

EMPEROR 1481

Chapter 1481 - This Question Again?

Davis's brows raised as he looked at the oriental beauty in front of him.

Jet-black eyes and a sharp nose, and lovely crimson lips adorned her beautiful face. Davis's past preference for oriental beauties made him feel innately attracted to her. She no longer had that shoulder-length hair and instead possessed long flowing black hair that stretched towards her waist, just like his wives and most women who liked to enrich their feminine nature.

"Well, you've become stronger than I expected, not to mention gorgeous, shapelier, and cleaner than your mortal self, Mingzhi."

Mo Mingzhi's solemn expression faded as it was replaced with a heartened smile, her cheeks quickly producing a blush, "Thank you. I cultivated hard for you, for this moment."

Davis's raised brows twitched, "Oh, okay. I have some important things to take care of, so see you later."

Mo Mingzhi felt that a single compliment had rewarded her efforts, but looking at him walk away, she panicked and grabbed his wrist.

"Wait...!"

Davis's expression didn't change, but inwardly, he was exasperated. It was clear that her feelings for him hadn't changed, but he didn't love this woman!

When he said that he had important things to do, he wasn't lying. The situation in the First Layer had become a bit more problematic, so it was imperative that he gets his a.s.s off the bed and use his main body as well.

He figured that if he stayed in Isabella's Grand Palace, he would be still be enjoying the time of his life, unwilling to cultivate normally or concentrate on other things even though there was the perk of dual cultivation boosting his cultivation. Coming here, he felt that there would be a change of pace, but there was a new vice attacking him already.

Mo Mingzhi was just about to continue speaking when four swords emerged out of nowhere, pointed at her.

She flinched from their unison and unwittingly let go of Davis's wrist.

"You don't grab our man like that in front of us, little girl. It's extremely disrespectful."

Isabella spoke as she and her sisters kept their low-grade swords back inside their spatial ring, while Davis was equally astonished. He wouldn't like it if other men touched his women, so he could understand their thoughts as they must've felt that an unfamiliar woman wanted to take advantage of him, but didn't Isabella already approve of Mo Mingzhi?

A moment later, he understood that her individual thoughts didn't override the sisterhood between them. He mused that they must've talked behind his back over stopping him from getting more women, as usual, which he didn't find anything wrong as it was their right.

It was up to him to convince them but forget convincing... he didn't feel much romantic towards Mo Mingzhi in the first place to even think about persuasion.

"What do you want, Mingzhi?"

He asked in an indifferent voice, despite knowing the answer, intent on pushing her away.

Mo Mingzhi was honestly intimidated by Isabella as she had that near-death experience, but hearing Davis's words, she could feel the rejection in his tone. She wasn't a fool, but she didn't easily give up and bit her lips.

"Can we talk alone?"

"Please..."

She panned her gaze at his two wives and two sisters. She didn't know who Natalya was and didn't bother at the moment. At this point or at this moment where she finally met him again, she didn't really care how many women he had.

All those thoughts were thrown away while there was only desperation not to lose this chance because she was aware that she was not playing a game.

Isabella looked at Evelyn and saw her shrug as if she was okay with both accepting and rejecting her request. She then looked at Natalya, who asked her who this strange woman was before she explained in a brief manner through soul transmission.

Natalya and Fiora quickly became aware before they imperceptibly nodded their heads, slightly understanding Mo Mingzhi's circumstance before they also shrugged like Evelyn. They were given their fair share of chances, so they didn't feel like being overbearing towards others.

'I have to make the decision...?'

Isabella inwardly lamented before she looked at Mo Mingzhi and spoke.

"Go ahead, but you only have a little time to share your thoughts with him before we take him away from you."

"Thank you~"

Mo Mingzhi expressed a grateful smile before she saw them walking away, leaving her with Davis in the hallway. She was about to grab his hand again but knew that she might offend his women or someone else whom she didn't know about in this palace.

"Follow me, Crown Prince Davis..."

Mo Mingzhi shot a charming smile as she turned around and walked away.

Davis lightly shook his head and followed her as he thought.

'Fine, I'll make it clear for you once and for all...'

Mo Mingzhi was on her way back to her room which he had assigned for her long ago. She had kept it clean with the help of maids when she was away. On the way, many castle maids had their mouths

gaping as they saw her being followed by the crown prince. Some even dropped the things they were carrying, making a mess on the floor before they began to profusely apologize.

Mo Mingzhi could feel that she was in the epicenter of envy and anger, but she didn't bother with these maids as her heart kept pounding while she led him to her room. Dirty thoughts kept floating in her mind from all the dramas she had seen, but she suppressed and closed the door as soon after he had entered.

Creak!~

With the door closing shut, Davis turned around and looked.

"I'll be straightforward, Mo Mingzhi. You don't-"

"I know." Mo Mingzhi cut him short, her expression having a wry smile, "You'll reject me the same as last time."

Davis appeared confused, "Then why do you even bother to try again? I already told you to look for someone else after improving your cultivation, and look at you now. You're just a few steps away from becoming a genuine powerhouse in this Grand Sea Continent. What's stopping you from chasing another man? Surely, there are many men better than me out in the world."

Mo Mingzhi pouted, "Davis, you are aware of that, but I bet you think you're actually better than every man in this world."

"Well..." Davis blinked, "I meant I'm worse in terms of choosing life partners. I'm already far behind men who can provide for you while also providing you with their entire love. I've already seen a person like that who waited for his woman thousands of years while being trapped in a place that meant certain death till the end of his life. On the other hand, a woman who chooses me from this point onward practically has few chances to gain love from me."

"I just don't understand your obsession with me. Why even bother when it's clearly disadvantageous?" He smiled wryly.

Mo Mingzhi couldn't help but giggle as if she had the best joke of the century. She raised her hand and pointed at herself.

"You sponsored my livelihood, gave me immense wealth when you disappeared, took me here to this grand world of cultivation when you reappeared, protected me with a hidden protector, taught me many things, even translating manuals for me, and gave me resources to grow till this point. You look at me and tell which part of me doesn't scream 'you'?"

Davis's lips twitched as he saw her provide a valid reason for him, making him feel that she was really prepared to answer his questions. He shook his head, his lips moving.

"You and I are incompatible, Mo Mingzhi. You're a woman from Earth who's been molded by monogamous and traditional qualities even though you may have been modern, and the fact that you remained a maiden in that shithole proves that. Honestly, you won't fit well here as you would have to share me with many other women. For a proud swan like you who was given a silver spoon from the

wealth I left, I wonder how you would tolerate me being with other women if at all I, no, we accept you in the first place?"

"True..." Mo Mingzhi smiled wryly, "I won't lie. I thought about this as many times as I thought about you after coming here."

"See..." Davis smiled, feeling like they had reached a common ground.

"And then, we'll fight every day, eventually reaching to the point of divorce, but that's not going to happen as I'm going to kill you for leaving me. Do you want to be with such a man?"

"Mhm? But I also may want to kill you if you're with other women, so I guess we're even."

"Oh..." Davis blinked as he didn't expect this answer but kept going, "But think of the miserable life you will have with me if we got together."

"Yeah, I would be even more miserable." Mo Mingzhi nodded as she agreed.

"I'm glad you understood. It is not proper-"

"Just make me submit then..."

Davis stopped abruptly, feeling like he had heard something else.

"What... did you say?"

He couldn't help but voice out while Mo Mingzhi walked towards him, closing the distance with a gorgeous smile on her face. She stood in front of him, reaching out her hand to place it on his c.h.e.s.t.

"I said, just make me submit. From time immemorial, a woman who has submitted wouldn't bicker with her man unless something drastic happens, and to me, who's going to be with a man who has married three women, you being with other women isn't considered drastic anymore."

Davis's sapphire eyes reflected her beautiful visage while she poked him.

"You see... I am hopelessly in love with you. Call it an obsession or whatever you want, but I need you, and that's a fact I am aware of."

Davis's lips twitched.

"Even so, I think we are still incompatible..."

Mo Mingzhi's smiling expression faded as she lowered her head.

"I see..."

She took a deep breath before she raised her head and looked at him.

"I always had my doubts, but it seems like you recognize me as your daughter from the time you named me Mo Mingzhi, taking away my birth name Mo HuanHuan. Is it due to the guilt in your heart for making me an orphan...?"

"..."

Davis blinked before his expression suddenly changed.

"Pfft! Hahahahaha!"

He took two steps back and began to laugh crazily, lowering his head as he held his stomach. He raised his head and pointed at her.

"You? My daughter? Ahahaha!"

He laughed again, recalling that Isabella had asked him something similar.

"Don't make me laugh!"

He walked towards her and abruptly reached out his right hand to her neck, holding her as if he was going to choke her to death.

"...!?"

Mo Mingzhi's eyes were wide as she couldn't believe that he held her like this at this moment. Her face was full of shock while her moist black eyes that gazed at his smiling face caught him turning solemn.

"You don't know my abhorrent repressed d.e.s.i.r.es at that time, Mingzhi. All I had at that time was hatred. You were lucky that I had a semblance of compassion and kindness within me even after being physically abused by your father like that. Otherwise, you would've been nothing but a s.e.x.u.a.l slave to me."

"Yes, daddy~"

"You!?"

Davis flinched as he let go of Mo Mingzhi and staggered back as he inwardly cried.

Just what was wrong with this woman!?

Chapter 1482 - Why...?

Davis looked at her with complex emotions as he couldn't get angry at her. Instead, he felt amused as he understood the joke but also felt annoyed for some reason, maybe because he was seriously speaking while she interrupted him with a joke.

However, talking with her made him ponder once again.

Could it be that he really thought of her as his daughter?

'No, it's more like she's a female friend to be making jokes like this...'

Davis shook his head, appearing to be exasperated.

Mo Mingzhi rubbed her neck, feeling his grasp linger before she licked her crimson lips.

"That's the first time I said something like that. Did it turn you on?"

Davis ignored her provocation.

"Why are you keeping this up? Even on Earth a decade ago, you were past thirty at that point, and I was practically missing. Just why did you wait for someone like me instead of marrying another man?"

Mo Mingzhi's expression became confused, wondering what he was asking at this point.

Could it be that a simple that she loved him wasn't enough to make him feel convinced?

She bit her lips, pondering really hard to answer his question as she felt like she was attending an interview. Her eyes lit up before she began to answer.

"As mortals in the peaceful world, men must go out and create their value, but women possess value from the moment they are born. All they must do is preserve it by remaining virtuous and feminine, yet for some reason, it seems so hard, harder than a man going out to work and creating his value, sometimes facing life and death even in the process."

"I despised that part as it felt ridiculous, so I remained virtuous to the best of my ability with the wealth you left. No, only with the wealth you left was I able to protect myself. I needed no man to take care of me but needed love, just from you, who indirectly looked after me. I became an investigator to search for you and find the true reason for my father's death."

"And then, when I finally learned that you were the one who killed my bastard father, I really wanted to hate you, but I couldn't. If I couldn't get myself to hate you, then it means that I love you that much, enough to make myself miserable enough to take drugs. You saw what I had become. If you didn't appear, I might've faltered somewhere and wouldn't have waited, but you did appear, once again cementing my love for you."

Mo Mingzhi's voice became gentle and coy. Her expression was full of love, wanting to let him know how much she loved him as she wrapped her arms around his neck and pursed her lips.

