rocked above the bed, leaving her no leeway to stop to rest, and this kind of intensity while being held down made her thinking blurry, mind crazy that she felt like screaming her thoughts out loud.

"Ahh~ AH~~ So... pleasurable~ I feel extre- extremely pleasurable~ more~ thrust into me more~! Ahnn~"

At this point, she was just asking for it!

"You vixen~"

Davis rasped as he let go of her hands and wrapped his arms around her slim and jade-white back and neck, holding her down with his entire body weight as he began to thrust with intensity. He plunged over the side of her neck and began to suck on her pale white neck with passion as though he was taking revenge for what she did before and began to crazily shake his h.i.p.s, pounding her insides with fervor while her fleshly walls tried to hold him back as it contracted and stroked.

Her round, peachy b.u.t.t swayed below under his poundings while her two dangling legs also danced above in the air, but then she crossed her legs over his waist, trapping him to stay close to him. However, his forceful and frenzied poundings still allowed his rock-hard member to go back all the way to her entrance before piercing her all the way inside as it reached deep till the entrance of her w.o.m.b.

"Aahh... aann~~"

Lascivious yelling incessantly sprung from her attractive mouth. Under his constantly pounding, Natalya repeatedly m.o.a.n.e.d that even her tongue came out, seeking his companionship. However, he still was intent on c.a.r.e.s.sing her neck, making her feel feverish as well as crazy for his love.

"I... It's too pleasurable~ Don't! Not there~ Aahnn~"

Quickly reaching an o.r.g.a.s.m, she subconsciously began to shake her head left and right and squirm her body to possess release from the overwhelming p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e, but Davis still held her close as he pounded, l.i.c.k.i.n.g and s.u.c.k.i.n.g on her neck as if draining her vitality.

"Ahhh~ AHhh~ AHhhh~ I'll die today~ I'll break!!!~"

Natalya crazily m.o.a.n.e.d while her bewildered eyes widened. She wrapped her arms around his back as if holding on to her dear life as she clenched her teeth.

Splurt!~

Yin essence began to overflow from her w.o.m.b, drenching his thick fat c.o.c.k in her color. His constant pounding, as well as her overflowing nectar, made her p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e cave, and his d.i.c.k extremely lubricated that l.e.w.d squelching sounds began to echo e.r.o.t.i.cally.

Davis's c.o.c.k still remained with vigor. Feeling her v.a.g.i.n.a's contraction that tightly held him from moving as she o.r.g.a.s.med, he found it hard to move but still forcefully departed and pushed, making her go crazy as her eyes rolled back again as he held her dear, almost breaking her under his weight.

"Hngg!~"

Her n.a.k.e.d body trembled and squirmed under his body because of the o.r.g.a.s.mic quake. She could not endure the overwhelming p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e and resort to muttering delirious words of praise that made no sense to him, especially when his mind was already blurry.

While they were making intense love, Fiora watched all this with her mouth hanging agape. She witnessed her elder sister o.r.g.a.s.mic with a stupid smile on her face while Davis was still pounding her as if he had no control over himself.

She couldn't help but find herself biting her lips, wanting to experience the same but too scared to be subjected to that kind of overwhelming p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e as she knew if she was not careful, she would be finding herself above the bed, under him, making licentious faces like that which appeared extremely dirty yet desirable.

Natalya had just regained her breath as her o.r.g.a.s.m lasted for five long minutes, making the bedsheet a mess that already required a change. However, Davis was already addicted to her cave hole, his d.i.c.k staying coarse and hard for her as it crazily went in and out of her mist and dripping v.a.g.i.n.a, giving rise to a wave of her yin essence splashing as if she were squirting each time.

"AHhh~ Ahh~ Ahh~"

She m.o.a.n.e.d and could do nothing but seductively m.o.a.n under his encompassing hold. It was restrictive yet highly arousing, making her feel dominated. She couldn't help but feel womanly, wanting to be pierced again and again as the p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e began to build up for another round of o.r.g.a.s.m.

"AH~ Davis~ I... I want to die feeling like this under you!~"

She rasped as she tightly held him, raining down kisses on the side of his face while also wildly l.i.c.k.i.n.g him. Her face was red with shame, likely knowing what she was doing, but she couldn't care less as she wanted to reciprocate the same state as he was in as though she was fed an aphrodisiac.

Davis couldn't help but feel highly pleasurable as she made him feel feverish. He raised his head and captured her lips that were roaming over his cheeks and neck, s.u.c.k.i.n.g on her luscious lips, feeling drunk on her saliva.

Natalya sweetly panted, her lovely crimson lips leaving a trail of red love on his mouth. Her willowy eyebrows were flirtatious as she lazily smiled, making him feel love even under the dazing effect of the aphrodisiac. He licked and s.u.c.k.e.d on her lower lip as if she was his finger after a delicious meal.

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

He couldn't get enough of both of her holes as his rock-hard c.o.c.k thrashed recklessly insider her cave hole, pleasuring her fleshly walls. Her plump peach b.u.t.t that was lifted up fiercely swayed and sunk in like a pillow every time he went deep inside her as if to accommodate him. Soon, he found himself reaching o.r.g.a.s.m as the acc.u.mulated p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e he built had him increase his intensity, no longer capable of making himself hold back.

"AhhhH!~ Ahhh!!!"

Natalya began to crazily m.o.a.n under his thrusts as he let go of her lips, instead of holding her tightly as he buried his face on her neck once again.

PahhH!~* *PahhH!~* *PahhH!~

She didn't think that he could go even faster as her cave hole began to squirt her overflowing semi-yin essence. It quickly allowed her to reach the same heights as his p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e level, not to mention that she was also s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e from the previous o.r.g.a.s.m. Her eyes went wide, suddenly capturing the face of a little sister who looked dumbfounded at the face she was making, instantly making her l.u.s.tful visage collapse.

"Ahhh~ Noo~~"

"Don't look at- AH! Davis, no, not that spot again!!!"

Natalya deliriously cried out in shame while Davis suddenly bit on her neck and furiously s.u.c.k.e.d. It instantly made her reach peak o.r.g.a.s.m that she began to tremble as her yin essence began to spray abnormally over his d.i.c.k. The intensity of it feverishly p.l.e.a.s.u.r.ed the tip of his rock-hard c.o.c.k while her fleshly walls began to tightly hold him, their shape contorting to capture him in place as they even began to quake as if massaging him.

"Natalya, receive my seeds!~"

Davis g.r.o.a.n.e.d as he pulled back with force and pierced with one last thrust! His d.i.c.k furiously trembled as the tip swelled and let out a sizable amount of his s.e.m.e.n that ended up crashing against her yin essence wave and entered her w.o.m.b, filling her up with his baby-making seeds.

Natalya's eyes rolled up as her four limbs went limp from the p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e. Her body just continually kept shaking from the p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e of o.r.g.a.s.ming. It was such a turn-on for her that she had a silly smile on her face as she threw her head back, feeling his scalding hot rod continuously release warm yang essence into her.

Chapter 1413 - A Spoiled Child (R-18)

Natalya felt full and strangely satisfied even though she had more stamina to continue. Both of their privates were still releasing their essence as they overflowed, some of them unable to completely enter her that it escaped the path where her cave hole was plugged by his thick c.o.c.k.

Their o.r.g.a.s.m had ended after three long minutes, and even Davis lasted longer, releasing his dragon-blood-induced virility in her. She was aware that he had already released his yang essence inside them many times from days ago, and yet when he could still shoot inside them like this in loads as if he was not spent already, it made her feel that she could never match his prowess in bed.

The lingering feeling of o.r.g.a.s.m was the most desirable for her as she subconsciously began to circulate her dual cultivation method, but this kind of amount would take her more time to refine that she felt like she must ask some time out. Fortunately, her little sister was here to satisfy him, or so she felt.

Nevertheless, Natalya found it doubtful that Davis was still tightly holding her before she felt that he was probably reeling in the lingering feeling of his climax as well. It didn't bother her but made her happy instead as she was also tightly holding him back, having him all to herself.

Suddenly, he raised his head and reached out a hand to c.a.r.e.s.s her cheek.

"Natalya, you were so good that I felt like I had you for the first time..." Davis sighed, looking sensuous.

'Oh, my heavens! I felt the same!'

Natalya inwardly screamed as she smiled in satisfaction, "What? You can control yourself already?"

"A bit better than before..." Davis nodded, "After all, one big o.r.g.a.s.m is enough to release most of the yang pent up in me that made me incredibly horny. However, it still doesn't mean I am not influenced by it. It just means I can control myself just good with my willpower that's at the King Soul Stage..."

"I see..."

Natalya sounded relaxed.

"Ahh..."

A low m.o.a.n escaped from her mouth as he pulled out his thick fat c.o.c.k from her insides, leaving her feeling empty. Love juices began to ooze out of her, but she used her finger to stop them from falling. She bit her lips, feeling wanton.

Davis looked at her needy gaze and couldn't help but reach out his hands to c.a.r.e.s.s her cheek while suddenly finding one of his fingers, his thumb finger to be precise, taken into her mouth as she began to suck on it.

Her luscious crimson puckered to hold his finger, making Davis feel strange as he stared. He flew a bit forward and sat over her bosoms, his towering rod pointing erect right in front of her face.

Natalya smiled as she let go of his finger and focused on another big finger. His manly rod that was thick with their scent made her feel strange. Her s.e.x.u.a.l secretions made his c.o.c.k gleam under the room's sensuous light, making it look as though if it was a treasure.

"I have to clean it for my little sister to enjoy~"

"Oh, you should..."

Davis reached out both of his hands as he held Natalya's head in one place and leaned forward a bit. His rock-hard d.i.c.k that was on held by her crimson lips entered as he inserted it within her mouth, descending till the depths of her throat.

