

EMPEROR 1421

Chapter 1421 - Entering The Sealed Space Again

Davis looked at the withered tree and the viridian fruit before he landed beside it. Feeling rather nostalgic, he reached out his hands and touched the viridian fruit when an affectionate intent spread through his heart.

"Right, you're making it difficult for me to harvest you..."

Davis couldn't help but wryly laugh.

Last time, he had left it for the same reason, and this time, he felt that it wouldn't be any different. When he took his hands off, the viridian fruit suddenly began to emit a dull viridian glow, making him confused. He placed his hand over its viridian surface and suddenly felt loneliness emitting from it before it turned happy.

His lips couldn't help but twitch.

"You... You want to come with me?"

The viridian fruit's emotions fluctuated as if it were smiling.

Its feelings were rather primal, and Davis felt that he wouldn't be able to understand its intent much more without the help of Heart Intent. However, reading its intent ended up making him more sympathetic towards it, and considering that it perhaps looked at him like a child would towards their parents, he didn't feel like leaving it all alone here, with no living being but only lightning in its sight.

"I know..." Davis's eyes lit up as an idea popped up in his mind, "I'll plant you in my home so that you would be able to grow into a new tree."

The spirit of the fruit became more emotional as if understanding and accepting his words.

Davis didn't know much about plant life, but he knew that their spirit dwelled in the fruit seed. Unless there was a fruit seed, it was said that it was difficult for a sentient fruit to be born. Nevertheless, even if many fruits had seeds, they rarely turned into spirits even after reaching maturity.

Davis felt that Fallen Heaven's life energy was the culprit who inevitably nurtured the viridian fruit's spirit, not to mention that it caused the fruit spirit to be able to communicate like this when he had purely used it for helping the fruit reach maturity.

"..."

While Davis carefully harvested the fruit from the withered tree, the viridian fruit did not resist at all. It obediently stayed in his palms without flying away before it was sealed within a jade container. Nevertheless, before closing the jade container, Davis assured it and made it relax, making it glow happier.

While he did all this, the tiny crowd consisting of Nero Alstreim, Nadia, and Eldia silently looked at him with awe.

This youth was actually communicating with a fruit, which they had never seen or dared to imagine before. More so, he communicated with the fruit with compassion and sympathy, causing their hearts to soften, even melt.

'Surely, Niera should be lucky...'

Nero Alstreim was heartened, looking at the way he treated a fruit. He could see the fruit respond too, which he thought was never possible in the first place. Davis was rude towards him, sometimes considerate. However, he had seen him be ruthless to his enemies and extremely caring towards his loved ones that it probably bordered on insanity on both ends.

It made Davis look unique in his eyes, one that would make him satisfied if he left his daughter with him because he became a bit more sure that this man would never leave his daughter and wouldn't trade her for any riches either.

The problem he had with men who had a harem was that they would see their wives as a commodity and even bargain with odd merchants to trade them for other certain riches that attracted their eyes or even other women. He certainly didn't like them, even hated them to the core, but Davis definitely didn't seem like one of them from the rumors as well as his actions, making him feel relaxed and assured.

"Alright, now that I took care of this matter, let's go!~"

Davis pointed at the Lightning Sea as he neared. The aura of Blazing Thunderlight Kirin began to emit from his soul as the Lightning Sea began to part, making him laugh in satisfaction. It made him feel as if he could control this entire Lightning Sea, but considering the size of the space that parted, it was so abysmal that Davis stopped deluding himself about it.

All three of them traveled with him before they finally reached the other side.

Davis once again felt like he had arrived on a mysterious land. This sealed space was practically fit for hiding if the enemies were not suicidal enough to enter a space crack to come here. He had been thinking about making this place his secret base but ended up disputing it numerous times due to many unforeseen circumstances.

Most importantly, he did not know if the Infernal Lightning Palace or other powers knew of this damned place or not.

On the other hand, Nero Alstreim took a deep breath, trying to stop his heart from palpitating faster. He was going to see his family and take them back to the Alstreim Family and then finally reunite with Nora. Honestly, he had enough of her calling him a creep, but it was endearing in its own way that he couldn't help but laugh whenever he thought about it.

Bzzz!~

Law Rune Stage undulations abruptly blazed, instantly making them all feel suppressed, but noticing the familiarity of the undulations, Davis and Nero Alstreim couldn't help but smile, but on the other hand, Eldia abruptly appeared before him, her black-lightning crackling in an aggressive manner as its peak-level eighth stage undulations flashed.

Davis blinked before he smiled, "Stand down, Eldia. That person's an ally..."

"Oh..."

Eldia sounded relieved before she floated beside him. However, Nadia suddenly pouted as she turned to look at Eldia.

"Hmph! I already know that these undulations are not a threat, so don't you dare think you have protected master successfully...!"

"I have no connection with you, and I don't need your help. I will make sure that master is protected using my own strength." Eldia haughtily replied.

"We'll see who protects master the best..." Nadia smirked as she turned her head away.

"..."

Davis had to blink once again because he felt unreal. Why are a magical beast and elemental fighting for the rights to protect him? Well, it wasn't like he didn't know their reasons, but he couldn't help but find it strange.

Could it be because that they were both females that they were trying to compete against each other? After all, Nadia never bickered with men who had tried to protect him.

'Wait... does Wills have genders...?'

Question marks emerged above Davis's head before he pushed it away as he saw the emergence of a Ninth Stage Powerhouse wearing white robes.

He looked handsomely young, his face all smiles as he landed in front of them, looking excited just as much as Nero Alstreim.

"Nero, you're back!"

"I have returned, grandpa..."

Nero Alstreim's voice was full of emotions that they both couldn't help but close the distance as they hugged.

Davis couldn't help but smile. The way they saw it, he was either a hero or a mastermind villain who could destroy their family. Now that it was a bit certain that he was a hero, they were rejoicing that they have made the right choice.

Indeed, Ezekiel Alstreim probed Nero Alstreim's soul and found no abnormalities. It wasn't as if he could measure up to Davis's prowess in the soul, but an abnormality would surely reveal itself when it concerns the soul because harmful soul techniques were rather difficult to hide.

Considering that there were no seals such as slave seals, he quickly became convinced that Nero Alstreim hadn't been manipulated.

Nero Alstreim allowed himself to be checked, so the process was rather smooth, as if it were just a greeting.

"Well, let me be clear." Davis abruptly interrupted their reunion, "This sealed space poses no threats as I've cleared them all, so I'm only willing to bring four of you out. As for the others, they would have to remain here for a few years until the Alstreim Family can assure its safety."

"I understand. We're all already dead, so it is reasonable that you want the other dead people to stay here because the risk of us being alive getting out will endanger the family."

Ezekiel Alstreim nodded his head, surprisingly not arguing about the matter.

"Right, I read Nero's letter and heard some details from Niera that you hid from us all this time. You said that I was needed?"

'I never said that...' Davis's lips twitched before he smiled, "Well, the Alstreim Family does need you, another Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, to take care of itself."

"Indeed, our power has been suppressed for too long with just one Ancestor taking care of us. It's time I stepped up to lessen the load." Ezekiel Alstreim spoke with boldness, looking manlier.

However, Davis couldn't help but blink, "Are you serious? You do know that I have imprisoned your wife, right?"

"I've heard..." Ezekiel Alstreim's expression became cold as he raised his chin, "However, she's coming out in a few days, right? I'll ask directly from her and address her grievances. Let me tell you that if she tells me to kill, then I'm sorry to say that we can't become one family."

Davis chuckled, "You're a real man, but I warn you that you would undoubtedly die if you were to be hostile to me."

"Wait! Wait! Wait!"

Nero Alstreim stood before them as he reached out his hands on both sides, looking constipated with worry while Davis and Ezekiel Alstreim stared at each other with a cold smile, not averting their gazes at all.

Chapter 1422 - Do You Want To Become One?

Nero Alstreim didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he stood between them. With his Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Cultivation, he felt minuscule in front of these two but felt like he had to stop them from battling.

When he and Davis left from this place, it was so abrupt that he could only leave a letter. Not much was explained, and he could only make do so with many key points to notice, but it was written with a suspicious intent against Davis as he was not sure but also entirely skeptical at that time.

Now that he had confirmed Davis was honest about his words, he felt like he had to step up and dissolve the misunderstandings, but then, even before he began, these two were already at it, making him inwardly mad.

His Niera had already declared that Davis was her man while kissing in front of him, and she was currently awaiting his return. He definitely could not allow Ezekiel Alstreim and Davis to fight, especially

when it was already clear to him that Davis did not wish conflict and was working towards peace even though his methods may be a bit manipulative.

'Okay... extremely manipulative...'

Nero Alstreim, inwardly lampooned as he imagined the current situation of him standing to defend Davis, was also the result of Davis's seamless manipulation. To defend Niera's honor and secure her future, he would have to keep Davis alive.

"Grandpa, please calm down. As we speak, Davis is working on bringing your beloved wife out of prison."

"Mhm? Is that true?"

Ezekiel Alstreim's eyes lit up.

"I've already taken her out." Davis shrugged, "Only you people are left to reunite for her to regain her will to live."

Ezekiel Alstreim looked visibly taken aback before he couldn't help but ask with furrowed brows.

"What do you mean?"

"I do not imply anything. It's just what it is..." Davis couldn't help but scoff, "You're dead to her, and the great-grandson she took a liking to and nurtured became a fiend who's worse than sc.u.m, so you tell me if she would lose the will to live or not, mhm? Or do I see that you prefer her to remarry to regain happiness?"

Ezekiel Alstreim's expression fell, but his face went beet red in shame as he didn't say anything but looked away.

Davis satisfactorily smiled before he looked into the distance.

"I wonder if I can meet my Niera? I honestly don't care about you all if it weren't for her desperately trying to keep you altogether when I tested all your characters..."

"Brat! You dare to mention it?" Ezekiel Alstreim's eyes widened in rage.

This test Davis spoke of almost gave him a nightmare, a plethora of heart demons, and an unloved child from some random unloved woman that he might've used to sacrifice to get back to Elise again. He had never faced such a test to his will in this lifetime, not even when he was trapped here, knowing that perhaps he might be stuck here for all eternity.

If it weren't for Niera stopping him with her innocent tears of wanting them to stick together, he really didn't know what kind of action he might've taken.

Davis looked away, feeling that he was wrong to test them since they had proved themselves but still...

"I won't apologize. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known and become convinced what kind of people you are all. The end result would've been I paid zero attention to you and left while you all stayed here to rot. Would you prefer that rather than the trial?"

"..."

Nero Alstreim couldn't watch anymore.

