

EMPEROR 1801

Chapter 1801: The Tribe Is Here

Davis peered into the distance as he saw that the Crimson Fistflame Tribe Prince seemed to have returned with almost his entire tribe. Powerful undulation that was fiery in nature kept blazing towards them, shaking the sparse ruby forest that they were currently residing in.

A few meters behind them was the entrance to the Algerian Monoliths of Planet Earth, a hideout that they should hide no matter what, but none of them seemed to care as they maintained their calm yet amused expressions.

“Strange, I don’t see a spatial ring in that miserable loser’s hand. What’s going on? Could it be that he left his spati-“

“That’s because I have it here...”

Natalya took out a spatial ring and swirled it around with her finger.

“Aha.” Davis couldn’t help but chuckle, “Natalya, you sneaky minx.”

Natalya grinned, “I mean, if I know that he was going to escape, even if I can’t have his life, I must at least have his finger with a spatial ring on it.”

From a distance, the Crimson Fistflame Tribe Prince caught sight of his spatial ring that was in Natalya’s hands. His expression contorted as pale white veins appeared over his burning forehead. He was already weak from sacrificing twenty percent of his spirit essence that he felt like spitting out a mouthful of blood when he saw Natalya play with his spatial ring.

“You lowly tramp! Give me back my spatial ring!”

Natalya pursed her lips before she couldn’t help but sigh.

“Well, we originally don’t have much time to spend here, so why don’t I just finish them all?”

As Davis spoke, he floated into the air before Natalya nodded.

“Mhm, that loser wouldn’t be a match for Ilesha or me as he is currently weak...”

To be badmouthing her again, Natalya knew that the Crimson Fistflame Tribe Prince was planning to die sooner than expected, not that she bothered as she just wanted Davis to become strong in this trip, for she had already obtained her spirit and resources.

All that she lacked was battle experience, but even that was relative as she felt that she was already good but not as good as Isabella or Zestria, whose feats she had just heard now while they were waiting for Niera. However, Niera didn’t seem to wake up but still remained in her focused mentality, absorbing essence from the spirit core that hasn’t been fully expended yet.

In the sky, Davis looked at the Crimson Fistflame Tribe come closer within a fifty-kilometer radius. His gaze panned to the left and right before he used his soul sense to briefly survey his surroundings, and as expected, they didn’t just come from one side but surrounded them.

“Human scum! You dare to gravely injure my princely son!?”

Zshhh!~

Blazing crimson flames erupted from a fiery spirit at the very front.

This person wore a full-sleeved red robe unlike the others and appeared regal, having a crown on his head, but it seemed to be a decoration instead of part of oneself like the Frigid Ice World Spirits. Nevertheless, Davis’s expression didn’t change even as he received the brunt of the oppressive undulations from this person who seemed to be the Crimson Fistflame Tribe Chief because his cultivation base was at High-Level Spirit Ancestor Stage, the highest amidst a total of hundred and twenty-three Crimson Fistflame Spirit.

In Davis’s eyes, all he saw were dead people.

He monotonously raised his hand and pointed towards the sky when a radiant light overflowed on top of his index finger, turning into a spherical light that floated towards the dusky red skies when suddenly the white light split into thousands of arrows as they shot towards many directions.

Shhh~

“Thousand Radiance Arrow Shower.”

Davis monotonously uttered, devoid of emotions.

“What... is this...”

Amidst the Crimson Fistflame Tribe Chief’s eyes that shook upon suddenly noticing the undulations coming from the purple-robed human, he took a step back and looked at thousands of white arrows shooting towards the hundred and twenty-four Crimson Fistflame Spirits he brought, including him and his stately son.

Puchi!~

Within an instant, his forehead was pierced first, causing him to die first before anyone else. The ‘great’ prince saw his imperial father die as his scalp turned numb. However, it was already too late as he felt a sharp pain before his vision faded along. The last scene he saw was innumerable white arrows piercing the skulls and bodies of his kindred spirits, taking their life along with him.

‘What have I done...?’

This was the last thought he had as intense regret swelled in his soul before his vision vanished.

Thousands of arrows sunk into a mere hundred and twenty-four bodies, killing them all within two seconds. However, the arrows didn’t disappear but trembled and brought them back to Davis, whereupon they all disappeared into his spatial ring.

All this happened within a span of ten seconds.

On the other hand, Davis remained unshaken as he checked his spatial ring.

‘Mhm, twenty-nine ninth stage spirit cores, and the rest are eighth stage spirit cores. Not bad...’

Davis was quite astonished to see the number of powerhouses a small tribe possessed, but since they were spirits and natural capabilities to reach this stage with ease, he felt that it was apt and could possibly have more forces in their home, although he wasn't going to massacre them unless they came looking for revenge.

However, he didn't know if he could find an immaculate spirit core ever again because as far as he knew, the chances of finding an immaculate magical beast core tended to be one in a million or less, but those that tend to possess this kind of magical beast core is usually said to have a solid chance to mutate.

For all he knew, his Nadia might possess one since she mutated three times already.

But for spirits, he didn't know what kind of change having an immaculate spirit core denoted, but he mused that it was also along the lines of evolution.

Davis descended and returned to his bevy of beauties and saw them look at him with silence.

He couldn't but help rub his chin, "Did I do something wrong?"

"No, we didn't expect you to end this in an instant as we were expecting a long show with poses and all..."

Mo Mingzhi threw in her words as she casually smiled, "Well, this is also a show of force that I could feel my female nature rising to take over me."

As soon as she spoke, the others lightly averted their gazes away from him and blushed as though they had been found out. Being showered with ambiguous gazes, Davis didn't know what to say, how to act. Should he act shameless? Should he act cool?

He didn't know!

He took them here to train, not to fuck around. However, he couldn't help but feel the heat rising.

He clenched his teeth and cracked a forced smile, "I'm glad that you all look at me with admiration. Now then, Zestria, I think you can use these."

As Davis spoke, he threw five octahedral-shaped spirit cores towards her.

Zestria trembled before she captured them, looking at them with wide eyes before she looked at Davis.

"I... I can have them?"

"Of course." Davis nodded without any hesitation, "You hunted four of them, and although two escaped, they did come again to court death and died, so just consider it yours. As for the remaining one, consider it my gift. Anyway, what's your current Soul Forging Cultivation?"

"I... I'm at Peak-Level Supreme Soul Stage..."

"Ah, that's good. If that's the case, you should use this before you break into the King Soul Stage."

Davis sent her a jade container, after which Zestria opened it with hesitation before she couldn't help but ask from feeling the immense pill essence that felt good to her soul.

"What is this...?"

“That’s an Advanced-Tier Supreme Stargaze Radiance Pill, which will allow your prowess to reach three levels higher at the Supreme Soul Stage.”

Zestria’s pupils dilated, and so did Bylai’s and many others.

“Tina, you take these too.”

Davis again sent many eighth stage spirit cores and two ninth stage spirit cores to her, causing Tina Roxley to blink before she smiled at him and nodded. To her, the Supreme Stargaze Radiance Pill was not that useful as she didn’t reach the required stage yet, and therefore, could understand why she wasn’t given when Zestria received one. Her amethyst eyes became misty, accentuating her beauty, but she didn’t cry but sat down like Niera and began to absorb them.

Looking at her, Zestria also carved this feeling in her heart and sat down, beginning to refine the spirit core.

Chapter 1802: Into The Woods

“Ilesha, you try drinking this and see if it increases your body cultivation.”

Davis didn’t stop his giveaways and handed over calamity vines nectar he still possessed.

Ilesha procured the large vial the size of her arm before she looked at him with narrowed eyes.

“What is this?”

Davis was about to speak when Natalya explained.

“... I’ll help you with however I can.”

She added at the end while Ilesha nodded her head, smiling as she couldn’t believe that Davis had a heavenly resource like this, although it was yet to be seen if it would work on her or not.

From the side, Fiora approached them before she tugged on Davis’s sleeve.

“I want to try refining a spirit core and see if it does anything to me.”

“Alright, but don’t overdo it.”

Davis thought for a moment before he nodded and gave her a single eighth stage fiery spirit core.

Fiora happily received it, took a seat on a branch over a crimson tree, and slowly refined it.

Yotan and Bylai Zlatan were absolutely dumbfounded as they looked at this scene.

They found it wonderful how they didn’t move from their starting spot but have already started to make immense progress. Suddenly, it dawned on him how these women whom they would deem ordinary at best a few years ago could make drastic progress.

It was his doing.

Davis had Eldia come out to protect them all while he felt like scouting in the meantime and possibly find some unique resources, but before that, he looked into the numerous spatial rings he obtained and wanted to see if he found anything of value.