"It's your fault that I've become a woman like this, Davis, so take responsibility."

Davis's brows twitched. She was at a kissing distance that he couldn't help but take a step back while removing her hold from him.

Mo Mingzhi became confused, wondering why he was so adamant when she was practically throwing herself to him when she suddenly saw him turn around and leave.

"The conversation is over. There's isn't anything more to talk with you."

Mo Mingzhi's mouth went agape. Her body began to tremble before anger became visible on her face.

"Tian Long, you bastard! A beautiful and devoted woman is throwing herself to you, and you act like you don't want it!"

Davis turned back as he gawked. Did she just call herself devoted?

"Can't you see that I don't want you?"

Mo Mingzhi increasingly trembled. She bit her lips as he eyes began to moist at a rapid pace when she suddenly took out a silver knife that had its edge looking deadly sharp.

"Fine, if you don't want me, then I don't want this life you have given me either!"

She screamed and pointed the knife at her forehead, both of her palms trembling as she held the knife with intense emotions flooding her mind.

"Hmph, go ahead."

Davis smirked, his expression having a hint of ridicule as if he was daring her.

Mo Mingzhi's body shook as she felt hurt. It was as if though he really didn't care about her, making her feel worse by the second that she could no longer take it. Her eyes shed more tears when she suddenly stabbed her forehead, the tip of the sharp blade almost sinking into her skull right in front of his eyes before it stopped.

Blood trickled from her forehead, trickling down her nose before it fell off her chin and splattered on the floor.

Davis had his hands reached out towards her, stopping her from stabbing in too deep with his soul force. His brows twitched as he realized that this woman... she wasn't playing around!!!

It was just as Isabella said. This woman didn't hesitate to die or kill herself for him, making him feel inevitably moved on top of her shedding tears because it was as if she was crying tears of blood from the injury on her forehead, making him feel a soft change in his heart.

"You crazy woman, what the hell is wrong with you? You know I couldn't be indifferent about you, so you're taking advantage of it like a scheming woman."

Despite his words, he spoke gently.

"So what?" Mo Mingzhi trembled as she sniffled, "Doesn't this world follow the rule of the survival of the fittest? If I can't obtain what I want, then I deserve to die! Wahhh!~~~"

Davis was utterly flabbergasted as he saw her began to miserably cry that he didn't know what to do.

She was crazy, and her thoughts were a bit extreme. She didn't accept his rejection and didn't take it well a second time, really resorting to suicide. At this point, she appeared to be nothing more than a spoiled brat wanting to obtain the thing she d.e.s.i.r.ed, but a spoiled brat wouldn't go far as to kill herself!

Davis took the knife from her hand and threw it away to the side. He looked at her, waiting for her to calm down. A minute later, Mo Mingzhi had her emotions calmed down. She had also wiped her tears, appearing like a precious treasure that needed to be safeguarded.

"All it takes is one wrong partner, and your life is ruined. Then you'll spend the rest of your days in regret and disp.l.e.a.s.u.r.e. You can never go back, Mingzhi."

Davis sincerely warned.

He still had no romantic feelings, but it would be a lie to say that he wasn't attracted. She was an oriental beauty he would've craved to obtain if he hadn't married and had so many commitments. Like Evelynn, she was just his type.

"I'm prepared for it..." Mo Mingzhi sniffled as her bosoms shook, "Try me..."

Davis's eyes shook as he saw her sweet expression that appeared precious to him.

When he said that Mo Mingzhi might be a modern woman to Isabella, he knew he was just kidding himself. A woman who waited and kept her innocence for him that long definitely wouldn't be a modern woman. He was trying to ignore her because he was afraid, really afraid that he would end up making her his woman, but then would he love her for who she truly was or invoke a wrong sense of p.l.e.a.s.u.r.e because she is his hateful yet dead nemesis's daughter?

Or, even worse, treat her as his s.e.x slave like he initially looked at her to be before he turned good because of the same woman?

This woman was his separation point with his dark history and everything evil he could've ever imagined. He was twenty around years old at that point, severely depressed, insane and hateful. It was a miracle that he was able to keep himself from doing evil deeds while having Fallen Heaven, and he had this woman, no, that little Mingzhi to thank for that.

Her soft, childish, and heart-wrenching voice of grieving her father's death had unwittingly saved him, and now, he was going to make her his woman? What difference was that between making her his slave in the beginning and making her his woman now?

"No..."

Davis shook his head.

"..."

"Why...?"

Mo Mingzhi's lips upturned as her eyes teared up heavily, seemingly about to cry again. Her love that had changed to unrequited feelings by his answer was just too much for her to bear that she felt a pang of pain in her heart.

"Because you're special to me..."

Mo Mingzhi's expression slowly froze. Her body that kept shaking no longer trembled, but the tears that gathered in her eyes fell silently.

"Eh?"

A sound of confusion echoed after a few seconds.

"I don't know..." Davis kept shaking his head, "I refuse to accept you as my daughter, and I had never once thought of you like that. Maybe I just feel immense gratitude or respect towards you that I didn't want to taint you. You.. you are just... special somehow, in a way that I can't describe..."

Davis stopped shaking his head, abruptly turning around before walking away.

Creak!~

The door opened and closed shut, leaving a dumbfounded Mo Mingzhi staring at the door in utter disbelief all alone. She just stared, kept staring, unable to take her gaze off that door, all the while silently shedding tears before she began to giggle slowly.

"Heh... Hehe... Hehehe~"

"I'm special...?"

Special? Gratitude? Respect? Didn't want to taint her?

These were the reason that he didn't accept her?

Her body abruptly began to tremble before she could no longer suppress her soaring emotions. Her lowered head suddenly shot up to the ceiling as she shrieked.

"Tian Long, you coward!!! Obediently make me your woman, you dumbass! I don't want to be your special! I want to be your wife!!! Your wife!!!"

She repeated twice, screaming as if she wanted the whole imperial castle to hear her, but unfortunately, her voice was trapped inside the room, leaving her gasping for breath from all the roller coaster of emotions she experienced today.

Her ample assets heavily shook as she took deep breaths. Once she calmed down, a smile slowly appeared on her crimson lips.

"Special? Then I'll just have to capitalize on that free real estate in his heart..."

She lowered her head, looking crazy, "Don't think you can escape from me, you idiot. I'm going to eventually make you fall for me."

Chapter 1483 - Sick Minds

In a grand building that seemed like a blend between a palace and a tower, two men were gathered, seated between a table with two cups and a wine pot. The pieces of furniture like incense, cauldrons, and other things made the place look auspicious for a body tempering cultivator.

One of them wore tight brown-black robes that accentuated his built body, making his muscles appear fleshed out. He had neck-length black hair, and his expression was confident and amused as he reached out his hand to the cup and cheered with the other person seated opposite to him and drank a gulp.

"For what reason I have been graced by this unexpected guest today?"

He gasped, tasting the fine with utter relish before he asked.

"Unexpected?"

The other party also drank the cup of wine before he couldn't help but chuckle. He appeared to be youthful and wore a luxurious red robe and a crown that made him look like a young emperor.

"Haven't you heard the news? Don't play dumb, Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky."

"Truly, I don't know what you're talking about, Ancestor Elizar Yantra."

Ancestor Elizar Yantra inwardly frowned over his cheap acting. He lightly smiled and placed the expensive cup that was made of peak-level spirit stones on the table.

"Well then, I'll be happy to share the unfortunate news. I heard that Ancestor Tirea Snow has fallen for Ancestor Dian Alstreim and is secretly visiting him."

"What!?" Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky stood up, looking angered as his expression almost fumed.

"What's the credibility of the source!?"

'Wah, so fake...'

Ancestor Elizar Yantra inwardly mocked before he displayed a solemn outlook.

"It was personally confirmed by Grand Elder Roma Silvermoon of the Falling Snow Sect. Apparently, she turned traitor and eloped with Weapon Refining Villa's Villa Master Klein Swordhand. Everyone knew that he had pursued her long ago, but I didn't think he would succeed after so many years. Not only did he manage to make her his, but he also had her act as a spy. Quite devious and capable, I must say..."

"Indeed," Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky agreed as his eyes narrowed, "That Klein Swordhand recently broke through into the Law Rune Stage three hundred years ago. That must've been the time when he had probably successfully yet discreetly managed to court Beauty Roma Silvermoon."

"Still, while escaping, she managed to topple her scandal by revealing Beauty Tirea Snow's secret rendezvous with Dian Alstreim. What do you think?" Ancestor Elizar Yantra raised his brows as he asked.

"Sigh, what could I do?" Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky appeared sorrowful, "I could only watch and let that toad eat heavenly swan meat."

Ancestor Elizar Yantra inwardly frowned, realizing that this Ancestor was not a brute-force fool. He had the smarts to think, making him want to say everything, knowing his weakness.

'Fine, so be it...!'

His eyes narrowed, "I'll be straightforward then. That crass Dian Alstreim would not be able to keep Beauty Snow because I heard the news that powerhouses from the Weapon Refining Villa, Vital Tempering Sect, and few other powers from the Mid-Sized Territories who had an eye on her would be visiting her soon to demand her hand in marriage by defeating and humiliating Dian Alstreim. Would there be any face left for him to marry her, or would he still have his life after being rounded up by those powerhouses?"

"True, something like that might happen, but he hasn't announced his marriage with her, or did he? If not, they would have no valid reason to strike a hegemon like that..." Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky frowned.

"Yes," Ancestor Elizar Yantra didn't deny, "But to the suitors, he would become public enemy number one as soon as he gives the slightest hint of marriage between him and Beauty Tirea Snow. It's just a matter of time before he dies while his power ends up being shredded into pieces once the Dragon Queen left, and apparently, it's been told that she would come out of seclusion in three months."

"I see..." Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky merely smiled before he clasped his hands.

"I appreciate the information. Would Ancestor Elizar Yantra like another cup of wine?"

"Sure..."

They shared a toast again before

"So, I heard that you were fairly smitten with Beauty Snow, but let's be honest. Who wasn't?"

Ancestor Elizar Yantra's expression became nostalgic.

"Do you remember back in the days where she was fascinating and icy as we warred for resources in the Desolate Territory? Oh, how we wished we could've courted that proud swan, but fate would have it that the meat ends up with the undeserved. I have little to no intentions anymore, but does Ancestor Xanbas want to hold that frail yet powerful beauty in your arms?"

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky appeared hooked and solemn.

"What does Ancestor Elizar Yantra want to suggest?"

Ancestor Elizar Yantra flicked his sleeves as he placed the cup on the table.

"If Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky helps me get me back my Illusory Yantra King Bell from the Alstreim Family, I can help you attain Beauty Tirea Snow. A fair deal, right? If you want, we can even flatten the Alstrei-

"Ancestor Elizar Yantra, do you think I don't know what kind of actions you took in dealing with the Alstreim Family?"

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky faintly sneered, causing the other party to discreetly clench his teeth before he grinned.

"And don't you think I wouldn't know that you would be the one who is the most disadvantaged if at all the Alstreim Family and the Falling Snow Sect forms an alliance, which is set in stone because if a Falling Snow Sect's woman fell in love, she will go crazy to be with her man due to the values they're being taught that later backfires on them. Being stuck in the middle between them, wouldn't it be constricting?"

'*Heh... devious bastard...*' Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky grinned.