"Grandpa, stop squabbling already. Davis has really worked hard to ensure the Alstreim Family's safety. He even got two Ninth Stage Powerhouses to be our guardians. He could've killed our family for the wrongs they have done to his mother, but his mother chose another path, leaving our family alive, only wanting to repent for their sins even though they could be designated as sinners for allowing the Yantra Family from the Flowing Mist Sect to infiltrate."

Ezekiel Alstreim's eyes narrowed, but Nero Alstreim kept his face straight as he continued.

"Last but not least... Without him, we would not be able to go back. Please understand the reality, grandpa..."

His tone sounded with a bit of pleading, causing Ezekiel Alstreim to cast a complex look at Davis before he sighed.

"Seems like you have accepted him as your son-in-law...?"

Nero Alstreim's expression fell before he nodded, a bit embarrassed as it might seem like he was coerced or had no choice but to do so.

"That little lass has already grown into a woman and chose a man for herself. I could not do anything about it even if I wanted to do so as she stayed adamant..."

"You tried convincing her?" Davis narrowed his eyes.

"That's what a family would do if their naive princess decides to spend the rest of her life with a suspicious man whose intent is unknown." Ezekiel Alstreim sneered.

"She is indeed naive but also highly perceptive. She had already seen through before me you all did, and that's why she fell in love."

Davis scoffed, reeking with a bit of narcissism. He was about to get mad, but he really could not find fault with Ezekiel Alstreim's statement while the latter frowned, not really finding Davis to his liking as he felt like he was betrayed.

He trusted this brat so much enough to give him his own cultivation room, and yet, he was scheming against them, making him mad. When he could vaguely see that Niera held feelings towards him, he didn't take it seriously as he also approved in his heart. However, the moment he knew what Davis had been doing, testing them, almost making them fight against each other, his opinion of him dropped to an all-time low.

He didn't want Niera to spend her life with a scheming man, but it seemed like Nero Alstreim accepted Davis, telling him another side of the story as a result which made him feel confused.

Davis took off at this moment, wanting to see Niera. Nadia and Eldia followed without caring about the others, while Nero Alstreim and Ezekiel Alstreim quickly followed suit, the latter keeping an eye on him.

Soon, they reached the newly established settlement.

Two blonde-haired, purple-eyed women were waiting by the window of a residence. Their eyes quickly caught sight of the incoming figures before their eyes went moist.

Their figures flashed before they instantly made their way towards them in a blinding speed when Keira Alstreim threw herself towards her husband, hugging him with all her heart as she began to sob silently.

Davis and Niera stopped, looking at each other before he smiled, causing Niera to tremble before she also closed the distance and hugged him, wrapping her arms around his neck as she bit her lips, smiling as if knowing that she was not wrong to have trusted him.

Ezekiel Alstreim looked at their reunion and smiled, but his expression became a bit frustrated when he looked at Niera willingly hug Davis. However, deep in his heart, looking at them cry to their heart's content as these two women became relieved, he wanted to experience the same with Elise and wanted her to feel the same relief, making him shut his mouth up.

"I... I knew that a person that I have approved of for our daughter was reliable..." Keira Alstreim sniffled as she smiled at her husband.

Nero Alstreim couldn't help but smile complicatedly, wondering if women were more perceptive or emotional because, in this case, they seemed to be right.

"You know what? I found Davis's father apt for our first daughter as well. Nora chose that life for herself, and at the moment, she is really happy, even daring enough to call me a creep when I was masked and changed my voice to speak with her. She still doesn't know that I was there with her..."

Numerous emotions could be seen in Nero Alstreim's eyes.

"That child..." Keira Alstreim couldn't help but shed tears again as she smiled, "She's going to get spanked by me for calling her father a creep."

"What child? She has already become a mother... Our granddaughter's name is Laura, you know...? She is just a month old..." Nero Alstreim's eyes became filled with tears as he held back.

"Let's go... I want to see... I want to see all of them... Let's return to our family~~~"

Her face fell flat over his c.h.e.s.t as she began to bawl out her suppressed emotions.

Ezekiel Alstreim was deeply shocked to hear their words, while Niera also trembled, turning to raise her face towards Davis.

"Elder sis has become a mother...?"

"Indeed, I have a half-sibling..." Davis awkwardly chuckled.

Not only a half-sibling but also a sibling.

Ignoring Nora, if possible, he wanted his parents to stop procreating as he felt the burden on him also increase since he couldn't just play ignorant over his siblings, but who was he to say that? Especially when he was also thinking of having many children with his wives, at least, a girl and a boy with each of his women?

He was equally horny as his parents, and the reason why he didn't yet have children was that he had his women take contraceptive pills for selfish yet good reasons.

He pursed his lips as he stared at Niera with his deep, entrancing sapphire eyes.

"Do you want to become one...?"

Niera Alstreim, whose expression was a sight to behold, had her alluring eyes abruptly tremble!

And then...

She actually nodded her head!

Chapter 1423 - Awaiting A Reply

"But wait...! Hear me out..."

Niera Alstreim abruptly continued, "Please don't become mad... I heard that children would mostly inherit talent according to the level of laws we have comprehended and the cultivation stage we have reached. So... I was thinking... that if we could have... children... it should be at the Ninth Stage... or at least, the Eighth Stage..."

Niera's expression was utterly crimson in embarrassment. She had just reunited with her father, but she did not expect that she would be talking to her love about making babies when they hadn't even made love yet, much less in front of everyone who could hear her!

On the other hand, Davis bitterly smiled.

She was saying what he was about to say, making him feel complicated.

Just as he was about to give a reply, a voice echoed.

"You two... It's extremely inappropriate for you to be like this in front of us when you aren't even married yet."

Ezekiel Alstreim bellowed, causing Niera Alstreim to panic as she separated from him, still red-faced.

Davis turned to look at Ezekiel Alstreim as he chuckled.

These people in front of him were hardcore monogamists who were reasonably mad at him for taking their priceless gem. They were utterly loyal to their women and conservative in being intimate openly that they were already finding his actions inappropriate when he and Niera were just embracing each other, talking about their future.

'Okay, talking about making babies had gone a bit too far...'

Nevertheless, he decided not to quarrel as he could feel their reluctance.

"As I said, I'll only be taking the four of you outside. For others, they can stay until-"

"I heard you, but are you sure that you do not want the Peak-Level Law Sea Stage Experts at the very least to come with us?" Ezekiel Alstreim interrupted, "They could reach and fill many places that we are unable to keep in the layers of our minds all the time..."

"The risks they possess outweighs the protection they could give to the current Alstreim Family. If only you and your family came out, it would make sense that they would think that you protected them while facing life and death situations, but if a few others pop out along with you all, it's going to get immensely suspicious. Of course, if you have a secret child you want to take out, I could always make an exception..." Davis smirked.

"You..!"

Ezekiel Alstreim's expression flared as he clenched his teeth, pointing at Davis before he dropped his hand and folded his arms, looking unwilling to talk.

Shouldn't he even get mad or beat Davis? He felt like he was at a serious disadvantage against a little brat, making him feel frustrated.

"You're always trying to be funny when you're not..." He harrumphed while Davis shook his head.

"I was serious. I really don't know how you managed to keep your loyalty for all these years. Centuries have passed since you died in the eyes of the public, and not even one illicit affair? You and your wife have my huge respect..."

Davis sounded awed, but to Ezekiel Alstreim, it sounded as if he was mocking, making him feel complicated as he couldn't understand if it were former or the latter.

"Elise... I want to see her..." He uttered with a complicated glint in his eyes.

All this reunion made him a bit desperate. There was actually a way to the other side, but it was only through this brat. At this moment, he had no choice but to lower his head instead of forcing him.

"Well, finish what you all have to do here, and we can be on our way."

They moved, looking as if they were going to get some things, while Ezekiel Alstreim summoned the entire settlement to the town hall, wanting to tell them about their departure.

Davis had no problem with that as he felt that as long as these people stayed here if they knew the secrets of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Immortal Inheritance, it wouldn't make a difference. According to the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal, these people were basically destined to die here unless he leads them out.

He turned to look at Niera as he couldn't help but smile as he raised his hand.

"Come here..."

He motioned with his finger, causing her to shyly smile as she shook her head, looking very adorable.

"If you won't, then I'll come to you..."

Whoosh!~

Davis disappeared and appeared in front of her, his sneaky arms twisting around her waist as he held her close. Niera trembled as he felt his touch. As she looked at his sapphire eyes, her trembling stopped. Her hands automatically reached to his shoulders as she tightly held on to them and closed her eyes as if waiting for something.

Davis leaned and placed a gentle kiss on her rosy lips as he responded to her passionate feelings. It left a relishing taste in their mouths. Their lips separated the next second, their mesmerizing eyes looking at each other in silence before Niera could no longer take the emotions that were swelling inside her. She clenched his collars and hid her face over his c.h.e.s.t.

"You... you really came back..."

Davis's hands held her trembling body.

"You thought I wouldn't come back...?"

"I don't know..." Niera sniffled, "I was just really scared..."

Davis could fully understand her feelings. What she did was take a leap of faith in trusting him, and that was no more of a suicidal move. Suppose if he was evil or even truly calculative that prioritized his self-gain, she would be truly miserable even if she was living alongside him in the end.

One of his hands couldn't help but move to c.a.r.e.s.s her back to console her.

"Make no mistake... I love you, Niera. It's just that I don't love you as much as I love my wives."

Davis pushed her slightly back as he caught her chin and raised it to see him to his level, "But I'm rather confident that I could love you as much as I love them after I bring you out of this place and make you mine in a true sense."

Niera's expression that had just frozen from hearing his initial statement, relaxed as she let out an embarrassed smile.

"You... That's rather obvious... I wouldn't have believed you if you said that you had loved me more than them. I would look down on you instead..."

"Hey! I had just gone to take back my luxuries, and you're already embracing my daughter. Shoo!~ I already allowed my first daughter to become your father's woman, but I can't possibly allow for you two to be like this without you officially marrying her in front of the public's eyes."

Davis and Niera turned to look at Nero Alstreim, who returned with his wife.

Niera panicked as she didn't want to be seen as a bad girl that she moved away, but only a little bit as he captured her hand, not willing to leave. Davis looked amused as he turned towards Niera.

"Niera, didn't I tell you? Your father is opposed to our relationship."

"Father... You told me that if Davis's words were true that you wouldn't mind..."

Niera looked as if she was going to cry as her lips trembled.

Nero Alstreim has stumped once again as he shot a glaring look at Davis. This brat was just too manipulative in a way that he had all their weak points in check. He almost exploded but kept his calm.

"Davis, you can't be serious..."

