

EMPEROR 1471

### Chapter 1471 - Rewarding (R.-.1.8)

Davis went out that evening after finishing the three girls, thinking of joining up with Isabella.

*'I think it's a good time to absorb the Infernal Core Flame Leaf and Ashen Dawn Herb. Both could not possibly affect me negatively. My physical body's strength alone has reached somewhere between an average Mid-Level and High-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse. Surely, I can withstand any implosions that occur within due to the failure of mutating the revolving core...'*

Davis simulated his chances in his mind and felt like he would most probably not fail!

'Well, the Ashen Dawn Herb is a heavenly resource that is aphrodisiac in nature, and who other than Isabella is fit to endure me at this moment?'

Davis was afraid that he would injure his lovely women if something went wrong, although he was sure that this Ashen Dawn Herb would only affect him a little because of his physical might. Nevertheless, he couldn't be too sure since he had to digest the essence to comprehend.

If he resisted, would the effectiveness fade?

He l.e.w.dly smiled, approaching Isabella's room with expectations.

Davis felt like he couldn't be any happier because the him right now was nothing more than enjoying his life while also having the perk of increasing his cultivation!

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"So..." Isabella blinked, her beautiful eyelids fluttering, "You are saying that you want to use me as an outlet for your l.u.s.t that would overflow?"

Davis shook his head, "Not as an outlet, but a cauldron."

"You...! That's even worse...!"

Isabella clenched her fist and pounced on him, pushing him down on the bed for his poor choice of words.

Davis chuckled, "You seem to want to help me already, Isabella."

Isabella gritted her teeth, staring at him with hostility before it came off her face like a mask, replaced with a wry smile that appeared on her lips.

"Would it even affect you at your cultivation level?"

"I don't know, but I'm saying that if it did, then it would be effective if you were there for me."

Davis shrugged as he moved his hand towards her waist and grabbed them, feeling her soft and supple flesh. Isabella bit her crimson lips as she felt his member poke her back. Her eyes glistened a bit sensually before she nodded her head.

"Great!"

Davis smiled as his evil hands roamed over her smooth contours and vivacious curves e.r.o.t.i.cally over the silky gold fabric. Then, he grasped underneath her shoulders and abruptly flipped her over, interchanging positions as he went on top. His gaze fell over her big bosoms that shook while being trapped in her clothes, but before he could fully admire them, Isabella captured his head and pulled him into a passionate kiss.

Their lips craved each other for some time before they let go.

"Before I start, you'll have to excuse me for some time. I'm going to mutate my revolving core to be compatible with fire-attribute."

"You what?" Isabella became shocked, "Are you serious? This is not a game... At worst, you could-"

"I know..."

Davis smiled as he explained the same thing he explained to Shirley. Isabella had wondered why he would want to comprehend Fire Laws as it wouldn't be much of an improvement if he could use it, but she didn't say otherwise if he wanted it.

However, she now understood.

Her eyes trembled, "You're trying to fuse fire and lightning laws?"

"Hundred points for you..."

Davis placed his hand over her smooth jade white skin before he grasped her neck.

"Ahhnn~~~ Huhm~!"

Isabella instantly blushed as she trembled from the touch.

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

Isabella noticed that this was his soul force but couldn't pinpoint what exactly it was.

"Life Laws..."

"Life Laws...?" Isabella's eyes trembled, "I have never heard about this before. How could it make me feel so..."

Isabella looked confused when Davis worded out.

"Pleasurable?"

Isabella nodded while Davis chuckled.

"For my lovely Isabella, who has given so much for me, I have to massage you and relieve the stress that would've built up while I was away."

"Ah, no." Isabella smiled, embarrassed by the gesture, "It's fine. You don't have to do that. I will do it for you and-"

"Turn around..."

Davis interrupted, followed by a red-faced Isabella simply turning around for him without speaking another word. He smirked and moved a little back to lift up her robes, revealing her long smooth legs that appeared snow-white. She wore a silky yellow u.n.d.e.r.g.a.r.m.e.n.t that was grasped and removed as well.

Davis stopped a bit, admiring her peachy b.u.t.t cheeks. They looked round and perky, extremely attractive to him. He reached out his hand and gently c.a.r.e.s.sed them, feeling the smoothness over the layer of her skin. It was baby soft, looking s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e to the touch as they rippled.

"Mhm~"

Isabella felt good as she laid flat, facing towards the pillow. He wasn't using that Life Laws as he mentioned, but this type of c.a.r.e.s.s, she liked it. Then she felt his hands disappear from her b.u.t.t. Feeling confused, she was just about to look back when she sensed him grasping her feet.

"Ahh!~"

Isabella abruptly let out a m.o.a.n, but she closed her mouth again, feeling his touch feel incredibly pleasurable. His fingers sent a shock of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e through her body, making her twitch as he massaged her toes and ankle. It was as if her entire feet turned into an erogenous zone, making her feel incredibly strange, even unnatural.

She thought that it was simply impossible to feel like this over that place.

Davis looked at her legs struggling as he massaged her with his fingers, all ten of the tips being encased in a layer of life laws that strictly caused the p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e to rise indistinctively with each touch.

The ten fingers pushed deep, making her feel good.

As he roamed below her knees with his soft and sweet c.a.r.e.s.ses, he inhaled the air and noticed the familiar smell of Isabella becoming wet. He was satisfied to know that it was pleasurable for her. But he wasn't surprised, considering that he was using the massage methods he learned from the Dual Lotus Manor's Passion Library after paying a ton of spirit stones.

It was double trouble for Isabella.

Nevertheless, he kept his research mode on while still being horny.

Massaging her calf muscles as she m.o.a.n.e.d, he reached her delicious-looking thick t.h.i.g.hs and began to roam over them as if he was pasting oil over them, except he didn't use it at the moment even though he had a lot.

"Ahhn!~"

Isabella m.o.a.n.e.d loudly from the sudden p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.

Davis knew why because he was near her inner t.h.i.g.hs where her sacred place lay. He drew an outline over her cave while massaging, simply making her tremble as he saw her buttocks trembling ever so lightly before he made a quick movement and captured those lovely peaches, pushing his fingers deep as he saw them cave-in in response.

"Mhmm!~~~"

Isabella felt a shock of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e flashing through her body like a tide again, but this time she was prepared and managed to hold back. Her eyes were moist, feeling like she had almost neared o.r.g.a.s.m, but Davis's movements slowed down, causing her to catch a breath.

Davis was like an expert. He kneaded her peachy b.u.t.t and continued to massage her as he learned more about using this power in dual cultivation. He felt that the more he concentrated the energy in one place, the more it made that spot turn s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e, making it feel the p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e that it wouldn't usually be able to feel.

A l.e.w.d smirk hung on his lips as he stopped massaging and began undressing her.

In a few seconds, he made her n.a.k.e.d while he once again began to admire her back. Her smooth shoulders and her entire back were e.r.o.t.i.c to look at. He placed his entire palm on her soft waist as he abruptly made her tremble and struggle.

"Davis, ah~ no... It's too pleasurable~"

Isabella squealed, squirming under his grasp. The waist was already a s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e place that was immensely ticklish, but it completely turned into a foreign erogenous zone for Isabella with his life laws. These feelings were unknown to her, being unaware that she could ever possibly feel this way as confusion and p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e remained prevalent in her mind.

Davis saw her struggling and slid away from her waist to her back. Using the tip of his fingers, he began massaging her back according to those methods he read, and each point he pressed was a meridian point that released any capacity of stress that she might have acc.u.mulated.

He also didn't leave her shoulders and her beautiful nape. They were delectable to c.a.r.e.s.s, and even he felt pleasurable when his fingers sunk all over her skin.

"Ahn~~~"

Isabella m.o.a.n.e.d heavily. She wasn't in her right mind anymore and was already drooling from this heavenly massage. Her wet hole was also secreting a lot of love juice that she wanted nothing to do with thinking anymore. All she thought of was when she would have this release she badly needed that she began shaking her b.u.t.t, rubbing over Davis's rock-hard c.o.c.k that was above.

Davis's hand was doing god's work.

As he massaged her body, he found that her jade white skin was flawless to his eyes. He was admiring each region of her body when she began egging him with her peachy b.u.t.t.

He bit his lips, trying to endure, but in the end, her heat that was spreading to him got him as he threw his entire clothes away, towering above her, n.a.k.e.d and robust!

### **Chapter 1472 - Lovestruck (R.-.1.8)**

However, recalling that he had to cultivate, Davis brought his willpower into the fray and somehow stopped himself from entering her fleshy and succulent hole that deeply attracted him.

Instead, he flipped her body, making her face him before he got down, his face right in front of her twitching cave hole that was intensely wet with her semi-yin essence.

He inhaled her scent deeply, raised his ten fingers layered with life energy before he grasped on to her perky big bosoms, and leaped towards the prize with his lips covered in life energy as well!

**\*Slurp!~\***

"Ahhnnnn!!!~ Nooo!~"

Isabella went crazy as she felt the sudden suction. She crazily shook her body despite feeling limp, trying to get away from the overwhelming p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e, but he kept her grasped down while squeezing her big b.r.e.a.s.t.s, s.u.c.k.i.n.g her insides as a slimy tongue kept twisting that made her feel pleasurable torturous.

**\*Slurp!~\***

When Davis flicked all three of her pink buds with his fingers and tongue and pulled and s.u.c.k.e.d on it, heralding the end.

"I'm coming!!!~"

Isabella's eyes rolled back. She used both her t.h.i.g.h.s to subconsciously trap him as her body trembled like crazy. She had never reached this kind of peak before that she went unconscious for the first time after two weeks, after her first o.r.g.a.s.m.

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

Davis s.u.c.k.e.d and swallowed her yin essence. Not only was it delicious as honey, but it was also immensely beneficial for him. He drank like a parched man in the desert while making her feel the suction. His lips and that strange p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e made her feel like she was on cloud nine, no, out of this world.

After a while, Isabella regained consciousness, gasping for breath. Her bosoms heavily heaved that she had to raise her head to see him underneath. When her limpid eyes caught him still pleasing her sweet spot, she looked at him in a sensual yet obsessed light.

Davis rose above her as he wiped her love juices off his chin, his lips moving.

"You're the first woman I've ever used this energy in this manner..."

"Really...?" Isabella gasped, her big bosoms still heaving, "You were so good at this that I thought that you already used this on Evelynn and the others."

"No." Davis shook his head, "Maybe I'm just a natural, or you're just more s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e since this is your first time experiencing a massage. Nevertheless, I used this law to heal before, but I figured that this would be helpful in dual cultivation since using this power on people makes people feel good as a side-effect. Ever since then, I haven't used it on any people as I felt like I could use this to reward..."

"Really, you should keep this power locked up." Isabella seemed to agree, "It made me go crazy, and it's kind of scary..."

"So you don't want this...?" Davis made a confused expression.

Isabella bit her lips, looking aggrieved.

Davis chuckled as he c.a.r.e.s.s.ed her cheek. How could she not?

He stood up, wanting to mutate the revolving core when his wrist was suddenly captured.

"Where are you going?"

Davis looked confused. Didn't he just explain a while ago? Could it be that she forgot from all the p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e overwhelming her?

"I talked with Evelynn about the matters of the bed as you mentioned, and she said that you liked this..."

Isabella bravely grabbed his rock-hard member with her soft and delicate fingers. Her eyes quickly went wide while her pupils trembled, seeing it twitch like crazy as if he was going to burst but eventually didn't.

Davis froze as he endured her sudden overwhelming touch, wondering what she would do when he saw her leap to the front as she used his tongue to lick his tip, l.i.c.k.i.n.g off the semi-yang essence that gathered after all that fun.

"Ah, Isabella. You're so good..."