After Lea Weiss's reminder to check the spatial rings he obtained from the wicked path once again, he did do it but, as expected, failed to obtain anything of value. He could only try his luck with these spatial rings.

However, suddenly, he could feel his sleeve being pulled on again.

Mo Mingzhi captured his sleeves, causing him to turn to look at her when he saw a sly smile.

"Come with me..."

She whispered before she pulled him over to the woods.

Yotan and Bylai Zlatan wondered where Mo Mingzhi was taking Davis, but since they were already known to be intimate, they didn't bother much and just thought that they were going to sightsee romantically.

After gaining some wide distance, Mo Mingzhi let his sleeve go before she turned to look at him with seductive eyes.

"Let me give you a... quickie..."

Davis felt a strange sensation in his body and knew that his little knight was rising. He practically knew her intent when she pulled him away from them but still kept his mouth shut, wanting to see how it goes, but he definitely didn't think Mo Mingzhi would utter something like this, making him lust for her.

"You really want to do this here?"

Mo Mingzhi blushed a bit before she nodded, "I wanted to try it outside with you. You don't like it?"

Because Niera was cultivating at the moment, Davis thought it would be efficient if the others used this time properly and cultivated while he went searching for the possibly unknown resources since the spirit lands were uncharted to them, but if he didn't enjoy the present where his Mingzhi was presenting herself to him, he felt that he wasn't a man anymore.

Davis shook his head, "Come here."

Mo Mingzhi's heart shook before she boldly moved towards him and planted a kiss on his lips, beginning to tongue-kiss him with passionate emotions while her hands moved to his robe's waistband before she untied them, revealing his shirt and pant.

However, she didn't instantly move down but began to grab the bulge beneath his pants and began to massage them with her small hands. Even through the soft feeling of his pant, she could feel his heat emanating, making her dizzy while she kissed him.

Smooch!~

Their lips that stuck sloppily with each other separated, creating a vibrant yet erotic sound before she panted and shyly smiled at him.

She then went down on her two knees and lowered his pants when suddenly a big rod jumped at her face, seemingly already dripping a bit of yang essence out of it as a strange scent tickled her nostrils.

'Fuck... why does it smell so good...?'

The scent of a male she loved was making her feel dizzy. After being told the difference between mortals and cultivators, she became very clear that the putrid stench between the two stenches disappeared, replaced with a moderate yet potent aroma that deeply attracted each other.

But this... the rock-hard dick in front of her made even her insides twitch as she couldn't help but remember its shape when it was thrusting so lively inside her.

Mo Mingzhi felt the tension rise before she stuck out her tongue and licked the dripping sticky white liquid from the tip, causing it to twitch. The way it twitched tickled her funny bone, wanting to tease him, but then, her female instincts overwhelmed her as she opened her mouth agape swallowed his head into her mouth, causing Davis to release a pleasurable sigh.

Davis felt her mouth that had become sloppy from their kiss, paint his head with a lukewarm feeling. He could instantly feel her tongue begin to lick the tip in different ways, swirling against him with ferocity like a cat's as she occasionally sucked on it using her lips.

Slowly, she made her way to the base, and indecent sticky sounds began to resound as she began to bob her head, giving him a passionate blowjob while looking at his face with upturned eyes.

Davis, being pleased greatly, took hold of her face and caressed her cheek, occasionally pulling on her cheeks to see her make different lewd faces at him, which remarkably turned him on.

Mo Mingzhi knew exactly what he was doing, but she wanted it all, his attention, his essence, and time. The more he caressed her, the more she wanted him to feel pleasure and worked hard on sucking his rock-hard member, sometimes egging him to thrust into her mouth as she only pleased the slit on his swollen tip.

Before long, Davis locked her head in position and began thrusting into her mouth. His dick went in and out of her sloppy mouth, creating watery churning sounds.

Sometimes, he thrust and rubbed his thing against her cheek, causing her face to contort but still manage to look beautiful in his eyes. The other times, he rubbed the tip on her lips and had her place small kisses.

But most of the time, he thoroughly enjoyed the feeling of dominating her impertinent mouth.

"Mingzhi, don't spill a drop and swallow it all...!"

With a pleased cry, Davis thrust one last time and settled deep into her throat, beginning to release the milky liquid that she craved in sizeable loads, but Mo Mingzhi was already experienced together with him, so she did not spill a drop as he requested even though her cheeks were full sometimes and kept sucking on his dick like a succubus whenever she was fast in swallowing, milking the essence out of him as if asking for more.

Davis's legs shivered from pleasure as he held her head. Looking at his surroundings that were full of flora, he felt like he had arrived at the ninth heaven.

After a few minutes, Davis took a few steps back and felt good. He pulled up his pants when a voice suddenly echoed.

“Where do you think you’re going? Dual cultivation is also cultivation... so, help me cultivate...”

Mo Mingzhi bit her lips and seductively spoke as she aligned herself in front of a tree and shook her perky white ass towards him.

Davis became dumbfounded to see that she was already half-naked. He thought that it was a quickie, but it looked like it was going to last a bit longer than he expected. Fortunately, he had cast some illusion into this space, so even if a soul sense brushed past them, no one would see anything unless they were more powerful than him.

He moved towards her but didn’t instantly shove his thing into her cave. Instead, he rubbed on it, making the wet area become wetter before he thrust inside when she expected the least.

“Ahn!~”

A coquettish moan resounded, and for a while, only slapping sounds echoed before they finished with a pleasurable moan.

Chapter 1803: Peculiar Finding

After ten minutes into cultivating, Fiora opened her eyes and sighed.

‘As expected. Like magical beast cores, I require the same type of spirit core to rapidly increase my Soul Forging Cultivation. My light attributed soul isn’t compatible with these fire-attributed spirit cores, and hence, the returning rate of increase is very slow but still viable to use. It’s better than nothing at the very least, but if taken in many amounts, would change the nature of my soul and harm me instead...’

Fiora felt that this shouldn’t be used on herself if she wanted to make viable progress.

She stood up and turned to look at the others, finding that they were still cultivating.

‘Of course. It works for them...’

She pursed her lips and turned to look at Eldia, who was hovering above them peacefully while crackling with little arcs of black lightning before she found that Davis and Mo Mingzhi were missing. She wondered if they went to collect resources together before she turned to look at the two protectors.

Looking at Bylai Zlatan, she admitted that she was more beautiful than her, causing her to pout before she cast a look at Yotan, wondering how she looked behind her veil. A teasing smile appeared on her face as she approached them.

“A Martial Overlord and a Soul Queen. I wish to reach your levels someday...”

Bylai Zlatan and Yotan both turned to look at her, wondering why she suddenly spoke to them.

Fiora neared them and boldly stood in front of them. They were all at a similar height, around five feet nine inches, but she certainly saw that there was a unique air about them.

“I’m pretty sure you two cast a look at me before that said I’m a seductress who leeches off of him.”

Fiora spoke as she narrowed her eyes, causing the other two to blink.

“No, we did not.”

Bylai Zlatan shook her head as she inwardly screamed. Could it be this woman became jealous of her looks and wanted to finish her here, purposefully looking for trouble?

She could see this kind of plot coming to haunt her down the line.

“That’s right. I’m a seductress that leeches off of him.”

However, Fiora admitted, causing them to look taken aback before they saw her shake her head.

“But I’m not ashamed, not anymore. Instead, I try my best to make him feel satisfied. This feeling of mine, you won’t understand. After all, you never needed to truly depend on someone in the first place to feel like that you could do almost anything for them. Instead, you two raked achievements and obtained rewards from your wealthy powers through the perk of your dragon blood or parent-given talent while I had nothing except my so-so talent given by my parents and improved by my elder sister as we competed a bit.”

“...”

Bylai Zlatan and Yotan were wondering what this child was going on about. Nevertheless, feeling that she had some point, Yotan couldn’t help but ask ruefully.

“Why are you telling us this?”

Fiora grinned.

“It’s just... it’s so funny to see you two be so obvious in wanting him yet don’t have the courage to initiate courtship.”

“...!?”

Yotan’s eyes shook as she took a step back. On the other hand, Bylai Zlatan was already on guard and managed to hold back herself from staggering as Yotan did.

‘Do I look like I’m in any position to chase him...?’

She wryly smiled instead while Yotan looked disoriented, her cheeks becoming red behind her veil as she didn’t think a little girl could tease her like this. It was partly humiliating, but since Fiora was also Palace Master Davis’s fifth wife, she didn’t feel that it was condescending.

“But I can understand.” Fiora’s smile faded, “The fear of rejection is true, especially since you two were once at odds with us. However, thanks to my elder sister, I managed to overcome that. I don’t know how it is for you two, but if you’re lucky, you’re lucky.”