Hearing the exasperated tone, Davis knew that he was almost crossing the limits. A father's genuine affection and care towards his daughter shouldn't be tested time and time again. Davis knew that Nero

Alstreim was only worried about the fate of his two daughters being subjected to possible mistreatment in the Loret Family.

"Fine, fine... I-"

"Wait!"

A female voice suddenly resounded, causing everyone to blink as they turned to look at Keira Alstreim.

"Davis, I had once approved of you, and my opinion still remains the same. You can have Niera, but know that you cannot have any intimacy with her until you marry her, is what I would've liked to say before, but it's really ungrateful of us to doubt your love towards Niera when you're taking us out of this cursed space, and are already doing your best for both sides to co-exist."

Keira Alstreim bit her lips as she cast a deep look, "Thank you, son-in-law. I approve of your relationship with Niera even if the marriage is a little bit away..."

"Keira, you...!" Nero Alstreim became astonished while Keira stared back at him.

"Did husband thank him even once?"

Nero Alstreim's expression became awkward as he blushed.

Did he or did he not? He really could not remember at this moment that he couldn't help but shut up. He could only remember that even before he was about to kowtow, Davis stopped as if knowing that he was going to kowtow. It was completely bizarre that he didn't think much afterward.

"Davis, it's not like I'm rebuking my husband, but I'm of the same opinion as him. I would like it more if you could marry her before you become intimate with her. That would make us worrywarts more assured, but if you think otherwise, you're free to do as you please as we believe you'll take care of her more than us."

Davis's expression looked complex as he opened his mouth.

"I..."

Chapter 1424 - Good Son-in-Law

"I... I really won't lie."

Davis nodded his head, "I can wait till marriage, but I am sure that it would take way longer as I have still yet to marry two of my women at the very least. I'm not really opposed to a conservative approach to having intimate relationsh.i.p.s after marriage, but are you two sure that Niera won't be worried during this time of no intimacy? How can I love her without intimacy? Do you expect me to write her letters, talk from a distance and make her wait while she worries that I do not love her anymore?"

"No, no... I didn't say that..." Keira Alstreim shook her head, looking panicked.

"Just do as you two wish..."

At this moment, Nero Alstreim raised his hand and waved, heaving a sigh in defeat.

Keira Alstreim looked at her husband with shock, but she didn't say anything anymore, considering the web of intricacies in a relationship.

"Davis, I think I'll wait till marriage... I really don't want to disappoint my father and mother. I was already a bad girl acting as I pleased, but not anymore..."

Niera looked as if she was going to cry as her body trembled at this moment. She tightly held his hand, gazing at him with her purple eyes that shone like a gem under the moistness.

"Niera, what are you saying? You have already proved yourself to me. You don't have to feel bad about this decision. I absolutely understand your plight and would even recommend you to do the same. I support you..."

"Wahh!~ Why are you so good to me!?~ You're the only one for me, Davis~ Waahhh~::~"

His voice completely melted Niera's heart that she pounced and embraced him as she cried out her heart like a little girl.

Nero Alstreim and Keira Alstreim became flabbergasted, not really expecting their son-in-law to be this understanding. However, looking at them be intimate at this moment, they couldn't help but smile as they nodded their heads in approval.

Meanwhile...

'Yes! Thank you very much, father-in-law! Mother-in-law! I really can't be intimate with other women anymore other than kissing as I have promised Isabella and the others not to sleep with them...'

Inwardly, Davis was extremely relieved that he didn't have to convince Niera about this matter. It would just end up making him feel more guilty instead. It was an unexpected surprise for the matter that was weighing on his mind to resolve itself.

He wanted to not disappoint Isabella and Niera wanted to not disappoint her parents. It was a win-win situation the both of them with the way he saw it. For the same reason, he hadn't approached Sophie either, letting her take her time to break through into the Law Dominion Stage.

At this moment, he knew that she was probably trying to form a Superior Domain, or perhaps even a Perfect Domain with Starcy's help in comprehension of Fire Laws even though the chances might be less unless she took more time to comprehend. She was really working hard to improve herself, maybe with the main intent of not wanting to disappoint him, and that just made his love for her more endearing instead of being exhausted.

All things said, he was a jerk by being manipulative, but the last time he checked before reincarnating, women loved jerks, not nice guys. Or perhaps, they liked a combination of both at certain times, just like their ever-changing moods.

Maybe, it was up to the man to discern whether she likes him a jerk or a nice guy at a particular moment! When Davis thought of it like this, it was just like yin and yang, balancing things out to have a good relationship. Reward their good behavior and be angry when they make a mistake, like when Isabella challenged him sometimes, although she was just testing him as he did.

Fortunately, they never stepped out of their line, not seeing his wrathful side, nor did he want to show them that as he had never needed to unless it was his enemies that he was facing. Unluckily, all the enemies that had seen his wrathful side were already dead.

At this moment, a sudden whisper entered his ears, making him feel ticklish as well as his heart pound with d.e.s.i.r.e.

"But... if... if it's just a... kiss... You can approach me anytime..."

Niera low-key whispered, having her voice sound silent like a mosquito instead of using soul transmission.

Davis couldn't help but gulp, not because of the enticement but because of a woman's instincts to attract a man. Even though she was innocent, she damn knew how to seduce a man instinctively! Feeling her intent through Heart Intent, she wanted nothing more than to love him and be loved.

He separated from her and saw her red-faced, looking at him with embarrassment before he nodded his head. He reached out his hand and wiped her tears, causing her to feel a strong attraction towards him as they looked at each other's eyes.

Even he could not help but fall in love more than before with her at times like these. She was just too adorable while her innocence was not faked!

Cough!~

The sudden annoyed voice of a man echoed, causing them to turn their heads.

It was none other than Ezekiel Alstreim who had returned while having a sullen look on his face.

"I've finished convincing the people here, so let's be on our way."

Indeed, all Ezekiel Alstreim said was that he was going to the other side. Everyone's expression changed as excitement filled their faces, but he dropped them with the bomb that until Alstreim Family is absolutely safe, it is riskier for them to come out. Many instantly realized the consequences, but still, they were reluctant until they finally heard him speak and swear that he would come for them in a few decades.

If he doesn't, he told them to think that he had died while protecting the Alstreim Family, causing many of them to have mixed feelings.

They had now come to see him and his family leave as they floated above the town's border.

Davis saw more than three hundred people gather. He could see their intense emotions of wanting to get out just by seeing their eyes alone. They were desperate, but for his own protection and his family's, he would rather not take them out.

'Maybe after I become a Soul Emperor...'

He inwardly nodded, feeling like he would practically be the ruler of this Fifty-Two Territories at that point, and as far as he could see, it would be around a decade or so before he could enter that stage if he concentrated on comprehending the mysteries while boosting his prowess.

Moreover, to get them out, Ezekiel Alstreim had basically put a bind on himself to not hurt Davis because the only way he could get them out as he swore is through him unless he is willing to come back here again through a spatial crack, perhaps with his wife Elise to start a new life along with these people in this desolate world.

However, would a person be that crazy? Never!

Nevertheless, this place was a secret location and had an underground lava cave that could help Alstreim Family produce Ninth Stage Powerhouses with the right conditions and resources from the outside world.

Even Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and many other Grand Elders at the very peak possessed way better chances here to become a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse. The environment inside the underground cave absolutely allowed fire-attributed cultivators to gain immense benefits in terms of gathering energy, comprehending laws, and having a breakthrough!

This place would eventually be visited without a doubt, but he definitely was not willing to become a transporter for this... He didn't sign up for that job!

"Let's go..."

Davis sounded out as he turned around and left. However, he still held hands with Niera, pulling her all the way to the southern part of the sealed space while her family followed, not saying a word about them.

Niera felt like she was in a dream.

She was finally going to head out of the space she was born in, see her never-before-seen elder sister and see the true world. She was both scared and excited, but most importantly, her eyes stared at his side face, feeling otherworldly that it was the person she loved who was taking her out.

She was totally smitten with this reality, the fantasy she had ever since dreamed of her man she was going to marry as a little girl. It was near to fulfillment.

The unrelated people also followed, but Davis didn't say anything to it.

"I'll warn that none should stray away from my side. Niera, hold onto my hand tighter, okay?"

Davis didn't forget to be romantic even in this situation, and the already smitten Niera nodded her head as if she would follow every word he said. Nadia and Eldia were on both his sides, guarding him while Keira Alstreim held Nero Alstreim's hand, sticking closer.

However, Ezekiel Alstreim stuck out like a sore thumb without a partner.

He couldn't help but inwardly weep.

'Just you all wait! I'll be the happiest man after I reunite with my Elise...'

It was unknown who he was pointing at, as it may be all of them.

Bzzz!~

Davis released the aura of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin at this moment, causing numerous eyes to widen at this majestic aura. With Niera in hand, he took a step forward and entered the Lightning Sea, which had impeded all people from exiting or entering.

However, looking at the ever-present lightning recede from Davis as if they were scared of him, all of their jaws simultaneously dropped!

Chapter 1425 - Does Not Exist

A flock of people was on their way to the Ancestral Hall of the Alstreim Family. It consisted of two women and two men, half of them returning from imprisonment.

Yes, these people were none other than Davis, Nora Alstreim, Grand Elder Elise Alstreim, and Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim.

Davis kept an indifferent expression as he led them to the Ancestral Palace to have their cultivations released. Inwardly, he was eager to see where his actions would end up.

Would they end up reconciling as he expected or end up in a fight in an unexpected way?

On the other hand, Nora Alstreim had been afraid that her child would be called a demon spawn as her child was born out of wedlock, but then, they didn't say anything other than congratulating her for becoming a mother. Their expressions looked complex, and she knew that they had difficulty digesting this fact.

However, as if wanting to see the baby, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim flew along with them, and even the reluctant Grand Elder Elise Alstreim followed, looking somewhat renewed with life as her eyes were no longer dull. Perhaps, when they see her cute Laura when they get to the Purple Guest Palace, they might finally change their minds, or so Nora Alstreim couldn't help but think hopefully.

She didn't wish for conflict to exist within her newfound happiness. Even if she did not care about everybody else, her love and daughter were on the line for her not to mess up.

Soon, they entered the Ancestral Hall after going through the two guardian magical beasts. At that moment, they were stunned to see the people gathered.

A purple-robed man and a white-robed woman stood together as they held two babies in their arms, rocking them.

Davis's eyes lit up as he saw his new sibling.

It was a boy.

Davis appeared before them as he had hastened his flying speed, taking the black-haired, purple-eyed baby into his arms from his mother, Claire. The hair hadn't even grown much, but the baby was so small, cute, and extremely adorable that his heart couldn't help but melt.