"Let's not argue as we're both at a disadvantage."

Ancestor Elizar Yantra raised his brows, raising a white flag, while Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky thought for a moment before he nodded.

"However, how do we know that Beauty Snow is still pure?"

Ancestor Elizar Yantra looked as if he had heard a funny matter.

"Ancestor Tirea Snow is a virtuous woman, so even if she loves Dian Alstreim, it is clear that she would maintain her purity until the marriage night."

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky frowned.

"I agree for the most part, but-

"That toad doesn't have what it takes to make Beauty Snow fall for him like that." Ancestor Elizar Yantra interrupted, "Look at him. He still hasn't come to attack me but used his woman to attack me. What kind of idiot does that? Do you think Beauty Snow would go crazy for him?"

"So the rumors were true. Beauty Snow did attack try to assassinate you but was stopped by a powerhouse who used poison laws."

"I don't know what you mean by that, Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky." Ancestor Elizar Yantra widely smiled.

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky knew that his question was smoothly dodged. He knew why since Ancestor Elizar Yantra couldn't be associated with the wicked path, so he didn't bicker and continued.

"Still, that doesn't explain why she would try to assassinate you. If she went as far as that, then that would mean she wholeheartedly loves that toad."

"True, even that toad might not have believed that she wholeheartedly loves him and might've dared her to critically injure me, which she did try and proved instead of sacrificing her purity. Otherwise, I don't understand why she would go out of her way to put her Falling Snow Sect in jeopardy."

"Makes sense..."

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky nodded, feeling that Ancestor Elizar Yantra had a valid point. Sincerity was shown through action instead of purity. It was just like the image he had of that desirable beauty, icy yet passionate for love, making him imagine all sorts of things in bed with her.

"But still, that doesn't mean she will love you or anyone for that matter if her man gets beaten or ends up dead. Instead, she would be enraged and kill whoever who attacked him as her love would mostly be pure and not materialistic or ambitious."

"Then how can you help me obtain her? Don't be so redundant. If you have no thoughts, why are we even talking about this matter?"

Ancestor Elizar Yantra chuckled, "Come on, Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky. Don't be so hasty. Good things await those who are patient, and this is the same for attaining Beauty Snow."

"How exactly?" Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky looked intrigued, finally appearing to be pulled in.

Ancestor Elizar Yantra smiled in satisfaction as he reached out his hand for the cup while Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky understood and smilingly poured a bottle of wine for the two of them before they toasted again.

"If you want that woman who had fallen in love, then you can only kill her love and conquer her. However, you should not be the one to kill Dian Alstreim. You will try to aid those two using the rules of the Tripartite Alliance, gain their trust, no, gain Tirea Snow's trust."

"That's-"

"Impossible?" Ancestor Elizar Yantra faintly smiled, "I know."

"You don't need to gain that much trust. Trust that is enough to make her think that you're not an enemy is enough. They would already be cautious of you, so tread carefully as you make yourself harmless. Then, when the time comes, you protect her while that stupid Dian would die from the scheme I devised using the other powers that are going to challenge him. At the same time, I would bring the powers of the Nine Western Territories to prevent the outsiders from taking Beauty Snow."

"Consequently, when Dian dies, Beauty Snow might change her mind, although I muse that the chances of her resorting to relying on or falling for another man are close to zero. Nevertheless, a beauty's heart is confusing and can be remolded later in the bed. You're a highly capable man yourself, and it is of little doubt that you would be able to garner her love if you treat her with utmost care."

"Even if we fail in any part of our plan, I can help you cast an illusion on her with the Illusory Yantra King Bell, make her spend the night or perhaps, countless nights with you, unaware that her love was someone else and not you. Eventually, she has to fall for you, no?"

"What do you say, Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky? Is my plan of any liking to you?"

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky had his mouth a bit agape before his smile widened, almost as if he was going to drool out his sick d.e.s.i.r.es.

"Ancestor Elizar Yantra, you're a genius! I wouldn't want to get on your bad side any day!"

"You're praising me too much..."

Ancestor Elizar Yantra humbly shook his head, but there was a trace of superiority over the corner of his eyes.

They began to exchange pleasantries over the wine for a while before Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky calmed down and asked.

"What about the Nine Western Territories Young Expert Competition? Are we even allowed to create a change in the current status quo like this?"

"Sigh, we met some difficulties for the competition. Let's not talk about it as it's confidential but look at what I did to the Alstreim Family. Did they do anything to me? The answer is nothing. There is nothing to worry about, especially when it would be the outsiders attacking Dian Alstreim. We are merely going to protect Beauty Snow. Does Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky understand?"

Ancestor Elizar Yantra deviously smiled, but inwardly, he sweated bucket full of perspiration as he recalled the encounter he had with Heaven Gazing Sect's Honorable Elder Julian Kruse.

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky also cruelly smiled, feeling that he had a point while being unaware of the undercurrents.

They talked and toasted for a short while before Ancestor Elizar Yantra concluded and established their secret alliance, clasping his hands in elation.

"I look forward to the day where I would be able to get my bell back while you get the beauty, Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky."

"I'm also waiting for that same day. Let's have some High-Level Emperor Grade Wine by then as we toast to our victory. What do you say?"

"Sure, I'll take my leave then."

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky nodded before he watched Ancestor Elizar Yantra leave. His smiling expression became solemn, wondering what this devious Elizar Yantra had in store for him. Surely, it wasn't all roses but also filled with thorns that he would have to watch out for.

While he was thinking in deep contemplation, he suddenly noticed two figures from the corner of his eyes in this room!

"Who!?"

He turned his head and bellowed in trepidation, looking at a man and a woman, looking nonchalant as the woman sat in a seiza while the man rested his head on her l.a.p, looking bored and sleeping while holding a stone in his hand, pointed towards him.

"You! That... That's an Imagery Stone!?"

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky's pupils dilated.

"You two old farts had the most disgusting and crappiest conversation I have ever listened to in my life that I think that it was better for me to have treated my woman to a delicious meal of this Territory instead."

A young man's charming voice echoed as he sat up, turning to look towards the woman as he gently reached out her hand to her fair white cheek.

"Isn't that right, you both?"

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky increasingly trembled, his fists clenched in both rage and terror as his mighty Martial Overlord Stage aura began to undulate with intensity. He momentarily couldn't understand how this brat and this blindingly beautiful woman, no, magical beast, would appear in this place.

Just when he took a step forward after hearing that nonsensical speech, intending to crush them to death at a blinding speed, his body came to a stiff stop as the gleam in his eyes suddenly went dull. His body stopped trembling before he relaxed, his lips moving.

"Yes, Master..."

Two voices echoed, casting the room into utter silence as Davis slowly reached to steal Nadia's juicy lips. A moment later, they separated, looking at each other's eyes with love as they smiled before they turned to look at the enslaved Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky, where Nadia's eyes were glowing in fervor and awe to her love's ability to make battles meaningless.

Chapter 1484 - Nadia's Changes

Davis looked at Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky, now his obedient slave who will follow his words to the end.

"I went out of my way to come here with my main body to deal with you, wanting to test my body tempering cultivation's might if the chances favored me but was blessed with this kind of evidence instead?"

He looked amused.

"Nadia, do you think I am extremely lucky?"

"Lucky? I don't know, but I know that Master has become extremely powerful."

Davis looked at Nadia with a bit of amusement. She was back to calling him Master while he noticed that she called him that whenever he showcased his power or abilities. Perhaps, it was her instinct at work, her instinct as a magical beast to yield to her man.

He returned his gaze to his new slave as it became colder by the second.

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky and Ancestor Elizar Yantra.

He could no longer hear the crap coming out of the two of their mouths, but he somehow managed to calm himself and rested on Nadia's lap. However, once Ancestor Elizar Yantra left, he changed his mind and decided to make Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky his mindless slave instead of just silently leaving the way he came after obtaining a piece of evidence such as this.

With the Imagery Stone in his hand, he believed that he could play Ancestor Elizar Yantra to death at this point.

Nadia still had her gaze on Davis, her breathing turning a bit hard. Her cheeks held a crimson blush while her eyes also seemed to have gone a bit glazed.

While being with him, she could feel the pressure. He had become way stronger after spending all those nights with Isabella. As a result, he had become way more powerful than her but still, this scene where the enemy became instantly docile, helpless to do anything despite being in a higher stage than them...

What was power? In her eyes, this was it!

Nadia squirmed while being seated in her seizure position, feeling strange.

'I... I am going into heat...?'

She bit her lips, trying to control herself. She knew that this phenomenon would occur to her every once a decade after she matured as a Sunset Mountain Wolf. Each time she suppressed it with the help of her own will to find a better mate as she was the strongest in the entire region, but after meeting Davis, mutating two times and becoming a Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf, she didn't know when she would experience it next.

And whether for good or bad, she went into heat while admiring Davis, the mate she desired even though he was a human.

Different from before, there was a character that she wanted to mate with, and it made her highly influenced, making her feel as if she could no longer control herself, her toes twitching, wanting to move towards him. However, she lowered her head, wanting to still suppress her overflowing desires as she knew Davis wouldn't wish for it at this moment.

"Nadia...?"

Davis noticed that she was breathing heavily for no reason. Not getting a reply to his call, he became worried and walked towards her, placing a hand on her forehead.

"What the... You're burning up. Are you fine, Nadia?"

Davis didn't know what was happening with her and was about to use his soul sense to scour her body and soul for any abnormalities when it happened.

Clasp!~

"Nadia...!?"

Davis became taken aback, his pupils becoming dumbfounded when he saw Nadia l.i.c.k.i.n.g him with her pink tongue. She was enthusiastic, and her golden eyes possessed this strange gleam that instantly told him the answer.

'She... She's in heat!'

Davis panicked since he didn't know what to do. He could just yank his arm away from her, but looking at the beauty l.i.c.k.i.n.g his fingers and taking it into her mouth, he became indecisive as his eyes also began to turn passionate.

Slurp!~

Nadia licked and s.u.c.k.e.d, leaving her juicy saliva all over him. She looked like she didn't have anything on her mind but these five fingers of his before her movements abruptly stopped.

Davis, who had his other arm slowly grasp her waist to lift her up and take her somewhere else, somewhere discreet while just thinking of commanding the mindless slave to seal his senses, also stopped when he sensed the sudden change.

Nadia let go of his arm and stared at him, blinking her limpid golden eyes.

"I... I managed to control it so easily..."

However, at this point, she should've been at the peak of her ecstasy, wanting to mate with Davis, but she had been easily able to come out of her heat?

Of course, at a certain point, she could no longer hold it and began to lick him without care, but wasn't this too soon to be out of her heat?

From experience, she needed at least twenty minutes to regain herself from that muddled state, but now, before even a minute could pass, she came out of it as if she had never gone into heat.

Why?

"King-Tier..."

The answer abruptly welled up in her mind as she spoke out.

Davis blinked before he understood.

"Of course, your King-Tier Bloodline saved you... Otherwise, the Queens would go into heat and possibly mate with the unintended or undeserved mate, which is detrimental to the species as it would net weak offspring."

Davis recalled the fact that female magical beasts do go into heat, differing in terms of the time period for each species. However, he didn't know the exact time period as he wasn't an expert in magical beast

species, but till this moment, he also didn't know that King-Tier female magical beasts have a short timespan of going into heat before they regain themselves.