She turned around and walked away from them while her back and walk looked made her look as though she was a wise expert, which left Bylai Zlatan and Yotan confused, making them feel somewhat complicated.

However, an imperceptible smile appeared on Fiora’s lips.

‘Now, I provoked them as third sister Isabella and fifth sister Shirley wanted. I wonder if this is for the best...? But, I agree with the part where they said that if those two can’t win over his heart now, then it’s

better to cut them off from our daily lives for good as they don't want husband to have any kind of lingering feelings for them, which might end up disturbing him.'

Fiora nodded to herself before she suddenly heard a voice.

"Why is Palace Master like this? It's like you said before. Shouldn't rewards be given to the most talented and deserving people instead of being wasted on... you? Ah... even for me... I never imagined that I would be able to obtain Emperor-Risen Stargaze Radiance Pill, much less two more of them, if I managed to protect you all. Even now, I don't think I deserve those precious resources..."

Yotan bit her lips as she couldn't help but say as she still remembered the magnificent sight of how he revived the Stargaze Radiance Tree in their Soul Palace.

"If the Palace Master is this lenient and magnanimous, then I'm truly worried that some people would take advantage of him."

"Aha~"

Fiora couldn't help but suddenly hold her stomach as she bent her waist and ended up laughing as if she had heard something funny, causing Yotan to freeze.

Could it be that her boldness ended up provoking Fiora? She regretted speaking so frankly at this moment.

On the other hand, Fiora found that the words lenient and magnanimous did not fit Davis as it was more like he only cared about his women and his other family members. However, it was true that he also rewarded the others fairly, but she also knew while they only saw the value of the work done, he also awarded them for their firm and steadfast character that appeared loyal to a degree, incentivizing that part of them as though saying good deeds led to good rewards.

That part of him was something that grew on her, making her deeply love him as he treated her beyond that, rewarding her with resources without holding anything back.

Still...

"Wasted on me?" Fiora stopped laughing as she turned to look at them, "That's an apt way to put it that I'm kind of hurt, but since it's the truth, I won't nitpick on it."

Her expression then produced a smug smile, "Indeed, some treasures are wasted on me but so what? Is there any reason that I won't become powerful in the future? If my elder sister can become powerful as she tapped into her unrealized and gained potential, I should also be able to do so. If I don't even possess this amount of confidence, then I should just kill myself and stop being a burden to him, leeching off of him for no reason altogether."

Yotan and Bylai Zlatan's eyes widened at this little girl who seemed to be able to utter big words.

Even now, they could only see her as a little girl trying to be cool, but her words made them feel a bit different than what they would usually feel about others.

Was there potential not fixed when they were born?

When they were born, they were always told that they would become this, become that as they possessed great talent. However, what Fiora said went against their views and understanding.

Unrealized potential? Gained potential? What are those? Was she just making up words at this point to truly appear cool?

While they had turned contemplative, the trees in a certain direction suddenly shook.

“Husband!”

Fiora excitedly called out as she caught sight of Davis walking towards them with Mo Mingzhi by his side. She shot towards him before brazenly pouncing on him while Davis received the brunt of her body as though he was catching a pillow with gentleness.

Fiora hugged him like a spoiled woman that Davis couldn't help but smile at her antics.

In fact, she was truly over the moon since she got married to him a few days ago. All that insecurity she had disappeared, replaced with a feeling that said that he would never leave her. However, she still wanted to strive and please him with all her heart. Just as she was about to suggest that they could probably summon a wooden house to do what she suggested before, she inhaled a strange aroma coming from him.

‘Mhm?’

It was the fragrance of another woman, a woman she knew very well.

She took a step back and blankly looked at him before she turned to look at Mo Mingzhi.

“You didn't, did you?”

Mo Mingzhi's expressionless face couldn't help but produce a healthy blush. A second later, she couldn't help but avert her gaze.

“Ahh! I freaking knew it!”

Fiora clenched her teeth at Mo Mingzhi as she trembled.

“Mingzhi. It's bad to be this sneaky when I swallowed my shame and uttered something like that in front of everyone, not to mention that you're only prolonging your wedding with him by doing this but also-“

As Fiora began to give Mo Mingzhi a lecture, Davis silently escaped from them before he looked at the state of their party before making sure nothing was wrong, although he was only double-checking as he kept an eye with his soul sense. It was poor Evelyn who gave up seeing through his vision as soon as Mo Mingzhi kissed him.

Once he confirmed that there were no changes, he began to go through his spatial ring that had the loot.

“Nice...”

His mouth couldn't help but part a little as there were many fire-attribute resources, even some unknown ones that he had no idea of but could more or less tell that they were of Low-Level and Mid-Level Emperor Grade with the amount of energy radiating from them.

However, he suddenly found something peculiar about a jade container that literally had a marvelous aura lurking around it, attracting him.

When he took out the jade container, he saw that the aura came from writing in the jade container.

[Congratulations on finding one of the many Inflamed Kirin Cherry Fruits I've hidden in this fiery land. Whether you're a poor human or a fire spirit doesn't matter to me. You've earned the right to eat the fruit and gain comprehension of Fire Laws which had been nourished by the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Blood Essence, and through gaining its essence, you will also become a part of my Blazing Thunder Sect that in the immortal world and additionally gain the knowledge to find the way to my tomb in this Territory that has three drops of Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Blood Essence. As for my name, you don't need to know yet as you must prove that you can become an immortal and arrive before me with this jade container in your hands.]

[That's the first test you should clear no matter what, my outer disciple.]

Davis blinked thrice.

When he was here for soul essences, why had he suddenly found himself looking at a remnant of Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Legacy in this place?

Chapter 1804: Scouring The Land

"What's this...?"

Fiora suddenly appeared beside him after acting like chastising Mo Mingzhi, only to find a jade container in his hands. Davis had just opened the jade container and saw the cherry-like fruit, which had the marking of a kirin brightly shining as she finished reading, causing her eyes to go wide.

"Yay!" Fiora excitedly jumped, "With this, husband can become more powerful!"

Those who didn't cultivate like Yotan and Natalya were shaken by the commotion, wondering what was happening. Clearly, Davis must have found something unique. However, they didn't dare to listen, afraid that they might be berated while, on the other hand, Natalya remained silent as she helped Ilesha cultivate.

"Fiora, be wise."

Davis spoke as he didn't smile, causing Fiora to think that she was being told to shut up as she closed her mouth. However, looking at his gesture, she saw the writing on the jade container.

She read it, again and again, four times before she found the discrepancy.

"...!"

"Indeed." Davis nodded once he saw Fiora flinch, "Last time I checked, eating fruits doesn't tell you how to find a way to a place and although it is possible for a fruit's spirit to imbue you, I find no life in this fruit. I'm not eating a fruit that's been tampered by an immortal-level or a near-immortal level character."

"Hehe, I was just purely happy for you, sorry..."

Fiora felt ridiculous to have made a mistake. She didn't want to appear like a fool in front of him.

"There's nothing to apologize for." Davis shook his head.

"You're still growing, and I'm making progress in learning the many traps of the world. It is not possible for me to see through it all, but with the concept of bloodline suppression, I am clear that this man or woman wants to suppress the immortals who come after them. Whoever is the owner of this tomb clearly has the true essence blood, which allows them to suppress people of lesser blood, and this tampering with the fruit possibly comes with an additional factor that further increases this aspect."

"This is aimed at people like you, those who know little and would think that they lucked out. But still, I could be wrong, and this fruit hadn't tampered with such intentions, but I still don't want to take a chance."

A sly grin emerged on Davis's lips.

"Now that we know that there's possibly a tomb somewhere in this fiery land, all I have to do is find it."

"But how...? This is a Mid-Sized Territory... Even if we want to look for it, it will take many years to scour the lands with utter focus and find something of peculiarity, not to mention that we would be distracted by so many things like interference from spirits or treasures we found on the way..."

Looking at Fiora making a wise guess, Davis nodded with praise before he turned to look at Niera.

He brought the jade container near to her as he bent beside her when he saw her eyelids quiver ever so lightly before she opened her eyes and turned to look at him.

"As I thought, the mark that the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin placed on me is receptive to its aura. Perhaps, I can somehow use this to my advantage...?"

Niera had a confused expression on her face wondering why he held a jade container in front of her. She felt a strange sense of familiarity with it.

Was he giving her this as a gift too? But it didn't seem like that as she heard his words.

"Niera, give me the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's soul mark."

"Ah, yes~"

Niera instantly understood and didn't hesitate to give it back to him.

It was the mark they used to pass the sealed lightning space safely. After Davis almost died, she had been keeping it to open the sealed lightning space so that she could get her people out, which she did, so she found no use to keep it anymore with her and felt that she should've returned it sooner to him and finally had the opportunity to do so.