"Ah..."

Davis g.r.o.a.n.e.d as he felt her slimy mouth.

Natalya's mouth was all swelled up as she pouted. Her charming face was all crimson as she used her tongue and mouth to clean his treasured tool. Her brows were knitted ever so lightly while her expression became hazy as if she couldn't get enough of his manly scent.

Her head moved a bit while her tongue and lips s.u.c.k.e.d him off.

Before long, Davis took his rock-hard tool out of her mouth, looking all cleaned up and glossy with her saliva.

Natalya pursed her lips and chewed in front of his sight before she swallowed, showing out her tongue.

Davis felt l.u.s.tful again on seeing her reaction. He leaned his h.i.p.s forward, and his d.i.c.k entered her mouth again.

"You reahlly lovh my mouhth, dhon't hue?" Natalya snickered while having his manhood in her mouth, looking happy to suck him off again.

Davis responded by grasping her face with both his hands as he began thrusting into her mouth. His eyes were rabid with l.u.s.t, but he made sure to hold himself back, so he wasn't rough. His rock-hard d.i.c.k that just cleaned up became painted with her sweet saliva all over again as he face-f.u.c.k.e.d her.

"Uhhh~ Mh~ Ahm~::~"

Natalya's cheeks widened each time he thrust inside her mouth before contracting each time he took it out. It formed an insanely sensual scene that left Fiora reeling in jealousy.

"Ah~ Elder sis, you keep having him to yourself~"

Fiora protested as she closed in on all fours, adopting a seductive posture that she hadn't even considered that might seduce him while she neared Natalya, lowering her head to her level as she glanced at the place they were connected.

Davis stopped thrusting at Natalya's face and took his d.i.c.k out of her mouth as she looked like she wanted to say something.

"Fiora..." Natalya paused for a moment before she stung her tongue out, "I feel sorry for having to take your turn, but you don't have to do this. You're too young and inexperienced to handle his thrusts in your mouth. So let elder sister take your place..."

"Ah! Who said I'm not ready? You just want to have more time with him!" Fiora retorted when she suddenly saw the elder sister who had her tongue out once again accommodate the d.i.c.k that pierced into her. At the same time, an arm wrapped around her waist.

"Ah?"

Fiora let out a yelp in confusion, but the next moment, she knew that Davis grabbed her as he now held her like a princess, cradling her in his two arms. However, she didn't even have time to regain herself before she saw his head moving in her direction before he took her lips.

"Mhmm..."

Fiora's expression became pampered as she reached out her arms and wrapped them over his neck. She frantically kissed, trying to please him as much as her elder sister did.

Davis felt truly fantastic as one side he kissed the little sister in a pampering manner while face-f.u.c.k.i.n.g the elder sister below as he slowly shook his h.i.p.s, not wanting to harm her. His l.u.s.t clouded his mind as the p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e exponentially increased.

Fiora's lips were soft and sweet. She was practically weightless to his strength, so there were no ounces of constraint or restrictiveness. Her crimson lips were painted with another taste as he licked her lips, sometimes c.a.r.e.s.sing, sometimes nibbling on her lower lip as he s.u.c.k.e.d on it.

It became sloppy easily as their salivas were drenched even on their chin.

He was eating her as if she was an exotic dessert to be savored while his d.i.c.k that went in and out of Natalya's mouth was screaming in happiness from the taste of two mouths, especially the taste of two sisters.

Natalya could see with her two eyes that he was making out with her little sister. She just smiled, looking at her little sister's body still tremble to be pampered even with all the 'love' she had from him a few days back.

'What a spoiled child...' She couldn't help but giggle, not being aware that she was one too.

After what seemed like five minutes, Davis released Fiora's small, luscious lips and placed her down on the bed, right a few inches away from Natalya's head. He took hold of her slim t.h.i.g.h.s and separated her legs into a v-shape, getting a clear look at her sacred spot while Fiora was hazily looking at the ceiling, being dazed from the passionate kissing session she had with him when she suddenly felt a slimy thing slither over her cave.

"...! Ah~"

It was like a thunderbolt flashed past her mind as she tried to stand up and move back, but Davis held her down by locking her legs with his arms and began to lick her lower lips, causing her expression to change before it went unbearably pleasurable.

"Mhmmm!~"

Fiora clenched her teeth and tightly closed her crimson lips as she threw her head above in ecstasy, her expression warping into one of unbearable p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e as she tightly gripped on the bedsheets, wrinkling it. It was the first time she felt something like this strange feeling of having her lower lips licked.

It instantly had her feeling that she was cloud nine, making her understand why her elder sister loved it, and she also loved s.u.c.k.i.n.g his rock-hard member because it was just as pleasurable as she felt now.

Fiora released a pleasurable sigh into the air, reaching out one of her hands to grab hold of his blonde hair while he intensely licked her lower lips.

Slurp!~

Abruptly, another jolt ran through their spine as she felt her insides being s.u.c.k.e.d by him, especially when her small bud was also taken into his mouth. Her lower lips trembled with p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e as his lips held it, s.u.c.k.e.d, and p.l.e.a.s.u.r.ed. Her legs naturally tried to close off to endure the p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e, but he tightly held her legs apart, making her shake her head in unbearable p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e that rocked her cave hole.

"Ahh!~ No~ no~ no~ I'm going to- hgh~"

Fiora couldn't take this newfound p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e as she quickly o.r.g.a.s.med. Her yin essence burst out like a tide from her w.o.m.b, exiting through her cave hole, but there was another hole that s.u.c.k.e.d them all off as though it was a black hole.

Chapter 1414 - Breakthroughs (R-18)

Davis drank Fiora's essence from the source as he s.u.c.k.e.d on her v.a.g.i.n.a with incredible suction force, making her incessantly tremble as her bosoms shook under his hold. She was practically subjected to his torturous yet pleasurable sensation of having her lower lips licked and s.u.c.k.e.d to o.r.g.a.s.m that her face produced a stupid smile just like her elder sister.

However, Natalya was right now taking in his scalding rod into her mouth. It was abnormally big and trembling a bit, but she knew why he was s.u.c.k.i.n.g off her little sister's nectar as he would suck hers. Nevertheless, having her throat pounded all this while he had his legs stretched to better enter her mouth, she knew he was going to let his yang essence into her mouth because he was feverishly shaking his h.i.p.s, ramming her throat into a mess.

He shook his h.i.p.s like a wild beast before settling in the depths of her throat. She could instantly feel his member bulge at this moment before his tip let out of loads and loads of yang essence for her to swallow.

"Aghh..."

Davis rasped in l.u.s.t, his mind becoming submerged in immense p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e as he let out his thick blobs of yang essence into Natalya's mouth while s.u.c.k.i.n.g Fiora with content as he hadn't finished o.r.g.a.s.ming yet. His scalding hot rod was continuously twitching inside Natalya's mouth, surrounded by a lukewarm feeling.

He could feel her throat move constantly in rhythm with his ejaculation to swallow his seeds.

It was unbearably pleasurable that his eyes almost rolled back just as Fiora's. They stayed in their positions for more than two minutes. None of them moved as their tongues did the job, l.i.c.k.i.n.g and s.u.c.k.i.n.g each other's essences.

Davis took out his still rock-hard p.e.n.i.s, finding it all cleaned yet glowing under her layer of saliva.

"That mouth is mine forever. You hear that?"

Davis chuckled as he looked under while Natalya looked upwards, still playing with his licked seeds in her mouth. She swallowed, looking pouty.

"I want to gobble up yours again, but unfortunately, it now belongs to Fiora..."

"You're damn cute. You know that?"

Davis spoke as he looked at her with l.e.w.d eyes. He still couldn't suppress his l.u.s.t that was on a rising streak. It was like if he didn't cater to the needs of his hungry member, d.e.s.i.r.e would end up painting his mind pink, making him enter that hazy state again.

However, looking at her face that went crimson in embarrassment, he knew that he pierced her heart as well. Smiling l.u.s.tfully, he raised his head and looked at Fiora, who supposedly looked dead if it weren't for her supple bosoms that were heaving heavily, her mouth taking in deep breaths to mitigate the blood that rushed to her head.

At this moment, she abruptly recognized that Davis was on top of her, his sapphire eyes looking at her as though if a predator has discovered its prey. That leering smile that hung over his face made her feel intense anticipation of what he was going to do when she suddenly felt that his scalding hot rod was over her v.a.g.i.n.a.l lips, ready to enter.

"Ahhh~~~"

A long sigh of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e resounded out from Fiora as she seductively m.o.a.n.e.d, feeling his thick treasure filling her up. He placed her legs over his shoulders as he bent, closing in on her lips. Her flexible, jade-white legs hung in the air while he crushed his weight on her, entering her deep.

Fiora's face went beet red as she could imagine what kind of position she was in right now. However, she couldn't care less as she stuck her tongue out and captured his lips, responding with the same intensity as he did as they kissed, wildly licked, and exchanged their saliva.

They were like animals in heat. Her entire body was now s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e from the torture he had made her experience underneath. She needed his thick c.o.c.k to enter and make a mess out of her. It made her mind go crazy, and just when he pulled his d.i.c.k all the way to her entrance, her mind trembled.

"...!"

Paah!~

A surging force penetrated deep into her v.a.g.i.n.a as her fleshy walls crazily trembled as it tried to hold him down! But Davis didn't seem to listen as he began to pound her with the same intensity as he pounded her elder sister!

Paah!~* *Paah!~* *Paah!~

Davis wrapped his arms around her neck while her legs were on top of him. She felt herself small in front of him, a helpless prey who could only receive his thrusts while being devoured by his rough lips.