He praised her despite her clumsiness, which was expected and endearing.

Looking down, he saw the exotic view of her l.i.c.k.i.n.g him clean innocently while having a curious face. When his mind perceived that not only was she had been an empress of an empire but also a Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse, his mind short-circuited, but he kept his hard to maintain sanity.

"Yes, just like that, take it inside your mouth and bob your head..."

His voice spurred her to do his bidding as she opened her mouth agape and gobbled him up, her crimson lips enclosing on him while her saliva began to coat his shaft. She began to move awkwardly and slowly, but as both of their eyes were connected, it made up for an e.r.o.t.i.c moment.

She treated his thing as a treasure, slowly c.a.r.e.s.s.i.n.g it with her tongue while having her hands placed on his t.h.i.g.hs.

Davis felt pleasurable. His treasure was scalding hot while it was made lukewarm in her warm and wet mouth. Her skills weren't up to par at the moment, but the mere image of her beautiful face s.u.c.k.i.n.g on his d.i.c.k was enough to reach his mental limit.

Without warning, he lightly shoved his d.i.c.k inside her mouth and warned.

"Isabella, try to swallow as you suck..."

Davis's face turned pleasurable as he threw his head up. Looking at him react strangely with her upturned eyes, Isabella began s.u.c.k.i.n.g enthusiastically on his twitching d.i.c.k when she suddenly felt this glob of hot liquid hit her tongue, splashing inside her as it filled her mouth. Before her cheeks could

enlarge, she quickly began gulping as she wished, even finding it strangely tasty as she swallowed every single one of those blob of viscous liquids.

Davis felt incredibly pleasurable after blowing a load into Isabella's mouth. He didn't do that after sharing a bed with her for two weeks, nor did he ask her to do it. He lowered his head, looking at her before he patted her head as if praising her while Isabella's eyes almost looked as if they changed colors.

He took his d.i.c.k out from her fleshy mouth and lowered his stature before placing a sweet kiss on her crimson lips.

"I'll be back soon..."

He smiled and flew away as he sat on the floor, leaving a lovestruck Isabella behind as she closed her legs, feeling her sensual senses tingle again.

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Davis sat on the floor, still n.a.k.e.d. He would've truly had a 'hard' time if Isabella didn't calm him down. Fortunately, he was now able to quickly adjust his mental state and began circulating Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Firestorm World Ode.

He circulated the lightning pathway a few times before he began circulating the fire pathway. A surge of pain could be felt before it quickly faded from that spot. Each time he began the fire pathway circulation to test, sharp pain would envelop his meridian pathway, but due to his meridians being tempered to the eighth stage, it was no longer the case.

The innate lightning energy that he circulated transformed into one of fire-attributed energy as he made them flow through the meridian pathways, getting them to his lightning-attributed revolving core.

Fire and lightning met, instantly turning into a force to reckon with as they erased each other. From what it looked like, despite him circulating the Firestorm World Ode, his revolving core was not accepting it at all.

Davis knew this was what he had to change. His revolving core was like the soil. Without the compatible soil, the seed wouldn't grow, and neither would it sprout a manifestation. To support fire-attribute, he needed his revolving core to mutate!

He was prepared for it.

Davis let the avatar do his research about Revolving Cores gained from the All-Seeing Towers using the Alstreim Family's Elders. He paid for it, of course.

He learned that Revolving Cores were widely differentiated into nine grades, with the first grade being the best that allows one to reach immortality, followed by second and further above, its boundaries that allow one to step into higher cultivation stages becoming lower. However, there was another core that was better than first grade, and that was a Mutated Revolving Core, one suited to better hold the energy they were training in so the energy conversion was efficient, making it so that they had little energy consumption compared to others who had first-grade cores.

However, there was always the disadvantage of disallowing other laws and energy to be used or experience inefficiency over being released by the cultivator due to the innate law and energy of the mutated revolving core.

Nevertheless, there was the Extreme Mutated Revolving Core which he had just found out about, appearing to be one level above the Mutated Revolving Core. Not only was it capable of storing a massive amount of essence energy compared to a normal mutated revolving core, but it was also a massive essence that, if imploded, could cause people above one or two stages to be taken out in an instant.

To obtain this Extreme Mutated Revolving Core, it seems that one must begin absorbing the energy and property of the law they're comprehending from the moment they have started training their Essence Gathering Cultivation.

Davis recalled that he absorbed Fallen Extinction Lightning from the moment he began his cultivation journey. It made sense to him as he now realized that his revolving core was like a black hole, completely fitting its description. Most likely, if the records he obtained were true, then the revolving core he managed to form was an Extreme Mutated Revolving Core.

But still, there was only a one or two percent chance to obtain this kind of core. No one knew what it exactly required, at least not the All-Seeing Towers, so it was purely a matter of chance, making him understand that he was truly lucky, and it was no wonder the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin looked as if praising for obtaining this type of revolving core.

Then again, there were Mutated Cores or also known as Variant Cores emerging from unique physiques for better differentiation present, but that was an entire branch that kept growing with time, so the study on revolving cores seemed to be endless, perhaps, changing with time.

It appeared to be a palm-sized leaf that shone with red veins. There seemed to be a dazzling crimson light in its midrib that shone splendidly along the line before its tip possessed a tiny crimson jewel that appeared to be the core of this heavenly resource.

Davis's eyes trembled as he felt an immense amount of fire-attributed energy radiating from it, purely berserk. Fortunately, it was just at the level of Peak-Level King Grade. If he was not at the eighth stage, he could tell that he would find it difficult to suppress this raging energy!

He raised his hand and put it into his mouth, chewing it as it was crushed into liquid essence before he swallowed it whole.

### **Chapter 1473 - Blend of Fire And Lightning**

**\*Shhh!~\***

Searing flames began to emerge in Davis's dantian. He sent all the berserk herb essence into his dantian, waiting for them to ignite when they suddenly burst into flames!

Davis clenched his teeth as he tried to control the berserk fire-attributed essence into escaping from the dantian. He kept it within and began pouring it on the revolving core as if he were pouring lava over it.

"Hgh!~"



A burst of pain suddenly attacked his abdomen, making him flinch.

The fire and lightning clashed, making it extremely painful for him, but as soon as the circulation of the Firestorm World Ode began taking into effect, they calmed down and seemingly whirled around each other.

It was like a vast black hole surrounded by a spatial firestorm, like a tiny star that exploded from the pull of the black hole, making it a spectacular and beautiful scenery. However, it was still burning, sending waves of pain while causing Davis to twitch periodically.

Isabella also calmed down, coming out of her excited state. She bit her lips, vaguely feeling the lingering taste and warmth of his big thing in her mouth, finding it embarrassing and awkward, but she didn't dislike it. Instead, when she saw that he displayed different pleasurable faces, she found herself becoming happy as well.

However, the moment she saw him react painfully, worry emerged in her eyes as she flew closer towards him. She wanted to comfort him but knew that she was helpless as her energy wasn't fire attributed nor ice attributed.

Davis's body may be at the eighth stage, but his lower dantian was not. As a result, he was finding it difficult to keep this seventh stage berserk herb essence in check. Fortunately, he had his powerful martial energy and soul force to protect his lower dantian from destruction. Unfortunately, however, the same couldn't be said about his revolving core, which was now absorbing the fire-attributed berserk herb essence.

It was rapidly undergoing a massive change as the fire-attributed essence was pulled into it. It was turning from one attribute into two attributes. It was not expected or normal but rare!

Would it change as he expected?

Even though the Infernal Core Flame Leaf was berserk, making it rather painful, it was still proving to be a heavenly resource! It was making the revolving core adapt and mutate!

Davis saw the initial transformation of his Extreme Mutated Revolving Core. It was still black, but there was also a few patches of crimson that could be seen.

*'Yes...! This is the progress I wanted...!'*

Davis inwardly screamed as he kept his confidence. Perhaps, his confidence even grew more. He felt that the chances that his revolving core might be unable to endure the change were not little. However, with his first success, his confidence surged.

Isabella saw that he had everything under his control. She gently smiled in satisfaction and covered herself with a blanket, erected an energy-gathering formation, placed spirit stones, sat crossed-leg on the bed, and began cultivating her Essence Gathering Cultivation as well.

It didn't matter how long she had to wait for Davis. She decided to cultivate until he finished what he decided to do.

However, she didn't close her eyes entirely but occasionally opened them to check on Davis if everything was right with him. She could feel the blazing heat coming from him, but he seemed normal, being able to endure with his tempered body.

Time passed.

One day...

Two days...

Three days...

On the fourth day, the temperature in the room was already searing hot, but Isabella's presence in the room meant that the searing heat was ultimately suppressed. She had her eyes wide open as she had stopped cultivating because she could see that he was on the brink of the final step.

His entire body, including his floating hair, was up on flames, but it didn't seem to harm in any way. Abruptly, his entire body began shaking, causing Isabella to stand up in worry as she resolved herself to save his soul if anything should happen to his body. She knew that he was at the end.

Davis's eyes opened as it flickered with flames. His crimson black revolving core began to swirl with flames and lightning. It was like the brewing of a firestorm while the revolving core kept constantly increasing in size and decreasing as if it was on the verge of exploding. He felt heavily pressured as if his dantian was going to collapse from the changes of the revolving core.

However, at that very moment, Davis found the right equilibrium and began to solidify!

**\*Thump!~\***

A low echo resounded in the room before all the flames on him receded into his body before flames and lightning erupted out of his body thunderously! The flames and lightning shot towards the furniture and door before Isabella stopped it, raising her hands as she blocked them through sheer pressure.

It was like an invisible barrier had stopped the fire and lightning from moving before the outburst slowly receded.

Nevertheless, Davis's revolving core changed at this moment, becoming an Extreme Mutated Revolving Core that supported both fire and lightning attributes. At the same time, heaven and earth began to descend and resonate with his figure.

Flames burst encompassingly around him, dancing in tune while there were also faint images of a red kirin pouncing throughout the duration of the sudden comprehension. It wasn't that the heavens were bestowing him with Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's fire law comprehension, but it was merely resonating with what he had comprehended.

The remnant soul he digested seemed to be like doing wonders as it continued to support him as if recalling memories from the soul.

Davis wholeheartedly concentrated, directly comprehending Level Four before essentially reaching Level Five Intent! His mind and heart were filled with joy at this moment at the thought that he would finally

be able to use the Fire Laws he had comprehended, becoming capable of burning up people like he wished to!

*'Well, I did fry and turned them to ashes before, so I guess there isn't much of a difference...'*

This meant that if he had stepped into Law Dominion Stage and tried to change his revolving core, the chances that this endeavor failing would've become higher than he could've expected. Contrarily, he might've been forced to search for an Emperor Grade Fire-Attribute Heavenly Resource to make this happen. So he was glad that he chose to mutate his revolving core before breaking through to the Law Dominion Stage.

The next thing he had to do was create a Law Seed to increase the prowess of his fire attribute, but he didn't proceed to create a Fire Law Seed at this moment. Even though creating it would also aid his comprehension, he didn't because he possessed the Ashen Dawn Herb, another heavenly resource that would vastly improve his Fire Law Comprehension.

Davis licked his lips, feeling like that he had the jackpot with his lucky streak. He looked towards Isabella and grinned.

"Be ready, Isabella..."

Isabella blinked before she wryly smiled and shook her head while her big b.r.e.a.s.ts heaved as she heaved a sigh of relief. It looks like she had been worried for nothing. Fortunately, nothing untoward ended up happening to him.

But to have created a revolving core that does not only boost fire and lightning attributes but also be compatible and enriching to this degree, she was awed nonetheless because she couldn't do something like that and had a first-grade core. However, it wasn't like first-grade core meant lower in terms of capability. It just meant that her prowess would be lesser as the energy efficiency and boost to her attribute gained would be less than a mutated revolving core, but her insane capacity to store essence energy due to her overwhelming body cultivation made up for it.