"Now then, before that immortal left, he or she should've only been a near-immortal existence. If that's the case, they must have set up their wicked plan using the resources from their Immortal Inheritance. Since the tomb should be built using the Immortal Inheritance, I should be able to find it with this mark somehow..."

As Davis held the image of a kirin in his palm, he threw it back into his soul sea and began using his soul sense to see if he could find anything near a twenty thousand kilometer radius. Almost quickly, he met with numerous experts and even came across what seemed to be a city of fire-attributed spirits ruled by Inferno Spirit Chamber, the Purgatory Inferno Flame Spirits at the edge of his soul sense.

He avoided their location as he knew that their Emperor or some other Spirit Ancestor who was powerful could sense his seamless soul sense and continued on with searching for even the slight familiarity he could find.

As time passed, his soul sense scoured the lands with a bit of focus, concentrating on a particular area before moving on in all directions.

Suddenly, Davis's eyes went wide.

"Did you find it?"

Fiora looked at him with curious eyes, but he shook his head.

"No, my soul sense got found and traced back."

"What!?"

Fiora and the others became dumbfounded.

There was someone as powerful as their husband here?

"It's a Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit. See you later, I might have to go stop him, or if he comes here, I'm sure that I can't protect you all while just using my normal techniques."

Whoosh!~

With a sonic boom, Davis disappeared from the location, leaving the women under Eldia's protection.

They looked dumbfounded before their expressions became severe, looking out for any enemies as they entered battle positions. Since Davis did not tell them to run, Yotan and Bylai Zlatan didn't think otherwise and started to place defensive formations around.

Davis shot through the dusky skies of this fiery land and traveled thousands of kilometers before he encountered a lonesome spirit who had a decrepit smile on his face.

They both came to a stop and sized each other with cautious eyes.

Dark red crimson flames flowed over his hair while his skin also appeared dark red underneath the golden robe. There was the symbol of a star on his forehead, shining with a crimson gleam, making him appear regal yet quite handsome.

Davis gazed at the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit before he spoke.

"Spirit Ancestor. It's just a misunderstanding..."

"Ahaha. You spy on me and say that it's a misunderstanding?"

The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit appeared to have become amused.

“Clearly, you’re from the Renegade Human Shelter as you’re with a bunch of human women who won’t dare step into these lands without an agenda. Your leader Tiran is the only one I know who recently became strong as us, but it’s surprising to see that the Renegade Human Shelter hid a human like you all this time.”

“However, it’s also surprising to see a Frigid Ice World Spirit mingle with you humans. I don’t care for what you have planned but hand over the ice spirit, and I’ll call it even and forget this ever occurred.”

Davis pursed his lips. He really wanted to search for the tomb and obtain Blazing Thunderlight Kirin’s Blood Essence, but it seems like he could only postpone it after this.

“Why do you have to court death like this?” Davis felt exasperated, “Is there any reason you fire spirits are so fixated on ice spirits?”

“Ahaha? What is this question? Well, since you’re not a fire spirit, I guess I’ll tell you. What other greater pleasure is there when a fire spirit like me holds an ice spirit intimately and melts her to death while obtaining her yin to boost my yang?”

The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit licked his lips, “Not only me, but all fire spirits who experienced an ice spirit’s body also crave that feeling again. And when there is an imperial spirit like a Frigid World Spirit ripe for the taking, which fire spirit can resist? Now obediently send her to me. After all, I went as far as to explain, and you clearly do not want to fight me. We both know we’ll suffer losses even if there’s a Peak-Level Ninth Stage Lightning Elemental guarding your people, so-“

“I was hesitant about another thing, though. Get ready to die since you seek death. You were also one of my original targets anyway.”

Davis’s lips curved, but it was not a smile but a smirk of looking at a dead man.

“Haha, as expected. It was not a misunderstanding.”

Intense flames began to emerge out from the body of the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit, making him appear like a ruler of the infernal world. His prowess that stayed calm erupted, becoming powerful as Davis, perhaps even more!

Chapter 1805: Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit

Whoosh!~

Davis took a step forward and rushed towards the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit. He flicked his hand as a scythe manifested in his hand. However, instead of looking greyish-black, it appeared radiant white in aura and color.

“Ahaha. Light Laws? That’s not going to be effective against my fire!”

The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit amusedly yelled as he waved his hand.

A tsunami of fire erupted in front of him before it moved towards Davis, trying to engulf him in one fell swoop. However, Davis suddenly disappeared from his gaze, causing his crimson eyes to narrow before he suddenly changed the gesture of his hands.

The tsunami then erupted to all sides, blocking the path as it formed a barrier-like domain.

Bang!~

A certain part of the ravaging crimson flames was suddenly struck and evaporated by light before a vague silhouette got inside.

The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit couldn't shake the feeling that something was wrong with the human's movements and rapidly retreated but, at the same time, pointed towards him.

"Ravaging Enclosure."

Suddenly, the fiery wave of tsunami rapidly blocked the vague figure's path and enveloped him, trying to burn him to ashes. However, the figure flickered many times while the flames disappeared around him.

The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit recognized that its ravaging crimson flames were being cut down extremely quickly.

'This human is powerful, but it's a pity that he couldn't avoid my senses...'

He grinned and suddenly clenched his fists.

All the surrounding waves of fiery tsunami congregated towards him before they condensed into a sphere, locking him in before exploding to cinders!

Boommmm!~

Space tore apart from the intense flames exploded, forming a fissure that looked as if it cut through reality, absorbing the entirety of heaven and earth energy and other things as though devouring the surroundings. Little cracks that the waves of flames have already formed joined together and cracked a huge part of space.

Even his flames didn't survive the crack that was at least a kilometer long and a hundred meters wide. It looked as if it was a black abyss that devoured people to death, something that came from the underworld.

Nevertheless, the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit grinned with a satisfied expression on his face as he looked at the empty yet silent space swaying in front of him, quickly stitching itself up starting from the edges.

No matter how many times he saw it, it still was a marvelous sight.

"After all, just a human who doesn't have any battle experience. That's the price for remaining unknown. You couldn't even dodge a simple spatial swallow maneuver that powerhouses of our levels take advantage of."

Once someone got pulled into the empty void, it was almost impossible to come back. To move against the flow of suction was extremely difficult.

The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit grinned before he turned to look in the direction of his target for today.

"Now then, for the ice spirit- ...! "

Puchi!~

Suddenly, alarm bells rang in his mind as he moved. But a radiant blade still pierced through his chest, its curved blade holding him in space before he turned to look behind him, a furious expression appearing on his face.

“How...?”

“And you let your guard down seeing that your opponent got sucked into the empty void. You never had battle experience trying to kill a sneaky human who likes to hide in open sight, do you?”

Davis sneered.

Bang!~

Intense ravaging flames emerged from the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit as he struck out against Davis. However, Davis simply let go of the manifested light-attributed scythe and retreated while possessing a smug smile on his face.

“As expected. My Light Laws certainly doesn’t compare, revealing my location with its radiance, but it was worth a try.”

The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit’s body blazed with ravaging flames that soon erased the scythe stabbed in him. Due to his senses and quick movements, he survived. If not, he knew that he would not have survived this cowardly attack from behind.

But more than that, he couldn’t believe how this human survived from his double-layered killing move that took out similar level experts in his many years of life.

Even if he could not kill them with his ravaging flames that imprisoned them, the resulting spatial crack from the explosion would suck them in, banishing them into the eternal darkness. Although he would lose their spatial ring as a result sometimes, it didn’t matter as he managed to kill the opponent.

Still, some people survived, but he could usually sense if they made it out of his imprisonment using the sense of the flames he launched at them as it was like a part of his own body, but this human, his movement technique was starkly different where it became unable to find him escaping from his sure-kill attack.

He didn’t even know when the human slipped away!

Davis used his Waning Twilight Phantasm Steps to phase out of the flames and survive the suction of the spatial crack. He had to re-manifest the light-attributed scythe as it was a glaring light in the dark, and although he didn’t manage to kill the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit, it still helped him almost kill, ending up gravely injuring him.

After all, Davis could see his bodily energy leaking out from him, making him understand that he had got the spirit’s body dantian. He didn’t know what it was called but inwardly referred to it as so as he opened his mouth.

“You’re now crippled. Congratulations.”

The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit looked furious as the cinders grew into the atmosphere. The surrounding thousand kilometers began to brew with increasingly hot air before it the clouds above cackled with lightning from the atmospheric change.

Fiery crimson tornadoes began to appear all over the regions, heading towards Davis.

“Did you think I’m not capable of using large-scale attacks?”

Davis raised his hand as he unleashed Thousand Radiance Arrow Shower.