"Ah!~ Ahh~ AhH~!"

Fiora m.o.a.n.e.d into his mouth with each thrust, finding herself ascending to heaven. It was just as she imagined, intense! His thick rod rammed into her with a mighty force that made her eyes roll above. Her body trembled and swayed with each of his thrusts before she found herself at the peak of her p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e!

"AhhhN!~~~"

With a huge m.o.a.n, she o.r.g.a.s.med while at the same time, Davis shot his yang essence into her, filling her completely as he heavily kissed her crimson lips, making her feel extremely submissive and passionate!

=====

Davis made intense love with Fiora that Natalya stayed in bed but actually began cultivating at the edge, beginning to break through to the next level in Body Tempering Cultivation, entering Low-Level Martial Master Stage as her earth-attribute undulations revolved around the room.

Her soft yet not soft bones cracked before they were born anew, making her extremely stronger than she was a while ago. She had just recently broken through to Peak-Level Martial Ascendance Stage when Isabella helped her and left, and now, it was thanks to Davis's virile and potent yang essence he had given her and made her swallow, making her instantly reach a breakthrough after she refined it.

Usually, his yang essence would help his women's breakthrough in Essence Gathering Cultivation, and indeed, it was not a breakthrough in her Essence Gathering Cultivation because this yang essence she received was not just energy, but it was also unique in the sense that it was originated from his dragon blood essence assimilating, making it incredibly potent that it was capable of helping her Body Tempering Cultivation instead of just Essence Gathering Cultivation, especially when she also practiced the Domineering Earth Dragon Arts after Isabella had provided her with the diluted blood essences.

Even her Earth Intent had a breakthrough, raising a level from Level Two Intent to Level Three Intent.

However, Davis and Fiora didn't seem to care as they craved for each other's bodies. They were passionately going at it in numerous positions. Connected from the back, in a bent-over angle that seemed incredibly e.r.o.t.i.c, over the top that made her feel ecstatic, sticking their bodies together as they practically danced all day long. It wasn't until that she had over-refined his yang essence and needed to use the stored energy to break through, they would've kept going at it without a stop.

Nevertheless, when Fiora had begun her breakthrough, he switched targets to Natalya and began to mess her up silly, deeply relishing her body again.

At certain times, he also needed to pause as he had his own breakthroughs to make. His Earth Intent had also increased from Level Six to Level Eight, with the earth dragon blood essence slowly assimilating within him while he was dual cultivating with them.

It was such a massive increase in his comprehension of Earth Laws that it was self-explanatory of how the complete assimilation of the two drops of blood essence helped him achieve this feat.

Nevertheless, once Fiora had benefited from his yang essence and broke through to the Iron Stage, the third stage in Body Tempering Cultivation, he pulled her close with his soul force and began to love both

the sisters simultaneously, their breaths heaving with passion while their gazes filled with love and l.u.s.t.

Only squelching, m.o.a.ning, and flesh slapping sounds could be heard from this room later on for the next six days.

When Davis came out, he was looking all refreshed while the ladies were on the bed, sleeping while holding each other. One should know that the two sisters have still yet to kiss each other and have no intentions to do so. They were just sleeping peacefully like two overly close sisters, exhausted from receiving all that love from him.

Davis clenched his fists, feeling invigorated. A flame sparked into existence above his clenched fists, making him smile.

'Not bad... My comprehension of Fire Laws has also reached Level Three Intent from Level Two Intent. Hehe...'

He couldn't help chuckle as he recalled the time when the heaven and earth acknowledging his insights into the Fire Laws emerged, he had been on Natalya, but she hated fire energy the most as her cultivation was incompatible with it. She scampered away reluctantly, looking aggrieved as she made him and Fiora laugh before he comprehended Level Three Intent.

This was due to the Searing Winged-Flame Fruit completely assimilating within him as it finished tempering his meridians, aiding his Fire Law Comprehension rise.

'Well, I still have a fire-attributed heavenly resource, but I will use it later as I can only use it after entering Law Dominion Stage.'

Davis returned to his room to form a new avatar.

Yes, a new one because the old avatar was swiped clean of its soul essence that it was even weak to handle a King Soul Stage Expert but could kill a Supreme Soul Stage Expert with little to no problem. He couldn't heal it with his normal life energy. He needed Fallen Heaven's life energy to do such a miracle.

That's why he needed to recreate it, and he did so by informing Shirley of his decision and dispersing the current avatar by the self-destruction of its soul essence and began to create a new avatar, activating the technique Solitary Soul Avatar Technique!

Chapter 1415 - Happenings In the Burning Phoenix Ridge

Davis looked at the mirror image in front of him floating while grinning back at him.

His expression twitched while his body trembled from the pain of severing thirty percent of his soul essence again. He had just recovered his soul essence to ninety-seven percent a few days ago but ended up spending thirty percent again.

Recovering with life energy was passive, so it didn't interfere with his dual cultivation but instead made it so that he felt strangely comfortable. He had also thought of using life energy on Natalya and Fiora to make them feel unbearably comfortable. It wasn't as if that thought didn't fluctuate past his mind, but he had his thoughts on the matter.

Perhaps, he could make it as a form of reward as he wanted it to be special.

Nevertheless, creating a new Solitary Soul Avatar wasn't a waste. This Solitary Soul Avatar possessed a soul connection with Nadia just like him because of the Beast Taming Pact that occupied his current soul, making it worthwhile for him to create a new one.

He began healing himself as he endured the mind-splitting pain.

After an hour of rest, he took out a messaging talisman.

"Shirley?"

After a minute, her voice resounded out.

"Davis, welcome back."

Shirley sounded ecstatic, seemingly couldn't even stand losing him for an hour.

"Mhm..." Davis couldn't help but smile, "I'm coming back for you..."

After a silent pause, her voice resounded again.

"I would love to have you back, but you have so many things to do there, right?"

Davis blinked, "I do, but are you telling me to leave you there?"

"Davis, you literally got rid of the threats that haunted me. You didn't even spare Vito Rein, whom I was planning to eventually kill if I were to ever get a chance."

"Oh, you found out already?" Davis raised his brows.

Indeed, he had killed Vito Rein while enjoying carnal p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.s with his two lovely women.

"Hmph! As far as I know, he's not a caring person. Just because his father and Ancestor Magnus Rein died doesn't mean he would depressingly commit suicide."

Shirley sounded confident that Davis could see she was pridefully grinning from the other side.

He couldn't help but chuckle, "Well, he also had his thing castrated by his elder brother before I even killed him... What do you say to that kind of humiliation caused by his own elder brother who is now dead?"

"With the prowess of the Burning Phoenix Ridge apothecaries, that... thing you mentioned can be regrown, although it would be a far cry from the original, not that it matters to me about what hap- Ugh... In any case, even though losing it may have been extremely humiliating, it's still not enough to make that devious and scheming person commit suicide. Only you could've made him commit suicide with your unknown means that is still a mystery to me..."

"Shirley, you're too smart..." Davis praised before he looked as if he was about to drop a bomb on her, "While informing me about Ancestor Cornelia's whereabouts, Sect Master Lea Weiss had also asked if I had anything to do with Vito Rein's suicide while I said yes to her face."

"What? You actually said that!?"

Her dumbfounded voice resounded, causing Davis to smile lightly. He couldn't help but say.

"Shirley, Sect Master Lea Weiss isn't stupid. Most likely, she already knows that I was the person responsible for Top Disciple Lauren Zucker's death which she was unable to find even with the help of a Mystic Diviner."

"It is rather obvious by now, perhaps even to the ones with a semblance of intelligence in their minds."

"She must've been wondering why I haven't got caught by that Mystic Diviner, and before her curiosity could drive her wild, making her want to uncover my secrets, I got rid of it by telling the truth. I don't want her divining anything that has something to do with me..."

Davis strongly spoke while also feeling that having a Sect Master constantly probe him would be a headache.

Death Laws were not magic that could be written and shaped as anyone wants it to be.

It was unknown to him if it could block someone's probe if it were not for the concealment, which may be unique to Fallen Heaven for all he knew. Even then, he naturally wasn't going to let Vito Rein live past this point and already had a hunch that Sect Master Lea Weiss would not dare to offend him since they also had many things at stake with him.

For example, to get the complete manual of the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra, they would have no choice but to swallow this little offense. Otherwise, they risk not getting it.

"..."

Silence became prevalent on the other side. It was a few seconds before Shirley's voice began to echo again.

"Still, you could've just played dumb..."

"What kind of terrifying expert plays dumb, Shirley? To tease and make them fear, it's okay, but to hide, no. I've already established my image as a threatening and calamitous individual. You can't possibly expect me to play dumb as that would make them look down on me..."

"Sigh, you're right. I failed to consider that..." Shirley sounded relieved, "By the looks of it, Sect Master Lea Weiss was unable to do anything to you?"

"Who knows what she wants? She actually said thank you and took off..." Davis rolled his eyes, looking exasperated, "As for whether the thanks was for not playing dumb or secretly killing Vito Rein, who knows?"

"Mhmmm..." A sound of suspicion emerged from Shirley, "Perhaps, she also wanted to kill Valerian's sons because her Burning Phoenix was like a daughter to her?"

"Could be... An eye for an eye along with killing the responsible is truly apt." Davis couldn't help but chuckle.

"I understand as well. If I were to lose Freya to the Reins, I'm massacring the entire Rein Family. However, I already want to massacre them because I saw you die."

"Don't. We've already taken revenge." Davis warned, feeling like they had already killed enough.

Furthermore, he definitely didn't want her to be condemned by the world, nor by the heavens. If she wanted to massacre, then he felt like he could do the job as he vaguely felt like Karmic Laws had no rule over him because of Fallen Heaven.