"You got me there, Nadia..."

He ruefully shook his head, took his drenched hand away, and wiped it off with his sleeves to the embarrassment of Nadia.

"I apologize, Davis. I didn't think-"

"It's fine, Nadia." Davis interrupted with a smile, "Looking at a beauty such as you l.i.c.k.i.n.g my fingers was a sight for my sore eyes. Fortunately for you, I am already more than satisfied these past three months, or otherwise, I might've gone into heat instead. Hehe..."

Davis wryly chuckled, causing Nadia to shyly smile, her blush still relevant and becoming more prominent by the second before she almost appeared like an apple. She couldn't believe what she just did, l.i.c.k.i.n.g his fingers to seduce him like that, leaving her drool all over his fingers and palm.

She didn't say anything, and Davis thought she didn't want to do it either because she was still understanding this strange feeling of love towards a human, so the room quickly became silent.

"Davis...?"

"Yes?"

They both turned to look at each other again when Nadia bit her lips and spoke.

"I think I'm delusional."

"What do you mean?" Davis became confused.

"If I said that my bloodline is craving your strange energy from your soul sea, would you believe me?"

"You told me that before. I believe you, Nadia." He became solemn, "What happened?"

"I... I can feel my bloodline quality improving when constantly showered with that energy... Although the improvement is shallow, I can feel that my bloodline that stayed stagnant is heading towards someplace, to a substantial mutation..."

Davis's eyes lit up as he heard Nadia's low and unsure voice.

This was the news he wanted to hear!

Nadia was inside his soul sea all this time, and he let her stay that way so that she could receive some benefits from that tiny bit of energy that is reveling in the magical beast shelter. She said that she felt good from his energy and her bloodline liked it, so he was waiting for some kind of change to be shown or known, and there it was...!

Nadia finally said that his death energy was doing something to her bloodline, most likely making her head towards her next mutation.

However, he understood that the improvement was so slow that it might take years or decades for her to mutate. He couldn't make her wait that long.

He began pondering over what he should do to rapidly increase her bloodline.

Nadia didn't truly know if her bloodline was improving or her bloodline was craving this energy and submitting to him. Her haughty King-Tier bloodline that previously made her remain prideful wasn't prideful anymore in front of him as it craved his strange energy. Perhaps, it was both, but she just couldn't understand and wanted his input.

If there was a possibility for a third mutation, which she felt was impossible, then she wanted to see it through even if it meant death lying in wait at the end! She wanted to stay with him. Just one more increase of a rank in her bloodline status, and she could continue her journey with him.

"Alright, Nadia." Davis finally opened his mouth, "I'll try to increase the threshold of the energy you're receiving after we return. We can check that for starters, and if it works, we don't need to necessarily worry about your mutation anymore as it would just be a matter of time."

Nadia nodded her head, a heartened smile filling up her expression.

Davis returned the nod.

He thought really hard but wasn't able to come up with a solution to this problem other than increasing the threshold of the death energy the Transitory Beast Taming Pact was passively absorbing from his soul to nurture Nadia.

However, he also knew that there was a slight problem with it, or he would've done it long ago. He turned to look at the enslaved Ancestor, thinking if he could garner more information that he may have failed to find or look at from another angle that would be jeopardizing them.

"What is the matter that you want to hide the most from others?"

Chapter 1485 - Courting Death Many Times?

"... When I was an unknown cultivator going by the name of Jawren, I killed an entire family of hundred or so people and violated their women for five days and five nights. If this matter became known to the righteous path, I would be finding myself bombarded by investigations conducted by the Heaven Gazing Sect."

"What the hell?"

Davis became flabbergasted as he looked at Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky, "You were a wicked path cultivator?"

"Yes..."

"Hehe, this is going to be sweet..."

Davis took another Imagery Stone and began recording him, asking the same question while receiving the same answer. Then, he moved on to the next.

"How were you able to enter the Towering Cloud Hall?"

"I entered as an inner disciple when I bribed the examiner with a Body Tempering Cultivation Manual I found from one of the many small powers I killed for fun."

Davis recorded his speech one by one. He asked about the evil deeds he had committed and made sure to record it in case he needed to plan this old bastard's death naturally. Some of the deeds he committed were normal, but most of them were ruthless and evil, enough to make him a full-fledged wicked path cultivator.

Of course, considering the number of years Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky lived, the number of times he committed evil deeds was very few. On the other hand, the number of good deeds was more, making Davis confused.

Was he good or evil?

'No, it isn't a matter about being good or evil. It's almost as if it's a matter of doing good deeds to offset bad deeds. Karmic Luck, is that it?'

Nevertheless, Davis didn't dive too deep into it. He questioned for a short five minutes before he stopped the Imagery Stone and kept it back in his spatial ring.

"What is the matter that you want to hide the most from the Alstreim Family?"

Davis asked, feeling that the answer from this could be shocking enough that it should not be recorded.

"... I had their female youths kidnapped sometimes to have a taste occasionally..."

Davis's mouth went agape, his eyes turning cold in anger.

"How did a sc.u.m like you become the hegemon of Towering Cloud Hall?"

"... Strength..."

Davis appeared tongue-tied before he nodded, "Alright, I was stupid to ask these questions, thinking I could gain something valuable. Still, I did gain enough to make your favorite Heaven Gazing Sect hunt you down and burn your power to the ground."

He reached out his hand and commanded him to give his spatial ring, which Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky did without question in a sluggish manner.

"Truly a puppet..." Davis's eyes became full of disdain, 'Not much useful in a battle consisting of experts and techniques unless it's pure brute force that's in need...'

He pulled the spatial ring towards him and bound it. The spatial ring had the symbol of the Towering Cloud Hall etched on it, but it was the least of his concerns as his face produced a smile.

"Damn, so many Earth-Attributed Treasures... There are even four Earth-Attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments and a few dozen non-attributed Peak-Level Spirit Stone Vein Fragments."

Davis felt that it would be a bit helpful to him in comprehending Level Three Abstruse Intent for Earth Laws sooner. There were also many treasures, resources, manuals, techniques, and a lot of miscellaneous things like the master formation core to the treasury, this towering palace, and many other places he had no idea about.

A wide smile filled his face, recalling the times he killed and looted people.

'Ah, I missed this feeling of instant 'get rich' vibe...'

"You just stay here and enter closed-door cultivation after we leave. You can inform your people now."

"... Yes, Master."

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky replied, instantly taking out his messaging talisman to announce closed-door seclusion for a while. The upper echelon of the Towering Cloud Hall became abuzz after hearing this news, but this happened a bit later.

Right now, Davis satisfactorily nodded and felt that this wouldn't have a big change in fate as long as he didn't kill Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky or use him to do something. As long as Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky was cooped up in seclusion, no one, not even the Heaven Gazing Sect, should doubt anything, at least as long as they don't find out that he was enslaved, which is pretty easy to see if anyone talked to him but not if they didn't.

He lightly nodded his head in agreement with his thoughts before he turned around and took a step forward but stopped suddenly.

'Wait a minute...'

Davis's brows narrowed as he turned back to look at Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky.

'As a character who climbed up to becoming a hegemon here, would he not be bound by Blood Soul Contract to be loyal to the Towering Cloud Hall? Otherwise, I don't see the previous Ancestors, Sect Masters, or Grand Elders favoring a random nobody whose background is quite unknown. Even my Ancestors have one or two...'

"Don't resist..."

Davis commanded as he made his soul force pierce through Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky's forehead, entering his soul sea. In a few seconds, he found his soul essence and saw that it had many bindings that wouldn't react unless broken.

'That's a shit ton of Blood Soul Contracts, alright...'

Davis inwardly reveled in his misery before he noticed a Blood Soul Contract that was rather over the top; high-grade.

'This... Isn't this a binding of a High-Level Emperor Grade Blood Soul Contract? It isn't something that these small hegemons would be able to obtain with their wealth easily. They would have to squander some hefty amount of wealth to purchase this from the Soul Palace or some other higher powers, so the information hidden behind this binding should be somewhat important...'

Davis mused as he took his soul force out of Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky. He pondered for a moment, deciding not to erase the Blood Soul Contract through brute force since it might have disadvantageous consequences. After all, it would be the same as the victim trying to break the contract.

Instead, he decided to go with questioning.

"What is the matter you are compelled to hide the most to protect yourself from the binding of a Blood Soul Contract?"

"... Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross is in seclusion in the far west of the Tripartite Alliance Territory... Pfft!~"

"...!"

Davis's eyes went wide in shock.

Thud!~

His body fell on the floor, twitching. His soul had almost collapsed at this moment, although he was not dead but would eventually be.

The Blood Soul Contract had shown its prowess, leaving him in a state of near death. It was worse than being crippled, perhaps, even much worse!

Nevertheless, Davis's expression was still frozen.

Not because of Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky's crippling but because of the matter he heard.

West of the Tripartite Alliance Territory? The Desolate Plains? That was south to him since he came from the spatial gate, but it was west to the entire Fifty-Two Territories map, and that also meant that it was just far south of the Desolate Plains!

'Damn it! A Soul Emperor!? Was he the danger I sensed when Isabella left for the Grand Sea Continent!? Could it be that he was watching me at the Alstreim Family, even monitoring us going in and out of the spatial gate connecting to the Grand Sea Continent!?'

Davis was utterly stiff that he almost felt like if he turned around there would be Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross standing before him. He gulped and turned around swiftly, watching the space filled with types of furniture as his gaze panned.

"Is there something wrong, Davis?"

Davis looked around, his gaze seemingly peering into the empty space. However, no matter how he used his senses, even his newly overpowered physical sense, he did not sense anything. He turned around again and returned his gaze to the crippled Ancestor.

"Xanbas, what's this Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's motive in staying in the Tripartite Alliance?"

"... Pui~" Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky spat some blood, his expression looking dull and lethargic with no amount of pain whatsoever, "... To hide from the Soul Palace and heal himself up, regaining back his cultivation..."

"I see..." Davis relaxed, realizing it was not for him, "So he had done something wrong to hide? Did he belong to the Soul Palace and got exiled?"

"...Yes"

"What's Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's current cultivation?"

"... High-Level Emperor Soul Stage..."

"Was he hiding there for the last decade?"

"... Yes."

To Davis's solemn questions came the constant yet monotonous stream of replies from the critically injured Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky.

Davis raised his head, looking at the ceiling in thought.

'So the Soul Palace is chasing their own, a High-Level Emperor Soul Stage Powerhouse? And he's apparently hiding right to the west of our spatial gate from the moment I appeared in the First Layer, and I didn't realize that until what, now?'

A stupid smile appeared on his lips. Not only did he feel like he had courted death every time he roamed the Tripartite Alliance Territory, but he also felt like he had used up an entire life's worth of luck at this moment!

What were the chances that he would not be found out by Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross?

Davis gulped, feeling his pounding heart calm down as he released a heavy sigh.

'Well, if he was the danger, then no wonder I don't experience or have that feeling of impending danger anymore. I now have enough strength to defend against that Soul Emperor's attacks with my Body Tempering Cultivation's prowess...'

Davis felt like the puzzles finally set in place but still had his doubts over this matter.

Nevertheless, he reached out his hand and began healing Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky's soul with Fallen Heaven's life energy. He didn't want to do such a thing as healing this sc.u.m but letting him die at this moment wasn't a good decision to make either.