Davis took out another heavenly resource that appeared to have three leaves that glowed in a reddish-yellow glow. However, those leaves were not a single component but looked as if they were made up of ashes with dotted grey lines on their body.

This resource was called the Ashen Dawn Herb.

When he stole the Ashen Dawn Herb from the Scorched-Crystal Crimson Ape's territory, it was not fully m.a.t.u.r.e. Therefore, before he came here, he made sure to make this Ashen Dawn Herb m.a.t.u.r.e using Fallen Heavens's life energy, and without fail, it completely m.a.t.u.r.ed.

Davis smiled as he began breaking through into the Law Dominion Stage. He had already reached the extreme peak of the Peak-Level Law Manifestation Stage from all the dual cultivation sessions he had with his wives, including Isabella, while the Infernal Core Flame Leaf also helped him a tad bit.

There was no need to waste time on dawdling in the Law Manifestation Stage anymore.

Davis swallowed the herb as it was okay to consume raw as any other heavenly resource. The essence of the Ashen Dawn Herb soon filled his entire body, causing him to enter a strange state of meditation.

The resonance of the heaven and earth energy once again descended with flames, the Ashen Dawn Herb allowing him to comprehend Fire Laws as soon as it was consumed.

Davis felt like his fire law comprehensions at a rapid pace before he reached a threshold.

**\*Bzzz!~\***

Level Six Intent!

As soon as Davis comprehended Level Six Intent because of the heavenly resource's potency, he began to feel strange over his groin. He could feel his l.u.s.t rising without a doubt. However, he still felt that it was controllable, unlike the time when the Earth Dragon Immortal's Blood Essence assimilated.

His Body Tempering Cultivation was relevant at this moment in how it was able to suppress his l.u.s.t to a greater degree. Nevertheless, he stood up and began walking towards a certain someone, a female, whose expression froze as she saw his rock-hard d.i.c.k pointing at her.

Davis heard that the Ashen Dawn Herb granted the user its efficacy in intervals as he digested until its efficacy slowly diminished, and that would mean that he would have to dual cultivate from the start till the finish to make sure that he received the full benefits, not to mention that he wouldn't be able to keep his rising l.u.s.t suppressed until the end.

He arrived in front of Isabella and unceremoniously pushed her down, looking at her vivacious body and majestic beauty with d.e.s.i.r.e filling his eyes.

"It'll take days, and perhaps months..." Davis breathed hard, "Are you willing?"

"I'm willing, husband..."

Isabella bit her lips as she smiled, throwing her head up as she closed her eyes, feeling his thick thing spreading her open as it entered her deep.

"Ah~"

A low sigh escaped her mouth, her body moving along with Davis in a sensual rhythm as she began to make love with him for the upcoming days.

## **Chapter 1474 - Walking Out**

Alstreim Family, Grand Alstreim City, Purple Guest Palace.

Davis seemed to be present in the hall of the top floor. One month had passed from the time Davis came back to the Grand Sea Continent.

So many things had happened at this place while the main body was away, enjoying life while also cultivating to the point where he had become able to kill powerhouses at the moment.

As for the avatar present in this place, not only did he do research on a ton of things his main body needed, but he also maintained contact with Shirley almost every day and cleaned the Alstreim Family of suspicious people who targeted him and Isabella in this one month, not to mention that he was also... chillin' with his women whenever he found himself free.

"Davis, you're so good to us. I wish I were able to go with you to your home, but my parents wouldn't leave me, and I don't want to disappoint them for taking care of me from birth..."

"I'm different from her, though. Grandpa Krax already permitted me to follow anything you say, but I guessed you're already busy enough as it is, considering that the marriage is just over. I don't want to make you feel like you have less time to yourself, Davis, and that's why I cherish these moments, holding you tightly even if you're just a soul-body..."

Davis felt moved while he sat on a luxurious and comfortable sofa. Two lovely beauties, Niera and Sophie, both locked arms with him on each side as they expressed their affection for him with their individual sweet voices, constantly so whenever they had the chance.

Sometimes, he wondered why these women couldn't be as bitchy as modernized women so he could just not concern himself with them, but they were so feminine and lovable that he could only feel affection for them, wanting to take care of them.

It was ridiculous in its own way as he never imagined that it would be like this when he transmigrated into this body, into his current life.

However, he didn't regret it. No, there was nothing to regret. The seeds of love were already planted, and it was surely growing with the time he spent with them while being intimate to this level. Just holding hands and locking arms was enough for them, while as a soul body, it was also enough for him as well.

"You girls are willing to be my wives. Are you two not afraid that I might forsake you at the slightest hint of disobedience?"

He couldn't help but ask a valid question about the worries that they might feel.

Sophie's rosy lips couldn't help but curve, "I know you are not a man like that. If you were, you would've made me your woman when I was alone with you and left me behind to some magical beast to be preyed upon."

"Same here." Niera also sweetly smiled when she recalled that he stopped her from sacrificing her innocence, "You wouldn't have gotten me out of that cursed space if that were the case. But, even if you do not love me at this moment, I'm still confident I can make you fall in love with me, Davis."

"Indeed, you're not Weiss, Davis. That sc.u.m doesn't even respect his women, but you treat us with respect, encourage us, tell us that we're capable of achieving as much as Isabella and Shirley."

"That's right... You gave me the Flame Typhoon Seed that tremendously increased my law comprehension, making me capable of creating a Perfect Domain when I stepped into the Law Dominion Stage. I won't forget this gift from sister Shirley, nor that I also received it because of you."

"Don't throw the glory to us." Davis shook his head, "It is known that the Flame Typhoon Seed helps comprehend laws, but the comprehension rate also rests on the comprehension level of the user. Surely, if you hadn't reached the required Law Intent level before, you wouldn't have been capable of making a Perfect Domain so easily like that. You're remarkably talented, Niera, probably far more so than my mother or your elder sister."

Niera blushed lightly and held his left arm tighter, unwittingly pushing her ample bosoms towards him, but Davis felt little to nothing in terms of being charmed as he was a soul body. However, he could still feel her genuine love.

Niera felt that she wasn't any more talented than her elder sister like he said she was. She knew that she had an overwhelming advantage in using the underground cave to fuel her comprehension, and many resources purely concentrated on her from her parents and grandfather. Otherwise, she knew that she couldn't have reached this point while being merely twenty-seven years old.

However, that was it.

Niera's essence gathering cultivation base foundation remained a bit unstable for the moment, and she felt like she should stay in this state for a year or so, slowly working her way above. Otherwise, she could only wait for another resource to fuel her foundation to become stable sooner.

But, she wasn't worried but instead enjoyed the moment with him.

Personally, she came to know Sophie and bonded a bit with her and admitted that Davis had his eyes for women. She approved of her before it could even reach five minutes into their conversation.

"Sister Shirley sure was so good to us. I want to meet her, but I don't know how I can repay her."

Sophie smilingly added.

Davis looked at her and satisfactorily smiled.

Without a doubt, Sophie had stepped into the Law Dominion Stage and created a Perfect Domain like Niera. Not only him but Shirley was also happy to hear them reach her level in terms of essence domain. However, one should not be mistaken that they had the same prowess. Even if they were all at the same level, Shirley overwhelmed them with her fire phoenix flames, not to mention that she was still stronger than them with her burning phoenix flames. Besides, Shirley was still working on increasing her domain's prowess to five thousand meters.

She was a mad lass who was bent on catching up to Davis in terms of prowess.

Other than improvements in their Essence Gathering Cultivation, there were improvements in body tempering cultivation as well. After all, he had liters of Million Emerald Vines Calamity's Nectar with him.

He mused that the nectar was effectively useless for him now. If he were a normal eighth stage body cultivator, it would've been still relevant, but his prowess was at the ninth stage by estimation. So there was no way the nectar would work on him anymore.

Therefore, he gave some to Niera and had her increase her body cultivation from Mid-Level Iron Stage to Low-Level Silver Stage. She didn't have dragon blood, or any other anchor for that matter, so she could only increase her cultivation little by little.

At this point, she was purely intent on stabilizing her foundations.

He also gave a vast amount of Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar to Ancestor Dian Alstreim, Ancestor Tirea Snow, and his parents, intending to help them skyrocket in their Body Tempering Cultivation Base.

He felt that they deserved it for sticking with his selfishness and perhaps overbearingness. He was always of the opinion that approving behaviors needed to be favorably rewarded. That's why he gave the two ancestors the heavenly nectar.

Furthermore, Davis gave his mother the hundred-milliliter vial of King Flame Floral Essence that helped temper meridians to fire-attribute back when he entered the Grand Sea Continent a month ago. He mused that she might've made some progress or chose to stop cultivating for a while to take care of the newborn and the other children. He didn't know for sure since he left them to their devices.

Davis now felt relaxed. Everything was going smoothly, whether in terms of cultivation, relationsh.i.p.s, or generally, life. He almost felt like this was a trap with his cautious character as no one came to attack even after he rooted out so many suspicious individuals.

*'Was everything just a probe...? Maybe not being able to find out how their pawns died gave them a scare instead...?'*

Davis mused while the two beauties merely found comfort in this silence. Occasionally, they talked, sharing their insights or just meaninglessly bantered. In any case, Davis felt that his days couldn't get any better.

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Grand Sea Continent, Isabella's Imperial Palace.

He spent a month with her, f.u.c.k.i.n.g her silly on the bed, exploring various positions in passion and d.e.s.i.r.e. Isabella was utterly submissive to anything he did, but just because she was submissive didn't mean he should take it too far. He didn't do anything to her that would make her not feel like a wife. Despite the aphrodisiac affecting him, he was passionate instead of rough because he could keep his l.u.s.t in control.

He treated her with care, making her feel needed and loved, while Isabella also made him feel the same way with passion, more than he did, to be exact, showering him with words that he felt he didn't deserve.

On the other hand, he had informed Evelyn and the others of the effects of the Ashen Dawn Herb, so they did approve of him spending more time with Isabella, further giving him the reason that he should indeed spend more time with her because they were newly married.

He was glad that they understood, not making it difficult for him. He guessed it might have been Fiora's influence where she made them understand that he didn't even have time for himself and was spending it on them more.

Still, after m.a.k.i.n.g .l.o.v.e with Isabella for that month, he did go to them and satisfy them for a few days individually. Naturally, they were glad to have his company as much as he had loved theirs. He even had a few discussions on the myriad laws of heaven and earth with them, although it ended up changing tune, entering the ambiguous zone before it turned into passionate dual cultivation sessions almost every single time.

What could they say? They all just loved impersonating rabbits while having the perk of reaping benefits in cultivation.

Nevertheless, at the end of the third month, many matters simultaneously began to occur. A few matters that occurred were that the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition was seemingly about to be announced, a particular Dragon Family obtained the artifact protected by a killing formation, and a certain woman walked out of a danger zone, looking sharp and beautiful as her black eyes flashed in a dark light.

"According to little sister Clara, there's a little chance that Davis might arrive when the secret entrance to the other side opens. I wonder if he's already back, or should I wait for a few months in the Imperial Loret Castle, mhm?"

Her melodious voice resounded out, full of expectations. Her appearance was as beautiful as a fallen fairy with her black robe while her strands of black hair were gently waving in the breeze.

"Mistress Mo Mingzhi! You're back!"

Another figure from the opposite direction flew towards her and embraced her, shedding tears as she trembled.

"I... I was completely afraid that mistress lost your life in there... If only, if only I was strong enough..."

"Don't cry, Emine. Your big sister Mo Mingzhi would not easily drop dead."

Mo Mingzhi gently smiled as she caressed her hidden protector's head. Then, she looked towards the direction of the Loret Empire, still wondering if her beloved man had returned sooner than expected.