He had killed so many people and yet, no unlucky situations yet as dictated by the words of ancient ancestors who were skilled in Karmic Laws?

He couldn't help but doubt their credibility now.

"I'm not satisfied, but I'm in no position to act like a tyrant either, so I'll follow your words as I also thought the same." Shirley answered with a sigh.

"What if you become strong enough? You'll kill everyone, including the innocents and children?" Davis raised his brows in doubt.

"Naturally... What they plotted for capturing me, I don't know, but since they made you almost die, I'll follow the teaching of my overbearing Ashton Family ancestors in this case. Never leave the descendants of your sworn enemies alive unless they swear fealty to you, are the words left in the book of Ancestral Mandates that has been recorded in the Grand Ashton's Imperial Library."

"Ahaha, arrogance is deeply flowing in your blood like your ancestors, Shirley." Davis couldn't help but laugh, "I love it!"

It was she who had released the limiter that he had put on himself. He thought arrogance was something sinful until he saw understood that it was a trait that made the people here respect him, for if he was humble, they would more likely step over him if they were schemers and opportunists.

Humbleness was not a sign of elegance but weakness in this place. However, that couldn't be completely ruled out as humbleness was indeed a sign of elegance, but only if the truly capable and powerful people adopted it. If a weak person was humble, that was truly a weakness instead of being strong, their natural state.

"I mean," Shirley sounded embarrassed, "Personally, I don't think I have the heart to kill little children. I think I'll just enslave them until they come of age and then kill them if they don't swear complete fealty. In this world that uses fists to do the talking, it is their fault for being born into the Rein Family because when the Rein Family does something wrong and profits from it, they also stand to gain their whole lives. Sounds fair, right?"

Davis became speechless before he understood, "Sounds fair. I don't want to kill children too, but when rage takes over, you wouldn't even notice that there any children until you have already killed them."

He sounded as if consoling her.

"Indeed..." Shirley agreed wholeheartedly, "In any case, what remains in the Burning Phoenix Ridge are the people protecting me, not to mention that you basically confirmed that Ancestor Cornelia has secretly taken residence near my crimson palace, posing as an old lady with Law Sea Stage Cultivation with the help of a High-Level Emperor Grade Illusion-Attributed Artifact Treasure."

If it weren't for Ancestor Cornelia being nearby, she wouldn't have taken much time to answer Davis when she was already waiting for him in the first place. She had literally gone to the bathroom as she didn't want Ancestor Cornelia spying on her, though it may just be a minute amount of possibility as she couldn't imagine that Ancestor Cornelia would want to pick a fight with the Death Law Cultivator at this point.

"Yes," Davis agreed, "If Sect Master Lea Weiss hadn't informed me so I wouldn't have to needlessly suspect and battle against Ancestor Cornelia for hiding nearby, I wouldn't have known either. But it's a pity that Ancestor Cornelia chased me away as soon as I came to chat with her about gathering information about the Four Grand Skyfire Magical Beasts. Guess she just didn't want me to gain the upper hand anymore..."

"If I were Ancestor Cornelia, I would also like to stay away from you, the mysterious yet calamitous star, as much as possible. Hehehe..."

Shirley melodiously giggled from the other side, making him purse his lips as he shook his head.

"So you really don't want me to head to your sect?" A confirming voice echoed.

"It's not like that. Come here when you're absolutely free, okay? You have your other women to take care of and Isabella to marry. Unfortunately, I think I wouldn't be able to attend. Although it may be selfish of me, I think I'll pass watching you marry other women. It would just make me more jealous, and perhaps, I'll bother you to marry me before Isabella. Hehe..."

Her wry laugh echoed.

Davis could only scratch his head, finding himself at a loss for words.

"I'll be safe because of the deal you made with Ancestor Cornelia, so don't worry. I'll be in contact with you every day with this messaging talisman, so if any changes occur that grasps my curiosity or needs attention, I'll quickly inform you."

Shirley sounded as if she was trying to convince.

"Good!"

Davis couldn't help but nod in response.

"But remember one thing..."

Chapter 1416 - Refining The Strand

Davis opened his mouth, sounding solemn.

"I don't think of you as a burden, nor do I think that having to take care of you is a nuisance. You're mine, so do not be afraid to ask for help or want my presence in your sect life. I cannot afford to appear there in my main body, but I can afford to send my avatar to you even if there are many things to do because you have already become that important to me."

"..."

Silence pervaded again before a moved voice echoed.

"Davis..." Sobbing sounds echoed before she lightly giggled, "That's a lot of things..."

"You sassy little princess..." Davis chuckled, "I'm rather glad that you didn't think I'm insincere since I didn't show up with my main body."

"How can it be!?" Shirley abruptly cried out, "If you had arrived in your main body, I would've chosen to escape without uttering a word! I'm never having you face this kind of danger! I've already seen you die once, even if you did not really die! It's just... I don't want to see it happen ever again!!!"

Davis became completely taken aback by her outburst, but he suddenly understood that this might be the true reason that she told him not to come, perhaps because he would do something crazy again like killing a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, burning his soul essence.

Indeed, it was because Shirley felt that he would go to any lengths, sacrificing his blood and soul essence to save her, that she told him to stay away. She had already seen it happen and didn't want him dying again because of her, not for a single moment.

She felt like she would rather die herself than see that happen again, but hearing his words, she wiped her tears and spoke.

"I'm sorry. I will not purposefully hide if something happens..."

Davis's lips twitched.

His doubts were on point. She was indeed trying to keep him away so that he wouldn't waste his precious soul essence on her. However, when he thought about it, healing blood essence and soul essence after it had been overused was practically impossible, so it was reasonable that Shirley still thinks that he was on rest and that his wives were taking care of him instead of taking 'care' of him.

Even the matter of reforming the avatar was perhaps not believed by her that she told him not to come in order to not embarrass him, or she was afraid that he would appear in his main body since he told her that he would be back in a few short hours.

Truly, she was considerate.

However...

"You better tell me everything that happens because if you don't, I'm going to storm the Burning Phoenix Ridge with my main body..." Davis admonished.

"You silly..." Shirley couldn't help but snifle as she pursed her lips, "In this life, you're the only one for me. I will do as you say..."

Chu!~

"I love you~"

A kissing sound echoed as she acknowledged, making Davis feel satisfied than ever!

Natalya, Fiora, and Shirley. They all loved him dearly more than he could ever love them, more than he was obsessed with them, making it more than worthwhile for him to share his time with them.

"I love you too, take care."

Davis answered, and with another acknowledgment from her, their conversation ended as the messaging talisman's glow faded. The smile didn't leave his face for a long while before he readjusted his mental state.

His soul sense scoured his dantian, locating the tiny strand of tribulation lightning that was extremely powerful yet dwelling like a harmless thing.

Davis's brows furrowed, wondering what exactly he could do with this tribulation lightning.

'It's at the Peak-Level of Eighth Stage, capably of instantly frying my meridians if I dare to refine and absorb it. My instincts are screaming that I should not even dare it, but what if I refine it using my soul force? No, it's useless. My meridians and revolving core would still have to absorb the essence of this tribulation lightning to be tempered, which makes it almost impossible unless I was at the Martial Sage Stage.'

'Then again, I risk my plan to change my revolving core's attribute to fire and lightning if I ever end up succeeding in strengthening my revolving core with the tribulation lightning because even the Infernal Core Flame Leaf might not work on me anymore...'

Davis's expression became difficult. He had already thought a lot about refining it, but no matter how he tried to make it work in his mind simulation, it ended up ruining at least one of his plans.

One should keep in mind that this was the case if Davis succeeded in refining the tribulation lightning because he was not completely sure that if his meridians and revolving core could handle the absorption as there was always the risk of his meridians being fried, his revolving core exploding from being unable to contain the energy and whatnot like the strange illness that Lia Alstreim contracted.

Although he felt like he could heal most injuries and illnesses like it was nothing, he couldn't help but feel how wonderful it would be if he could just keep strengthening instead of needing to worry about counteractive attributes, side effects, and the difficulties of further increasing strength that would come with the successful refinement of the tribulation lightning.

'Well, here goes nothing...'

Davis's soul force surged from his soul sea as he dared.

The first thing he did was protect his revolving core and meridian veins and points before a strand of soul force appeared in front of the tribulation lightning, which was already being showered by the soul force that projected life energy to make it stay tamed.

He began to use the same life energy to refine the tribulation lightning essence to suit him. A strand of refined tribulation lightning slowly began to form under the fine care of the life energy, making Davis's eyes go wide.

'Great! It seems that it can be refined in small amounts...'

At the same time, he couldn't help but praise that Fallen Heaven's life energy was truly something else. Although it used up his soul force like a huge mouth drinking up a whole river, its effects were as marvelous as its usage.

Soon, after a minute of refining, he collected the refined strand of lightning essence that was now going to temper his meridian veins. He carefully used the life energy to send its way out of the dantian before he safely carried it all the way to his index finger of his right hand.

Davis's expression was now solemn. Once again, he adjusted his mental state before he slowly dropped that strand of refined essence of tribulation lightning over his meridian vein.

The refining process was rather simple.

It was just like how he refined his meridian points and veins to fire-attribute using the medicinal essence of the Searing Winged-Flame Fruit.

However, the moment his meridian veins began absorbing the extremely tiny strand of tribulation lightning essence, the meridian veins it was connected to abruptly burst into flames while the point of absorption instantly became fried!

Davis's expression contorted into one of pain as he clenched his teeth to not make a sound.