At the very least, Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky could be the perfect bomber if he needed him to be!

However, he didn't overly heal the other party's soul essence and just left him in a state of critical soul injury. This would also clear any doubts on why Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky would suddenly go into seclusion the moment he came out of seclusion.

When looking at his strange behavior, some might even think that he went retarded from the soul injury and not from being enslaved. Therefore, leaving him in this state would be quite advantageous, or so Davis thought.

Davis's eyes narrowed as he thought about Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross.

'Defending is somewhat easy, but I would probably be wasting a lot of my soul essence if I want to kill a character of that caliber... Should I leak this information to the Soul Palace?'

Chapter 1486 - Awaiting Him

'That Soul Emperor has no beef with me, but with me holding the key to a mini realm, I'm already a target. I would be a fool if I thought that I could negotiate with that Soul Emperor, so the only remaining way is to chase him out without causing him to notice the presence of the spatial gate by leaking this information to the Soul Palace.'

'However, the thing is... I don't know if that Soul Emperor already found us but is just monitoring us for some reason. No, that's too naive of a thought. How could Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross let us get away like that? Even if he is supposedly injured, his cultivation is at High-Level Emperor Soul Stage, more than enough to kill me in an instant and take over the Grand Sea Continent and its inheritances.'

'Then... could it really be that I was moving right under his nose without him noticing me or us all this time...?'

Davis contemplated hard as if his life depended on it. He couldn't afford to be careless and began utilizing his overcautiousness to think of all sorts of scenarios where he might've gotten caught or treaded on the border of getting caught by that Soul Emperor.

Fortunately, he never traveled to the ends of the Desolate Plains out of pure curiosity, and he felt like patting his back for that. It truly would've been curiosity killing the cat, or there might be another scenario where he might've been caught by Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross instead of Soul King Garvin Woller, made into a forced disciple or something worse, a repeat of the time with his nemesis.

He didn't know which would be better, but he knew there's nothing good coming from a character who the Soul Palace chased as they were a righteous power, known to be second only to the Four Great Righteous Sects, but they were perhaps even equal. The only difference was they didn't interfere with other people's affairs like the Four Great Righteous Sects and maintained their credibility as a righteous power, striking only when heinous wicked path cultivators were on their act.

While Davis was thinking, a question abruptly welled up within him.

"Wait... If you know that Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross was hiding, does that mean that Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow knew of it as well?"

Weren't they a part of the Tripartite Alliance? Surely, Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky wouldn't have been foolish enough to take on a Soul Emperor by himself if he found him on the Tripartite Alliance Territory.

"... Yes."

Came the answer, causing Davis to confirm his doubts.

He felt dissatisfied by their silence about this matter, but on second thought, considering the damage that this Blood Soul Contract had done to Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky, almost killing him miserably, he understood their silence.

'However, they could've still given me a hint or something, at least after they knew that I came from the anomaly located around the Desolate Plains...'

A bit of dissatisfaction still remained.

'Wait... Did they already know that the Soul Emperor wouldn't be interfering and so felt no need to inform me?'

"Is Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross in closed-door seclusion?" He couldn't help but ask to confirm his theories.

"... Yes."

"Is it due to the injuries or also due to something else?"

"... Yes, because of the injuries, but also because of hiding from the Soul Palace while it seemed as though he understood the danger of the Calamity Light..."

"Explain more detailedly."

Davis ordered with solemnness.

"... When we three Ancestors of the Tripartite Alliance went to meet the Soul Emperor upon his call, we found that he had not fully healed but regained his cultivation to High-Level Emperor Soul Stage... We almost lost our lives there from Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's aggression... However, that was the moment when the Calamity Light put a scenery in the skies of the Fifty-Two Territories. When the Soul Emperor saw the dark speck of light, he abandoned his aggression against us and gave us what he promised, a few methods to break into the King Soul Stage."

"So that's what it was... preparing for the calamity..."

He could now understand why that Soul Emperor didn't bust him. It wasn't his luck but the pressing need that almost everyone at the Ninth Stage felt after the announcement of the Heaven Gazing Sect to prepare for the calamity.

"Good, if this were not the case, it might've led to a crack in the trust the Ancestors and I had built up until now..."

Davis felt relaxed as he felt like he had dodged a bullet there. He completely understood Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow's silence regarding this matter since they might've felt that the Soul Emperor wouldn't be out of seclusion anytime soon. After all, when Ninth Stage Powerhouses enter seclusion, they might take at least a decade to come out.

That's why Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky going into seclusion would also result in widespread panic, but that was only if the sect itself was facing a problem. They didn't face any problems or disasters, so it could be said that no one would arrive to disturb him except that Elizar Yantra.

Nevertheless, Davis still pondered whether to leak the information about Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's hideout. If he ever did so, he must prepare himself for the consequences as that Soul Emperor would want to take revenge on whoever leaked the information.

He gave his slave a new spatial ring filled with unneeded content but also many messaging talismans, of which one of them was connected to him before he turned around and uttered.

"Nadia, let's go."

"Yes."

Nadia simply replied, turning into her Dark-Winged Twilight Wolf form, shrouding herself in concealment before she took him off from here. The Towering Cloud Hall had yet to turn abuzz from the announcement of their Ancestor's seclusion while Davis and Nadia sneaked out the way they came, easily and stealthily.

They traveled west of the map, towards the Tripartite Alliance Territory for a while before meeting up with a black-robed, hooded figure.

"Seems like nothing happened. You said that you might test your might and kill him if a battle arises?"

A sweet yet teasing voice echoed from that character.

"Well, there was no need to fight an opponent I enslaved, right?"

Davis smiled at Isabella, who was wearing a veil while she had worn black robes to hide her purple hair and features. Isabella's mouth went agape as she became speechless.

"Really...?"

Davis smiled as he recounted.

"..."

Isabella remained speechless, but after she heard about their devious plan against Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow, she became enraged.

"I hate sc.u.ms like these people. Why can't they be merely satisfied with what they already have and have to go plunder from others instead of the natural wilderness, whether it be resources or women?"

"Isabella, it's unreasonable to reason with unreasonable people. Don't bother asking questions like these because they would wholeheartedly feel it is their right."

Davis shook his head before his gaze brightened, "Instead, we deal with unreasonable people by ridding them of their existence. Can't coexist? Well, they have no need to exist then..."

Isabella's lips curved, "That's what I thought as well... I'm glad that you enslaved that trash Xanbas. Personally, I wanted to teach him a lesson because he occasionally saw me with that strange gaze when the Aqua Flood Dragon attacked."

"Hehe," Davis laughed, agreeing with her, "There's no need to worry about that mindless person anymore. I am ready to play with that trash Elizar Yantra with the evidence I gained. However, there's an even more pressing matter than these two idiots. There's a Soul Emperor hiding near the spatial gate to the Grand Sea Continent."

Isabella's black pupils dilated.

"What!?"

"Well..."

Davis wryly explained his findings through enslaving Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky, causing Isabella to tremble.

"What the... I didn't think I was running around, unaware that such a person was right above me, capable of finding me anytime..."

"True. I had the same feeling, thinking what might've happened if we were found out, but fortunately, it seems like the Calamity Light that's supposed to bring disaster ruined his agenda to resurface and do whatever evil he might've thought about."

Davis raised his palm, "But that's not where the problem lies anymore... Do we leave him alone to his plans, or leak the information to the Soul Palace, or kill him by ourselves?"

Isabella pondered for a moment before she opened her rosy lips.

"He's a wicked path cultivator, right?"

"Most likely, yes." Davis nodded, "Otherwise, the entire Soul Palace wouldn't be hunting down their own who is such a massive asset."

"Then we kill him and take his resources."

Isabella's eyes turned cold as she raised her fist and clenched.

"It would immensely benefit you. Trust me. I can kill him with my fis-"

"Isabella, we can't decide so carelessly."

Davis shook his head to her enthusiasm, "I know you can kill him, but if we fail, there's no catching him. Do you know why he isn't caught? Because Soul Emperors are too fast to catch that even Peak-Level Ninth Stage Essence Gathering and Body Cultivation Powerhouses would find it difficult to keep up with them, and most importantly, they have mysterious attacking methods, Spirit Formations I have never heard of. If we take him on at his hideout, we may even fall at a disadvantage."

"For these reasons, not even the Patriarchs or the Ancestors of the Dragon Families would be willing to offend him."

Davis advised before he pursed his lips with a smile.

"However..."

Chapter 1487 - Feeling Depressed

"However, if we want to try, I'm willing to do it after the marriage of Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow. I've already told them to delay their marriage by almost two long years, so I feel that if we take on this Soul Emperor and fail to execute him, it would be a massive headache as he might strike during the marriage."

Davis frowned a bit while pondering before he nodded.

"We let that idiot seclude himself for a longer time and strike after things turn normal. Right now, we would be having plenty of powerhouses visiting the Alstreim Family and the Falling Snow Sect demanding answers as if Ancestor Tirea Snow owes them something."

Isabella bit her lips as she felt irritated.

Those unreasonable people made her feel angry, while the matter about Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross made her feel vexed.

She thought of setting up newly gained formations from the inheritance that can kill the shit out of a few Soul Emperors but setting it up would require skill and knowledge on Emperor Grade Formations, which she had no idea of, not to mention that Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross would easily notice formations being set up in his vicinity. Unlike the easy-to-use portable formations like the basic types of Energy Gathering Formation, Defense Formation, Concealment Formation, Killing Formation, these formations require skill and knowledge to set up.

Such formations would usually have unique names. She had many but would be unable to use them on the Soul Emperor unless they baited him to their location.

As Davis said, the matter they were going to do required complexity, so trying to execute a High-Level Emperor Soul Stage Powerhouse with unknown means while many powerhouses were going to descend on them was a fool's quest, especially when she hadn't gained a lot of experience battling with her current cultivation but also battling Soul Emperors.

Their unknown means would most probably catch her off-guard!

"I apologize. I uttered without thinking a lot..."

Isabella's expression became understanding as she proudly looked at Davis.

This was the man who protected her with his ability to reflect on matters she couldn't see and was able to see many steps ahead. She mused that if she were alone, even if she did not meet a tragic fate, the road ahead would've been filled with so many thorns.

Davis wryly smiled.

"It's fine, though, because even if you fail, I can still kill him by using a secret technique that sacrifices my soul essence, although it might leave me in a coma for a few dozen days or a few months. I'm not sure for how long, and there may even be a chanc-"

"Don't even think about it!"

Isabella's voice became freezing as she captured his wrists, "I can't have you dying or even fainting while I'm with you. It's fine if we wait because it's not like that Soul Emperor will attack soon. Maybe we can chase him away by informing the Soul Palace, but unquestionably not use your secret technique to kill him if it's going to weaken you."

"That's what I thought too..." Davis still kept his wry smile, "But there's a slight problem with tipping the Soul Palace about Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross's hideout because apparently, Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow are aware of his hideout as well."

"What!?"

"... It's because they also signed the same Blood Soul Contracts, blinded between greed and wanting to live as Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross already overpowered them"

Davis explained to Isabella's shock, making her calm down before he smilingly shook his head.

"Therefore, if we leak the information to Soul Palace and if they ever let him escape again, the ones who are going to be harmed are none other than Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow."

Isabella's expression became exasperated.