### **Chapter 1475 - Gathering Of The Overseers**

In a particular luxurious palace in some Territory, nine people were gathered, albeit discreetly. There were four icy-blue robed maidens and five men, two from one power and three from another power. All of them looked striking and individualistic. They were all seated at a round table, seemingly engaged in a heated discussion.

"No, you can't. Not at this moment."

A woman who wore an icy-blue robe shook her head, her voice sounding melodious yet cold.

"What? Why?" A young man in light red robes stood up, "We are the overseers of the Nine Western Territories Competition. Why do we not have the right to start our own competition?"

"Two Elders are en route to explain that..." The woman added, her voice indifferently echoing while her expression hidden by a white veil remained nonchalant.

"This is just too much! What's taking so long? Not only are they leaving us unfulfilled with the situation but they're also demanding that we delay the competition for a further time. The competition should've taken place long ago! Some of the children who had the right to participate already lost their opportunity to participate in the last two years. They're past a hundred now. Do you kn-"

"It's not my problem, Ancestor Gong Kim-Il." The woman cut him short, "We've been told to wait by the four great righteous sects, so we had no choice but to delay the competition two times already. We also have disciples who lost their eligibility to participate in this competition. So if you have complaints, take it to the four righteous sects, not me, not us. We merely relayed what we were told to do."



"Tch!" Gong Kim-Il clicked his tongue in annoyance before he narrowed his eyes, looking at that woman's huge assets with a blatant and disrespectful gaze.

"Do you want your eyes gouged out, Ancestor Gong Kim-Il?" A cold voice emerged from the woman who spoke all this time.

Ancestor Gong Kim-Il raised his brows as if he was amused before sitting back and leaning on the chair, looking aloof.

"Why don't you try me, Sect Master Bing Luli?"

Sect Master Bing Luli raised her hand, wanting to teach him a lesson, when suddenly another cold voice echoed.

"Luli'er, don't pay heed to those who meaninglessly provoke."

"Yes, grandmother."

Sect Master Bing Luli answered respectfully and closed her limpid eyes before reopening, her gaze appearing calm.

Ancestor Gong Kim-Il silently laughed while another voice echoed beside him.

"Well, well, if it isn't Ancestor Bing Hua."

Another man who wore a light red robe smiled as he raised his brows at the youthful woman before looking at the two other women and clasping his hands. They all wore similar yet grand icy-blue robes and veils like Sect Master Bing Luli, regardless of their temperament.

"Greetings, Ancestor Wan Lanying, and Ancestor Xia Yun. I didn't think all three of you were able to break through into the Martial Sage Stage. Congratulations! You all look so beautiful that men like us would flock to marry if even one of you just said the word."

"Ancestor Gong Hyun-Ki is humorous. We don't deserve such praise." Ancestor Xia Yun spoke in a nonchalant voice. Her eyes looked aloof and transient, shining with a snowy light that made her look extremely charming.

Gong Hyun-Ki shook his head, "How can that be? The Mystic Ice Sect enjoyed a wide bout of fame with you three fairies. If you weren't all able to breakthrough in a few decades, I feared that it might be the end of the Mystic Ice Sect, but fortunately, it seems like there is no need to be worried about the safety of the Mystic Ice Sect. No one likes to see women get injured after all."

The four women from the Mystic Ice Sect didn't say anything, leading to a silent atmosphere before a man in yellow robes coughed.

"Ahem... I wonder how long we should wait?"

"As long as we can, Ancestor Larzen Metaxas." Sect Master Bing Luli moved her luscious lips behind her veil, "I already told you that if you don't like waiting, you're free to leave, but the consequences you might face after leaving are just... unfavorable if I must say..."

"Looks like there might be a valid reason why we're told to wait if that's the case."

Larzen Metaxas nodded his old head with white hair, while he turned to look at the young man who possessed neck-length long hair sitting beside him.

"What do you think, Ancestor Hiden Gilmore?"

Ancestor Hiden Gilmore wore a candid smile on his handsome face. He took his gaze off from Sect Master Bing Luli reluctantly and looked back at Ancestor Larzen Metaxas.

"I think-"

**\*Creak!~\***

His words cut off as he and everyone turned to look at the door when it creaked open, revealing the vast beautiful scenery of a grassland while two men entered. One of them appeared confident and awe-inspiring with sharp eyes and nose, adorned by a curve on his lips, while the other looked scholarly, carrying a luxurious fan in his hand.

*'What control...!'*

The nine of them were simultaneously taken aback as they didn't think it was possible for these two people who entered the hall to have completely suppressed their undulations. They didn't even notice their presence until they neared in front of the door.

Instantly, they all felt some pressure that they didn't experience before.

The presence of the people from the four great righteous sects.

They all stood up and clasped their hands in respect.

"Greetings, Honorable Elders of the Heaven Mandate Temple and the Heaven Gazing Sect!"

They all echoed as they saw the robes of the two men who kept walking towards them as if they owned the place. Once they arrived in front of them, the Heaven Gazing Sect Elder, who looked scholarly with his white robes, began to speak at this moment.

"Everyone, I apologize for the delay. Unfortunately, we met with a town that was under attack by savage magical beasts that we had to put down before continuing our journey to this place."

"Oh no, it is our p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e and honor to wait for the Heaven Mandate Temple and the Heaven Gazing Sect. If anyone found fault with this kind of righteous deed, then they truly do not belong to our righteous path." Ancestor Gong Kim-II gently smiled as he spoke.

However, Sect Master Bing Luli silently clenched her teeth.

How could this Ancestor-level character be this shameless? Wasn't he just complaining all this while over why he had to wait!? She almost felt like making him an ice statue to display the face of his shamelessness for the upcoming generations.

"I'm sure that you would all like to know what you're waiting for in this place while we continuously repeat not to begin the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition. But before that, if you all don't mind, I would first like you to assist me in guarding what I'm going to tell you as a secret from the rest of the world. I wish that you would all sign this High-Level Emperor Grade Blood Soul Contract."

Everyone's expression couldn't help but freeze the moment they saw the scroll being taken out, much less when they heard him explain. Their eyes had narrowed while they hid their nervous expressions.

"Don't worry. The conditions are rather clear and precise in this Blood Soul Contract. As long as you all keep this to yourselves, I, Julian Kruse, an Honorable Elder of the Heaven Gazing Sect, can assure that no harm would befall you, nor anyone."

As the scholarly man named himself and sent the scroll flying around, making the ninth stage powerhouses present witness the conditions, he lightly smiled and nodded.

"Well, then, you all have two minutes to decide."

Sect Master Bing Luli was the first to reach out her hands as she read the conditions once more, thoroughly, and found that there wasn't anything strange. So she passed it to her grandmother, Ancestor Bing Hua, before she nodded her head.

Larzen Metaxas, Hiden Gilmore, and Elizar Yantra. They collectively signed the Blood Soul Contract before it moved on to the three Ancestors of the Flowing Mist Sect. And then, the two Ancestors of the Vital Tempering Sect, Gong Hyun-Ki, and Gong Kim-Il, also signed the Blood Soul Contract without fail.

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse satisfactorily smiled as he clasped his hands, "Very good. It would've been rather uncomfortable if even one of you didn't comply. I appreciate all of your cooperation."

He dropped his hands as his smile disappeared.

"The matter I'm going to talk about is limited to only a few within the Four Great Righteous Sect, so you must be able to guess how important this matter is..."

He paused, looking at the ninth stage powerhouses gasping before they possessed nervous expressions on their faces. He saw the beauties had their hazy blue eyes narrowed. Inwardly nodding at their anxiety, he continued.

"The reason why we, the Four Great Righteous Sects, asked you to delay the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition is that we, the Heaven Gazing Sect, divined that the source of the Calamity Light would appear in the competition."

"What!?"

Voices of pure shock resounded as the Ancestors looked dumbfounded. Then, silence filled the hall as they turned to look at each other's faces and saw that they were all equally horrified.

The source of the Calamity Light would appear in their competition? Why under the damn heavens would they be targeted amidst the Fifty-Two Territories?

They weren't even in the sphere of attention as Small-Sized Territories.

Ridiculous!

"What does Honorable Elder mean?"

Ancestor Bing Hua voiced out her confusion, the confusion that everyone felt in the room.

"We..."

### **Chapter 1476 - Delayed Once Again**

"We don't know either. We couldn't identify what kind of calamity the Calamity Light would rain on us, but we could pinpoint that the formation of the Calamity Light was because of a source."

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse continued.

"It could be a person, a treasure, or even a creature of another race. We don't know the exact identity of the source, but the divination done by our Sect Master told us that the source would appear in your competition. We figured that if we delay the competition, we can effectively capture that source while also trying to delay the inevitable calamity. Maybe, if we kill or destroy the source, we can avoid the calamity, is what our Sect Master pondered from his divination."

The nine Ancestors couldn't help but narrow their eyes.

"And what are we supposed to do by knowing all this? This old man would've preferred to stay in the dark if this were the case."

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas wryly chuckled while the others also inwardly nodded their heads. This was something involving the fate of the Fifty-Two Territories, and they were told about it when only a select few in their powers knew about this?

They didn't want to be brought into this mess when they were all aware that they were inadequate to face this divined calamity!

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse sighed in response.

"Unfortunately, you're all the ones who are overseeing this competition. We fear that if we cancel or change the circumstances of the competition by too much, it might cause the source to be wary of us in case it's a human or a creature of another race who might blend in. That's why we're of the opinion that you all should be informed so that you are able to remain cooperative with us."

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas stood up and righteously flicked his sleeves.

"We're willing to follow whatever Honorable Elders wish us to do! It's just that we will follow as long as it doesn't require us to endanger our powers!"

"Good! What about the other two powers?" Honorable Elder Julian Kruse raised his brows as he panned his gaze over them, "Are you two of the same opinion?"

"Yes..."

The others nodded, perhaps reluctantly, as they had no other choice than to do so. Honorable Elder Julian Kruse seemed like he couldn't care less about what they thought as he smiled in satisfaction.

"First, I want you three to stop this nonsense of going ahead with the competition. Delay it again, as long as you can within this decade but don't force it. You all don't need to worry about the eligibility of your candidates because I advise you all to include Law Dominion Stage Youths in the competition but

with an age limit of hundred and ten. This essentially severs most Law Dominion Stage Cultivators from entering the fray, including the strong ones from the Mid-Sized Territories."

Everyone's brows flinched when they heard his words about including Law Dominion Stage Youths, but the last sentence made them frown.

"Mid-Sized Territories...?"

What did they have to do with this competition or the Calamity Light?

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse nodded his head to their doubts.

"Yes, the competition's overall prowess is too low. To better capture the source, we came up with the plan that it is better to invite the Mid-Sized Territories and their hegemony for backup as we the four righteous sects getting involved directly would invite suspicion from the hypothesized living source. So our Heaven Gazing Sect, which is from a Mid-Sized Territory, will oversee the competition along with the three of your powers."

"But, Honorable Elder." Sect Master Bing Luli stood up at this moment, "We, the Nine Western Territories, may have invited cultivators from other Territories as guests, but we have never invited them to take part in a battle. If we invite any Mid-Sized Territory powers, no matter who it may be, it would no longer be the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition."

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse turned to look at her, and the first thing he noticed was her big assets. Nevertheless, it was only for a second before his lips moved.

"Indeed, it wouldn't but is this the time to be seeing fallacies in competition names? There's no need to change the name. Just make it so that with the involvement of the Heaven Gazing Sect willing to confer treasures upon the top five of the competition, the other Mid-Sized Territories scrambled to participate in the competition to gain the rewards."

"But, but..." Sect Master Bing Luli became shocked along with the others, "That would mean..."