This baby was none other than Davis's fifth sibling, Evan Loret, or at this place, it was Evan Alstreim. When Davis saw the fifth sibling's name with the Death God Eyes when he had gone to get Nora Alstreim, it was shown Evan Loret.

He couldn't help but look at the baby that Logan held. Her name is Laura Loret when seen through his Death God Eyes and not Laura Alstreim, even though she was mostly called Laura Alstreim in this place.

Not only Evan or Laura but every one of his siblings was Loret instead of Alstreim, even though the genes of Claire and Nora were superior all this time until Logan surpassed them at this moment.

Maybe it was not gene or talent but what their parents or guardians or someone important or relevant to their life wanted to name them, almost as if his Karmic Intent could see through the future. Well, considering that the Death God Eyes could see the lifespan, he didn't doubt that it could indeed see the future.

Nevertheless, just from the name, he could see that Nora wanted her daughter to be named after her husband's family and not hers, which was a great sacrifice in itself. After all, the Alstreims wouldn't drop their pride in naming their children Alstreims. That certainly would not happen in this place unless they were married off.

The atmosphere was silent, with the two who should make noise were looking as if they were blank as they gazed at the baby in Logan's arms. Nora rushed as tears moistened her eyes. She didn't think that they would bring their children to this place. She appeared in front of Logan and took Laura into her arms ever so gently.

Both of the babies were sleeping peacefully but seeing that it was still silent with no word from the two blank faces, Davis turned his head to look at Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow and gestured with his eyes. The latter had arrived after hearing that Davis was going to make a big move.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim imperceptibly nodded his head.

"Come, Valdrey. I will release the seal on your cultivation and your daughter's, or if you want to see your granddaughter's newly-born daughter first, go ahead."

His voice was a spark that brought Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim out of his reverie while his daughter Elise reacted the same. They gazed at the baby with a complex look, their eyes glittering with innumerable emotions that they found difficult to speak out.

Nora bit her lips as she saw them stand there like a statue. Her lips began to quiver as she began to feel aggrieved.

"Grandpa... Are you not going to come closer...?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression shook as he heard his precious granddaughter's voice. He couldn't hold back these mixed feelings as she instantly rushed towards her and stood in front of her, looking at the baby but not daring to touch her as his hands looked as if they were floating.

Nora moved closer and tried to give the baby to her grandfather with absolute trust that he wouldn't do anything untoward, and indeed, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim was like a kid, carefully cradling the baby in his arms as if he was scared to drop her.

His entire being felt different as he held the baby. While staring at her small sleeping face, he couldn't help but notice the uncanny similarity. It was almost the same face as Nora as her facial features were striking.

"This... She's really your child?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's eyes couldn't help but tremble as he raised his head to look at Nora, to which she shed tears as she nodded her head.

"She's my child. Laura's my child that I had with Logan..."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim trembled as he couldn't help but feel moved. However, his gaze fell on the man responsible for this, Logan Loret. A complex expression couldn't help but appear on his face before he saw him standing together with Claire, the woman who made them kneel, feel humiliated, and compensate with half of their assets.

He couldn't help but grit his teeth as he uttered in a low voice, "Did you think that this will make me forget what you had done to me, to us!?"

Claire's heartened expression faded, replaced with exasperation, "You don't think you rightfully deserved it?"

"It doesn't matter if we had deserved it or not after our entire pride was being trampled upon by a junior. If you had simply sent us to prison, I might've been able to swallow that..." Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression was deep.

"But you would have spent thousands of years rotting in prison without feeling anything for life. Remember, it was you all who chose to kneel to lessen the sentence." Claire shook her head, "I did not force you."

"Grandpa... Please..."

Nora Alstreim echoed aggrievedly from the side, looking desperate to have them reconcile.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression looked a bit hurt. Even he was aggrieved that his precious granddaughter chose their side when he had given her so much. However, the girl baby he held in his arms made him feel better. She was like a light that could direct him the way, but the truth was that he was already lost.

With this kind of scenario, he no longer knew how to keep hold of his grudge towards them. He was reluctant, unconvinced, and uncertain of the future. He had never feared a woman as much as he feared Claire. She was just too much of a mastermind who made him face defeat after defeat at that time of retribution, unaware that it was Davis who took the actions that led to that situation while also supporting her from behind.

He was distrustful of this woman and believed that she could manipulate Nora as she wished. How could he let his granddaughter be subjected to her whims when she was that scary and scheming?

"Father..."

At this moment, a wry voice of a woman echoed.

Everyone turned to look and saw that it was none other than Grand Elder Elise Alstreim. She possessed a vague smile, a smile that seemed one of accepting defeat.

"What the use of holding grudge anymore? The precious granddaughter you had dotted on wants you to reconcile with them while taking their side, even going as far as to..."

As she spoke, she looked at the little Laura in her father's arms.

"Birth a descendant for them..."

Nora Alstreim felt ashamed at this moment that she couldn't help but lower her head. She knew that she would be shamed for this action.

"How dare you...!?"

Claire appeared to be enraged as she stepped forward, "Do you know how Nora was willing to sacrifice herself to save you all!? I would've killed you all if it weren't for her endless pleading! If she didn't exist, you're all dead!!!"

"Wahhh!~~~"

Abruptly, Evan, in Davis's arms, began to cry out loud as if he could feel his mother's wrath and aggrieved feelings.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's eyes shot wide as he turned to look at his granddaughter. That's right...

Why did he look at her as if she had betrayed him...?

What kind of situations she had gone through while he was just sitting and roaming around within the confines of the prison, he couldn't possibly imagine! His heart trembled, feeling like he had blamed her too much!

"Nora... I..."

These words had just escaped his mouth when he was suddenly interrupted.

"Don't get me wrong..." Grand Elder Elise Alstreim shook her head as she gazed at Claire, "I wasn't shaming Nora. I was merely saying how foolish it is to pursue you for the humiliation you have caused us. This will lead to the destruction of one of us or both parties, which I certainly don't want after I have seen the innocent face of this baby, our Nora's child."

She stepped forward and patted Laura, who had awoken from all the sound with a gentle smile on her face.

"You all think I wouldn't know how Nora might've suffered to get us out? I'm a woman myself, and today, I've always felt how suspicious it was that I wasn't killed even when I threatened Davis. Turns out you all had something going on to make this right..."

She narrowed her eyes and took her hands off Laura, "Dislikeable..."

She turned around and harrumphed.

"Being stripped of your right to take revenge doesn't feel good at all..."

"Not feeling suicidal anymore?"

His teasing voice echoed.

"Not really..." Grand Elder Elise Alstreim looked unamused, "I'll just go search for that Aqua Flood Dragon and see if I could steal something valuable from it again as I try my luck. If I am unlucky, instead of running, guess I'll get killed by it..."

"You...!" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim felt like he had enough of his suicidal daughter. He was giving back adorable Laura back to Nora when another voice echoed.

"You really do still have a death wish..." Davis shook his head, "It's a pity that a powerhouse is going to miserably cry and probably go insane while trying to destroy the Alstreim Family on seeing the state of your lifeless corpse..."

"Such a person..." Grand Elder Elise Alstreim let out a self-deprecating giggle, "... does not exist..."

Her expression froze, her purple pupils dilating as a silhouette of a man appeared in her view, reflecting him standing at the entrance of the Ancestral Hall.

Chapter 1426 - The True Hope

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim had practically frozen like a statue. The eyes of the others were also wide in disbelief, surprise, and excitement. It was only after a moment did Grand Elder Elise Alstreim dumbfoundedly voice out.

"Ezekiel...?"

Clank!~

"Elise... I'm back alive..."

Ezekiel Alstreim's voice resounded out. The mask he held onto fell on the floor as he smiled, looking extremely moved to see her beautiful, ever-graceful face as he called her name with a passionate voice.

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's eyes severely trembled. Her heart stirred as tempestuous feelings that she had sealed in her heart rose up like a tide. She could no longer hold herself back as her body began to move towards him without her consent.

She did not fly but ran, her tattered and dirty white sleeves dancing along with her frantic movements until she finally pounced and embraced him as she wrapped her arms around his neck, feeling his warmth swell through her body, seeping into her heart.

"Waah!~"

She gasped and cried as tears began to fall from her face while everyone looked dumbfounded at the scene, not believing their eyes other than a few people who were already in the know.

Ezekiel Alstreim felt deeply fulfilled at this moment. It was like his entire being was being revitalized with her warmth. The loneliness he had felt was being slowly taken away, and her cries made him know that she deeply d.e.s.i.r.ed him as he had d.e.s.i.r.ed her all these years.

His hands couldn't help but want to embrace her as he reached out.

Paah!~

Abruptly, a slap echoed as Ezekiel Alstreim's face swiveled to the side.

"...?"

He couldn't help but feel disbelief before he turned to look at his wife.

"How dare you...!?"

She uttered with pure hatred as she looked at her husband, no, an illusion! She turned around and scowled as she stood up.

"Who is the one who dared to show me an illusion like this!? Or is that a disguised person who dares to impersonate my husband!? Whoever it is, we can no longer live under the same sky!!! Whoever you are, step out!!!"

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim became utterly enraged as she screamed like a madwoman.

Only her undulations didn't blaze because her cultivation was sealed.

How dare they!? She was already willing to drop the matter and go her own way, but people here still dared to scheme against her, just to make her want to live again. They showed an illusion of her husband or even dared to have another man disguise as her husband to change her mind.

What's more, they really did manage to get her at her moment of weakness!

She did not expect a person with the face and body of her husband to be present at this scene! Even the voice was exactly the same, deeply attracting her! When she recalled that she could have possibly embraced a random man, her eyes turned extremely cold.

Killing intent seeped through her eyes as she felt that one of them in the crowd had gone too far with trying to convince her to live.

Why wouldn't these people just let her die!?

She looked at Ancestor Tirea Snow, directing her hatred at her.

"Is it you? You're the only one who could show me an illusion like this!"

Ancestor Tirea Snow became taken aback, her eyes blinking in confusion. She didn't know half of what was happening at this moment, and yet, why was she being blamed?

However, looking at this fearless woman, she inwardly nodded her head.

She dared to point at her and ask if she was responsible... It took a certain amount of guts to do that, and recalling that this woman was the one who offended the Aqua Flood Dragon, she couldn't help but think, no wonder.

Creak!~

"Old man, you can't just barge in like that... Look, I had so much trouble outside, trying to convince the guardians that it was not an enemy but an ally..."

Davis walked into the Ancestral Hall while complaining to Ezekiel Alstreim, followed by a few other people.

"It's you..."