Trying to protect people while killing a solo Soul Emperor who had no people to care about wasn't easy!

Davis had taken his thoughts further and even thought of using Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky to ambush Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross. However, knowing that this bomber's prowess was limited in killing a High-Level Emperor Grade Soul Emperor, he didn't count on it. The gap between levels in the Ninth Stage is something he wouldn't underestimate.

"That's why," Davis continued after a short pause, "Instead of intentionally leaking the information to the Soul Palace, it is better that we take him down ourselves. This way, we also get to gain his valuable loot that's quite necessary for my growth, so I think that it is better to wait until their marriage ends."

"True..." Isabella gently smiled, "I'll follow your words, husband."

Davis nodded while reaching out his hand, holding her cheeks as he felt rather fulfilled. A powerful wife was willing to listen to him, making him feel fortunate, while her beauty also made him feel like he had everything in this world.

"You're so beautiful, Isabella..."

Isabella blushed a bit as she kept her smile, "Complimenting me won't get you anywhere."

"What should I get when I've already taken everything you have to offer?"

"Hehe~"

However, it suddenly turned a bit sorrowful which she quickly hid, but Davis didn't fail to notice.

"Isabella, it's fine if we don't have a child now. In fact, even the others agreed that it is better to have children when we become Immortals."

"You already said that... It's just..." Isabella's smile turned wry, "They all took pills to not become conceived. On the other hand, I didn't. I'm disappointed in myself that even after all that time we shared, I didn't conceive your child."

Davis embraced her, feeling her tremble that he couldn't help but want to console her worries. Truthfully, they already had this conversation a month after their marriage. But then, she was still hopeful.

Evelynn was also surprisingly okay with Isabella bearing their first child, citing the reason that she helped Davis become powerful more than anyone and that she had a natural right to precede her. Isabella didn't mean to take that spot from her, but she was extremely disappointed in herself that she hadn't become pregnant with his child even after all those nights.

It made her feel afraid.

Would she even become pregnant if she reached the Immortal Stage? Her current experience made her feel like the chances were just too low after entering the Immortal Stage!

It didn't mean that she wasn't fertile.

Instead, she was incredibly fertile, more fertile than any fertile mortal or other women of similar cultivation as her vitality was huge. In one menstrual cycle, she produced more fertilized eggs than any mortal woman could produce.

The chances of her conceiving were low due to her dragon blood. His seed would enter one of her fertilized ova every time, but it would fail to assimilate and conceive each time, leading her to a state of depression whenever she thought about this matter. At this time, when he told her that he got everything that she had to offer, she inevitably recalled that she still got something to offer, their child.

That's why she became emotional.

Nevertheless, even Evelynn, who occasionally didn't take a pill after letting Davis know, also didn't get pregnant due to similar reasons. Not only was their Body Tempering Cultivation a hindrance, but the dragon blood within them was also heavily impeding their ability to conceive despite their fertility.

It gave the two ladies unnecessary headaches, and if it wasn't for the fact that they were planning to have children only after reaching the Immortal Stage, it would've hurt more.

Davis didn't say anything and just kept on holding her dearly. A few moments later, he could feel that her trembling had stopped. When he separated from her, she had that lovable smile on her face.

"Thank you~"

"Let's go back."

Isabella nodded, and they left, riding on Nadia till they arrived at the site of the spatial gate leading to the Grand Sea Continent. They surveyed with their senses that Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross wasn't monitoring them before they nodded their heads and left towards the Alstreim Family.

They didn't go through Tripartite Alliance Territory's Territory Gate that led to the Alstreim Family but went through the Towering Cloud Hall Territory, Thousand Pill Palace Territory, Poison Lord Villa Territory, and then the Alstreim Family Territory. When they reached the Poison Lord Villa, they punched a steep hole into the dark fog while concealed and entered the Alstreim Family Territory instead of entering it through the Territory Gate.

They crossed the huge Grand Alstreim Ocean, but considering their over-the-top speed due to their cultivations, they quickly yet stealthily arrived as if they had never left in the first place.

He had only Isabella come with him because he didn't want to needlessly endanger the others, thinking that he could bring them during the Ancestors' wedding and not in these days where powerhouses would swarm to demand answers that they had no business knowing in the first place.

Soon, Isabella went back to the Purple Guest Palace, seemingly resuming her 'closed-door' cultivation while Davis went towards the Ancestral Hall.

When he entered, he saw that both of the Ancestors were present, seemingly having their eyes light up when they saw him enter.

"Ah, Davis! Perfect timing. We were just about to call you." Ancestor Dian Alstreim smiled widely.

Davis blinked.

"For what?"

Chapter 1488 - Day Decided

"Tirea and I have decided to publicly announce our marriage date by the end of the day. This matter got out of hand, so we have no choice but to do so."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim spoke, garnering Davis to chuckle.

"What's so funny?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's brows couldn't help but become askew.

"Because it already got out of hand..."

Davis flicked his sleeves and threw a stone at them as if he was going to stone Ancestor Dian Alstreim, but the latter caught it, looking at it with narrowed eyes.

"An Imagery Stone?"

His gaze moved to Davis, and he saw that he still had a smile.

This wasn't one of his pranks, was it?

He mused but didn't ask anything and activated the Imagery Stone.

Two figures appeared in the projection in front of them. They wore luxurious robes and had the symbols of their powers on their robes.

"For what reason have I been graced by this unexpected guest today?"

"Unexpected?"

Two voices echoed from the projection, causing both Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow to narrow their eyes in hostility.

However, they didn't say anything and just listened as they witnessed the projection playing out. The both of them kept listening until the end, where Ancestor Elizar Yantra left before the projection from the Imagery Stone ended.

However, by the time they reached the end, Ancestor Dian Alstreim was already clenching his fists so hard that his Essence Gathering Cultivation undulated with fury! Flames almost burst out before a delicate hand grasped onto his shoulder.

When he looked back, he saw Ancestor Tirea Snow's calm yet cold expression before he calmed down.

"This is expected. That sc.u.m Elizar Yantra is becoming desperate..."

Ancestor Tirea Snow coldly spoke before Ancestor Dian Alstreim nodded.

"Yes, his time in this world is nearing its end..."

As for believing that this was an authentic Imagery Stone and not a fake one that had recorded illusions, they believed that it was the former.

Even though it was so neatly taken from a noticeable angle that they couldn't help but doubt if it was real, they knew about Davis and Nadia's mind-boggling concealment abilities, so they instantly believed him.

Furthermore, Davis was constantly getting stronger that they didn't doubt his concealing capabilities. Ancestor Dian Alstreim was assured and felt confident because he knew that Davis could escape by himself with his concealment capabilities when things go south.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked at Davis with worry, "Are you fine? Escaping from that place must've been difficult, but fortunately, you're here safely."

He imagined that Davis could've been found out since Imagery Stones leak undulations that are easily found, making it rather impossible to record these kinds of situations. Even if Davis's mind-boggling concealment with the rumored death energy failed to conceal the undulations, he mused that Davis could still escape with his capabilities.

"If that trash Xanbas comes, then we'll kill him. No, we are going to ambush and kill him today by asking him to come out for a meeting of the Tripartite Alliance. As for the reason to show to the Nine Western Territories and the Four Great Righteous Sects who are overseeing us, we'll provide this Imagery Stone as the proof that is required. You are okay with it, right, Davis?"

"I'm okay with it," Davis wryly smiled, "But it is unnecessary."

"Why?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim frowned. He was burning with rage at the moment that he could no longer stand both of those fools' actions. How dare they target his Tirea? She was his reverse scale!

"I already took care of that idiotic Xanbas Goldsky. He should permanently enter closed-door seclusion from now on, never to see the light of day."

"...!?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow's eyes widened as they became shocked.

"What did you do?" The former couldn't help but ask with disbelief.

"Well," Davis shrugged, "I sneak attacked him with a similar Spirit Formation I used on you to seal his Body Tempering Cultivation and heavily injured his soul, making him weak enough to miserably grovel before I cast a slave seal on him."

"What!?"

Both of them shouted again in shock while Davis repeated his harmless yet necessary lie.

"Okay, I lied a bit. Nadia also helped me with her deadly species technique that attacks the soul, so yes, it was extremely easy for me to cast a slave seal on his mere Supreme Soul Stage Soul."

"..."

Looking at them remain dumbfounded, Davis smirked as he teased.

"What? Is it that surprising if I made Xanbas Goldsky my slave? I mean, I always told you two that I have ways to deal with you two, the Silverwinds or even Ezekiel Alstreim. Should I make him say that he is willing to be a slave to me to the entire world for you two to believe me?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim remained speechless as he absentmindedly shook his head.

"You... You really made him a slave?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow still couldn't help but ask as a dumbfounded expression adorned her beautiful face.

"I did..."

Davis took away his smile and heavily nodded his head, "However, while I was at it, I learned that Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross was hiding to the west of the secret entrance, so Xanbas became a retard and lost his will from the binding of a Blood Soul Contract, so he could now only purely listen to my words like a real puppet but care to explain about the part where you two forgot to even give a hint of danger that lurked around the corner?"

Both Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow blinked in shock.

Ancestor Xanbas Goldsky became a retard, from the binding of the Blood Soul Contract because he revealed the information to Davis? They couldn't help but suck in a cold breath of air before Ancestor Dian Alstreim shook his head.

"Davis, it's not that we didn't dare to say it, but we know that Soul Emperor Hadrian Cross wouldn't come out of seclusion with the way he let us go. There was no need to inform you as it would just create needless panic in your heart on top of making us retarded and crippled or even kill us."

"Yes, I know that, but what about a hint?" Davis made a questioning gesture, "Just saying that there's danger lurking around the secret entrance would've let me know vaguely."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim confidently shook his head, "Tirea and I talked about this when you decided to go back, and the conclusion we had arrived was that with your character, you would go court death out of your own curiosity while trying to determine the danger. Therefore, we felt this was best left unsaid because even if you knew, there's no way you could prepare against a High-Level Ninth Stage Soul Emperor, let alone battle against him. Before you see it, he would be behind you like you do to us, which is terrifying, but hopefully, that bastard is still wounded, which makes him concentrate on healing his injuries rather than come out to make needless trouble."

Davis stared at them, looking solemn as if he measured the weight of their words before he let out a wide smile.

"That's what I thought too, but I needed to hear that from your mouths. Thank you for putting my overcautious mind at ease."

Both of the Ancestors' smiled as they were glad he understood them. A discord between them now before the upcoming conflicts could even start was one of the worst situations they could deal with!

"Davis, I will always protect you even if you did one or two wrongs against the world, so don't needlessly confuse your heart and think that we're working against you."

"I know. Otherwise, you both wouldn't have supported me but instead tried to forcefully acquire the method of entering the Forsaken Phoenix Realm from me. Besides, you two don't have the smarts to scheme against me. Haha!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim brows twitched, but Ancestor Tirea Snow breathed a sigh of relief. However, his words at the end brought a smile to their faces, making this a jovial atmosphere instead of an awkward one.

After laughing, Davis continued.

"Well, moving back to the discussion at hand, we can use this valuable Imagery Stone to play Elizar Yantra to death without us even having to do anything. Right now, this bastard is probably moving around, trying to gain allies through this method for all we know, so this move of ours also puts a stop to whomever he may be planning with to take advantage of your scandal. What do you two think?"