Thousands of crisp and radiant arrow lights shot towards the distance from the tip of his finger, rushing into the fiery tornadoes as they mixed and pierced through the revolving flames, ending up destroying them while they were in the midst of forming.

The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit narrowed his eyes but still didn’t take any action as he kept forming the fiery tornadoes. However, Davis kept releasing the volley of radiant arrows once the technique was finished, reusing it again, infuriating the spirit.

Davis felt like he was spamming the technique, but then, looking at his opponent appear as though he possessed a strange idea, he wasn’t going to let him unleash it.

He wanted to destroy the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit using Light Laws. As for using the death-attributed Waning Twilight Phantasm Steps, he wasn’t arrogant enough to believe that he could survive at such a close quarter without using this darkness-attributed movement technique.

Davis slowly raised his left hand and gathered light-attributed soul force, readying himself to unleash another technique.

However, the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit was almost done as he was one step faster than Davis.

Fiery tears fell from his eyes as he watched his hard cultivated bodily energy depart. He knew that he was essentially crippled, and therefore, didn’t hesitate to use his ultimate technique to kill this human that he hated to death now.

He suddenly raised his hand and summoned all the fiery tornadoes that survived the volley of radiant arrows into the air. The crimson flames swirling into the air looked like flying snakes twisting around themselves as they gathered into a starry array of crimson stars, combining together to form a full, colossal star that appeared heavenly, shining brightly amidst the cloudy skies.

Chapter 1806: Stiffled Rage

“Crimson Stargaze Annihilation.”

The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit uttered as he pointed at Davis when a concentrated beam of ravaging crimson flames erupted from the massive crimson star. It was like a crimson laser beam, searing through everything as it carved a fiery road, devastating everything in its path.

Davis’s scalp turned numb as he saw the beam shooting towards him. It appeared similar to his Death Ray, making him want to unleash it, but he clenched his teeth and clasped his hand.

“Formless Incandescence Feather Shield!”

The image of a vermilion bird, burning with flames and bright light, appeared in front of him when it instantly got struck by the concentrated ray of the ravaging crimson flames!

Bang!~

A part of the vermilion bird wings that defended him instantly got blasted into nothingness as it evaporated before it got pierced through again. However, Davis had already moved out of the way by this time.

Still, the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit smirked before he pointed at Davis again.

Instantly, the huge crimson star that was glowing like it was forcefully subjecting him to a heavenly punishment turned towards him, shooting the concentrated waves of ravaging crimson flames against him as it seared through a small mountain and tried to blast him into ashes, creating many devastated ravines and spatial cracks.

“...!”

Davis felt that he was going to die if he got struck by that beam. He suddenly disappeared from the sight of the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit as he used the Waning Twilight Phantasm Steps.

As for the Thousand Radiance Arrow Shower that ended when he moved away, it appeared to be useless against the huge crimson star as it melted even before they could get near it. From this, he could see the intensity of its flames was on another level, perhaps even becoming almost closer to becoming two levels higher.

That’s why he didn’t use it and concentrated on hiding from his line of sight. Just while he was thinking what kind of move should he make next, a mocking voice echoed.

“You want to see the range of my Crimson Stargaze Annihilation? Ahaha!”

The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit suddenly pointed in a direction while Davis’s heart skipped a beat.

It was none other than his group that was exactly twenty-two thousand kilometers away!

Could this spirit hit them from such a distance!?

Shhh!~

The huge crimson star turned towards the direction the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit pointed as it kept spewing concentrated waves of ravaging flames.

To the other end where the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit pointed, Yotan and Bylai Zlatan felt their scalps turn numb. They hurriedly flew above from the woods they were in and saw a ray of intense flames swirl in the air. However, it didn’t take them long to figure out it was shooting towards them with extreme speed as it turned bigger and bigger.

“Quick! Take them away!”

Bylai Zlatan screamed at Yotan as she gathered blood essence from her heart. However, before she could completely extract the blood essence, the Lightning Elemental behind her shot towards the incoming ray of flames.

The clouds in the surrounding ten thousand kilometers crackled with thunder and abruptly struck out with black lightning, all striking towards the intense ray of flames.

Boommm!!!~

The moment both attacks struck and clashed, space caved on that part, and both their attacks were sucked into the empty void.

The mere sight of it gave chills to Bylai Zlatan and the others while it shook the others out of cultivation. They witnessed a spirit and a lightning elemental clash. It was not only phenomenal but made them feel as though the heavens were descending with one side of the area covered in flames and the other side, their side, was raining full of black lightning.

The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit's eyes were wide as he saw his attack be repelled so easily. But that wasn't what shook him, but the Lightning Elemental, whose black lightning's prowess was equal to him!

He certainly didn't expect a Lightning Elemental of that caliber to be guarding this human's group!

"Wrong move..."

Bang!~

A voice emerged towards his side before he felt his vision blurring.

Davis punched his face as his fist broke the spirit's jaw. However, when he was about to go flying, a hand grasped his robe and pulled him back in.

A fist came flying at his face again and struck, caving his nose. This time, he felt his soul flying away from the intensity of the force that struck against him. However, he still didn't die.

Bang!~ *Bang!~* *Bang!~*

Davis's fist was covered in brownish-golden martial energy as he repeatedly struck the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit's face. Right now, his face looked extremely indifferent, but the killing intent in his eyes was unfathomable as he pummeled the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit with no mercy.

Boom!~

As he struck out with rage in the air, he punched one last time, aiming straight towards the ground as he sent him flying. The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit crashed into the ground, but even then, Davis didn't leave him as he quickly arrived and punched out, his fist caving the spirit's face.

"Yiahhh!!!"

The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit suddenly screamed with pain and altered into a high intensity of flames like the huge crimson star above that had already disappeared. However, Davis, who was covered in the protection of soul force and martial energy, continued to pummel the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit to death, seemingly not afraid of losing his life under the ravaging force of the flames.

Slowly, each time the ground shuddered and resonated, blood splashed around a small patch of area.

A spirit's body wasn't strong, especially this spirit whose body was becoming weaker by the second as he became crippled. Davis also knew that a spirit couldn't leave its body until it had become Immortals from Iesha, so he took his time, pinning the spirit under him as he used both his fists and pummeled the spirit with ruthlessness.

His hands were already a bloody mess.

Half a minute later, his fists were charred, and his robes were burned away, leaving a charred front but then, when he looked at the headless spirit that he pummeled to death, a bright smile appeared on his lips.

He absorbed the soul essence he required. Moreover, there was an abominable quantity of karmic sin too that he absorbed with Karmicseizer. However, he didn't let this spirit reincarnate as he took the spiritual soul.

The next second, soul force surrounded him and concealed his figure before life energy appeared all over his body while he shuddered, feeling the pain leave his senses as a comfortable feeling encroached and replaced it. His burns began healing, restoring his appearance from a hideous one that was charred.

Everyone had come out of their cultivation and was watching him through soul sense. There were even spirits who noticed the commotion and witnessed the one-sided massacre. However, they quickly left as they saw the human survive, not wanting to be caught in this mess as they felt that they might be next.

Yotan couldn't imagine the burning of the flames that he had to endure to do what he did.

Even if he could heal himself with his miraculous life energy, was he not afraid of pain?

Zestia Domitian also similarly thought and was pale. She knew how hot it was like to endure flames as it was part of training sessions back in the Domitian Family, but it was nowhere near to this level where she had to be almost charred to death.

Was he angered for them and lost himself in revenge?

Davis returned towards them after he wore a new purple robe. He looked uninjured and fine as though nothing had happened, making Bylai Zlatan's mouth go agape in confusion as she didn't know about life energy.

Fiora came before him and patted his new blond hair, dusting the charred remains from his hair that turned to ashes.

"There, you look good as new."

Davis smiled at her, patting her head as thanks. On the other hand, Natalya remained in her place, wanting her little sister to be showered with love by him. She didn't want to interfere with her little sister's honeymoon that did not happen.

"Well then, we'll move to a safe place and resume cultivation."

Hearing Davis's words, everyone nodded. They had been disturbed by the fight, after all.

Eldia came before him, and seeing that nothing had happened with a bit of worry as she swirled around him, she shot back into his dantian like a spoiled child.

Davis kept his smile before he moved them someplace else. The underground spatial tunnel was something almost undiscoverable unless they knew the correct location, so he wasn't worried.

They settled on a cave in a crimson mountain range and carved out many cultivation caves to accommodate everyone present.

After he settled everyone, he had Eldia protect everyone again while strictly telling Yotan and Bylai to protect his women. Then, he flew outside, moving away from that place so he could scour the Territory without having to face a defensive battle this time, but he suddenly froze.

Instantly, he felt foolish but then he wanted to try it out before deciding if he was foolish.