Grand Elder Elise was taken aback by the emergence of another Davis, but she gritted her teeth as she actually misunderstood again. It was Davis's doing as she initially expected. However, her expression changed when she saw a few more people entering the Ancestral Hall, making her dumbfounded.

Nero Alstreim, Keira Alstreim, and Niera Alstreim entered the scene as their eyes looked around, taking off their masks. This time, another person had their eyes go wide, their entire being feeling like it was electrocuted.

It was none other than Nora Alstreim.

She looked at the two figures whom she was deeply familiar with and another figure who looked like herself. They simultaneously matched gazes, becoming stunned at each other's presence before Nora felt her world crumbling.

No, she felt her world experiencing a massive change!

"Nora, don't say you forgot this creep already...?"

Nero Alstreim wryly uttered, shaking his head as he smiled with a bit of expectation when Nora Alstreim abruptly reacted!

Her body moved, her hands subconsciously handing over Laura to the equally stunned Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim before she ran the same way Grand Elder Elise Alstreim ran.

"Father! Mother!!!"

She screeched as tears began to flow like a river from her eyes.

"Nora, my child~~~"

Keira Alstreim instantly flashed towards Nora, closing the distance as she embraced her grown child with all her strength. Nora was just a little girl when she got trapped, but she was now a big woman, already a mother like her that she couldn't help but feel old.

Numerous emotions sunk as they held each other when two more arms embraced them.

Nero Alstreim had tears in his eyes, and he never felt so glad to be alive. He had already arrived here a month before and waited for this moment. It was as if he was waiting for this moment all his life that he couldn't help but shed manly tears silently as he held his wife and daughter.

"Father, mother... you're alive... you're alive..."

Nora Alstreim could only feel immense happiness as well as innumerable emotions that she had suppressed ever since her parents died. She didn't cry a single time for them after their deaths as she vowed that she would live their parts as well, becoming an Immortal while she also immortalizes their legacy.

Her words were incoherent as she couldn't really speak at this moment, only able to hug them while pouring the emotions that she suppressed all this while in her heart.

"It can't be..."

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim muttered as she saw them embrace each other. She knew who they were... How could she not?

But then... if that was the case...!!!

"Ouch... That kinda hurt..." Ezekiel Alstreim wryly spoke as he rubbed his cheek, smiling as he shook his head, "Guess you don't want me anymore..."

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim slowly turned her head to look at her husband that she mistook for an illusion.

"You... Ezekiel... You're alive...?" Her voice seethed with deep disbelief, and her body trembled, unable to believe that he could be here, present at this moment while standing in front of her like nothing happened all these centuries.

Ezekiel deeply smiled at his dumbfounded wife. It was hilarious when he thought that she slapped him to protect her virtue that was reserved for him in the first place, in this lifetime.

"Maybe I'm a ghost... Why don't you check my body, mhm?"

He couldn't help but joke when Elise instantly closed the distance as she embraced him once again. He could feel her body tremble again even though she had already trembled while holding him earlier. However, at this moment, he tightly wrapped his strong arms around her soft body and never let her leave as she deeply took in her scent, almost feeling like the tears he held back were going to come out as he heard her relieved sobs while she was crying into his c.h.e.s.t.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry that I slapped you... I can't believe you're alive...!"

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim tightly held Ezekiel as she cried tears of joy while also feeling intensely apologetic.

"You still want me...?"

Ezekiel teased even though he knew the answer.

"Yes! I want you...! I want no one other than you! Don't ever leave me again! Please...!"

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim pleaded and adamantly shook his body as she held him, tears covering the entirety of her face as she wiped it all off on his robes.

Ezekiel Alstreim's tight embrace turned into one of gentleness as he smiled in a heartened manner. She was still his clingy, pampered, and arrogant Elise that he deeply missed.

At this moment, a luxuriously dressed figure entered the Ancestral Hall, looking like he had heard something crazy. His gaze roamed before he found his mother hugging a man as if her life depended on it as his eyes shot wide.

"Father..." He couldn't help but mutter as his entire body felt a chill.

Ezekiel Alstreim noticed a gaze behind and saw who it was before he turned immensely proud.

It was none other than Eldric Alstreim, his son, and also the current Patriarch of the Alstreim Family!

While all this happened, Davis's expression possessed a deep smile.

When his plans came to fruition, it gave him an extreme sense of accomplishment and judging by how these people reacted, it was apparent to him that these people would begin to praise and respect him more.

At this moment, someone sneakily held his hand.

Turning to look, he saw Niera look at him with her praiseful eyes. It was as if she already saw him as her world that he couldn't help but lean in to kiss at this moment which Niera gladly received and reciprocated with passion.

This world, one that was not dark, but bright was given to her by this man. She partook in his love, feeling herself become fulfilled, deeply satisfied.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim watched all of their reactions, that he smirked, sending a soul transmission to his woman.

"Did you see Davis's smile...? He is really extreme in his schemes, whether it may be ruthless, caring or neutral, managing to pull off everything he sought to achieve..."

Ancestor Tirea Snow couldn't help but smile as a red hue appeared on her cheeks.

"Well, he did bring us together with an aphrodisiac..."

"Hehehe..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but dryly laugh as he shook his head.

Ever since this brat came, it was full of good things, but whether it would continue to be so was something unknown to him, but he hoped it would stay that way. Davis was the hope he had waited for thousands of years, and he was determined to protect him even if he had to give up his life!

At this moment, he was feeling immensely proud of Davis and also the fact that the Alstreim Family has gained an additional Ninth Stage Powerhouse!!!

Chapter 1427 - Dissolved?

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim practically trembled as he looked at the unbelievable scene playing out in front of him.

Dead... These people whom he thought were dead were all alive in front of him, their aura human, their undulations as powerful as him, or even more that he couldn't help but feel disbelief. His son-in-law, Nora's father and mother, and there was even someone else who almost looked like the spitting image of Nora that he could instantly discern that she should be Nora's little sister.

His cognitive abilities were working normally, but he was in a state of stupor as he held the baby. Laura was cradled in his arms, looking at the people with her curious eyes, but she was just silent, not making a sound as she took in the spectacle.

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim looked at her before once again looking at them, feeling reality become ridiculous!

Just how could this be possible!? He couldn't grasp or understand this kind of situation one bit, but his eyes abruptly fell on Davis, and he saw him kiss Nora's little sister.

'It's him...'

His mind could only perceive that it was because of this person whom he always looked down on. He brought them here and looked as if he had already made relations with them, making him feel even more ridiculous.

He couldn't understand what exactly was going on here, but he sure as hell knew that excitement was arising from deep within his heart!

Looking at his son-in-law, who had returned alive, not only did he didn't have to worry about Elise committing suicide, but he also did not have to worry about being at a disadvantage. His whole body couldn't help but tremble from the realization of his son-in-law's cultivation level!

At this moment, Nero Alstreim was explaining how they had come back alive. Everyone listened to his account, a few eyes occasionally falling on Davis in awe and reverence while a few also fell on Niera, who looked a bit shy as she held his hand in front of everyone.

Especially Nora. She looked at Davis with a gaze that she did not before. She was looking at him as if he was her real son. Before, it was all convincing herself that she had to look at Claire's son as the same as her son because she had to be responsible, but it was no longer the case as she felt immense gratitude towards him.

Now, she could instantly understand why Claire always kept him on a pedestal. He had brought them back single-handedly with his magical beast mount!

Nevertheless, almost everyone not in the know was in disbelief when they heard the sealed space was with more Alstreims, stronger Alstreims who were at the Seventh and Eighth Stage, and when they heard about the fire-attributed underground cave, many of their eyes flashed in excitement.

The only thing they were not made aware of was that Davis had gained something from the vestige of an Immortal Inheritance.

"Welcome back, Ezekiel..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim suddenly spoke after the joyful atmosphere became stable, "Your presence in the Alstreim Family means that the family has a new powerhouse, so I guess I should've addressed you as Ancestor Ezekiel."

Ezekiel Alstreim came back to himself on hearing Ancestor Dian Alstreim's words. He moved away from Patriarch Eldric Alstreim and Grand Elder Elise Alstreim and went on one knee, clasping his hand in respect.

"Ancestor, I deeply thank you for keeping the Alstreim Family safe."

Both mother and son became stunned at the father. Not because he had kneeled but because they had just processed the word 'powerhouse' in their minds after coming out of the shock of Ezekiel Alstreim being still alive.

Their eyes were wide in disbelief again, and now that they looked at him, sensing his stable undulations that were calm like a dormant volcano, they couldn't help but gulp as their bodies began to tremble once again.

A Ninth Stage, Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse!!!

"I also want to keep the family safe from any possible aggression. That intent didn't change. In fact, it had only increased, especially when I heard that Ancestor did not pursue my wife for bringing in a calamity such as the Aqua Flood Dragon, which had been acting like an Emperor in our waters for many years."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's brows couldn't help but twitch.

"I didn't do anything. Your wife brought her own freedom out with the spoils she gained from the Aqua Flood Dragon, but even that was only possible thanks to the Dragon Queen Isabella. Without her, our family's formation would eventually be destroyed while the Grand Alstreim City would've fallen to the ruins."

"Dragon Queen..."

Ezekiel Alstreim's brows furrowed. This was a character that he was unsure of, but nevertheless, he stood up and thanked again.

"Spoils?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow uttered doubtfully. She fought the Aqua Flood Dragon and also wounded the dragon, but she didn't know anything about spoils.

"You'll come to know..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim averted his gaze.

"Silly, everything from that battle is yours..." Ancestor Tirea Snow lightly giggled, her melodious laughter echoing like a piece of music to everyone's ears.

However, Ancestor Dian Alstreim turned his head towards her, wanting to say that she misunderstood, but he somehow kept his mouth shut. The spoil, the Peak-Level Water-Attributed Spirit Stone Vein Source, was something he reserved for a special occasion!

It was his wedding gift to her!

Not the Falling Snow Sect but to her, his wife, Tirea Snow!

Initially, he had no idea what to do with it other than to secretly auction it off somehow for an exorbitant price, but after becoming one with her while she even abandoned most of her Falling Snow Sect's Ancestor duties, like watching over it, he knew that he had to reciprocate her love in terms of equal value.

This gift perfectly embodied her value in his mind, extremely valuable!

However, in his heart, she was priceless!

"..."

Davis looked around, feeling like he had to make his move as he noticed that everyone had accepted that the dead ones were now alive.

At this moment, the Alstreim Family had gathered its forces, but the individuals who made up of that force still had not consolidated, neither had they revealed their intents. The apparent spoil was the least of his concerns, and he had no interest in plundering from a family member unless he really needed it to save someone.