"Perfect."

Ancestor Tirea Snow commented while Ancestor Dian Alstreim wryly shook his head.

"You put a death mark on his head, Davis. Once we release this Imagery Stone, it is destined that the Nine Western Territories and even the Four Great Righteous Sect might hunt down Elizar Yantra for scheming against a maiden of Tirea's caliber, even if it were not for scheming against me. Unfortunately for them who think they would have a chance, my Tirea is no longer a maiden."

"Dian, you scoundrel!~ What are you saying in front of our Davis?"

"Hahaha!"

"I don't know... I'm just overjoyed. I feel like I don't even have to do anything to defeat my enemies anymore. Talk about having a talent like Davis without even having to nurture. Aren't I too damn lucky?"

He grinned as he felt like the heavens were favoring him with how the tide had turned in his favor.

Furthermore, this was all after Davis came by, making him believe that not only was he the hope but also the lucky star of the Alstreim Family!

Ancestor Tirea Snow stopped pinching Ancestor Dian Alstreim, her expression turning gentle. For the suffering she had caused him when her master brainwashed her, she was delighted that her man could enjoy growth, peace, and stability at this moment. As days passed, the Alstreim Family only got stronger while their Davis was also becoming more assertive and overbearing, strong enough to even enslave a Ninth Stage Powerhouse, which they would find extremely difficult to do!

"That's right. I forgot to ask with all these new problems emerging one by one." She smiled as her bosoms heaved, "How did your marriage go with your Dragon Queen? Did you make her yours?"

Davis's expression abruptly became a bit sorrowful.

"Unfortunately, she..."

"What's wrong?" Ancestor Tirea Snow's heart lowered its beat while Ancestor Dian Alstreim also looked worried, afraid that Davis received a heart demon from this setback. Only he knew how he felt when

Tirea acted like she didn't know him. It was only after a thousand years did he know the truth, but the damage had changed his character from being confident to passive and enduring.

During these few years, he started to gain his confidence back, so he didn't want Davis to feel like that.

"She has declared her love for me and married me, becoming my third wife for eternity. But, poor Isabella, she's stuck with my arrogance for the rest of her life..."

Davis rubbed the back of his palms against his eyes, appearing as if he was crying as he sobbed.

"..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim looked speechless while an indifferent voice echoed.

"Dian, I want to beat him up?"

He turned to look at his Tirea before he heavily nodded, "He needs to be disciplined but make sure not to harm him because we need him."

Ancestor Tirea Snow raised her hand while Davis suddenly stopped acting as he held his hands high.

"Wait, wait! I was just kidding! Isabella became one of my loving wives. I surrender!"

"Pfttt~ Hehehehe~"

The stern Ancestor Tirea Snow broke out into a fit of laughter while Ancestor Dian Alstreim glanced at her, seemingly bewitched by her beautiful voice and face. The times that she was smiling became more frequent, but the times she laughed could only be counted on a single hand at the moment.

Abruptly, he felt like thanking Davis for acting childish!

However, his expression changed the next moment as he took a stone out before it began to glow.

"Ancestor, an unknown powerhouse is coming straight towards us from the territory Gate that leads to the Poison Lord Villa Territory!"

A frantic voice echoed from the messaging talisman, causing Ancestor Tirea Snow's laughter to stop as her voice turned icy.

"Courting death!~!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim narrowed his eyes in disp.l.e.a.s.u.r.e while Davis shook his head in annoyance, feeling that his days of free reign were going to end.

Chapter 1489 - Beauty Snow's Intent

Davis and the two Ancestors exited the Ancestral Hall, heading towards the northeastern end of the Grand Alstreim City. They didn't move far away but stood at the border, waiting for the special kind of idiots to arrive with disdain in their eyes, especially the couple. They were both enraged while Davis waited with a bit of expectation, wondering if he would have the chance to test his might.

Soon, the figures of two people could be seen zooming in from the horizon. They changed from two dots to two distinctive appearances.

Davis's eyes widened in surprise.

White hair that looked like a sheet of fur covered the person's head and chin. It appeared to be a man dressed in imposing white robes. His eyes were not human-like but resembled a feline's, while two small elegant white wings stretched out of his back, making him look sharp yet swift.

He appeared to be not a human but a fey!

On the other hand, the other Ninth Stage Powerhouse was a handsome man who resembled a human, although he possessed the same white hair as the half-tiger.

Davis looked closely and charted the path they had taken and determined that these two had come from a Mid-Sized Territory, the...

"White-Winged Tiger Empire...!"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim uttered with solemnity while Davis became astonished because the White-Winged Tiger Empire was an empire owned by magical beasts! Furthermore, he heard that they were magical beast supremacists and not welcoming human races into their territory, treating them like slaves.

However, that didn't mean that they didn't allow human races to live in their Territory. There were many righteous powers and wicked powers alike, but magical beasts were in the majority in the White-Winged Tiger Empire Territory. They just didn't welcome them to their empire, their home.

But, one should not misunderstand that their tolerance for humans came from concern or fear of the Four Great Righteous Sects because of the fact that they were to the north of Astral Light Sect, one of the Four Great Righteous Sects.

The White-Winged Tiger Empire is also a Peak-Level Emperor Grade Power! They were similar to the Burning Phoenix Ridge in which they were also experiencing a severe drop in their bloodline quality, degrading with time. But contrary to how one might feel, they were strong, extremely strong, as they still had two Peak-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses, alive and kicking since they were younger than Ancestor Cornelia of the Burning Phoenix Ridge!

One should not forget that they were magical beasts and not humans. Unless humans had two cultivation systems at the same stage and level as them or an overbearing prowess in one cultivation system, they would find it difficult to match.

Therefore, it was known that the White-Winged Tiger Empire was strong enough to defend against or even attack one of the Four Great Righteous Sects! Combined with the three other magical beast hegemony from the northwestern part of the map, the Dark Moon Crow Empire, Three-Eyed White Serpent Palace, and the Trident Ocean Abyss, they were collectively able to defend against the Four Righteous sects and the other human powers if there ever were to be an incursion!

Sometimes, when their Clans produced more offspring, there would inevitably be war as the battle for resources would begin, but fortunately, such a war last happened almost ten thousand years ago. One wouldn't be arriving anytime soon as the war between magical beasts and humans before that last war was forty thousand years ago.

They couldn't be here for Ancestor Tirea Snow, right? Or so Ancestor Dian Alstreim thought while he awaited them to come near.

Soon, they reached a distance of a few kilometers from them and stopped, their voice resounding.

"Beauty Snow, it's been a long time..."

The handsome human spoke while the half-man half-tiger stood beside him, floating in an authoritative manner with his hands folded.

Contrary to what Ancestor Dian Alstreim doubted, Ancestor Tirea Snow had a cold expression on her face as she knew what they were here for, and it was more or less revealed when they opened their mouths.

They were undoubtedly here for her.

"I already rejected your marriage proposal hundreds of years ago. Begone, I have no interest in you as my heart lies with Dian Alstreim."

Ancestor Tirea Snow icily uttered.

She had already worn a white veil. Her white hair graciously danced in the wind, and combined with her authoritative tone that cracked the men's hearts as it sounded melodious instead, she appeared remarkably beautiful.

"Ah, so beautiful..." The handsome man seemed to simply admire her beauty and voice with covetous eyes.

"We can't have that, Beauty Snow..." The fey beside him spoke with a stern voice.

"If you're open to marriage, then you should follow the rules of the cultivation world and let the strongest man have your hand in marriage. My young brother Ignatius Claw is best suited for you rather than that weakling."

"Elder brother Ulysses, your thoughts are a bit extreme but it works for me."

Ignatius Claw chuckled, looking at Ancestor Dian Alstreim with contempt.

Ancestor Tirea Snow's eyes flashed with cold intent. She took a step forward, intending to fight them, when a hand reached out, blocking her from moving forward.

Her eyes glanced towards the side and saw that it was her man.

"Unfortunately for you, Ignatius Claw... Tirea and I both love each other. There's simply no space for you or anyone to enter. I hereby announce that our marriage will take place a month later!"

"...!?"

Ignatius Claw's brows furrowed.

"Loves you? Love doesn't mean anything before you marry, nor is it solidified until you attain the woman. I will make her mine and mine alone. You don't know... we have the same beautiful white hair

that we would make a great couple and bear beautiful and talented children. I would give up anything to have her hand in marriage."

He passionately spoke as he had his hand on his chest before reaching out the same hand and gesturing.

"Do you want my wealth, Dian? I can give you more than half for Beauty Snow!"

His expression became covetous as he spoke with a smirk, "Just consider it a price I pay for this loss. You're the Alstreim Family's Ancestor, right? You have to look out for the entire family, no?"

Seethed in it were temptation and threat, but Ancestor Dian Alstreim remained unfazed, having an indifferent expression on his face despite the rage he felt in his heart.

"Don't think I don't know that you two were bastards who were cast away for having impure blood. You two are merely outlaws roaming around your own White-Winged Tiger Empire, appearing like abandoned children while creating your small powers like mine."

"You!?"

Both the brothers reacted, revealing ugly and humiliated expressions on their faces.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's eyes were frigidly enraged. Despite their background, he didn't give an ounce of respect to them and attacked their weakness from the get-go.

He could've merely stated that he and Tirea had done the deed and they would've most likely left, but he would never do that because it means that he would be publicly humiliating his Tirea!

"Heh! So what?"

Ignatius Claw coldly smiled, his green eyes possessing a bit of killing intent.

"I still have the upper hand because you lack the power to kill me and the ability to offend me even if I do not belong to the grand White-Winged Tiger Empire because my power possesses another powerhouse other than my brother Ulysses, our father whom you cannot possibly hope to offend." Ignatius Claw teasingly smiled, "Why not just obediently give up Beauty Snow?"

"You can't seem to understand that you're being told to scram, do you? How many times do I have to say that we're getting married in a month?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim's voice echoed with solemnity and contempt.

"Hahaha!~"

Ignatius Claw held his abdomen and laughed.

"You're not capable of having her. Recognize the reality, fellow powerhouse. I have no grievances against you, but if you want to stand against me getting to Beauty Snow, then I will have no choice but to be offended."

He reached out his head as if looking far into the distance as he saw the Grand Alstreim City.

"It's such a pity that this place is so beautiful, teeming with a boisterous atmosphere that I would hate to accidentally destroy it from stray attacks while battling with you."

"You don't need to worry about that..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim raised his hand high up in the sky as flames burst out from his palm. Split-second later, a flash of crimson light enveloped the skies behind before a wall of crystallized barrier appeared, shielding the entire northern region.

This phenomenon was none other than the activation of the Volcanic Crystal Wall Barrier Formation, a High-Level Emperor Grade Defensive Formation!

"Hehe..." Ignatius Claw didn't seem to be surprised, "Do I fail to see people below me? Oh wait, isn't this also the place where the Aqua Flood Dragon ran amok, killing thousands of your people? Maybe you want to relive that experience with that attitude of yours, no...?"

Ancestor Dian Alstreim gnashed his teeth without changing his expression. This situation was entirely sudden, so there was no time for people to retreat from this place.

It was a repeat of the Aqua Flood Dragon situation they faced, but different from the last time, there is a powerhouse who will wholeheartedly join him in his responsibility to protect the Alstreim Family.