"Yes, we, the Heaven Gazing Sect, are willing to take out treasures that you would never see in your life, all for the top five winners."

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse smilingly spoke before he shook his head.

"We don't care who wins the top five because our concentration is on the source of the calamity, but if even any one of your disciples from your powers takes the top five, then it is your lucky century."

Half of the Ancestors, most of the men, had their mouths agape in shock. Their shock turned into d.e.s.i.r.e as their expressions changed into a smile.

They felt like they must have their disciples obtain the positions of the top five no matter what!

Even with the inclusion of the Mid-Sized Territories, if the age limit is just below a hundred and ten, then they mused that they had plenty of chances to win! At least, the fourth and fifth positions should belong to the Nine Western Territories, and it was worth changing the format for the treasures the prosperous Heaven Gazing Sect would bestow them!

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse looked at their varying gazes and expressions before he inwardly smirked in disdain.

"Of course, it would all be meaningless if we fail to find the source, so I ask for your cooperation once again to make sure that we all would be able to stand tall amidst the era of the Calamity Light. The circumstances of the competition would change, but we calculated that it was well within the limit. Perhaps, if all goes well, we may even be able to stop it."

"Yes!"

"Good! That's all I have to say. If there is any doubt, you can contact me through these messaging talismans."

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse waved his hand and sent three messaging talismans towards the three powers. They landed on Ancestor Bing Hua, Ancestor Larzen Metaxas, and Ancestor Gong Hyun-Ki's palms, respectively. Obviously, Honorable Elder Julian Kruse concluded that these three powerful cultivators were the ones who were allowed to make the decisions regarding the competition from this moment onward.

The three of them nodded their heads, standing up and taking their leave.

"If there isn't anything else, we'll be on our way then..."

Ancestor Bing Hua's cold yet clear voice echoed. The four of them stood up as their robes danced when they left.

All the men's eyes were on the backs of the four beauties before Honorable Elder Julian Kruse extricated himself first.

"Enough staring. Put more effort to ensure we can make this world a just place."

"Yes..." Ancestor Gong Hyun-Ki wryly chuckled before he clasped his hands, "We hope to see you all again during the competition!"

"We will be there to offer advice and oversee. No need to worry."

"This old man has nothing to say. We'll also take our leave then..."

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas lightly smiled, receiving Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's nod. The three Ancestors from the Flowing Mist Sect began walking out when a voice suddenly echoed out.

"Wait..."

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas blinked before he turned around along with the other two Ancestors.

"Is there anything left to say, Honorable Elder Julian Kruse?"

"I heard that there was a rat in your Flowing Mist Sect that conspired with the Poison Lord Villa to battle against the Alstreim Family amidst many circumstances. I wonder if that's true..."

**\*Thump!~\***

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas, Ancestor Hiden Gilmore, and most importantly, Ancestor Elizar Yantra's hearts simultaneously clenched.

"Mhm? Why have you all gone silent?" Honorable Elder Julian Kruse smiled confusingly, "Ancestor Elizar Yantra? You were silent all this time, and perhaps, you can enlighten me in regards to this matter?"

"Hehe..." Ancestor Elizar Yantra wryly chuckled, "I don't know what Honorable Elder Julian Kruse means, but I also did receive such reports. I already investigated the matter and found that it was done by some hateful cultivators to frame us, to frame me."

"Is that so...?" Honorable Elder Julian Kruse vaguely smiled, "In any case, it doesn't matter if that rat knows its limits. Perhaps, just in case, I urge you to sign this Blood Soul Contract. We'll be rest assured that the rat won't necessarily commit another blunder that might ruin the chances of the entire righteous path, right?"

Ancestor Elizar Yantra bit his lips, his pupils trembling as he gazed at the new Blood Soul Contract and its conditions. He gulped, his heart pounding faster by the second as he sensed a vague yet mighty undulation of the High-Level Law Rune Stage coming from the other Honorable Elder from the Heaven Mandate Temple. He had to calm his heart down by signing the Blood Soul Contract quickly once he found that it wouldn't do anything to him unless he was stupid enough to leak this information to anyone.

It was the same Blood Soul Contract, but its grade was at Peak-Level Emperor Grade, unlike the High-Level Emperor Grade Blood Soul Contract they had previously signed!

Once Ancestor Elizar Yantra signed, he forced a smile and clasped his hands.

"Then, we'll meet again during the competition."

"Of course. You can count on us to safeguard you all from evil attacks by the wicked path in the meantime."

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse gladly smiled, looking as if he was really happy as they clasped hands once again.

"We appreciate that very much and are thankful for a power such as yours to be present, overseeing our prosperity."

Ancestor Larzen Metaxas spoke with a wide smile.

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's gaze turned cold as he watched Ancestor Elizar Yantra's back, his lips moving with disdain.

"Filthy rat... If the Heaven Gazing Sect didn't have its hands full with the Calamity Light and other important matters, you would have been executed for colluding with the wicked path long ago, no matter how small the cooperation may have been..."

"Heh, they all signed the Blood Soul Contracts without fighting back one bit." The other Honorable Elder couldn't help but laugh, his face appearing to have a mocking expression, "I didn't even have to use my Mandate Laws to make them sign it. What a waste of time for me to tag along with you. Looks like they were nothing but fools..."

"Fools?" Honorable Elder Julian Kruse's cold expression faded, "They were smart to not offend us."

"Does that make them any different from cowards?"

"I don't know. Such a thing is relative when seen from different perspectives. Are we cowards for not being a tyrant in forcing them to sign instead of negotiating it in the beginning? Does that not show our weakness?"

"That is..." Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans frowned, "You're not making any sense. The strong can do whatever they want, and we're righteous for a reason. We don't punish without reason, but the wicked path, they'll attack you for no reason."

He then shook his head, no longer interested in their matter.

"Nevertheless, are you crazy people thinking of changing fate?"

"Changing fate?" Honorable Elder Julian Kruse looked a bit constipated as if he was about to laugh to death, "You're amusing, Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans. No one... I repeat, no one can change fate."

Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans gawked.

"Then what are we trying to do if we can't change the predicted calamity?"

"Hehe, changing fate is impossible."

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse abruptly shook his head.

"I mean, changing the result, the inevitable, is impossible, but riding along the waves of fate, we can try to obtain as many advantages as possible. The descent of the Calamity Light is impossible to stop, but we may gain a specific advantage if we could find its source. Perhaps, a pleasant surprise amidst the chaos. Imagine... if it's a type of spatial stone that grants us entry into another realm. Maybe we could hide it out like those aboriginals in the surviving mini realms scattered throughout the Fifty-Two Territories."

"Ha! You want me, us, the Heaven Mandate Temple to hide!?" Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans scowled.

Honorable Elder Julian Kruse made an ironic face in response.

"Or you can become slaves to the Immortals who might descend. The probability isn't zero, you know. The reason why Immortals are made to forcefully ascend is still unknown, and there's no guarantee that they would not return, so enjoy your sect's number one reputation as much as you can until the Calamity Light descends; on all of us, equally and fairly."

"Tch, crazy diviner..."

Honorable Elder Mihangel Evans clicked his tongue in annoyance. The Heaven Gazing Sect and the Heaven Mandate Temple were close alright, but the way they carried themselves, did things and saw the world was different, making them be at odds at certain times.

"Well, let's return."



"Sure..."

They both nodded before they left the palace, leaving it abandoned for who knows how many years to come.

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The fairies of the Mystic Ice Sect had fairly gained distance, entering their Territory and making their way to the Mystic Ice Sect when they suddenly stopped, looking at each other in utter silence. They just stared at each other, not speaking much or anything for that matter. They weren't even using soul transmission.

It formed an eerie atmosphere until someone broke the silence.

"The source... could it be our Myria...?"

"...!"

Once Ancestor Wan Lanying's voice sounded in their heads about the matter they were all thinking about yet hiding from the Heaven Gazing Sect and the Heaven Mandate Temple, their hearts simultaneously fell.

#### **Chapter 1477 - Undone**

"It can't be..."

Sect Master Bing Luli spoke out in bewilderment, causing the other three fairies to come out of their trance.

"Luli'er, this matter is too important for us to just brush it away..." Ancestor Bing Hua's brows frowned, "Myria was enigmatic to us from the moment we met her, but we know that she's a reincarnated person from our interaction with her."

Sect Master Bing Luli clenched her fists as she lowered her head, "So my assumptions were right. No wonder she knew many things and was even able to revitalize Ancestor's vitality with a mysterious soul technique, eventually making it possible for all Ancestors to break through into the Martial Sage Stage. She's truly a reincarnated person."

Ancestor Wan Lanying nodded, "Luli'er, she is different from us, having her previous life's memories and a vast amount of knowledge with her, but that doesn't necessarily make her the source for the calamity."

"Yes, we have to tread carefully." Ancestor Xia Yun added, "We cannot lose our benefactor over something unknown, but we also can't let the Fifty-Two Territories face danger just like that."

"It's time we confronted her origins..." Ancestor Bing Hua nodded.

"I agree..."

"I'm of the same opinion."

"What... What if it all went wrong?"

Sect Master Bing Luli couldn't help but feel sorrow as she voiced out her worries, looking complex.

The three Ancestors looked at Sect Master Bing Luli before they collectively sighed as if they were three good sisters.

"Luli'er." Ancestor Bing Hua gently spoke with her clear and sweet voice, "I know that you have a good relationship with Myria, but that doesn't make her immune to suspicions regarding the Calamity Light's source. So we must investigate it now or never. Only then can we decide what kind of action we could take. Besides, it isn't set in stone that we're going to sell her out even if she is the source. We are not going to betray our benefactor, who helped me reach the Mid-Level Law Rune Stage, who helped you enter the Low-Level Law Rune Stage."

Sect Master Bing Luli still possessed some worries, but she smiled and nodded her head after hearing the last sentence. Indeed, with Myria's help, she stepped into the Low-Level Law Rune Stage, becoming an Ancestor-level character herself.

It was just that the improvements they all made were astounding enough to receive suspicion, so she used a talisman to suppress her cultivation to the Peak-Level of Law Sea Stage. That's why Ancestor Gong Kim-Il was also daring enough to look at her with l.u.s.t in his eyes, provoking her for no reason so that he could get some kind of advantage with her.

Fortunately, her grandmother Ancestor Bing Hua warned her not to reveal her newfound cultivation.

"Although she is arrogant and proud like any other heavenly swan, she isn't bad or evil..."

"We know, you little lass..."

Ancestor Bing Hua smiled a bit, causing the two other Ancestors to lightly giggle. Their mannerisms were more m.a.t.u.r.e, as though they were all old women, but the vitality from the Martial Sage Stage made them look middle-aged and caused them to appear as highly refined and beautiful women.

They didn't dally for long and quickly returned to their Mystic Ice Sect, approaching Myria's Palace.

Yes, she had a palace to herself, made from unique materials which they never knew existed. They didn't know where she found it as the other resources she rewarded them were equally unknown to their knowledge, but they knew that the ores she refined the blocks from were not only High-Level Emperor Grade in terms of defense but also soul deflection, meaning that it could even impede the fabled Soul Emperor Stage soul force!

These kinds of ores were something highly d.e.s.i.r.ed, sought out, yet she brought it back to the Mystic Ice Sect on a mere adventure and made a nine hundred meters tall palace, which wasn't high or low considering the looming number of palaces and floating palaces they already possessed, and gave the remaining back to them, allowing them to defend their rooms and cultivation chambers against soul force like that.

It made them feel grateful, and when they thought that they were going to investigate her for a silly notion but a grave concern since it involved the source, they couldn't help but feel bad about themselves.