That tiny strand of tribulation lightning essence was used up, but his hand was rapidly turning black! His index finger's meridian vein and point were completely fried, and the veins it connected to were burning at this moment, unable to withstand the peak-level eighth stage tribulation lightning essence.

"As expected... How can heavenly tribulation lightning be absorbed so easily without at least having a proper constitution, or perhaps a unique physique that is capable of withstanding its immense might?"

Davis smiled, but his smile was seething with immense rage instead of enduring the pain.

Imagine being able to capture the tribulation lightning, even being capable of refining it but not being capable of absorbing it...

Davis was completely enraged by his lack of cultivation at this moment, but he sighed the next moment as he had already expected this to happen. It just couldn't be helped.

He was rushing his cultivation as fast as he could.

He patiently waited for his cultivation to stabilize and reach a certain foundation before he broke through, keeping his cultivation foundation at a healthy level. For a person around twenty-five years old, he felt like he was already the fastest. Yet, it still was not enough for him to try refining the tribulation lightning essence again using another method because it was all useless as his meridians were unable to withstand the essence.

'It was rather a good thing that I didn't try it on my revolving core...' He shook his head, shaking away the disappointment that seeped into his heart as he consoled himself.

"It's time to get Eldia back..."

Davis spoke as he narrowed his eyes.

He tried to absorb the tribulation lightning but ended up meeting failure. He understood that capturing, taming, and refining the tribulation lightning with Fallen Heaven's life energy might be one thing, but absorbing it...?

He couldn't help but shake his head as he possessed a mocking smile.

"If I think I can still absorb that in my current level, then my arrogance is on the level of a mental illness..."

Hence, the only way he could make the tribulation lightning useful and also get rid of it from his dantian was to see if the Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental could absorb it for him.

Time passed, yet Eldia still had not erased the soul mark he had placed on her. She was still in the direction of the Dark Thunder Island, probably enjoying her time alone in her birthplace. Nevertheless, her compliance still told him that she hadn't rejected or tried to escape from him, which more or less displayed her loyalty till this point.

'I don't know if she could absorb it, but since she's an elemental that is birthed by the heavens, she should be able to absorb it, right? She has the required lightning energy body and capable of devouring any other lightning like all lightning elementals to strengthen themselves, especially when her grade and prowess are more or less equal to the tribulation lightning itself...!'

Davis felt like he could try.

Or, he could wait till he entered Martial Sage Stage, risking a time bomb ticking inside him because he couldn't assure that it would not explode within his body if he stopped the supply of life energy, which was taming it even now as he kept thinking.

After all, he could faint for a few minutes or even hours if he had to overuse his soul essence, not to mention that Martial Sage Stage was the point where he would have to inscribe the laws on his body, so he couldn't be hasty, or he would risk mediocrity, which certainly wasn't in his plan right now, not after the long talk he had with Shirley.

Therefore, he couldn't help but give the nod to this viable plan.

'Alright then, with Shirley's understanding nature, I have gained more time with the avatar by my side, and since I don't want to waste my time constantly looking out for the Alstreim Family, it's imperative that I strengthen the Alstreim Family's defenses.'

Davis finally felt that it was time to rescue the trapped Alstreim Family's Powerhouse and his family.

Even though there was still a few days left, he felt that it didn't make a difference, not to mention that he was leaving out the anxious Niera Alstreim, who was probably scared to wait till the end of the month as that was the time limit her father, Nero Alstreim indicated that if he didn't return, it would mean Davis was a liar who had deceived them.

'Well, something might pop up in a few days like it always does. I don't want to be locked at that time, unable to get Niera back, inevitably making her think that I had abandoned and used her...'

He stood up before two Davis's exited the room as they left their separate ways.

As for Davis's right hand that was charred black, it was already healed!

Chapter 1417 - One With Them

In a dark, subjugated, and repressed underground area where there were many formations kept to ensure that some group of people stay and spend the rest of their lives repenting for the crimes they have done, or was waiting for a public execution that was executed by beheading or burned alive, a particular person could be seen appearing at the entrance of the cell, looking through the iron bars which were practically unbreakable for anyone put in this place.

It was a man, a blonde-haired man who possessed a worried look on his face. Judging by the garment he wore, he seemed to be a Grand Elder of the Alstreim Family.

"Elise..."

He called out to the cell opposite to him as he looked around.

The stoned pathway seemed to be lit by dull flames that were burning inside lanterns, making the place have poor lighting. This caused the people to be here to become dull, easily depressed, that he couldn't help but worry more.

"Elise...!"

He called out once again, seemingly wanting to say something.

"So noisy..."

A melodious voice resounded, but it also sounded a bit exhausting, as if this person possessed no energy beyond their voice.

The face of a charming woman became visible on the other side of the cell as she neared the prison bars. Her purple eyes looked tired, while her expression looked a bit indifferent. However, the moment she saw the person on the other side calling out for her, an imperceptible smile couldn't help but appear on her face.

"Father, your beard has become bigger..."

"Who cares about that? I want to ask if you had kept a count of the days that passed?"

This person was none other than Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim.

"Why should I?" Grand Elder Elise Alstreim looked amused, "I see no point in-"

"Elise, you can't be like this! We are going to be released in a few days if they keep their words. Look at the bright side...!"

"Bright side...?" Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's purple pupils trembled before she lowered her head and sighed, "After my husband died, I sought solace by nurturing someone whom I can be proud of but ended up making a monster without realizing it. I raised my son Eldric to be a proud, righteous, and upstanding man, and yet, how did I fail to realize that Weiss-"

"Elise. It's enough..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim shook his head, "Forget about that demon spawn. Some people just weren't meant to be what you want to or make them be..."

"..."

The atmosphere became gloomy for a few seconds before Grand Elder Elise Alstreim giggled.

"Someone has to take responsibility for bringing out that demon spawn's inner demons, and it should be none other than me, the person who placed full trust in his actions and allowed him to act freely..."

"Then I will take shared responsibility for letting you act unbridled..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim harrumphed.

"You...!"

Elise Alstreim looked at her father, looking aggrieved.

"Daughter, I will not allow you to stay here and spend the rest of your life wallowing in this dark space! Don't be full of yourself! That demon spawn merely took advantage of your kindness and had his way with many others, causing us irreparable damage! I don't like you sympathizing with that demon spawn, hmph!"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim harrumphed as he turned his head away, but noticing that his daughter was going to cry in the corner of his eyes, his expression became awry, but he hardened his heart. He did not come off this strongly when he tried to convince her so many times in this one year, but now that they were almost going to get out of prison, could he still allow her to be suffering from such self-harming mentality?

"Well, well... What do we have here? A father-daughter bonding session?" An amused voice of a charming man echoed, causing both Grand Elders to look to the side.

A blonde-haired, sapphire-eyed figure walked out of the darkness that enshrouded the dimly lit stone pathway, causing their eyes to experience a bit of change.

"It's you...!"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim looked at the young man who wore a purple robe. It was none other than Davis.

He clenched his teeth with resentment but harrumphed it off as he couldn't be bothered to deal with him, not to mention that he lost the battle and lost the qualifications to regain the dignity he had lost.

"What did you come here for? To mock us that our imprisonment has been extended or something?"

Davis walked and stood between the two cells as he shook his head, having his hands clasped over his back.

"You're mistaken if you think my mother would act like a backstabber like your subordinate who allowed foreign forces to invade the family."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim had just sneered before his expression fell when he heard Davis mock him. Indeed, his subordinate Zeno Alstreim was a black mark, a disgrace that he would never be able to scratch off from his name in this life unless he could achieve something greater that would bring him a good reputation.

By this point, it was no doubt to him that his name had been utterly tarnished in the Alstreim Family, but he didn't care about that. All he cared was for to be released and carve a place for his family again. He looked at Davis, suppressing the intent to retort as he asked.

"Is Nora fine...?"

Davis looked away as if he purposefully ignored that question, looking towards Grand Elder Elise Alstreim. Looking at her gloomy face that was a far cry from her previous proud self that had even dared to earn the ire of the Aqua Flood Dragon for some reason, he couldn't help but take a look at her again.

"You look like you don't want to live... Was that trash's death that much of a severe impact on your mental well-being?"

"What do you know?" Grand Elder Elise Alstreim had become taken aback before she clenched her fists as her body trembled, misunderstanding that he was peeking on their conversation.

"Try losing the love of your life and a grandson you decided to nurture with all your care, only for him to turn into the trash you mentioned and then come and ask me the same question. I'll answer..."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle at her aggressiveness.

"Don't be so heated. You still have your proud son and your stubborn father looking after you. Is that still not enough?"

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim narrowed her eyes. She looked confused, wondering what this young man was getting at before she harrumphed.

"Hmph! Because of me, my proud son kneeled to your grandfather, begging for forgiveness. Your mother made my father kneel as well. I'll never forget that, so you don't dare let me out, or I'll scheme against your family just as that trash schemed!"

She possessed a crazy smile on her face as she declared while Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression fell.

"Elise! What are you saying?"

"Father, don't interfere..." Grand Elder Elise Alstreim shot a cold look that angered him once again.

Davis couldn't help but scratch his head, "You, your son, and your father literally took a binding oath that you won't target us because of that matter. You're going to go against that?"

"Yes!" Grand Elder Elise Alstreim giggled, "At the very least, I will. I dare you to let me out!"

"Young Davis!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim abruptly screamed, "Don't listen to her words! She's trying to make you angered so that you would imprison her for more time!"

Davis pursed his lips, finding their replies amusing.

"This is rather problematic. A sorrowful baby is trying to threaten my family and me, but Valdrey, why are you so formal all of a sudden?"

"You...!"

Both Grand Elder Elise Alstreim and Valdrey Alstreim were dumbfounded at the arrogant Davis. How could he be so disrespectful towards them? They blamed their sealed cultivation bases for it.