"Tirea, I'll leave their lives to you."

He took a step forward, possessing a confident expression on his face as flames seared.

However...

"No..."

Whoosh!~

Icy wind shot abruptly past him as the sound of a sword being drawn echoed.

Ignatius Claw's smile froze when he saw Ancestor Tirea Snow come for him with an icy killing intent flashing in her eyes. His eyes widened as he shouted.

"Hey, wait!!!"

"Tirea!"

As Ancestor Dian Alstreim shouted and Ignatius Claw back-stepped as he spoke, resplendent light flashed from the latter's body, covering the space around him while Ancestor Tirea Snow flew into it, her body covered with an icy sheen of her essence energy.

Inside the white light, no one knew what was happening for a second when her melodious yet icy voice resounded.

"Seven Glacier Steps Revolution~"

Slash!~

With a swing of her icy sword, the resplendent light in the surrounding space was cut through seven times simultaneously and dispersed, revealing a figure that flashed behind with an ugly expression on his face as he saw the tear on his shirt oozing out blood in low amounts.

He raised his hand and clenched his teeth, wanting to curse for this sudden attack. However, his eyes abruptly widened.

"Beauty Snow, are you crazy!?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow still followed him as he kept retreating. She relentlessly chased him down, her expression remaining utterly cold which made his scalp turn numb!

Chapter 1490 - Elizar Yantra's Scheme?

Clang!~

A figure abruptly emerged in front of Ancestor Tirea Snow as he grabbed the icy sword with his b.a.r.e hands. The sword's sharp end tried to slice through, but it was blocked by the tough skin of his b.a.r.e hands while his claws held onto the blade, making scratching sounds.

Ancestor Tirea Snow's tried to pull her sword back, but she couldn't. Her unsympathetic eyes narrowed as she could see that the fey in front of her could compare to a Low-Level Law Rune Stage Powerhouse and a Low-Level Martial Overlord Stage Powerhouse! Nevertheless, she didn't cower and stared at him with killing intent still blazing from her eyes.

Ulysses's eyes narrowed at this unruly woman that his lips couldn't help but move in disp.l.e.a.s.u.r.e.

"Beauty Snow, you don't know what's good for you. Obediently become my little brother's woman or you will-"

Triing!~

Ancestor Tirea Snow seamlessly parried his claw as her nimble figure revolved in the air while she slashed again. Her icy sword emitted a snowy hue, splitting the air and vibrating the space as it reached his waist.

Clang!~

Ulysses Claw stopped the blade with his b.a.r.e hands and sharp claws again, his feline eyes appearing to become cold from impatience to the blind arrogance that she had shown. However, he took a step back and suddenly retreated.

Sizzle!~

A burst of mighty crimson flames whirled around the spot he had just stayed at. Narrowing his eyes as he turned to look aside, he saw Ancestor Dian Alstreim arrive beside Beauty Snow, guarding her with a cold look on his face.

"So be it..."

"Elder brother, stop!"

His little brother's voice echoed, causing him to look annoyed. However, gazing at Beauty Snow's temperament and those cold eyes that even invoked the instinct of conquest in him, he smirked, understanding why his little brother would be so smitten with her.

Ignatius Claw arrived beside his elder brother, his abdomen looking all healed as there wasn't a drop of blood over his skin. The White-Winged Tiger is a light-attributed magical beast, and consequently, he possessed the ability to heal extremely fast since he too possessed the blood of the White-Winged Tiger.

They were from the same father, after all, who was also a fey.

"Dian, Dian..." Ignatius Claw appeared exasperated, "I made you a toast of benefits, but you refused, willing to drink the toast of forfeit. You had your chance, so don't blame me if something happens in the near future."

He grinned as he gestured with his fingers, "I'll see you at the wedding, but I muse that you must cross plenty of people like me before you marry her. Good luck, and have fun!"

He turned around and left, followed by his stiff elder brother, who shot past in front of him later after he gave Ancestor Dian Alstreim a cold and heavy look.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim clenched his teeth as he saw them leave.

These bastards were still up to no good! Not only them, but he mused the days of harassment are going to continue until he would voluntarily give up Ancestor Tirea Snow.

They couldn't get Beauty Snow? Fine!

However, Dian shouldn't think about having her either!

Ancestor Dian Alstreim understood that such were their thoughts! It made him sick to the core, but Ancestor Tirea Snow was a proud swan d.e.s.i.r.ed by many toads. This wasn't a simple matter that even Tirea Snow had no right to relay her intent as it would just be brushed off.

Fortunately, he could only say that most powerhouses weren't willing to destroy their reputation or were bound by something such as their morals or wives to not pursue Tirea Snow. Otherwise, the Mid-Level and High-Level Ninth Stage Powerhouses would also be out for her. However, if they tried to force her, then it would be considered forcing and bullying, so these powerhouses stayed their hands, willing to stay out of the scene, or else they are prone to be targeted by the righteous factions willing to bring justice for her.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim could only remain hopeful that those powerful powerhouses don't interfere in his marriage.

On the other hand, cultivators of equal level were allowed to try their chances with the bride as it was not considered bullying because the bride herself had similar strength to defend herself, making it so that he couldn't rely on higher powers to help him out, neither did he think of relying on them in the first place in any case.

Therefore, if he lost, then that's that. He would be branded a loser and whatnot, but he had been already branded something else from this moment forth.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim released an exasperated sigh.

"Tirea, I told you to leave it to me."

"No." Ancestor Tirea Snow's tone was determined, "As long as these fools think that they can gain me through whatever means they thought of, they will never stop provoking you. I must let them know that I will not change my mind by gravely wounding or even killing them. Therefore, when other powerhouses, if at all, come after this, you can kill them freely, having a reason that they're taking your woman who swore her life to you. The righteous world wouldn't sit still after knowing my intent..."

"Tirea..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim felt moved. She had her own thoughts about this that made him have an easier life, but he shook his head.

"You're not wrong, and I'm glad that you made them scam. However, it would be known that I've hidden behind a woman from now on. I don't particularly care about that, but this false fact would invite more headaches for me to deal with because they would think I'm weak."

"But..." Ancestor Tirea Snow's eyes appeared confused, "I thought if I made my intent and love to you clear in front of the public, they'd stop pestering us..."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim couldn't help but find her cute before he sighed.

"Tirea, the world that we men live in is different. A woman either belongs to a man, or she doesn't. If they know that their d.e.s.i.r.ed woman will be taken away by someone equal in power to them, they will try to battle that man or charm that woman to gain the beauty's favor, even if the chances are less or even abysmal as they're of the thought that they can tame her in bed even though it's sick."

"You saw what those two bastards Elizar Yantra and Xanbas Goldsky schemed about. Not only can they humiliate the groom to boost their ego and pride, but they will also gain the woman they and their peers coveted, making them feel fulfilled. They simply won't take no for an answer. You saw that yourself just now, no?"

Ancestor Tirea Snow looked stunned as she recalled the words Ignatius Claw left, that he would be back during their marriage.

For what? Obviously, to wreck the marriage by causing trouble or even attacking the groom!

On the other hand, if she had let her man battle with Ignatius, then it meant that he could stand against opponents of that caliber and would've cut short the number of headaches that would try to court her.

"...!?"

A sudden thought that she messed up emerged in her mind.

For all the wrongs she did to Dian Alstreim while ignoring him when she had her memories sealed, she only wanted him to relax and marry her in this life so she could atone and also be loved. She didn't want him to face any kind of suffering or hardship just to marry her, especially when she was aware that she unknowingly made him wait for more than a thousand years.

"I'm sorry..." Her expression went awry as her clear eyes turned moist, "I didn't-"

"No need to explain, Tirea. I know that you only had me in your mind when you moved to kill them."

Ancestor Dian Alstreim spoke with conviction. This woman practically left the sect she lived for, for him. He would be a fool to think that she put her ego in front of him during this encounter.

Ancestor Tirea Snow was so moved that she leaped towards his embrace and tightly wrapped her arms around as if she wasn't going to let him leave while Ancestor Dian Alstreim blinked before he gently smiled, understanding that this shy woman was now willing to endure any hardships to be with him.

'No, she was willing long ago...'

Ancestor Dian Alstreim wrapped his arms around her, the both of them hugging while the sun began to set, creating a fantastic and breathtaking scenery that put them in the spotlight.

It drew many gasps from the crowd.

Davis, who was purely a spectator all this time, raised his hand, wanting to destroy many objects, when Ancestor Dian Alstreim's voice echoed.

"Leave them be. At least, this will let them know that Tirea is mine and mine alone."

Davis blinked before he smirked.

"Grandpa, Grandma. How about I help you oversee the marriage and take care of guests who don't know their place?"

"No need!" Ancestor Dian Alstreim snapped at Davis, "And stop with that! I may be a bit old, but my wife is utterly youthful!"

"Haha..."

Davis suppressed his laughter as he chuckled while Ancestor Tirea Snow's expression also produced a heartened smile while she hid her face over her man's chest.

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A day passed in an instant.

Ancestor Dian Alstreim and Ancestor Tirea Snow wholeheartedly embracing each other during the sunset, creating a romantic scenery spread like wildfire along with the news of Ignatius openly courting Beauty Snow. Their projection made numerous powerhouses clench their teeth in jealousy and rage. Some of them were spurred to take action, plotting devious schemes, while some of them let it go.

"No! No!! No!!! That Imagery Stone is fake! It wasn't me!!! An illusion! It's a damn illusion!"

"Who would believe that, you bastard! Sc.u.m like you shouldn't live, especially when you're faking it as if you're on our righteous side! If we let you go, then you'll come for us Mystic Ice Sect maidens next!"

An enraged woman wearing a white veil bellowed as she followed him without losing distance, her palms gathering icy energy to strike again.

The one who was fleeing was none other than Ancestor Elizar Yantra!

He practically ran, no, flew with all his might while five powerhouses chased him towards the horizons. Tears fell from his eyes as his miserable silhouette could be seen by the populace of the Flowing Mist Sect.

He felt utterly humiliated and panicked for his life.

He was going to die! End up dead sooner than he could expect at this rate!

There's no way he could shake off five powerhouses, and two of them were from his power, no, his previous power, since he was exiled just a while ago! Both Hiden Gilmore and Larzen Metaxas furiously chased him along with the others, intending to finish him off before he could spill any secrets of their power, but never did he expect that Sect Master Bing Luli, who was at the Eighth Stage, would catch him off-guard while interrogating, revealing her prowess that was at the Ninth Stage, instantly causing him to be critically injured that he lost the initiative to use his illusion arts to escape!

"Your entire Yantra Family would be judged if you don't surrender yourself, Elizar Yantra!!!" Sect Master Bing Luli bellowed again, her icy Law Rune Stage undulations rising with intensity as she pointed at her target.

"No! It was not me...!"

Ancestor Elizar Yantra cried out in vain as it fell on deaf ears.

All these years, he was the one who conned people with illusions, creating false Imagery Stones for fun, sometimes scheming, but having the same thing done to him, except knowing that it was a real Imagery Stone that he had no idea of how it came into existence, his thoughts went to the only culprit in his mind.

"Xanbas, you bastard! I'm going to kill you!!!"

He screamed as he received a deadly frost icicle to the back!

Clink!~

The moment the icicle on his back collided dead-on, it blossomed into frost all around him, encasing him within a coffin of ice!