He stepped forward as he let go of Niera's hand while he had the Solitary Soul Avatar stay with his parents in case of unexpected outcomes.

"Everyone, now that we have gathered, I want to make some things clear."

His attractive voice echoed out, garnering everyone's attention as they turned to look at him with narrowed eyes.

"The grudges we possessed are no longer valid, not in the sense because we have become cozy with each other because of this reunion but because of the fact that I said so. I tried to make things better, and at least I felt like I did, so I don't care if you thank me or not. What I care about is that you forgot about the previous humiliations, and we'll let bygones be bygones. If not, just say it, and we'll meet on the life and death stage like cultivators."

"I'm not afraid to take on every single one of you in this place, but if you feel like you're bullying me, you can also wait a decade or as long as you wish. It's practically the same to me. However, this is not something I wish to happen since I love Niera, not to mention that my mother doesn't wish to shed unnecessary blood. If she did, this situation today was not possible."

Davis shrugged lastly, causing Claire's eyes to become deeply complex and affectionate.

Possible because of her? Who was he kidding when he single-handedly led them to this point in short four or five years? Even if he wasn't the Young Master of the Alstreim Family, he already had the privileges of the Patriarch himself, or so Claire couldn't help but feel proud as she mused!

"Now that I made my stance clear, I expect the same from you all." Davis abruptly narrowed his eyes, "I don't want wishy-washy statements like 'I might forget if you give me some time' because I'd rather eliminate uncertainties than keep them around me."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim almost face-palmed himself.

Davis's arrogance was not anything new as he had been a first-hand sufferer of it. However, he knew how Davis worked hard to create this situation and because he knew, he felt like he had messed up the final step.

Of course, wanting to make things clear was a brilliant move on his part as lying here was useless as they both possessed Heart Intent to see through their true feelings but does Davis not know that this would be like forcing them instead of persuading or coercing them?

Who would like to be forced?

Not a single Ninth Stage Powerhouse as far as he knew!

"Damned brat! You still think you're relevant!?"

At this moment, an enraged voice echoed as everyone's face turned to the source.

It was none other than Ezekiel Alstreim, the new Law Rune Stage Powerhouse.

"I have no time to deal with you as I got to make love with my Elise. This is the time that I need to spend with her for the time we lost. We got no time for you, but if you want an answer, whatever my wife says goes!"

"Wha-!?"

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim suddenly did not know what to do as she muttered. Her face went red from his public declaration of love, but that was not that the one that hindered her thought process. The only feelings that currently ran in her mind were now love and relief.

How could she possibly want conflict at this moment?

She didn't want to lose him again!

Even if her husband had become a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, so what? There were still two Powerhouses on the other side, not to mention that they couldn't take revenge because both sides had already established a unison through Nora and Logan's relationship.

She had already forgiven what they did but was adamant about offending them because she was suicidal.

Taking a deep breath, her dried-up lips that had already become rosy from all the intense feelings opened up.

"This grudges we held... are all dissolved... I don't wish to fight anymore..."

Her determined voice echoed in the Ancestral Hall, making almost everyone here heave a sigh of relief.

"Very well..." Ancestor Dian Alstreim spoke up, "The grudges between these two parties are hereby considered settled. No one can bring up this topic again unless they are intentionally trying to create discord, so instead, be wise with your words. This matter is henceforth considered over, and neither party shall speak of it anymore. My words are not absolute, but I wish you could all follow it willingly."

"I will..."

"So will I..."

Claire and Grand Elder Elise Alstreim echoed with equal intensity. They were like the queens of each family at this moment, having the final say in these peace talks.

"Father, you're alright with it, right?"

"Whatever makes you not commit suicide is okay for me..."

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression was cold that Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's face fell with embarrassment. She lowered her head, the heat that stuck to her face making her realize how messed up her head was until this moment.

Pat!~

A strong hand fell above her head as she turned to look at her husband.

"I'm glad you didn't do something stupid... Or else, my efforts to keep myself as yours would've all been in vain..."

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim's eyes trembled, "You... don't have a single woman on the other side...?"

Ezekiel Alstreim nodded, his eyes looking perfectly calm and gentle while Elise Alstreim covered her mouth as she shed tears like crazy, her mind going haywire with intense love. She threw herself to him as she sobbed in deep relief, feeling like a burden had left her soul.

Honestly, she had been prepared and even felt that it was okay if he had a few women after hearing the story from Nero Alstreim about how the Alstreim survivors lived together to fend themselves from the Infernal Lightning Palace.

Being the strongest person there while having no way out until death, it wouldn't have been surprising if he fell to depravity and had many women to himself, creating a harem.

Yet, he held on to that thin, almost non-existent thread of hope which now came in the form of that youth whom she had never even bothered to take seriously until he had offended her with his antics and she had further misunderstood his intentions.

She abruptly separated from her husband and pointed her hands at a youth who looked satisfied.

"You... You brat! I won't apologize, but I'll thank you for bringing my husband back! Thank you!!!~"

She cried out with a red face, causing everyone to smile with a bit of delight!

Davis blinked, feeling like this matter had been finally brought to an end!

He never felt that this arrogant woman would be the first one to thank him, but considering that the others had already thanked him except Ezekiel Alstreim, he didn't bother much.

Nevertheless, there was still the true enemy whom they should pursue accountability for this matter.

"The Yantras..."

Davis uttered, inevitably causing almost everyone in the hall to emit a burst of killing intent!

Chapter 1428 - Heads Will Roll, But...

"Those Yantras..."

Ezekiel Alstreim muttered in hatred before he looked towards Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim.

"Father-in-law, I heard that other than that demon spawn nurtured by my wife, your subordinate and Nora's subordinate was the reason for a Yantra to be able to plot against the Alstreim Family, not to mention this whole mess...?"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression became crunched in shame before he sighed.

"I have no face left..."

Seeing that he did not deny, everyone nodded, including Davis.

"I see..." Ezekiel Alstreim smirked before he looked at Ancestor Dian Alstreim, "When are we invading them? I also heard that we have two other powerhouses who'll protect the Alstreim Family while we're away?"

"What!?"

Grand Elder Elise Alstreim and Grand Valdrey Alstreim both simultaneously shouted.

Two more powerhouses? Who were they!? They were inside the prison for a year, unaware of the events that happened in the Alstreim Family.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim deeply smiled.

"Indeed, you all must know about the local legend of the Viridian Lightning Fox and the human who had transformed into a fey. With Davis's help, they had become our allies and are now secretly protecting the Alstreim Family from external threats."

Both Grand Elders had their eyes twitch in disbelief. Those local legends were still alive and became powerhouses!? They had no idea, but...

Davis, again!?

How many achievements did he have under his name? No wonder he was treated importantly by the Ancestor other than the fact that they had come from the Forsaken Phoenix Realm.

"As for the Yantra Family of the Flowing Mist Sect, we have enough power to make them regret what they tried to do to us by deviously plotting, but not now. We will get to them in due time."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head as he spoke, and seeing their expressions turn confused, he continued.

"Make no mistake. Heads will roll in the Yantra Family and even the entire Flowing Mist Sect if they try to stop us but just not at the moment. I already plundered one of their Legacy Artifacts that bolsters their Karmic Luck, so we will bide our time until the Yantra Family weakens more, not to mention that our primary focus is protecting Davis. "

"I see..." Ezekiel Alstreim nodded his head.

"Well, I don't care about protecting Davis, but for the help he did, I don't mind protecting him twice or thrice...."

"Yes," Ancestor Dian Alstreim satisfactorily nodded, "You are now the family's hidden Ancestor. I want you to lay low, and in the meantime, you can spend your time with your wife as you wish."

"Thank you, Ancestor! I am grateful!" Ezekiel Alstreim's expression became bright.

"Ahaha! What are you saying?" Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head, "We are both of the same statuses. Therefore, you don't need to obey my commands."

"Well, Ancestor is still Ancestor to me, so I don't think my status gives me a reason to disobey, especially when it is what I wish."

Ezekiel Alstreim replied like a little kid that it could be seen that he held immense respect for the Ancestor while Grand Elder Elise Alstreim blushed like a newly wed when the former looked at her.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but feel heartened. He was more than happy to think that Ezekiel thought that way and also said that he would protect Davis while forgetting the grudges they had.

He felt more worried about the Zlatan Family instead of the Yantra Family. It was evident that they had sent people to spy on the Dragon Queen, but he couldn't get rid of the possibility that they might try to kill Davis since he had offended them by humiliating one of their youths, nor could he eliminate the possibility of them recruiting because he had the blood of that unnamed dragon probably given by Dragon Queen Isabella herself.

He knew why because they had a special relationship.

Nevertheless, protecting Davis was his top priority, but he was unaware that the same Davis went around on a killing spree in the Burning Phoenix Ridge that could easily destroy their power by sending a few Powerhouses.

The news had reached almost every part of the Fifty-Two Territories, making him and Ancestor Tirea Snow deeply astonished. The Burning Phoenix Ridge, whose flames were much more powerful than them, had lost three Ninth Stage Powerhouses, including an Ancestor to a cultivator of the legends, a wicked path cultivator who practices Death Laws.

However, it was also said that the Burning Phoenix Ridge had successfully killed the Death Law Cultivator after he had been weakened, making them renowned and praised.

So he concluded that it was not Davis, and that he had been thinking too much into it. However, he was itching to get his hands on that Death Law Cultivator's spoils so Davis could benefit from it and become even more powerful, but he was powerless to even negotiate and broke to buy anything of value from them not to mention that he lacked favor.

However, poor Ancestor Dian Alstreim just did not know that it was actually Davis and that he never left anything behind there in the first place while his spatial ring was with Shirley for her to use!

Davis's eyes blinked before he nodded his head to Ancestor Dian Alstreim's worry. However, he had another plan in his mind.

Nevertheless, he looked around and saw that everyone held smiles as if everything had settled by now and no one held any grudges anymore. He couldn't help but feel humans were peculiar creatures. As long as they could be convinced, they could and would change.

A perfect example of that was systematic brainwashing in the modern world, especially in the western countries where some children were taught that they could become whoever they want to be in terms of gender identity. All the male children had to do was convince themselves that they were female and boom! They were apparently female from that moment and vice versa.

It was absolutely ridiculous, but yet it came to fruition, a very small percentage of people actually falling for it, or so was what Davis thought.

In this case, the two parties were grudgeful against each other, but after he gave them things to compromise on, they looked like they forgot or forgave readily.

'Honestly, I don't know if I'm persuasive or manipulative... I hope it's the former...'