As soon as they arrived in front of Myria's cultivation chamber, the doors opened for them. They looked at each other, feeling a bit confused by her readiness before they entered the chamber and found a stunning woman dressed in icy white robes with a pinch of black patches. She sat cross-legged, cultivating for a while as she circulated her mysterious yet mighty cultivation manual that emanated a strange aura they couldn't discern.

Her eyes opened, flashing with a strange light in two different colors before she returned to normal. She flicked her scintillating white hair that shone under the reflection of the lighting before an amusing smile filled her lips.

"Well, well... It's rare for all of you to gather together at the same time. I wonder if there's something you all want to ask me or kill me for my increasingly threatening cultivation that is on the rise, seemingly without any bottlenecks?"

"We wouldn't do such a thing to our benefactor."

Ancestor Bing Hua spoke as she shook her head, "We came to investigate something else."

Myria's shapely eyes blinked as she panned her gaze over the four of them.

"Investigate? I wonder if I did something wrong?"

"No." Ancestor Bing Hua shook her head, "Due to being bound by Blood Soul Contract, we can't say why, but I could ask about some matters that would make it clear if you're the one we're searching for."

"The one?" Myria frowned, "Blood Soul Contract? So, Luli, you're also under a Blood Soul Contract?"

Sect Master Bing Luli nodded her head, her eyes full of concern.

"Myria, we aren't trying to be antagonistic or hostile towards you. This matter is more important than the entire Mystic Ice Sect because it carries the entire weight of the Fifty-Two Territories."

"Oh..." Myria smiled as she couldn't help but giggle, "So this is about the dark speck of light in the sky."

No one said anything but the gazes in their eyes told Myria that she was right. She stood up, causing the four of them to become slightly stiff. Perhaps, it was done out of fear or nervousness, but it didn't escape Myria's eyes.

"Mhm? Despite what you said, Luli, you all seem ready to take battle poses...? Could it be that I'm going to be betrayed once again?"

Myria smiled wryly, her face appearing a bit sorrowful as she lowered her head.

"Myria, it isn't like that..."

Two worried voices resounded simultaneously, one from Sect Master Bing Luli and the other from Ellia inside her soul sea.

"Then what is it like, Ellia?" Myria's expression became indifferent outwardly, "You told me to treat them as friends and see where they ended up? They're going to betray me one way or another, just like it happened again and again in my fifty thousand years of life and further reincarnations. Iron-fist rules the world, and I've never come to doubt that until your feeble feelings conflicted with mine!"

"Wait before you jump to conclusions, Myria." Ellia responded in a calm tone, "I agree that iron fist rules the world, but it isn't set in stone that they're going to betray you, no, us, so let's first hear what they have to say."

Myria clenched her fists as she raised her head and forced a smile.

"Then what else do you mean, Sect Master Bing Luli?"

Sect Master Bing Luli could hear the distance in her voice, making her feel that she was far apart, lost something as she felt a pang of hurt in her heart. They called each other's names before, but now that she was called Sect Master by someone close, she knew that she had done something hurtful to gain distance.

"I can't say, but I need you to believe me on this, Myria."

She bit her lips and removed her veil, revealing her hurt expression as her eyes turned moist.

Myria blinked as she saw her so-called friend's appearance. She began to contemplate before she shook her head.

"I want to believe you, Luli, I truly do... but so much happened in my life that I don't want to just believe anymore. So why don't you try believing me instead?"

Sect Master Bing Luli became taken aback before she smiled heartily, "You made me a Law Rune Stage Powerhouse, Myria, hundreds of years sooner than I expected myself to reach. If I don't believe you, who should I believe then?"

Myria raised her hands as her soul force sprung out like a spring tide, having a colorless tone to it.

"Then don't resist..."

The Ancestors' eyes turned wide. They were all at Supreme Soul Stage, but they couldn't even see a hint of Myria's true prowess unless they actively probed her with their other senses, but none of them did it and watched her soul force reach Sect Master Bing Luli as they held their breaths.

"Wait..."

Ancestor Bing Hua had just spoken up, but it was already too late. Sect Master Bing Luli watched Myria's soul force hover before her forehead for a second before it pierced into her, entering her soul sea. She shook slightly as her eyes went wide, making the others worry about her death.

"Myria, stop it!"

"It's enough!"

"Don't be so loud..." Myria narrowed her eyes as she heard the Ancestors become frantic and anxious, "It isn't as if I'm going to make her soul collapse or make her my slave."

"I now trust that you're not thinking of betraying me, Luli..."

Ancestor Bing Hua and the two other Ancestors watched Sect Master Bing Luli's dumbfounded expression.

"Luli'er... What did she do to you!?"

Ancestor Bing Hua instantly arrived beside her and held her shoulders in worry while Sect Master Bing Luli raised her head to look at her grandmother.

"Grandmother... That Blood Soul Contract..."

Ancestor Bing Hua's expression became aghast. Could it be that the binding activated!?

"What about it...?" She couldn't help but ask with intense distress, at least, until she heard her granddaughter speak again.

"It's undone..."

"..."

Ancestor Bing Hua blinked, her distressed gaze disappearing while being replaced with confusion before it turned into one of shock! The Ancestors' expression collectively became dumbfounded the next moment, their mouths turning agape.

#### **Chapter 1478 - The Source Speaks Out**

"Impossible..." Ancestor Bing Hua faltered as she took a step back, her eyes looking as if she had seen a ghost, "That's a High-Level Emperor Grade Blood Soul Contract that even a Soul Emperor would find it difficult to break..."

"But grandmother, I really can't fee-"

Sect Master Bing Luli abruptly stopped.

"..."

Everyone suddenly went stiff as if they were electrocuted. Their heads slowly turned towards Myria, their eyes perceiving that she had an amused expression on her face.

"...!"

Their hearts couldn't help but tremble in disbelief!

Could it be that Myria really became a Soul Emperor!?

"I'm not what you all think I am. I haven't entered the Soul Emperor Stage, at least, not yet, but I'm pretty close."

Ancestor Wan Lanying shook her head in disbelief.

"No way..."

"You're at the Peak-Level King Soul Stage..." Ancestor Xia Yun uttered as she s.u.c.k.e.d in a cold breath of air.

"Not quite right..." Myria shook her head and giggled, "I'm currently at High-Level King Soul Stage. If you want, you can address me as Soul Queen Myria. I quite like the sound of it, but I can't wait to become a

Soul Empress either. Still, this is rather problematic... I wasn't intent on revealing my cultivation until I became a Soul Empress, but whatever, I'm not worried."

Myria lazily smiled as she ran her fingers through her white hair.

"But, still..." Ancestor Bing Hua constantly shook her head in denial, "Even a Soul King would not be able to-"

Myria interrupted as she raised her hand, "Did I ever say that my prowess is limited to High-Level King Soul Stage?"

This time, their expressions completely became exaggerated as their mouths went agape again! They tried to speak, but nothing came out of their mouths that, at this point, they were only capable of mumbling out incoherent sentences towards the monster in front of them.

"Myria... you..." Sect Master Bing Luli's big b.r.e.a.s.ts shook heavily as her body trembled, "You really are a Soul Empress at this point..."

"Perhaps..." Myria faintly smiled, remaining vague about it.

"However, don't bring me this nonsense and say it is a Blood Soul Contract. It's nothing more than a knot that you tie over your heels. It wouldn't take me much time to undo it even if my prowess was at the bottom of the King Soul Stage."

The four beauties couldn't help but flinch again.

Exactly who was this woman who seemed to know about everything, even the method to easily impair a High-Level Blood Soul Contract in a mere few seconds!?

While all of them were dumbfounded, again and again, Ancestor Bing Hua couldn't help but recall.

"That means the Low-Level Emperor Grade Blood Soul Contract we had you sign to be loyal to the Mystic Ice Sect was..."

"Useless long ago..." Myria shrugged with a faint smile on her face.

Ancestor Bing Hua's lips couldn't help but twitch.

At that time, they were suspicious of Myria and had no choice but to make her agree to be loyal to the Mystic Ice Sect through this method. It was a quicker yet surefire way to recruit someone suspicious and make sure they were loyal, but in front of Myria, it seems that it was as good as non-existent.

"But it doesn't mean that I'm going to betray the Mystic Ice Sect that took care of me well." Myria giggled slightly, her melodious voice echoing as she continued, "Instead, I'm going to shower it with riches and make sure all four of you step to the peak in this world."

The four pounding hearts of the Ancestors shook, making them feel goosebumps.

"Luli, you're still young and have a bit of chance to enter into the Immortal Stage, so don't slack on your cultivation."

Sect Master Bing Luli subconsciously nodded her head as if she was the disciple. Myria panned her gaze before she shook her head.

"Although it is possible for the others, I wouldn't count on it unless you're all ready for some gruesome training and lectures held by yours truly. However, I'm not willing to take any disciples unless the three of you take me as your master. You see, I'm not willing to waste time for people whom I'm going to part with. There are numerous passing clouds, but I can't keep remembering all of them unless they are distinct enough to catch my attention."

The three Ancestor's eyes shook as they heard her words. It really gave them confidence as Myria was increasingly proving herself to be someone highly capable and knowledgeable, far more than them, but Ancestor Bing Hua didn't get ahead of herself as she sighed. She knew her chances the best.

Peak-Level, sure, but Immortal? Not a chance. Her old heart couldn't take the disappointment she felt for herself.

"Then I'll not resist either..."

Ancestor Bing Hua closed her eyes and waited.

Myria saw her rigid expression for a moment before she raised her arm, her thin yet snow-white fingers lazily hanging before she raised her palm. Her soul force shot into Ancestor Bing Hua's soul sea and found the manifestation of the Blood Soul Contract on the soul essence. Her soul force uniquely injected itself into the manifestation and untied it, causing the Blood Soul Contract to quickly collapse.

"...!"

The whole thing was like a miracle that quickly became apparent when Ancestor Bing Hua opened her eyes, looking shocked. The Blood Soul Contract placed by that Heaven Gazing Sect Elder was really gone, and not only that but the previous bindings she had on herself from her entire life, they were all gone!!!

She was now free as a prideful swan!

She quickly told Ancestor Wan Lanying and Ancestor Xia Yun what had happened and had them quickly go into the state of not showing any kind of resistance after convincing them of her current state.

Myria curled her lips, wondering if they were treating her as free assistance, but she didn't mind at least doing this for them as they had fairly protected her from dangers when adventuring, unaware that she was becoming powerful by herself.

She used their strength to get so many resources that could only be found using her wits, so it was reasonable that she pays back the gratitude. However, she already paid it back by having them extend their lifespans by a significant degree, so this was nothing more than extra benefits from having her in their power.

The two Ancestors acquiesced a moment later and swiftly found themselves finding a release from the multitude of Blood Soul Contracts they had on them, mostly imposed by their previous sect elders and ancestors. They felt as if their souls were free of burden, making them feel youthful again though they also understood that it was nothing but an illusion.

"Thank you, Myria. We'll never forget this favor. Even if you're the source, we'll never sell you out!"

Ancestor Bing Hua clasped her hands in respect as she bowed, followed by the three other beauties.

"Source?" Myria narrowed her eyes before she raised one of her brows, "So that's what it was... You were bound by that contract to not tell anyone about the source of the Calamity Light, which you all mused that it was me."

"Yes..." Ancestor Bing Hua smiled wryly and explained how the Four Great Righteous Sect were delaying the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition in search of the source.

"... Therefore, I also think that you cannot be the source. The Heaven Gazing Sect's Honorable Elder Julian Kruse told us that it might be possible that the source could also be a treasure or a creature from another race. There's no reason-"

"Unfortunately, the source is me..."

Myria sighed as she didn't think someone would still be searching for her after so many years that were unknown to the current her. On the other hand, the expressions of the Ancestors' and Sect Master Bing Luli changed because of her direct admission.