"Whenever I give an inch, you take a yard." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim clenched his teeth as he replied, "If it weren't for these bars blocking my path, my cultivation being sealed, and the Dragon Queen's protection, you would not dare to take this kind of attitude in front of me..."

"Ahaha!" Davis couldn't help but laughingly shake his head, "You weren't exactly a threat to me a year ago, and you are much less of a threat to me now. At this moment, you are at the level of a little kid trying to scream on top of his lungs from the safe confines of your mansion's balcony, nothing more, nothing less."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim frowned before he shook his head, finding it useless to talk to an arrogant brat who delusionally thinks that he could beat them in a battle.

"Think what you want, but you haven't answered my question yet. How is Nora doing? You better not have done anything bitter to her...!"

"Guess..."

Davis possessed a teasing smile on his face, looking very obnoxious. He had this punchable face that irked Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim to commit murder, but he ended up taking a deep breath to suppress his anger.

"Don't play games with me. I'm asking you a question and depending on the answer; we'll need to reassess our standings. I assure that you that even though I was severely humiliated, I have no grievances as I've used this time to reflect on myself. I want to break through to the Law Rune Stage as Ancestor advised me, and you and your family are least of my concerns."

"However, Nora... If anything happens to her, I will never forgive you!"

Davis kept smiling, looking rather crazy before he gestured smugly.

"Why don't you ask her yourself, grandfather?"

"...?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim was momentarily taken aback by his addressing before he noticed the gesture, his head turning to look at the figure that walked past the dark pathway, coming into their view. His purple eyes dilated as his mouth opened agape, while Grand Elder Elise Alstreim looked stunned as well.

"Nora! Why are you here!?"

He couldn't help but shout before he turned to look at Davis.

"Bastard! Why have you brought her here!? Don't tell me you're going to imprison her as well!?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression became enraged as he yelled at Davis, causing him to blink.

However...

"Grandpa, if this son over here dares to imprison me, then he would receive severe beatings from Claire..."

A melodious voice sounded out from Nora Alstreim as she smilingly closed the distance, looking smug as well as proud.

"Huh?"

A voice of utter confusion echoed from Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim as he returned his gaze to his granddaughter.

Nora Alstreim maintained a proud gaze, but her expression couldn't help but turn awkward as her crimson lips moved.

"Grandpa, back then... when I had a face-off with Logan in the Grand Welcoming Hall, I inevitably fell in love with him. At that time, I didn't know he was married to Claire, but after thinking about it..."

Nora Alstreim felt extremely embarrassed as her face became a shade of crimson.

"I still decided to become one family with them..."

"..."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's confused expression stayed confused for a while before it abruptly changed into a priceless one.

"What!?"

Chapter 1418 - Acknowledged?

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression looked contorted.

"Nora, are you insane!? Can't you see that you have been manipulated!?"

Nora Alstreim looked visibly taken aback.

Of course, she knew that she had been manipulated into choosing coexistence over battling to the death. To her, that was a delightful proposition as she both got the man she fell for the first time while also managing to save her family from Claire's judgment.

If it weren't for her agreeing to be enslaved, it was unknown if Claire would've taken another approach to deal with them.

However, the love Logan and Claire had shown her could not be faked. She knew that her big sister Claire was overly stuck up to be deceiving people, while Logan was a man who knew how to make love. Now that she thought back at it, even her being enslaved was nothing more than a ruse as she was released way sooner unknowingly.

Nevertheless, even if she ended up being truly manipulated to the extreme where she might be subjected to abuse, she was aware that she was already deep down to pull back because she had already given birth to Logan's child.

There was no going back.

Nora Alstreim bit her lips, beginning to convince Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim. It took ten long minutes for him to accept the fact that his precious granddaughter had become someone else's woman while being unmarried.

Moreover, even while being berated, Nora Alstreim held strong to the opinion that both their families should work together even if they do not come together. She pleaded that most of the enmity they had for each other was due to the Yantras, who they must unite to fight against.

After thirty long minutes of Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim looking he had been choked on shit, he finally sighed.

"I can't believe... I really can't believe this... Claire, that woman's too smart. She practically made us kowtow, beg for forgiveness, robbed half our wealth, and even robbed us of you, my precious granddaughter."

"Grandpa, you can't badmouth big sister..." Nora Alstreim coyly echoed, "You couldn't have possibly known what she went through because of our ignorance. If it weren't for Logan and her son Davis, she would practically be in ruins or dead, which I wouldn't have absolutely liked."

"Right..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim sadly nodded, "I suspected that you two were good rivals like sisters, but I literally didn't expect you two to become sisters! In the past, I wrongfully thought you had secretly gotten rid of her but to think it was your subordinate Immeth Alstreim's doing! We were both victims of Zeno Alstreim's, no, Faragin Yantra's manipulation!"

"Grandpa, don't mention that wicked woman's name again. I trusted her too much when I should've kept her at a distance as my subordinate, but yes, our common enemy is the Yantras. We should make them pay instead of fighting against each other."

Both Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Nora Alstreim nodded, finally agreeing that their common enemy was the Yantras.

Nora Alstreim couldn't help but smile as she inwardly released a sigh of relief. Her heart had been beating all this time erratically because she had been unsure if she would be able to truly convince her family. Currently, it looks like she had been able to.

Even if she hadn't gotten their consent yet, it looks like she had made them understand that this was the way she had become, a part of the family that had humiliated them for reasonable reasons, and if they were to fight when they come out despite being self-inflicted with oaths, she would be the one to be badly affected.

Nora Alstreim's bosoms heaved as she proudly raised her chin.

"In fact, my son here has come to take you two out of prison at this moment."

"What!?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim was given a shock again!

There were still a few days left for them to be released, but in truth, he wasn't betting on it. Instead, like he mocked Davis, he was expecting them to extend their time in imprisonment. It was such a common

tactic overused to suppress one's enemies or to simply bully. He didn't expect this arrogant brat to have come to take them out today of his own volition.

What kind of wind has blown to their side?

It was unknown how many times he had been surprised that today his emotions were on a roller coaster.

"Wait a minute. I never acknowledged you as my mother..." Davis smiled in an amused manner.

"You don't have to..." Nora Alstreim shook her head, "But I have to acknowledge all of Logan's children, whether they may be from Claire or his other wives. I made my decision when I decided to wholeheartedly become one with Logan, and that naturally includes his family."

Davis narrowed his eyes, staring at Nora Alstreim in a new light.

"I never pegged you to be this type of woman..."

"What type exactly?"

"Perhaps, a compromising one..."

Nora Alstreim giggled, "Is that supposed to be a compliment?"

"Yes." Davis seriously nodded, "Your existence has made my mother less miserable and less burdened as she did not have to be showered with the blood of so many. I want to thank you for that."

Nora Alstreim looked taken aback, inexplicably moved.

"I've seen Claire praise you like crazy, and I think I now know why... You're truly a good son..."

Davis smilingly shook his head.

A good son? He was far from that as he had done some extreme things like making them battle to the death. He was indeed caring and resourceful but a good son? It was debatable.

Nevertheless, before such thoughts could even be explored in his mind, a complex voice echoed.

"You're already like a family with him..."

"Isn't that what I've been talking about all this time...?" Nora Alstreim looked flabbergasted at her grandfather.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim looked reluctant. He was even stunned when he heard that Logan had many wives, but since his granddaughter seemed to have accepted that fact, he found it difficult to protest. He had already protested a lot, but Nora didn't seem to cave in but instead was headstrong, just like his daughter Elise.

They both chose who they wanted to live with and fell madly in love with them that his daughter Elise didn't even remarry after so many years after her husband died while his granddaughter Nora didn't even share a single word with him while becoming one with the humiliators.

He really didn't know what to feel, nor could he protest since Nora had already become one with them. He was stuck in a rock and hard place but recalling that he didn't intend to fight against them in the first place since he was rightfully humiliated, but more importantly, poorly outmatched, he just sighed.

At this moment, Davis waved his sleeves, and the doors to the two cells opened up.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim blinked before he walked forwards, finding him arrive outside the cell. He looked around, confirming that he was really out of the prison cell before he looked at Davis.

"What about our sealed cultivation?"

"Ancestor Dian Alstreim will undo that..."

Davis replied while Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim didn't bicker but just nodded.

"Alright..."

Davis turned around and began walking out while Nora Alstreim also happily shot a look at her grandfather before turning around. Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim could only shake his head ruefully as he smiled, finding the situation quite bizarre while not knowing what the future held for him.

He took a step forwards as he began to follow them but suddenly frowned and turned to look at the other cell.

"Elise! What are you doing? Step out!"

Davis and Nora Alstreim stopped as they turned to look around the beautiful figure who had her head lowered. She trembled on hearing her father's shout but didn't say anything.

'Dark place, restricted, confined, and depressed... Man, she already suffered a good one year that suicidal thoughts have probably taken root in her head...'

Davis couldn't help but shake his head as he walked forwards, standing in front of her cell amidst the confused gazes of Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Nora Alstreim.

"What? Are you not going to come out when I finally changed my mind about wanting to keep you two here till the end of the sentence?"

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim reacted as she raised her head, looking hateful.

"I already told you that I would scheme against you, and yet, you dare to release me!? I'm not joking!"

Davis chuckled as he stepped into the cell, walking around the helpless woman as if he was checking her out before his lips moved.

"It is self-evident that you lost the will to live on that the threats you spout from your mouth are like a joke to me, nothing more than a child howling with a bit of grievance."

Davis stopped in front of her sharp gaze that looked as if it was going to choke him to death.

"Maybe... I'm considering if I should grant you the will to live on..."