Davis took out the jade container and picked up the Inflamed Kirin Cherry Fruit in his hand. The next second, he used Fallen Heaven's karmic prowess and saw many karmic threads extending out towards the distance.

"Fuck..."

A low curse resounded out from his mouth as he could see a single karmic thread that was different than all else, instantly making him understand that this thread connected to the tomb while the other threads were possibly its siblings hidden in other areas, having once grown together.

If he knew this was possible, Davis would've tried this out in the first place instead of wasting time scouring the land, but then, knowing that it was good that he obtained a Peak-Level Spirit Ancestor Stage Soul Essence that was a level above, he thought if he should first reap many other soul essences before he entered the tomb.

After all, there's no way to say that he wouldn't face danger in the tomb of the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Inheritor.

Chapter 1807: Spirit Ancestral Grounds

Davis thought about his odds of gaining entrance to the inheritor's tomb without eating the Inflamed Kirin Cherry Fruit and recognized it could be less. However, since he possessed the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin's Firestorm World Ode and the Blazing Thunderlight Kirin Immortal's authentic soul mark, he mused that he more or less had some chance to successfully retrieve the three drops of blood essences.

Since he had the requirements, he could storm the tomb, but he also felt that he lacked the strength in case if he was going to be subjected to harm.

From Isabella and Shirley's case, he understood that inheritors were capable of reaching four levels higher or three levels higher at the very least as long as they didn't screw up in their cultivation journey and this inheritor seemed to have successfully ascended, which meant this inheritor's tomb shouldn't be certainly looked down upon.

Although Davis had Fallen Heaven's prowess to rely on, he still wanted to make sure nothing went wrong.

He returned to their temporary base and headed towards the cultivation cave where Ilesha and Natalya were together.

Fortunately, they hadn't entered cultivation yet and were just making some small talk with Fiora.

"Husband, you're back...?"

Fiora blinked, her eyes revealing her confusion.

"Right, I wanted to borrow Ilesha to know whom I should target."

Ilesha nodded, "The Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit you fought before went by the name Zen Ravager. He is a traitor of the Ravaging Crimson Star Spirit Tribe and is strong as their chief. For one, they were brothers from the same father and mother, but they had different notions that led to conflict. Also, he regularly raids my Frigid World Spirit Empire Territory and kidnaps ice and water spirits, doing hideous things to them. Due to his power, we were unable to do anything, and since he didn't touch us, Frigid World Spirits, we were disinclined to move heavily against him."

"Then who keeps him in check? Couldn't he do as he pleases?" Davis narrowed his brows in confusion.

"That's the Spirit Ancestral Ground's work. They regulate the laws of the spirit lands and bring order whenever they can. However, the Spirit Ancestral Ground is so big in terms of inclusiveness as it contains spirits of all elements, and therefore, it also has many internal conflicts as different spirits have different views. They also tend to protect spirits of their own element sometimes, and my... father is also a part of it."

"So it's a gathering of a group, more like an alliance..."

"You can say that." Ilesha nodded, "All the hegemonic chiefs are a part of it, but there are also a small group of Spirit Ancestors who are a bit more powerful than them."

"Alright, what I want to know is where I can find spirits like Zen Ravager instead of randomly offending Spirit Ancestors."

"Mhm, I'll lead you to their last seen whereabouts after I get information from the Spirit Ancestral Ground Branch somewhere in this place. No fire spirits will dare to directly attack me in a city."

"Mhm, a human and an ice spirit walking together in a city almost full of fire spirits." Davis nodded before he couldn't help but crack a wry smile, "I highly doubt it..."

"Uh... I guess you're right." Ilesha felt embarrassed of her naive thoughts as she fiddled with her snow-white hair, "We should head west and enter the Spirit Ancestral Ground Territory. From there, it would be much easier."

"Understood. Let's depart."

"I want Natalya to come together with me."

Ilesha suddenly pointed at Natalya with an innocent face, causing the latter to blink.

Davis didn't look troubled. Instead, he smiled that they were getting along as he intended.

“Alright, I’ll wait outside. Come as soon as you’re done stabilizing your cultivation so far.”

“Mhm...”

Ilesha nodded. She reached the Sixth Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation with the nectar, so she had to stabilize it slightly.

After Davis left, Natalya still blinked before she looked towards her little sister.

“Stop strangely worrying for me. I can take care of myself...”

Fiora pouted, causing Natalya to narrow her eyes.

“Oh, you are a big girl now, are you?”

“Elder sis~ Stop teasing me. I’m telling that I’m going to be more indebted to you than ever that if you keep watching out for me like this.”

“What’s so wrong with that? We are sisters and even together with the same man. Our lives won’t part, but we’ll live together. As the elder sister, I must rightfully take care of you.”

“Ah! So hateful...”

Fiora still kept pouting, but her eyes were becoming misty. She adored her elder sister more than anything before she met Davis that she tried to even sacrifice her innocence to a dubious man to save her elder sister.

Even now, she felt that decision wasn’t a mistake or something she would regret when looking back. The dubious man was the man she later unwittingly fell in love with, after all.

After a few minutes later, Ilesha and Natalya regrouped with Davis outside and headed towards the Spirit Ancestral Grounds Territory. As usual, they didn’t go through the Territory Gate but ripped apart Territory-wide fog and entered the Spirit Ancestral Grounds Territory.

The moment they ripped through, they were met with a group of wind spirits patrolling. They turned to look at them. However, they narrowed their eyes, wondering what was happening as they saw the agape maw in the fog closing in on itself.

“Hehe~”

Ilesha couldn’t help but giggle as she saw their confusion. Davis’s death energy concealed them. Therefore, no one was able to see them, but the patrol did end up reporting the incident with a messaging talisman. However, they moved on before anyone could come to investigate.

“It’s surprising to see that wind spirit use a messaging talisman,” Davis commented.

“Mhm, only the Spirit Ancestral Grounds that sealed the spirit lands possess what humans left. We don’t possess the method to create messaging talismans, and even if we do, we don’t share them.”

“Woah, spirits understand strategic warfare...”

“I don’t know what that means, but we simply don’t have enough to go about. That’s all.”

Ilesha shook her head.

"But still, I thought you would kill those Spirit Manifestation Stage Wind Spirits to help Fiora cultivate."

"Haha, I'm not that ruthless of a person." Davis laughed but looking at her blink at him; he cleared his throat and explained.

"In the past, I always tried to stay clear of trouble and killed only those whom I thought deserved to die. Now, even though I have something that makes me identify wicked people, I still can't be sure. My Evelyn killed many people for me as revenge, and she ended up incurring karmic sin. This made me understand that having karmic sin isn't necessarily an evil thing. It's just decided by heaven's will that it is wrong. Not wrong to me who got almost killed by a bunch of powers combining their prowess."

Davis spoke with conviction.

He agreed that killing children was wrong, but at that time, Evelyn wasn't in control of herself and just wished to end the life of the people belonging to the power who had a hand in almost killing him. However, he still didn't understand how her karmic sin could grow so big. There's no way she killed that many children, meaning that all those who were in the outer part of the Poison Lord Villa was not to be associated in her revenge according to heaven's will.

There's no other way he could make sense of it with his current knowledge.

"That's why I need your help to identify some wicked targets. As for Zen Ravager, he was just unlucky that he decided to be disrespectful to you. Otherwise, I wouldn't even have known that he was a wicked spirit."

"I see..."

Ilesha instantly knew that she was probably demanded or something of similar nature. This is why she hated fire spirits, other than the fact that their elemental nature didn't align with hers.

After some time, they arrived at the outskirts of a city, brimming with different kinds of spirits. The scenery was fantastical, fiery lights paved many paths, water ran in streams over many trenches, wind brewed in the skies above, and some places had their own attraction.

It was as though he entered a park of nature, making him admire its beauty.

"Stay here. I'll go get the information we need."

Davis nodded to Ilesha. She then planted a light kiss on his cheek before she flew away.

He blinked as he was caught off guard, but he then smiled at her disappearing silhouette.

Natalya stayed together with him as she also smiled. However, her lips curved with worry.

"I wonder if the others would be fine..."

"There's no need to worry. I set up a concealment formation and have Eldia pro-"

"I'm more worried about Yotan or Bylai Zlatan betraying." Natalya interrupted Davis, "Perhaps, they both will..."

Davis pursed his lips as his expression became wry.

"I think... that won't happen."

"What makes you say that?"

To Natalya's question, Davis lifted his hand and started counting his fingers.

"They're not such backstabbing people as far as I've seen. They know they can't escape from me and could die at any time. More than anything, I know they have special feelings for me."

"Ah, so evil..." Natalya's mouth parted at him.