Davis heaved a sigh as he felt that if he were truly manipulative, it would be only for his self-interest, but considering that he heaved a sigh of relief while the others wore happy faces, it could be seen that what he was doing was positive manipulation or contrivance as called by some psychological therapist in the modern world who doesn't want the words scheming, plotting and artificial resolution to be full of negative connotations.

At this moment, Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim and Grand Elder Elise Alstreim had their cultivations seals forcefully broken by Ezekiel Alstreim.

Davis was extremely satisfied as no one released their undulations. It was a form of hostility, after all, especially when a conversation was happening.

In any case, most cultivators were not ruthless enough to radiate their undulations when there were babies present, especially cultivators who had been born and brought up in a family and other stable homes with a sense of righteousness.

It was an unspoken rule in the civilized world of the cultivators. After all, no one accidentally wanted to kill a baby unless they were aiming to erase a baby that they perceived to be a demon spawn. But, in truth, there were many cases of cultivators killing babies because their wives had cheated on them and birthed someone else baby's and shockingly, this was not frowned upon and even encouraged, albeit without being voiced out.

It was just like how a male magical beast would proceed to kill the previous babies of the female magical beast it conquered so that the female would ultimately come under its rule without having any second thoughts.

However, not all male magical beasts succeeded in making the female theirs after killing the offspring of someone else's. Ultimately, only King-Tier Magical Beasts could successfully enact this because their bloodline superiority is intensely attractive to the female magical beasts, making them a bit willing to come under their rule after having their children killed.

As for the wicked path, no one really knew as they could swing both ways.

Therefore, Davis knew that a fight really wouldn't take place here between the two parties, but if it did, it would undoubtedly be on a life and death platform.

"Davis..." A voice echoed out, making him come out of his reverie.

"Well, I thank you for bringing them back as well but don't misunderstand. I don't like your tone. It would've gotten you killed. You should be like that when you have enough strength, not when you're under someone else's wing..."

He berated, but it also looked as if he were advising that made Davis blink.

"Grandpa..." An awkward voice echoed beside him suddenly.

Everyone turned to look and saw that it was Nora, having a proud yet hesitant expression on her face.

"What?" Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim raised his brows when his expression suddenly froze!

"Davis is not a M.a.t.u.r.e Soul Stage Cultivator but a Soul King..."

"!!!"

Everyone who was not aware had their eyes go wide as their pupils dilated. Even Ezekiel Alstreim wasn't an exception as his eyes shot towards Davis, his pupils dilating in utter disbelief that bordered on insanity.

Wasn't this brat just around twenty-five or twenty-six years old!?

"I don't really want to say this but, he could wipe the floor with grandpa just with his speed alone, not to mention that Claire said that he could transcend a few levels to fight despite being a Low-Level King Soul Stage Expert. You haven't even fought a Soul King before, grandpa. So..."

Nora's expression became awkward again before she voiced out.

"Grandpa will undoubtedly lose..."

"What...? You are kidding...!"

Grand Elder Valdrey Alstreim's expression kept quivering. He couldn't stop it from shaking and even felt like he was losing his footing.

"Grandpa, it's the truth..." Nero Alstreim naturally called him grandpa, "I suspect he also had a hand in killing the people of the Infernal Lightning Palace. I also underestimated him before, thinking I had the upper hand when I went out with him, but..."

His expression became awkward.

"Of course not. I was at Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage at that point, although I won't deny that I killed some of them..." Davis smilingly interjected as he downplayed his strength.

However, it still invoked another significant reaction among them.

Davis felt that it was okay if they knew his strength. They wouldn't do anything funny or play games if at all they tried to think of one. Moreover, after giving up on their grudges and finally learning that he was a Soul King, they would be deeply rejoicing in their decision, thinking that they made the right one.

After all, even if they think he couldn't possibly kill them, he can easily run around, killing them off one by one. Not even a powerful Law Rune Stage Powerhouse would be able to easily catch a Soul King with

a difference of a stage. Nevertheless, these people were truly smart. Not a single one of them questioned the origin of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's aura that he used to bring them out.

Either they were plotting or didn't care at the moment, but surely, after learning he was a big shot, they should forget all thoughts of trying to plot against him if they even had such a thought in the first place.

Strength was the first and major factor of deterrence, after all. All other things were secondary factors!

And as expected, their eyes did begin to hold respect for him at this moment!

Chapter 1429 - I'm Coming With You All

"Oh...? No wonder you were so arrogant all this time... It is indeed acceptable..."

Ezekiel Alstreim's eyes flashed with curiosity.

"I want to know how I would be able to fare against a Soul King. I've also never fought one before, so care to entertain me somewhere else?"

Davis couldn't help but chuckle as he was about to reply, but...

"I advise you all from wanting to challenge him to know his true prowess." Ancestor Dian Alstreim's voice resounded out, causing everyone to look at him.

"He sneakily attacked me and was able to seal my cultivation for a few seconds with a mysterious spirit formation, and that was more than enough time for a Soul King to kill you if you're unlucky without any soul defenses put in place."

He shook his head, looking rueful. He wanted them not to begin a fight in the name of exchanging friendly blows just when the situation had become amicable.

Ezekiel Alstreim blinked while all the others looked shocked. Especially Claire, who couldn't help but worry why under the heavens her son would do that. She was proud, but what if Ancestor had taken it in the wrong way?

"Why did you do that for?" She pouted.

"Just cause..."

Davis winked as he really didn't have a valid reason. He just wanted to see what it would be like when he fought against a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, just like how Ezekiel Alstreim wanted to see how he would fare against him.

Claire couldn't resist hitting him by the side.

The Solitary Soul Avatar got the hit while the real Davis grinned from Niera's side.

Looking at Logan, who smilingly shook his head, he couldn't help but say with a teasing intent.

"Father, you're awfully silent this whole time..."

Logan, who already possessed a smile, deeply smiled at this moment.

"Davis, what else do I have to do when I have an excellent and capable son like you? You came from me, so whatever you do, the reputation of the outcome will also naturally come to me,"

Logan looked as if he had triumphed while Davis became flabbergasted, about to complain that it was unfair when the former continued.

"... even the bad ones. I'm just standing here, feeling glad that you haven't strayed to the wicked path as the people call here. I'm glad that you're just a pervert like me and not an evil man."

Davis was extremely moved but hearing his father speak, but at the end, his expression began to twitch.

"That girl... She's Nora's little sister...?"

"Yes..." Davis answered, shaking his head, "She-"

"Should I call her sister-in-law or daughter-in-law...?"

Logan had a confused yet teasing smile on his face while Davis's expression instantly froze. He looked away and let out an exasperated breath.

"The latter..."

"Hahaha! Did you think I was going to call her the former?"

Logan teased while Davis knew he had lost this one. If it were before, he would've teased back his father, but after having a good time... an extremely good time with his sister-in-law Fiora in bed, he could only have his mouth shut. He couldn't be two-faced about this, nor did his parents know about Fiora.

If they did, Logan wouldn't have dared to make this cliched joke as he would know that he would've made things awkward! After all, it was quite common that a common family would marry off sisters to a powerful man, especially if he were wealthy, authoritative, and well-protected as well.

Claire lightly hit Logan, chastising him for making the atmosphere awkward between them.

Logan chuckled, "In any case, you're the one making the calls, Davis. I'll just sit back and enjoy my life, perhaps adventure with my wives like I wanted to."

"It's not like I want to make the calls all the time." Davis shrugged, "You can make the decisions, father, but you have to be responsible for it as I am for my own."

"Nope, I almost exhausted my life being an Emperor. I am not one, nor do I want to become one again..." Logan shook his head, "You always think the best for us while we think the same for you. So, all your father wants to say is don't be bent on cultivation all the time. With the way you're going, it is as if though you're going to get retribution from the heavens..!"

"We heard from father-in-law that you saved Tia from a... heavenly tribulation?"

A soul transmission fell on Davis's head.

Logan's tone was inquisitive and proud, while his eyes were deep with worry. Even Claire looked the same, looking as if she was reproaching him for doing something dangerous like facing a heavenly tribulation, especially for someone else.

Davis's expression became a bit proud instead.

"I saved mother's little sister. Don't you two feel proud of me?"

"We do... I feel like if I died at this moment, I would have no regrets for having a son like you, but do you not know that a father's greatest fear is to see his son die before him?" Logan narrowed his eyes.

Davis blinked, feeling like his father became a bit emotional.

Indeed, both Logan and Claire were distraught when they heard Edgar Alstreim's account. Davis wasn't even at the foot of the Ninth Stage, and yet he had already faced a heavenly tribulation of the legends! Fortunately, he had crossed it, but when they heard it, they thought that Edgar Alstreim came to announce the news of Davis's death to them. They were practically frozen stiff at that time, almost scarred for life.

Fortunately, Edgar Alstreim quickly said that everyone was okay.

Evan had already been born at that time, or otherwise, something might've gone wrong with Claire.

"I'm not saying that you should not face dangers, but I'm saying that you should know your limits. I always tell Claire that you know your limits, but this... The destructiveness of the heavenly tribulation is something unknown to us, but you dared to face it? Could it be that you were relying on your master? No, even your master wouldn't have dared to intervene when a heavenly tribulation appears because the ironclad rule of it is if someone else interferes, the heavenly tribulation is always going to match their strength...."

Davis could feel the heaviness in his father's words. He understood that he was not being criticized but asked why he did that.

"True, I was almost near to death, but I won in the end. As you already know, I have unearthly healing arts that don't leave any residues in me as medicinal pills do, so I knew that if I were to survive, I would experience a massive change in my confidence with almost no consequences."

"However, such thoughts didn't run in my head first as I just wanted to save Tia. I knew I was reckless, but I just had to do it or watch little Tia turn into ashes. I really didn't plan on interfering with her tribulation in any way. However, at that moment..."

Davis shrugged.

"Fine, fine... A man's got to do what a man's got to do..."

Logan sighed, looking as if he was somewhat satisfied with that answer.

He had saved many random women in his adventures as a youth, even had consensual one-night stands with them so in a romantic manner while some of them ended up in his harem a few years ago. So he believed that it was all his fault that Davis was like this, wanting to save damsels in distresses while even risking his life.

He really couldn't blame his own genes, could he? It was not even a random woman but a close relative, basically another sister-in-law, so he really didn't find fault but was just worried for his son's life.

Claire looked at Logan, not really understanding his point as her son's life was greater than anyone else. How can he sacrifice his life for a woman who wasn't even his wife or daughter?

Of course, she was glad that her little sister from another mother survived, but if she had to lose her son for it, never!

However, she didn't say anything in the end because she knew that no matter how strong he was, she was always going to worry when he faced dangers.

That was the fate of a mother.