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's eyes deeply narrowed as she clenched her small fists.

"Bastard! If you think you can have me, it'll be over my dead body!"

Davis looked taken aback, "What are you saying? I have no interest in married woman, especially when you still have your husband and already had children."

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim frowned, but she didn't bother to correct his mistake as she looked away to calm herself down.

Davis couldn't help but chuckle, "I was talking about the birth of a new member into the family. Did you know that Nora got pregnant and gave birth to my father's child? I now have an additional sibling from another mother. Imagine my plight, for heaven's sake..."

He sadly shook his head while Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's expression froze as she turned to look at Nora Alstreim. However, more than her, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim felt a chill up his spine that he would never forget in his life as he turned to look towards his granddaughter.

He, who was just going to snap from Davis's rudeness towards his daughter Elise was stunned into silence.

"You! I wanted to surprise them~ Why did you do that...?"

Nora Alstreim bit her lips, looking redder than an apple as she avoided their gazes. At this moment, she was truly scared. Rather than telling them, showing them her child would've been more impactful, more convincing for them to become one family!

From ancient times, if two families had some dispute, a child being birthed into the family might make the situation more harmonious, but Davis had to just run his mouth and ruin her plans.

"You... have you really given birth to a baby...?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's voice seethed with disbelief, to which Nora Alstreim couldn't help but shyly nod her head.

"!!!"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim felt his head spinning that his face produced another priceless expression of not knowing whether to laugh or cry!

Their priceless gem had really fallen deep into the abyss that there was literally no way to bring her back!

Chapter 1419 - Back To That Island

"I'm practically excited!"

A purple-eyed blonde-haired man in white robes stretched his arms as if engulfing the world.

The scenery in front of him was practically wide with ocean and clear skies, making it all the more worthwhile for him to shout like a madman.

"Good, because we're going to finally get them back, father-in-law..."

Another blonde-haired man in a purple robe chuckled, feeling what he was doing was not wrong so far.

These two were none other than Nero Alstreim and Davis flying above the Grand Alstreim Ocean on a flying boat, heading towards the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago.

Nero Alstreim's expression fell as he turned to look at Davis, "Are you really serious about my second daughter?"

"What do you mean?"

Davis furrowed his brows. Hadn't he made his intent already clear?

Nero Alstreim's expression became complex. He looked towards the horizon, heaving a low sigh.

"You're a desirable man who many women would like to get their hands on. I haven't gone out of the Purple Guest Palace as I have kept a watch on my first daughter's happiness. She is truly happy, even calling me a creep when I tried to talk to her while changing my voice. Your father apologized in her stead secretly, saying that circumstances didn't allow me to be treated right. I can see that you have a wonderful family and wonderful wives who would take care of you."

"Therefore, I can't understand why you would choose my second daughter other than to form a tie with our family that will enable you to establish a solid relationship between the two families that aren't exactly hostile but aren't friendly either at the moment."

"Is your love towards Niera birthed because of... diplomacy?"

Davis blinked before he chuckled, "Hehe, father-in-law, were you that bored to think about this day and night in this one month?"

"How rude!" Nero Alstreim's expression went red, "I'm thinking about my second daughter's life seriously, and I assure you that you will suffer the same when you have a daughter yourself."

Davis felt a chill up his spine as he heard the fact that it sounded like a threat or a curse. This threat was more effective than any enemies he had faced, making him quickly answer.

"Wait, wait. I don't love Niera as much as I love my wives, but it is true that I had fallen for her. Her endearing character and innocence are completely up my zone. She's too lovable for me to give up, especially when I had already promised her. It's already too late to pedal back, father-in-law..."

"I see..." Nero Alstreim nodded, turning to look towards the bright blue ocean.

"Your words make it sound believable, although I hope that you would strive to love her more..."

Davis pursed his lips, smiling with confidence, "That would naturally happen with time. I just hope that she wouldn't change her mind herself because I would be pissed off and might kill her instead because, in my heart, she is already mine."

Nero Alstreim blinked, looking stunned at Davis before he chuckled.

"I don't think Niera would ever change her mind. Keira and I never raised her to be an unfaithful woman. You saw how she fought for us not to sacrifice each other in order to live together. She won't abandon us, much less you who she believes will marry her and love her till she dies."

Davis nodded his head, and that moment of sacrifice was the time he had truly thought that she was a woman whom he should win over and make love to rather than the women who didn't suit his tastes.

Nevertheless, at this moment, he gauged Nero Alstreim's reaction and couldn't help but once again feel that this world was strength-centric. The punishment for disloyalty was death, and there were little to no double standards. It was rather free-for-all.

Anyone can do anything as long as they had power.

A woman who hadn't accepted her husband being with another woman would also try to kill her husband, whether through poison or using other men.

If he had uttered that he would kill his wife in the modern world, he would've been called crazy and a lunatic, but it was absolutely normal here that Nero Alstreim didn't even bother him to call those names but instead was convinced that he truly loved her.

'Admittedly, swearing to kill if the other party betrayed is considered a form of declaring love...'

Davis couldn't help but chuckle, finding this world to his liking more and more rather than the double standards of law and ethics which the countries back on Earth adopted. His experience with Evelyann and Natalya also told him that they took his words as a form of love. Heck, even Evelyann had told him that she would poison him if he were to ever leave, and he felt that it was endearing in its own form.

Were they all crazy? Or was it the modern people's fault for twisting whatever they could find that did not fit with their morals or their so-called political correctness?

Davis couldn't bother less as he traveled straight towards the Hundred Devil Thunder Archipelago. The journey was mostly silent until he arrived at the Dark Thunder Island, where he told Nero Alstreim to stay at the shore of the island before the latter acquiesced without asking anything.

Davis left Nadia there for Nero Alstreim's protection. She was not here exactly as her doppelganger was the one who had tagged along with him while her main body was still protecting the Purple Guest Palace. He spoke with her for a while before turning around, heading towards the direction the soul mark was pointing towards.

He crossed this space where black-lightning perpetually fell like rain. The harmful grey fog that covered the entire Dark Thunder Island didn't impede him at all. He flashed through the island at an incredible speed as though he was a specter, and in a mere minute, he stopped in front of a region that didn't allow him to enter.

Boom!~

A thick black-lightning bolt fell from a few tens of meters away from him, making him widen his eyes.

A low-level ninth stage lightning bolt!

If it had hit him, there was little he could do to protect himself.

Nevertheless, he had no need to enter the core region as he turned to look around, spotting the existence he was looking for, the black-lightning globular bolt that simply floated in the air, feeding on

the black-lightning that fell on it, sometimes even absorbing the remnant energy left behind from the ninth stage lightning bolts.

"Eldia, come here..."

Eldia had already noticed. She flew towards him, arriving within a few seconds before she stopped in front of him, hovering as her black-lightning body crackled.

Davis stared at her, looking entranced by this Lightning Elemental. She looked very beautiful in his eyes that reflected her arcs of black lightning swinging around her globular bolt energy body. It was even more so when he recognized that she was called the Purgatory Extinction Lightning, ranked third in Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental Rankings.

At the moment, she was just a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental, where she was malnourished for thousands of years because of the Silverwinds. Her energy level was at the High-Level of Eighth Stage, but at this moment, it had entered Peak-Level Eighth Stage, making it obvious that she had regained back her strength and health to her peak.

Her time at this island had made her regain back what she once was, proud and mighty!

'Now then... will she defect?'

Davis smiled a bit as he mused, but unfortunately for her, he had no thoughts on letting this woman go as well!

"Eldia, do you remember what we talked about when we went our different ways?"

"Yes, Master. I understand that it's time to follow you." Eldia's melodious voice echoed.

Davis nodded his head, relieved that she didn't fight with him. Or, she could be planning to enter and kill him from within, but then, was Eldia such a Lightning Elemental?

Lightning Elementals were said to be proud and aggressive. Was Eldia the same, or was she deceptive?

Since it became apparent to him that Wills has emotions just like other races, he didn't throw away the possibility as long years of torture might've changed her mentality. He couldn't help but probe further as his lips moved.

"Eldia, have you found what you were looking for?"

"Master, I wasn't looking for anything. I simply wanted to regain my energy here and feel comfortable in the environment I was born in..."

"Feel comfortable... huh...."

Davis uttered with complex feelings. Even though it was apparent, he found it strange that Wills could possess feelings. It could be said that he just hadn't gotten used to it even though he had seen it many times.

Maybe, he could finally get used to it after he had bonded with her.

"Alright, you can come back..."

"Yes... Master..." Eldia sounded rather reluctant, making him understand that she rather found it difficult to leave her birthplace.

However, she dispelled the energy body around her, turning into a humanoid silhouette.

Davis couldn't help but blink. Her entire figure was shaded in rippling black that was truly entrancing as black-lightning strands ran like veins inside her body, but he could see the curves of a woman, making him dumbfounded.

Could it be that after she had regained her strength and was no longer malnourished, her figure became more prominent?

Nevertheless, right now, what remained of her was her n.a.k.e.d body, in other words, her Will. She had cast away her energy body that she would use to attack and defend, ready to enter him.

Davis took a deep breath before his lips moved.

"Enter..."

Eldia slowly moved as she neared his abdomen and entered. Davis's eyes narrowed, finding it a bit scary even though he had let her enter him previously because she had now regained her strength and was truly powerful. Nevertheless, using the same tactic before, he quickly surrounded her Will with his soul force tinged with Fallen Heaven's Death Laws, making her tremble.

"Master~~~ I'm scared..."

Eldia quivered while pouring out her grievances. Her petite black-lightning figure came to a stop in front of the dantian.

"Don't worry. I won't harm you as long as you don't harm me."