"What's so evil about it? Their feelings towards me are nothing more than adoration or something of a similar level. It won't become that prominent unless they willingly let themselves be crushed by their own feelings. You, Fiora, and especially Lea are all the same. You couldn't forget me like they couldn't, could you?"

"Yes..." Natalya bit her lips as she blushed.

"Mhm." Davis satisfactorily nodded, "People could forget before that feeling becomes a binding curse, and I think they would forget and move on as long as I don't bother with them. That's for the best."

"Are we a curse? Do you look down on us?"

"Heh..." Davis couldn't help but chuckle, "Ironically, I think I don't deserve you all sometimes as I don't make enough time as a husband should. Guess we have these passing thoughts all the time."

Natalya gazed at him as she smiled. She found the time spent sharing their thoughts was one of the most precious moments as it helped her understand him and hopelessly fall in love more.

"I want to be by your side forever."

Her melodious voice resounded with deep emotions, causing Davis's brows to raise before he reached out his hand and held her soft yet pale white cheek.

"What's up?"

"Nothing..." Natalya grabbed his hand with hers and relaxed in his palm's warmth, "I just want to be pampered like this as I now have you all to myself."

Davis smiled at her before he leaned and kissed her forehead, making Natalya feel the love she wanted. As they stayed and cuddled together, Ilesha returned before it could take longer.

Chapter 1808: Evernight Space

"You two..."

Ilesha witnessed them cuddling and couldn't help but pout, "You two didn't do anything indecent, did you?"

"Of course not." Davis chuckled before he raised his brows, "So, did you find anything?"

Ilesha nodded with a smile as she pointed in a direction, "One of them could be a few thousand kilometers that way."

"Woah, the Spirit Ancestral Ground had this information and didn't go kill whoever it was?"

Ilesha couldn't help but blink at Davis's question.

"Davis, it's difficult to kill spirits at that level as you did. Most of the time, they just sneak away or flee and cause wanton destruction to the surroundings in order to stop the ones pursuing them. The Spirit Ancestral Ground wouldn't confront those kinds of spirits unless they were actively harming people."

"Alright, what kind of spirit are we going to deal with now?"

"A female darkness spirit going by the title Nightveil. She is a Dynastic Evernight Phantasm who came from the Hades Spawn Abyss and has massacred plenty of spirits in her dark veil world that she summons and actively hunts down light-attributed spirits. She also has a group of fanatical followers who follows her commands to the end of the sentence."

Davis's eyes widened, "Look at that. We found resources for Mo Mingzhi and me already."

"Dynastic Evernight Phantasm Wisp? Isn't that ranked fourth in Emperor Grade Darkness Elemental Charts?"

Natalya asked in surprise, to which Davis nodded.

"Indeed, she's probably more powerful than Zen Ravager, who's ranked sixth in Fire Essence Charts."

"It was said that the Dynastic Evernight Phantasm Spirits were once the ruler of the Hades Spawn Abyss. However, I don't know much about it..."

Ilesha shrugged before Davis smiled, "It doesn't matter if she is an imperial spirit like Ilesha. Take me to her."

She nodded before she led the way.

They traveled in a straight direction, but they had already traveled around seventy thousand kilometers. When they almost got to the last seen spot of their target, Davis made them stop before he spoke.

"You two should go hide somewhere."

Natalya and Ilesha nodded before they rapidly left.

On the other hand, Davis used the Waning Twilight Phantasm Steps and disappeared in a ghastly manner. He flew towards the distance for a thousand kilometers before arriving in front of a cave that led to the underground.

Davis entered it without hesitation and flew into the tunnels. He had to maneuver so many tunnels that led deep into the underground before he discovered a space covered in pitch-black darkness.

The eerie silence was blaring, and even with his eyes, he couldn't see anything beyond a few meters, making him wonder if her ultimate spirit technique was already active or it was just her aura that oozed out and created this dark space. However, if she did this on purpose, he felt that it was ingenious of her

to use the dark underground environment to her advantage, although it might just be natural for her to stay in dark places.

Still, he braved the danger and went inside to find the Dynastic Evernight Phantasm Spirit.

After entering the dark space, his eyes slightly adjusted, and he began to see the edges and outlines of the cave. He didn't use his soul sense because he wanted to kill the spirit in one move and be done with it. Otherwise, it was entirely possible that the darkness spirit would be able to find him as Zen Ravager did.

With his cautious eyes gleaming in search, he slowly treaded forwards for some time, coming to know that this underground cave was quite long, perhaps even wide. Suddenly, it became narrow, making him feel like he was going to find her inside.

Without making even the slightest sound or movements that caused undulations to spread, he went past the narrow entrance and arrived inside as the sensation of narrowness died, leaving him feeling that it was a wide cave again.

'Is there multiple complexes or something?'

Davis was getting impatient as he was already slow in his pace. It appeared more like an underground highway than a simple base at the moment to him.

"...!"

However, his scalp turned numb when he quickly sensed something behind approaching his way.

Ripp!~

Davis flipped his body towards the back. His hand was almost caught between a curved blade that passed through him as it phased out with his eerie movement technique. He saw that it was a black scythe that attacked him, but with a twist of his legs, he rushed towards the sides and disappeared again.

"You think you're capable of being sneaky in front of me?"

'Sh*t... Nightveil almost severed my hands...'

Davis did not retreat as he came to understand that it was useless to use his Waning Twilight Phantasm Steps but regained his balance as he looked at the figure in front of him who cornered him as she smiled.

Long black hair flowed down till her waist, and some strands even laid freely on her shoulders. She possessed pale-gray skin like an undead but still managed to look extremely beautiful to Davis, wearing black robes that partly revealed a bit of cleavage. One of her long grayish-pale legs was also visible through the edge of her skirt, exuding boundless charm as well as a regal look as Ilesha even though she didn't possess a crown on her head.

"A human...?" Suddenly, Nightveil uttered in confusion as her melodious voice entered his ears.

Davis was absolutely dumbstruck but not because of her voice or anything but at the fact that her karmic sin was not even half a meter tall.

“Whatever, since you came, leave your life behind.”

Nightveil’s voice sounded out with part anger and part exasperation.

“Wait... it’s a misunderstanding.”

Davis felt embarrassed to use this line twice, but as usual, it wasn’t heeded.

Whoosh!~

Darkness swept towards before that turned into a sharp sweep, making it look as if almost cut space in half.

Boom!~

The space really did cave as the underground complex she used to stay in was destroyed.

Davis was fortunate enough to phase through her attack like before. He clenched his teeth and turned to look at her shadow hiding behind a shattered rock to make her next attack.

“You make your next move, and I’ll swear I’ll kill you like I killed Zen Ravager.”

Fallen Heaven’s death energy began to drip out from his figure, causing Nightveil to feel a chill in her spine that made her shudder.

“...”

However, Davis instantly took that back along with his killing intent, which made Nightveil not understand what she just experienced just now.

Was that an illusion? A pure manifestation of killing intent.

On the other hand, Davis saw that she didn’t attack. In the silence, space had begun to stitch back itself, and the destroyed underground didn’t seem to collapse anymore.

“You killed that vile spirit?”

A few moments later, Nightveil finally spoke, ending the silence.

But Davis narrowed his eyes. What was this woman saying?

“You speak as if you don’t consider yourself vile.”

“Ridiculous.” Nightveil spat out through her teeth, “I merely obtained revenge on the sanctimonious villain who brutally vaporized my father and violated my mother, killing them in the end, the last of my Dynastic Evernight Phantasm Spirit Tribe. I had to make sure his tribe was wiped off the face of this spirit lands, so what do you want?”

Davis’s eyes were narrowed as he looked at her. He thought for a moment before he asked.

“Is there someone in the Spirit Ancestral Ground a part of that tri-“

“Yes!”

Nightveil’s voice was hateful. Her eyes glowed with a golden light, while there was also a starry abyss inside those beautiful pupils, making him feel relieved.

“I’ll take your word for it now.”

Davis nodded before he turned around, walking towards the exit.

“Heh, you’ll believe me?”

Hearing the tone in her voice, Davis turned his head to look at her smile and smirked.

“Your extremely low karmic sin, unlike the bastard whose karmic sin was humongous, certainly tells the difference.”

Nightveil blinked as her golden eyes shone, not understanding what he was saying. However, her cherry lips moved.

“What did you come here for? Are you a Wicked Spirit Hunter?”

‘Oh, there are professions for this?’ Davis wondered in amusement before he nodded.

“Something like that...”

“If that’s the case, protect me, and I’ll reward you with resources you couldn’t find easily.”

“Huh? You’re kidding...” Davis stopped as he turned his body entirely as though his attention had been caught, “You’re so powerful enough that you can sense me even while I’m concealed. No one could assassinate you as I don’t think anyone’s better than me in concealment, considering the current age and day. Who do you need to protect yourself from?”