"However, don't misunderstand. The reason for that spatial tear may mostly be me as I failed to hide, thinking that I wouldn't be searched specifically in this place after so many unknown years have passed, but it seems like I was dead wrong. Nevertheless, capturing me because I'm the source isn't good for you or anyone in various ways."

"A fine example is that capturing me wouldn't do anything significant for you or the Fifty-Two Territories because I muse the only way to stop this calamity is for me to become an immortal and ascend, capturing that lunatic's attention away from here, but if I fail to ascend while the spatial tear opens wide, then it is set in stone that a plethora of powerful characters are going to descend along with that lunatic who wants to obtain me, making this place a living hell and a mine of opportunity for a select few young people who can't be said to be lucky exactly, although I muse that you would all become slaves of the worst kind without fail because no one is going to care about what happens in a hidden world."

Myria pursed her lips and tilted her head before she continued.

"Also, even if I leave, there's still plenty of chances that this world is still going to be invaded since I already have an inkling of who this entire world belongs to..."

Her eyes shone in a different light as she spoke in an awed tone.

"Even I in my past life would've wanted to trespass this world, much less the ones who have waited all their lives to enter this world..."

*'But ironically, I've been granted asylum for some heaven-forbidden reason I don't know of...'*

Myria mused at the end as she smiled wryly. She was aware that she might be the reason for the calamity of this world, but she had no thoughts of redeeming her mistake. She wasn't foolish enough to sell out herself, nor did she become influenced by Ellia to become a softy.

At this moment, her title back in the outer world resounded in her ears before she shook her head.



She was done with helping people cross hurdles indiscriminately long ago because the only gratitude she got in return was contemptible betrayal!

"..."

Myria abruptly came out of her reverie and saw that they were looking at her as if they were looking at a ghost. She smiled, knowing their horizons were small and her speech was too much to bear, but she wasn't worried about them leaking this matter as she was confident enough to defend herself.

"Mhm, seems like I spoke a lot..." She spoke and woke them out of their reverie, "No wonder people refrain from telling big matters at the same time. Do you feel despaired all of a sudden?"

The Ancestors touches their faces to see if they were sweating, but they didn't. However, they indeed felt the chill that made them feel horrified for the future.

What exactly did they hear just now?

Is it possible that there is any hope for the future at this rate!? They did clearly hear that even if Myria ascended, this world was still going to be invaded!

Their hearts kept pounding without stop as they heard this revelation, unable to answer Myria's question as they truly felt that she was not lying.

Sect Master Bing Luli gulped as she asked with her eyes wide.

"Myria, were you an immortal in your past life?"

Myria's brows furrowed as if she found this question offensive. Sect Master Bing Luli panicked and was going to tell that it was fine if she couldn't answer when she suddenly saw her lips move.

"Don't lump me in with those tiny characters. I can squash them with a single flick of my finger in my prime, you know..."

"..."

As Myria's displeased voice resounded out, the beauties of the Mystic Ice Sect felt like fainting as their entire bodies went stiff.

### **Chapter 1479 - With Xiaolan**

Myria looked at their expression and realized that she had gone overboard with her revealing some matters. She pursed her lips and delightfully waved her hand.

"Alright, I feel like if I start recounting my past, you might all start worshiping me. So I'll leave this at that and move on to the important question."

"Are even one of you going to betray me after hearing all this? I'm inquiring because I don't leave any betrayers alive."

The four beauties of the Mystic Ice Sect frantically shook their heads as if they were little kids as they heard her nonchalant tone. Myria's capabilities were already known, so when she claimed that she was

an individual who was something more powerful than an immortal, they couldn't help but want to believe in her words.

Even if she was not, she still presented herself to be known as an immortal in their minds.

"Good!" Myria satisfactorily nodded.

"If you follow what the Four Great Righteous Sects says, perhaps you may find yourselves saving the world if at all their ridiculous plan works, but on the other hand, if you do not betray me, not only will you four have a chance at survival, but you will also be able to become immortals if you take me as your master, which is a lifelong dream for you all. However, I cannot say anything about taking care of the Mystic Ice Sect because that would mean that we all die."

"Bing Hua, Wan Lanying and Xia Yun. What do you say?"

The three Ancestors looked at each other as their faces possessed a strange expression. The person in front of them might be just below a hundred years old, but she claimed to have lived for fifty thousand years, which was more than enough for them to call her Ancestor!

Nevertheless, contemplating their choices for a few valuable seconds, Ancestor Bing Hua quickly went down on her knees and kowtowed.

"Disciple Bing Hua is willing to take Myria as her master."

Sect Master Bing Luli looked at her young-looking grandmother kowtowing to her friend as her mouth went agape.

"Disciple Wan Lanying is willing to take Myria as her master."

"Disciple Xia Yun is willing to take Myria as her master."

The other two followed suit, causing her pupils to tremble in disbelief.

"Then I accept you all, Bing Hua, Wan Lanying, and Xia Yun as my disciples. From now on, you three are under my care, and if there are any grievances you would like to shed, you can approach me at any time given that I'm not in a critical juncture when cultivating..."

Myria's cold yet influencing voice echoed in her cultivation chamber, causing the three Ancestors to tremble.

"Yes!"

They finished kowtowing three times and stood up, and for some reason, instead of feeling embarrassed, they felt themselves become full of confidence for their future. For all they knew, it might be an illusion, but they relished it at this moment, finding themselves to be more youthful again, going back to those disciple days. Their current appearance only made them feel that they were truly back, making them feel nostalgic.

Looking at how the three Ancestors were felicitous, Sect Master Bing Luli's lips twitched.

What did she witness just now?

Three Ancestors simultaneously kowtowing to a junior?

She shook her head, feeling that it was not the case and she was too arrogant to be calling herself friends with Myria if she truly was an existence above immortals.

What kind of qualifications did she possess to be called friends with her? None!

She was about to bend her knees and kowtow along with her Ancestors when a sudden force kept her from doing so.

"Luli, friends don't need to kowtow to each other."

"But..."

"No buts... You were the first to earn my trust a bit after all."

Sect Master Bing Luli appeared hesitant before her expression turned complex when she heard Myria's reason.

"As for the competition..."

Myria began explaining what they needed to do.

After some time, when the confusion cleared and the Ancestors and Sect Master left, Myria was all alone in her room again, her back appearing small yet strong before she raised her head, heaving a gentle sigh.

"Ellia, what do you think?"

"I'll give you ninety-nine points for that..."

Ellia's voice resounded out in their soul sea.

"I lacked one point?" Myria appeared to be amused, "Let me guess, due to my arrogant behavior?"

"No, no one is perfect, not even Davis. He himself told me that when he's perfect in my eyes."

"Hehehe..."

Myria couldn't help but giggle as she heard her crazy Ellia's ravings. She was sick of hearing that Davis that she no longer cared.

"Jokes apart, what do you truly think about this matter?"

"I think that we might have to cultivate faster. Time is running out, but even we don't know the limit, so it might be possible that we may have to abandon our lofty ambitions to create a Supreme Immortal Rune and a Supreme Immortal Crest."

Myria sighed, looking crestfallen, "I thought so too..."

"However..." Her eyes suddenly lit up as her rosy lips moved.

"Xiaolan, come out!~"

**\*Shhhh!~\***

Icy winds picked up around them as a pure white silhouette shot out of her forehead and transformed into a teenage girl! Her figure quickly became discernible as her icy-white robes came into view. She had beautiful blue-white hair and appeared dazzlingly beautiful yet sharp as she had those mesmerizing blue eyes.

"Mistress?"

Her melodious voice resounded out, causing Myria to inevitably smile as she spread out her hands, "Come here..."

Xiaolan's eyes lit up as she flew into her Mistress's embrace, looking as if she liked to snuggle between the twin peaks of her Mistress.

"Xiaolan is so cute..."

It was as if Ellia overlapped with Myria as she adorably c.a.r.e.s.s.ed the snuggling Xiaolan.

"So you plan to make our little Ice Phoenix break into the Immortal Stage and have us ascend along with her... while we hide in her body, her mouth or stomach...?"

Ellia sounded full of disbelief at the end while Myria giggled.

"Yes, it is what it seems like..."

"Is that even possible...?"

Ellia's brows couldn't help but twitch inside their soul sea.

"I don't know, but we sure can try and make it happen. Forced ascension means pulling everything someone has with them, and that means we're naturally going to end up ascending with Xiaolan." Myria stopped c.a.r.e.s.s.ing Xiaolan as she entered a moment of contemplation, "In theory, this is possible, and there must be some records of some people here who have broken through and ascended, taking important people with them just by clasping hands with them, or just a touch for sure."

"Alright, seems feasible enough..."

Ellia replied before she voiced out, "What about Shirley? Are we leaving her?"

"Shirley? We'll pick her up if she's willing, though I muse that she has other plans in mind since she didn't call for our help. We still don't know who that strange protector of her is from... and maybe it's her new man, but what a pity, he ended up dying despite the rumor of such prowess."

Ellia frowned.

"Myria, Shirley is not like that."

"She may not be like that but forced circumstances always make people change, Ellia. If she was violated by that dead man called Chu Feng, I don't blame her for leaving your Davis. Besides, that Chu Feng is someone who comprehends Death Laws. He is probably a hundred times stronger and talented than your Davis, who's currently in the Alstreim Family trying to play it with that little scheme of his with that little empress, and women generally dislike weak men, so..."

"Enough...!"

Myria pursed her lips and shrugged.

"Reality is hard to accept, Ellia. But I muse that you could probably tell from my memories about what I had to face to accept reality, no?"

Ellia clenched her fists in anger.

"It's not like you never used schemes to get by, so shut up. I don't care about your thoughts or Shirley's decision to live a different life, but if you abandon Davis down here, I'm dragging you down whenever I have the chance."

Myria narrowed her eyes, looking angered slightly.

"Ellia, it isn't good to be hostile towards me like this..."

"Then you know how serious I am. We both are the same, Myria. I am terrifying as you are, so you need to follow my wishes as well..."

"Tch, mortal woman." Myria sounded full of disdain, "You may have my knowledge and memories, but don't you dare think you can top me in terms of experience. If we ever fight for supremacy, I will win without a doubt. I was good to you, not erasing you, accommodating to your wishes, and look at where that brought you, willing to threaten your other half for mere puppy love. I'm rather disappointed, Ellia."

"It was not a mere puppy love! And don't you dare disrespect me, you white-haired witch who killed thousands of self-reincarnations like me!"

"..."

Myria's expression froze. A sudden silence filled within themselves before a voice echoed out.

"I apologize. I went too far, Myria..."

Ellia sounded remorseful, but still, no reply came.

Nevertheless, after a short while, Myria spoke.

"It's fine. I was wrong to think that you might understand me just because you have my memories. Perhaps, we'll never understand each other, and it's fine that way because we're going to separate anyway once I find the right method. As you wish, I'll also save that Davis of yours. Then, once we separate, you can go live with your puppy love while I go my own way, seeking revenge against the bastards who betrayed me if they are still living after all these unknown years."

A pang of hurt encroached on Ellia as she bit her lips in sadness because she knew that her statement also hurt Myria.

"I'm sorry, Myria. I truly am..."

Myria stayed silent before her voice resounded out in their soul sea.

"Ellia, do you know how it feels when you kill yourself thousands, no, an indefinite number of times?"

Ellia's heart shook again as she voiced out.

"I'm sorry..."

"Just answer..."

Ellia shook her head in their soul sea.

"Good, I don't want you to experience that wretched feeling, and I certainly don't want to feel that again..."

Myria's bosoms heaved as she calmed down, her moist eyes blinking before they became indifferent again, while Ellia felt inexplicably saddened.