"I won't harm Master!!!"

Eldia screamed, looking truly scared as she flew a step back, wanting to leave but was also impeded by the death energy.

Davis's brows twitched. He looked like a villain to himself, cornering her like that. If she was truly saying that she wouldn't harm him, then he was rather scaring her into distrust, but if she was saying that so he would take his defenses away, then his revolving core might probably explode from her attack.

"Eldia, I told you that we would grow together, but you are too threatening for me to handle when inside. You understand my plight, right?"

He asked, waiting for her answer.

"But master, I truly won't harm you... please..."

It was almost as if Eldia cried that Davis's expression became awkward.

Her freedom was dangerous to him, and his death energy was dangerous to her Will, capable of instantly erasing her just as she was capable of destroying his body, making her absolutely frightened.

Truly, they were stuck between a rock and a hard place.

Therefore, one of them would have to adjust and move on, or it might eventually devolve into distrust and devolve into a battle!

Davis's eyes narrowed, feeling like he was overly distrustful. But he also had a plan, making him feel rather confident unless Eldia was really planning on destroying him into pieces.

"Alright, I will take my energy back. I believe you..."

Eldia looked at the receding energy. She still trembled, looking around the meridian veins before she no longer found anything of concern.

"Than- Thank you, master..."

With an echo, she moved towards his dantian, wanting to find her place to stay. Davis was surprised that she would know how to thank. Perhaps, did Zanna Silverwind teach her to be respectful when she gains some time outside?

Nevertheless, Davis didn't think about this as he closely watched her movements.

However, when she arrived at his dantian...

"Master!!! That- That's...! Heavenly lightning!!!?"

Eldia's stunning voice echoed with deep disbelief, causing Davis to smile even more in satisfaction!

Chapter 1420 - Eldia's True Intent

Davis smiled, but he suddenly became confused amidst Eldia's excitement.

"You know about heavenly tribulation lightning?"

Could it be that she had seen a heavenly tribulation before in her lifetime?

"No...! But I can sense this lightning is otherworldly!!! It's comprised of the purest form of lightning that I have ever seen! Only a bolt of lightning from the purest energy of the heavens can be like this!"

Davis didn't really understand, but she meant that the strand was a heavenly lightning instead of heavenly tribulation lightning. The two may be one or different, or it may just be a play on words. He really couldn't say which one with the little information he possessed but felt that it might be the former.

Still, he couldn't help but ask.

"You say that this strand is a heavenly lightning... Can you give me some examples? Like, have you seen it before?"

"Yes! I think the reason why we are birthed by heaven and earth energy is because of the existence of a strand of heavenly lightning nurturing our Will for many years, allowing us to become sentient if we reach the required level. I watched a Lightning Elemental grow through this process and watched another Lightning Elemental in its initial stages of birthing before I decided to devour it. Unfortunately, I wasn't able to devour the strand of heavenly lightning, but this..."

Eldia sounded as if she was staring at a delicious meal, her n.a.k.e.d black-lightning silhouette body trembling with d.e.s.i.r.e.

"The heaven and earth..."

Davis couldn't help but mutter, feeling like he had grasped onto something.

Could it be that there are all sorts of Heavenly Laws out there?

For example, Heavenly Fire...?

A wisp of heavenly fire gives birth to a Fire Elemental, but after its Will has been nurtured and the heavenly fire disappears while the Elemental itself is now considered an Earthly Fire?

The heaven gives birth to the earth; earthly beings...?

Davis blinked again, feeling like his head hurt for no reason.

Nevertheless...

'My Lightning Elemental is a researcher?'

Davis's brows twitched as he felt he could write a novel of his own. Exactly what was she doing watching other Lightning Elementals? As she said, he could only infer that all beings were curious of all matters and things, even the reason for their birth.

He looked at her, drooling at the strand of tribulation lightning. At least, her stare looked as if she was drooling, making him content as this reaction was the one he expected her to have.

How could a Lightning Elemental that fed on lightning not know the purity of this lightning?

Otherwise, he would lack the ability to completely make her submit to him.

"What do you think?"

"Master, this..." Eldia sounded hesitant, "This strand is so pure and powerful. If I absorb this, I might be able to gain numerous benefits..."

"Mhm? You want it? But you haven't done anything for me yet..?"

Davis sounded confused as if he couldn't understand why she would want it, while Eldia's body trembled again as she lowered her head.

"If I remember correctly, I only said that I would provide you with twenty percent of my soul force every week, and twice a week if you forgave that three people who trapped you and you said that you want to come here instead of wanting energy twice a week. And now you say that you want this invaluable heavenly lightning?"

"Did you know how difficult it was for me to plunder it from the heavenly tribulation?"

"...!?"

Eldia trembled more than ever while the gaze she directed at Davis was full of reverence. She had never seen but heard of heavenly tribulations before, at least, from the red-robed people who could use red-

colored lightning. She had always hidden from them before being finally caught by that damned fox-human but nevertheless...

Plundering it from the heavenly tribulation? What kind of human had she got stuck to? She couldn't help but feel that this was insane.

"I don't even know if you will harm me after absorbing this heavenly lightning. One more breakthrough, and you'll enter the Ninth Stage, far more than something I am capable of handling. Do you expect me to be subjected to your whims while I entertain you?"

"Master, I..."

Eldia was at a loss for words. She didn't know how to convince them that she wasn't a threat, that she wouldn't harm him, but he never seemed to believe her, making her rather feel aggrieved. He had saved her yet was now looking at her with suspicion, making her confused.

However, contrary to her thoughts, Davis knew what she felt with his Heart Intent reading her feelings. His soul prowess was capable of vaguely feeling it because she was already n.a.k.e.d, no protection in terms of defense.

But...!

He had a tough time believing that this thousands-of-year-old Lightning Elemental could become attached to him just for saving her. Of course, his overbearing death energy might've also played a role in suppressing her thoughts of freedom, but he hadn't done anything worthy of such feelings that he couldn't help but probe her, and sensing that she was feeling aggrieved, he finally understood that she had really submitted long ago.

"Say, if I were to give it to you, what would you do for me?"

He suddenly asked, his voice sounding curious.

Eldia's trembling stopped before she simply bowed in her humanoid form.

"I'm already under master's command. I will do anything master requires me to..."

Davis frowned.

Perhaps, there was no need to doubt her loyalty at all?

'Was I too overcautious...?'

Davis couldn't help but feel that he was taking it too far with checking her integrity, but since he could be in potential danger, he couldn't afford to relax. He had already taken his death energy away from her but still surrounded her with normal lightning attribute soul force.

Perhaps, deep suspicion would only carve a hole in their bond that was just beginning to take shape.

He certainly couldn't allow that to happen if they were to co-exist.

To maintain trust with his wives, he always had or mostly been honest with his actions and way of doing things. He hadn't lied unless it concerned Fallen Heaven, and even then, he just avoided the question or faked an action instead of directly lying to them.

'Eldia's feelings are much more sophisticated than simple like a yes or no statement. Sigh, I better stop manipulating her...'

Davis made up his mind.

"I'll be straightforward with you. I want to use this heavenly lightning for myself but couldn't at my current body's level. However, you, on the other hand, can precisely digest this heavenly lightning, making you gain immense benefits. All I ask is for your loyalty, and that might-"

"I am loyal to you, master. You brought me out of captivity, and I enjoyed my time in my birthplace more than I thought I could've..."

Eldia interrupted, causing Davis's eyes to blink.

"It's fine if I don't get to devour this strand of heavenly lightning. It's rightfully master's, so I'll try not to look at it..."

She sounded sad, but even as she said, it was like she struggled to keep her head from turning around.

Davis's brows twitched. It was rather obvious to him how Eldia's instincts were screaming for her to devour the heavenly lightning that was just near to her. To control one's instincts when something tempts is a difficult and daunting task.

For one, when one is hungry, and a lavish meal is placed in front of them, it would be extremely difficult for them to say no to partaking in it!

Yet, as a Lightning Elemental, she stayed her hand and even said that she would try to keep her eyes off of it.

Davis's respect towards her grew as he really didn't think some beings were capable of suppressing their l.u.s.t and d.e.s.i.r.e, with him being a fine example that he had become now. It was especially the case when he and Eldia hadn't bonded much, but she was still capable of holding herself back.

He was starting to like her more and more, that he couldn't help but smirk.

"You can have it..."

Eldia was wallowing in sadness and had difficulty holding herself back, but when abruptly hearing Davis say something that sounded stimulating, her expression lit up as black-lightning crackled.

"Master...?"

She sounded as if wanting to confirm that Davis couldn't help but laugh out again.

"Hehe, I said that you could have the heavenly lightning... After we return from that secret space that you once led us from, that is..."

Whoosh!~

Eldia, who had just entered his dantian, shot outside of his body as her energy body was summoned again.

"Master, let's go!!!"

She danced around the skies, looking incredibly excited as lightning flashed.

"Your enthusiasm has shot through the roof..." Davis chuckled at Eldia.

Eldia stopped for a moment before her crackling black-lightning receded, almost looking as if she were embarrassed.

Davis blinked before he shook his head, feeling heartened that he had gotten such a Lightning Elemental.

'Well, she had probably lost so much of her pride being imprisoned for thousands of years... Maybe I'll help her become her prideful self, regain her dignity back...'

"Alright, follow me..."

Davis headed back towards the place where he left off Nero Alstreim and Nadia while Eldia followed him back without uttering a word, simply yet happily dancing in the skies. They met up, and from there, they made their way to the hidden island, maneuvering the distorted space with Eldia's help before they managed to reach the familiar withered tree that had the viridian fruit, a fruit that possessed a semblance of Life Laws within it.