Fortunately, he possessed extraordinary offensive and defensive prowess that would ensure his survival. Claire understood that and calmed her worried heart, but she still couldn't help but leave these four words.

"Don't do it again..."

"I'll try..." Davis scratched his head while looking wry.

Claire furrowed her brows, "You're like your father. So stupid..."

She pouted and looked away before she sighed, "Davis, now that everything is settled, including the main perpetrator Faragin Yantra, has been killed, I want to return home to see my other children, your siblings whom I have abandoned taking care of all these years."

Davis blinked, feeling like he had talked about returning two or three months later, but even he was feeling an extreme urge to return so that he could see Isabella, even his little sister Clara and the other two adorable kids who had probably grown up.

"Don't be hard on yourself, mother. Some things just can't be delayed. If you had waited, there's a chance that Faragin Yantra and his lackies might've uprooted the Alstreim Family or caused immense damage, not to mention the Aqua Flood Dragon might've totally destroyed the Grand Alstreim City. Besides, I wouldn't have met Natalya again and fell in love while she fell to danger again, nor would I have met all these wonderful women whom I know I could love dearly... Your adurance and determination gave me happiness that I didn't know that I could've experienced, mother..."

"Davis..." Claire's eyes became moist as she became inexplicably moved.

There wasn't a single day she had gone by without thinking at least once about her children she left back home. It was done for them to be safe and have a protected environment to grow, but no matter how she twisted it, she was still abandoning her duty to nurture them.

Davis's words melted her heart that she couldn't help but almost cry. She wiped her eyes with her sleeves and smiled.

"Can you give us that token? I think Logan and I can go back by ourselves, or you can lead us to the spatial gate with your concealment if you want to..."

Davis shook his head as he deeply smiled.

"I'm coming with you all to the Grand Sea Continent..."

Claire's expression froze as her smile faded.

Like these three, the others in the hall were talking amongst themselves in groups, sharing their experiences, growing together emotionally while even Davis's main body was interacting with Niera, Nora, and their family, watching them bond, although it was a bit hilarious for him and everyone else as Nora teased how these two stinky men captured their hearts.

It garnered humorous waves of laughter while everything, including his relationship with Niera seeming to be going smooth, not disputed by anyone. At the same time, Nora even said it was good for her little sister because she had approved Davis's character.

As always, it was hard to say no to be wed to a smooth, attractive, powerful man. It was rather a common sight. However, the matter of the wedding date was not discussed, perhaps because everyone felt that it was too soon even though they may have accepted.

Davis didn't care as it coincided with his plans while he fully took advantage of his privileges to socialize for a while before he took his leave, only leaving his Solitary Soul Avatar to take care of any remaining matters.

A few minutes later, he secretly arrived at the Dark Thunder Island along with Nadia and Eldia with his blinding speed.

Whoosh!~

Both Nadia and Eldia shot out from his body before one of them looked deeply excited.

"We got no time to waste! Eldia, it's time for you to show your prowess in devouring this heavenly lightning!~"

Eldia's figure flashed with black-lightning while she spun around in mid-air as if she was waiting for this treat all day long!

"Yes!~~~ Master!"

Chapter 1430 - Just Like Me

Eldia looked at the strand of an arc of lightning that shot out of her master's abdomen. It was covered in a pure white light that made her feel a bit comfortable when her sense probed it, but her attention wasn't at that marvel but the heavenly lightning. Even though it was just a tiny strand, it held an immense amount of pure lightning energy that she felt like she would be more than full after devouring it.

Davis extended his soul sense and confirmed that there were no threatening magical beasts around in this part of the Dark Thunder Island. Only the black-lightning that fell irregularly could be seen. Even if some magical beast came, Nadia's doppelganger could easily take care of them. Therefore, feeling like he could concentrate on Eldia's consumption of the heavenly lightning strand, he took a deep breath and spoke.

"Eldia, I'm giving this invaluable treasure to you, so make sure you fully digest the benefits it would bestow you."

"Yes, Master..."

Eldia began to form her lightning energy body to make her offense and defense stronger. Her womanly figure quickly became covered with black-lightning as it began to crackle with intensity.

Davis dispersed the life energy from the strand of heavenly lightning. The heavenly lightning crackled a bit, but it did not turn berserk. It stayed like that for a few seconds, floating in mid-air.

Rumble!~

The clouds above began to actually change shape.

Davis looked above and saw that the ever-present dark clouds were converging.

"Heavenly tribulation again...?"

His eyes narrowed as he gasped, but then it began to rain as thunder began to rumble.

Davis's heart that had just begun to pound calmed down.

It was just a change in weather.

"Eldia, devour it..."

Bzzz!~~~

Lightning began to furiously crackle, even spreading to the surroundings!

Davis retreated a bit at the intensity. His eyes narrowed as he focused his gaze on Eldia while it became clear to him that she had begun the refinement process, but he had no idea how the result would be.

A few seconds passed, and by now, he could see that she was fairly holding up, not like him where his fleshly hand was quickly burned up, almost turned into ashes if he had allowed more energy to invade.

"Davis, is this fine? This elemental would get stronger and might be able to break free from your grasp..."

Nadia abruptly spoke beside him, her melodious voice echoing in his ears. He turned to look at her, smiling with a shrug.

"Then she's simply courting death. I've already said many times to submit to me, so if she doesn't, I'll be simply erasing her Will."

"I see..." Nadia nodded her head, her beautiful face producing an eager smile, "However, I do want to see how strong she would become after devouring this heavenly lightning. Would she become powerful than me, a King-Tier Magical Beast?"

"That remains to be seen..." Davis smirked along with her.

At this moment, Eldia was at the Peak-Level Eighth Stage. If her prowess were to be graded, she's a Mid-Level Emperor Grade Lightning Elemental who has reached the very apex. She had already lived for a

long time, so it would not be strange if she is able to experience a breakthrough to the Ninth Stage. However, she was suppressed for so long by the Silverwinds that the energy she might've accumulated in all these years was never obtained in the first place.

If she had not gone back to the Dark Thunder Island, her natural environment, to regain her energy, and if Davis had not provided the energy she required, she would be in a malnourished state. Fortunately, it seemed that the energy that she collected here was enough for her to enrich not only herself but also almost reach the very peak of the Peak-Level Eighth Stage.

She was somewhere around breaking through, but he didn't know how soon.

Moreover, although this strand may be tiny yet immense, it was only the residue left, actually leftovers from the heavenly tribulation. The energy the strand contained was of immense value only because of the purity, not because of the amount of energy in it because it wouldn't even match ten percent of his soul force capacity, but its destructive prowess was such that it could very well make him spend more than fifty percent soul force if he wasn't using the death energy or life energy.

In any case, Davis was convinced that he almost made the right choice in believing Eldia. Now, all that remains is for her not to turn hostile after she devoured the heavenly lightning, but Davis was sure that the chances were abysmal. He was already more than convinced that she would not betray after the confrontation. He believed his judgments and choices never failed him, at least for the most part, according to his experience.

"..."

Time passed.

"Master... I'm finding it difficult to refine this strand..."

Eldia's voice suddenly echoed out after a few minutes.

Davis nodded his head, feeling that it was as he expected. It took more energy to refine that heavenly lightning strand that he could see that Eldia was running out of her lightning energy. It was rather obvious as he could see that her globular black-lightning body was already dwindling as the lightning that crackled around her became fewer by the second.

Davis raised his hands and sent his soul force towards her. His soul force tinged with a light red color of the Incandescent Vermilion Soul Mantra quickly began to crackle with black-lightning. His soul that was tempered by many Lightning Elementals, made it possible for him to use lightning without injuring his own soul in the process.

The black-lightning quickly made its way into Eldia while she began to absorb it. But, unfortunately, the surrounding lightning-attributed energy was also sucked in by her, almost creating a void of empty energy if it weren't for Davis supplying her with his lightning attributed energy.

Quickly, Eldia's black-lightning began to visibly brighten as it extended to the surroundings! Finally, she was back in shape, absorbing Davis's soul force to her heart's content while blending with the stubborn strand of heavenly lightning.

"Thank you, Master! I won't disappoint you...!"

She echoed, seemingly becoming energetic again.

'Oh... She cares about not disappointing me...?'

Davis blinked, finding Eldia more and more human. If only she had a human body like Nadia and most magical beasts, he could look at her with a more humane perspective. Unfortunately, it was just difficult for him to truly sympathize with energy beings even if he tried, but he was already starting to find her endearing when hearing her feminine voice.

She had been more articulate than any Lightning Elemental he had ever seen, or even any Spirit Attribute Sources for that matter.

Davis inwardly nodded to keep her and grow along with her if she didn't betray him. He provided her with energy and watched her absorb the heavenly lightning as he waited.

Davis saw the black-lightning escaping from her body, releasing a terrific might. He instantly retreated a few more steps while Nadia stood in front of him, simply waving her hand as she used a darkness veil to stop the crackling black lightning from hitting them.

Nevertheless, the dark veil could still be seen through from both sides.

Abruptly, a massive change began to occur in Eldia.

Her globular body of black-lightning shattered, revealing her n.a.k.e.d self. Of course, it wasn't like she was n.a.k.e.d, but her black-lightning covered body was revealed, flashes of strange and foreign blue lightning arcs radiating like veins in her tiny body.

It could be seen that a change was occurring in her Will.

"What's it gonna be...?"

Davis excitedly uttered as he looked at Eldia.

The atmosphere became abnormally silent instead of the constant crackles of the black-lightning. None were present, and Davis had already stopped proving her his energy. He looked intently, observing the changes to get some inspiration.

However, when he thought that he was looking at a n.a.k.e.d black-lightning silhouette of a humanoid woman, his expression turned awkward, and he was no longer able to concentrate. Before he could become focused, the heaven and earth energy abruptly began to form around them like a tide!

Bzzz!~

Black-lightning began to crackle again as it now surrounded a radius of half a kilometer. Davis and Nadia were engulfed in it in an instant when Nadia reached out both her hands, strengthening her veil the same instant as she defended against the random bursts of attack.

The black-lightning receded almost as soon as it came when a voice suddenly echoed.

"I'm sorry, master... I wasn't able to control the sudden burst of my growth..."

Eldia apologetically echoed, but Davis looked as if he hadn't bothered about it.

Instead, his eyes flashed with a peculiar light as he sensed the prowess of Eldia's black-lightning.

"A Peak-Level Eighth Stage Lightning Elemental that could transcend two levels... Or, in this case, just a single level due to a stage separating the gap..."

His voice echoed out, causing Nadia to smile, a bit provoked as she moved her lips.

"Just like me as we expected..."