She knew how Myria protected her from being corrupted by so many unneeded memories, but all she provided her were complaints and more complaints like a spoiled brat. All this time, she thought that she had been the one who was possessed, but it was the other way around!

She was nothing more than an unintentional consequence, a parasite created from Myria's unique physique when she rebirths!

"I'm sorry, sister..."

Myria's calm heart shook at this moment as she heard Ellia's sobbing voice. Her heart inexplicably melted as she, too, felt her eyes turning moist for a darn reason that she couldn't even understand. She later sighed, full of remorse.

"I practically have no layers of walls set up against you, Ellia... This is unfair as I've never had my feelings swung around by anyone in my life like this after that moment of betrayal."

"I know, and I'm sorry for taking advantage of your kindness, Myria."

Ellia said once more, causing Myria's lips to curve as her smile became resplendent and gentle.

"Apologies accepted~"

### **Chapter 1480 - Heart's Wish**

Alstreim Family, Grand Alstreim City, Ancestral Hall.

Davis's avatar walked into the Ancestral Hall and saw the two Ancestors who abruptly called him.

"It seems like the Million Emerald Vines Calamity's nectar did wonders for you two. Did both of you break into the Martial Sage Stage?"

"Yes, we are immensely grateful to you for that."

Davis frowned at Ancestor Tirea Snow's reply. Despite her grateful words, she sounded rather solemn...?

"Did something happen?" He asked in doubt.

"Davis, I think our plan to announce the marriage between Tirea and me at a later date is no longer required." Ancestor Dian Alstreim spoke with a heavy sigh as he held his forehead.

"Why?"

Davis couldn't help but blink.

Everything was going well between the two Ancestors.

There were rarely any breakups in the cultivation world. When people leave, one of them ends up dying, but these two looked fairly close, making him feel confused.

"I'll make it short since I understand that you're busy." Ancestor Tirea Snow sighed, "One of my Falling Snow Sect Elders, whom I thought was on my side, ended up divulging my discreet activities to the world, and the world likely knows that I have something going on with Dian by now. It's just a matter of time before powerhouses come here, act righteously for no reason while demanding Dian to give an explanation."

"What?" Davis frowned in annoyance, "Does that Elder has anything to gain by doing this?"

"I don't know." Ancestor Tirea Snow shook her head, "All I know is that she eloped with Weapon Refining Villa's Villa Master, creating a massive scandal along with mine, but we now know who was the mastermind for all of the mess that the Falling Snow Sect experienced over the years."

Davis blinked before he calmed down.

"What's her name?"

"She was a Grand Elder named Roma Silvermoon."

Ancestor Tirea Snow took a deep breath as her bosoms heaved.

"I don't blame her if she had just gone away. Falling Snow Sect's women are like this most of the time. Once they choose a man from outside, they'll end up betraying the sect one way or another. I'm not one to speak, but so far, Dian hadn't done anything that would warrant me to betray the Falling Snow Sect, but that woman..."

Her eyes became filled with killing intent.

"She has to die! She caused so many young maidens of our sect to be kidnapped and violated!"

"So be it. No matter who comes, it is inevitable that they're going to feel regretful for the rest of their lives. that is if they even had their lives with them after coming here..."

Davis spoke, and his words were like the heavenly mandate that put a wide smile on their faces.

However...

"But before that, we have to deal with a snake that's lurking between you two..."

=====

Hundreds of kilometers away from a particular Imperial Capital, two women were flying with reverberating speed, leaving the onlookers fazed as they couldn't believe such cultivators existed. Still, looking at the direction they were traveling, their expressions became discerning as they nodded their heads in realization.

If they were from that place, then the undulations of these two women made sense!

"Emine, there's no mistaking it, right? He, my beloved, came back, right?"

"Mistress Mingzhi... I'm not sure of it myself. I only heard rumors about Crown Prince Davis and Princess Isabella's marriage taking place around two and a half months ago, and I didn't dare return to check these rumors without confirming your life and death, and if Mistress needed me at a crucial time, I should be there to lay my life down in exchange for yours. Moreover, it is set in stone that I would be beheaded if I came back while your life and death is unknown in the Dark Raven Trench."

Mo Mingzhi asked as she felt excited and nervous at the same time while Emine, the hidden protector, replied with uncertainty while also reiterating her reasons for not being aware of information properly.

"I understand but stop crying already. Aren't I alive and well?"

Mo Mingzhi gently smiled as she spoke, her jet-black eyes gleaming with a hint of care towards Emine.

Emine sniffled as she flew beside the person whom she was assigned to protect. She was not flying but being carried by Mistress Mo Mingzhi's soul force. There was no longer a need for her because she had been outgrown by the person she had to protect. In truth, halfway through their journey, it had become the other way around. She had been protected by the person she had been assigned to protect, making her feel somewhat ironic.

It was ridiculous for her to see such a growth in a mortal in a time period that numbered less than a decade. She completely felt that Crown Prince Davis had to take her as one of his wives, but hearing about the cultivation heights of Princess Isabella, she didn't dare to say her opinion.

"So, Mistress... Can I know the results of your dangerous adventure?"

"Oh, so you're curious..."

Mo Mingzhi teased as Emine's expression went red as she blushed. It caused the former to let out a soft peal of laughter before she moved her sweet crimson lips.

"Unfortunately, there was no Immortal Inheritance of the Dark Raven in the Raven Empire's Dark Raven Trench. All I found were some Spirit Beast Stage and two Grand Beast Stage Dark Ravens that needed a beating for having their names become infamous due to the stupid yet flattened Raven Empire's false propaganda. They really had the gall to line up those poor Dark Ravens, or an inferior species of the Dark Raven alongside the Flood Dragon of the Ruth Empire, which later turned out to be the Earth Dragon."

Mo Mingzhi's beautiful face turned into one of anger before she calmed down.

"Although I didn't get to find an Immortal Inheritance or even know if there is one, I did manage to benefit from the Dark Raven Trench because of its rich darkness energy. No wonder it was specifically owned by the late Raven Empire. It was truly enriching enough for me to obtain this..."

Mo Mingzhi raised her snow-white hand, and the space turned dark around her palm, appearing to engulf everything in an obscure layer that couldn't be seen through.

"This...!" Emine's eyes went wide in shock!



A moment later, she couldn't help but smile widely, feeling proud in her stead.

"Congratulations to Mistress Mingzhi for obtaining a Darkness Elemental and entering Law Seed Stage!"

"Hehe..." Mo Mingzhi embarrassingly giggled, "It's a Peak-Level Earth Grade Elemental. Fortunately, I was able to defeat it with my High-Level Gold Stage Cultivation, and I have my beloved to thank for that..."

Emine couldn't help but blush more as she heard Mo Mingzhi.

"What? Do you also want a piece of him?"

"Uh...? I-"

Emine panicked as her eyes darted around, causing Mo Mingzhi to laugh.

"Haha. You don't need to hide it, Emine. I know that not only you but almost every castle maid in that imperial castle has an eye on him. That idiot doesn't know how to enjoy a life that fulfills vanity and d.e.s.i.r.e, but I like it..."

Mo Mingzhi licked her lips, hastening her speed amidst Emine's thoughts that were revealed. However, the latter couldn't help but pout.

"Mistress, it isn't good to call the Crown Prince an idiot..."

"No, it's fine. Idiot is an endearing term in the mortal world..."

"Is it like that?"

"Yeah-"

The oblivious Emine didn't know better while Mo Mingzhi felt like teasing, but looking at the sprawling walls of the Imperial Capital of the Loret Empire, her eyes lit up.

She had finally arrived.

Her heart kept rapidly beating as she crossed the walls and flew towards the Imperial Castle. A few guard captains at the Fourth Stage instantly spotted her, but recognizing her as the Golden Beheader as she promptly covered herself with a golden mask, they let her through while being awed by her current undulations that were spreading from her flight.

All they knew were that she was a person from the Imperial Castle, a woman who went around claiming justice for the people while reaping evil lives. She was famous amidst the Loret Empire, and there were even talks of recruiting her in the Imperial Guards, but for some reason, it was instantly shot down by the previous Empress Clara.

Mo Mingzhi arrived in front of the Imperial Castle and stepped foot amidst the platform, noticing that the guards standing at the entrance had become a bit more powerful than the last time she saw them. Her gaze panned around before she entered unimpeded along with Emine.

Quickly, she made her way to the Throne Hall and saw that no one was there. She clicked her tongue in impatience and swiftly made her way to the ruler's room, also unimpeded by any guards who may be present before she slammed the door open.

"Cool little sis, did your big brother come back!?"

"..."

"Uhm..." Mo Mingzhi panicked, "I think I entered the wrong room..."

She stepped back the way she came in and shut the door as slowly and quietly as possible before screaming the hell out of this place.

"Husband, do maids in the imperial castle walk around like this? But, she didn't look like a maid..."

Nora Alstreim couldn't help but find it strange.

"Sigh, she's Davis's woman, or so she claims by herself..."

Logan sighed, looking at Claire before they both shook their heads. Nora didn't quite understand, but she abruptly came to possess a sleazy smile.

"Husband, it's time you go meet another one of your concubines..."

"Oh, it's already time..."

Logan scratched his head as he awkwardly excused himself out of the room while the two women went into a mode of full-blown laughter, laughing themselves out in the end as their expressions went red.

On the other end, Mo Mingzhi, who ran away to the ends of the Imperial Castle, slowed down. Her mind inwardly screamed.

*'Ahh!! That's his parents! I didn't expect them to have come back as well! Well, of course, they would've come back for his marriage. You're such an idiot, Mingzhi! But who was that other woman? Nah, his father has concubines, so I guess it isn't strange for him to have two women in the same room.'*

As she mused, she couldn't help imagine the same matter but with herself.

*'Would I also have to be in the same room with other women if I became Davis's...?'*

Mo Mingzhi pursed her lips, stopping at a corner before she sighed as she lowered her head.

*'What the fudge am I doing with my life...?'*

"Mistress Mingzhi, I have to go report my duties to Empress Cla- Ah, no First Princess Clara."

Emine corrected herself as she could see that Clara's father came back and became Emperor again.

"Go ahead..."

Mo Mingzhi lazily uttered before Emine nodded and took her leave. The former kept walking the pathway leading to the outside as her expression became complex. She suddenly felt dull as she lost a bit of her excitement when she felt that she had to be one among many flowers and not the sole radiantly dark flower.

*'I thought that I had prepared to be a part of his harem, but it seems like I was just deluding myself...'*

She wasn't a stranger to this world anymore. The majority of the men here had two or more wives if they could afford it, especially if they were wealthy. Most husbands treated their wives with a bit of fairness, treating with care and splurging their riches on them, but there were also equally trash who mistreated their wives.

She understood that just because it was polygamy didn't mean it was inherently an abusive relationship because she saw plenty of abusive monogamous relationships on Earth.

She was sure that Davis treated his women fairly, but the thought of needing to share him with other women didn't sit well with her because she had been molded by an intrinsically monogamous society. Even though polygamy was starting to become a trend back on Earth, it could only be afforded by those who possess wealth and status.

She didn't necessarily approve of it but didn't disapprove of it either as she knew some unbiased truths of the world.

*'Stupid Mingzhi. You are not sharing him with others. It's the other way around. Evelyne and Isabella are sharing him with you if ever at all they agree for you to be with him...'*

Mo Mingzhi shook and raised her head when her expression suddenly changed, her jet-black pupils reflecting a man walking from the entrance with four solid-looking beauties beside him.

Her eyes lit up, and her body went stiff in attention, forgetting what she all thought previously.

*'Screw it. I'm going to make him mine and fulfill my heart's wish...!'*

She walked forwards with stately and elegant steps, arriving in front of them before she blocked their path, standing in front of the five of them in a decisive manner as she matched her gaze with him!