Nightveil’s lips curved as she smirked in response.

“I can protect myself but not while I undergo the heavenly tribulation...”

“...!?”

Davis’s pupils dilated.

Chapter 1809: Needing Power

Davis stayed rooted to the spot as he heard Nightveil’s words. His eyes narrowed as he kept measuring her words before he spoke.

“You’re seriously trying to ask a human whom you met a few seconds ago and tried to kill... to protect you?”

“Don’t twist it.” Nightveil’s lips curved into one of disdain as she pointed at him, “According to you, you came to kill me thinking that I was a vile spirit. Mhm, I’m having some doubts about your reputation as a Wicked Spirit Hunter now. Are you from the Renegade Human Shelter? I thought you were a human from the other side of the spirit land since I haven’t heard of you.”

Davis then shook his head.

“I’m from the other side, alright, but suit yourself. I don’t have time to waste.”

“Wait.”

He was about to turn around when he heard her voice again.

Nightveil narrowed her eyes at him before she spoke, “If you swear that you won’t harm me during my heavenly tribulation, I’ll give you more resources.”

Davis became flabbergasted by her attempt. He couldn’t really tell if she was bad at negotiating or just trying to make ends meet. He couldn’t help but heave a breath.

“First of all, I don’t know you well to be swearing with those words with utter conviction. Secondly, if you become an immortal upon crossing the heavenly tribulation, there’s a brief interval during ascendance where you are capable of killing me as long as I’m within a twenty-seven-kilometer radius; the so-called ascendance zone where you’re locked in place for a short time before you’re forced to ascend. You’re the one who should swear to the heavens that you wouldn’t kill me after breaking through. Lastly, if you want my protection, you’re going to have to try better than that and explain why you prefer me over anyone else and make my time worthwhile. Otherwise, we’ll just pretend that we didn’t see each other.”

Nightveil bit her crimson lips as her expression became complex, “That’s because you’re not a spirit from the Spirit Ancestral Grounds nor the hegemonic powers or a human from the Renegade Human Shelter, but you are a human from the other side, worth for me to gamble and take the chance.”

‘It still doesn’t explain... though?’ Davis felt confused as he thought.

He felt that this darkness spirit certainly had trouble communicating.

Looking at the human remain unconvinced, Nightveil clenched her fists, “I need someone to protect me while I undergo heavenly tribulation, and you’re the only darkness in the light that can help me. Your strange energy that’s different than my darkness, I need that kind of terror to be directed at the people who’ll come for me in order to keep them at bay. You don’t even have to deal with them this way...”

Davis smirked a bit. He had only shown Fallen Heaven’s death energy slightly along with his killing intent, yet it earned high praise from her. However, considering that a Lightning Elemental died from shock just from feeling Fallen Heaven’s death energy, he really couldn’t blame her, could he?

“How many are we talking about?”

“At least two at our level...” Nightveil hesitantly answered.

Davis descended into contemplation.

There might be more, but if it’s like this, he probably wouldn’t need to go hunt down spirits at his level as they would come towards him. However, it was yet to be seen if he could kill them as it was possible that they might simply give up dealing with Nightveil. But still, there were resources to gain.

“What kind of resources can you offer?”

Nightveil didn't hesitate to list an array of darkness resources and even light attributed resources, most of them at Emperor Grade, even heavenly resources that instantly garnered Davis's approval. Moreover, she possessed a lot of light-attributed resources and spirit cores, numbering in the thousands, all of them collected from enacting her vengeance.

Nevertheless, he felt that Mo Mingzhi's path to the mortal peak was carved in stone with the darkness-attributed resources alone. There was also an influx that tended to help him as well, although he didn't use his Darkness Laws much in the first place to bother even though it might become a foundation for a Greater Law like Death Laws.

Thinking like this, he became agreeable to protect her, but he still wasn't sure if this was an attempt to murder him when he expected the least. Considering purely from the side of benefits, he was sure that he was tasty to a spirit. Even if it weren't for his flesh, his blood essence and soul essence should be of exquisite taste to her.

"Alright, I agree."

Davis nodded, causing Nightveil's eyes to widen before she started scrutinizing him. However, his lips suddenly moved.

"However, how can I trust that you will give me the rewards after your breakthrough? You can kill me before I—"

"Here."

Nightveil spoke as she sent an object flying towards him.

"That's half the rewards I promised you. If you think you can escape with that, be my guest. We'll fight to the death."

Nightveil spoke with a solemn voice, causing Davis to capture the spatial ring sent to him before he checked the contents. Instantly, he saw the plethora of resources before he chuckled.

"Heh, you know I can't escape to the Spirit Ancestral Grounds or the guarded world barrier as they would hunt me down as well. Smart..."

Davis smirked as he raised his brows, "When are you going to ascend?"

"Whenever you are ready." Nightveil smirked back, "It's just a moment's notice away from me. After all, all I have to do is make a breakthrough..."

'Was that supposed to be a jab at the ineptitude of natural cultivation for humans?'

Davis's brows twitched, but he didn't say anything before he nodded.

"But preferably, I would like to have a breakthrough during midnight where my powers could be fully brought out."

'Isn't that what I was asking?'

Davis inwardly cried with this prideful client of his before he nodded again, disinclined to argue.

“What about the oaths?” Nightveil couldn’t help but ask.

So far, she was satisfied with the conversation but still hadn’t received a proper reply from him.

“That... you can only trust me on this...”

Davis wryly chuckled, causing Nightveil to clench her teeth.

“You human-“

“I’m fully aware that I can leave when the heavenly tribulation starts and abandon you. If I were to ever leave, feel free to bring the heavenly tribulation to me.”

Davis grinned at Nightveil, who was angered but became dumbfounded. The next moment, she sneered.

“Ridiculous, your probably faster than me if you can utter this with confidence.”

“Oh, what should we do then?” Davis pursed his lips and shook his head, “We’re back to square one if one of us can’t believe the other. I have no need to believe you, but you, on the other hand, at least, until you pass the heavenly tribulation, need to believe in me.”

Nightveil looked pissed off like hell as her surroundings became darker and darker.

Davis flicked his fingers and sent the spatial ring back to her, causing her to narrow her eyes in bewilderment.

“We can call this deal off if we don’t reach an agreement. I’m not ruthless enough to steal from a good person unless I absolutely need to.”

Nightveil’s lips twitched.

“So you will still steal it in the end...”

“Think what you like...”

Davis shrugged. He felt like he had wasted a bit of time if this negotiation failed. That’s all, but to Nightveil, if what she was saying was true, then she risked losing her ticket to ascendance.

Indeed, Nightveil felt confused enough to not know what to decide.

The heavens knew the intent of the one near her, whether they would help her or harm her. If they helped her, the tribulation would react angrily, and if they tried to harm her, it would ignore the others as long as they didn’t get into the three-kilometer zone.

This unfairness was exactly what caused plenty of people to die in heavenly tribulations that they would only do it alone or with trusted people by their side in some secluded area. However, whom did she have?

No one!

Nightveil lowered her head and felt ridiculous about having to rely on a human. Suddenly, she got sight of the spatial ring in her palm and thought about it.

These resources were completely useless to her unless she planned on having children but unfortunately for her, that spelled death if she was unlucky. Therefore, she could afford to give it away even if it ended up being stolen.

She raised her head and nodded, "Fine, I'll agree. However, I won't swear an oath that I won't devour you to death after I become an immortal either."

Davis's lips curved into a wicked smile, "Fine by me."

If something like betrayal happened, he was rather looking forward to harvesting an immortal-level spirit core and soul essence!

Chapter 1810: Calm Before The Midnight

Davis looked at the Dynastic Evernight Phantasm Spirit with curious eyes before he turned around.

"Where are you going?"

"Damn it. Why are you stopping me every time I try to leave?"

Davis rebuked with exasperation written all over his face as he turned to look at Nightveil, who blinked, wondering what had happened to him. Looking at her genuinely bewildered expression, he took a breath before he calmed down.

"What were you doing here? You can't leave this place or something?"

"Lying in ambush as I intentionally leaked my whereabouts to the world. This way, I can try to get rid of those who harbor ill-will against me before I undergo heavenly tribulation..."

"Right..."

Davis finally understood that no wonder she was able to discover him. People, even spirits, wouldn't usually be expecting or be on guard in their homes. Nevertheless, since she can leave...

"Follow me."

Davis softly uttered before he turned around and left.

Nightveil narrowed her golden eyes at him before she followed. When she arrived outside, her pale-gray skin became more refreshed to look at, and she wasn't ghastly as she had been seen to be. However, Davis kept his eyes to the front as he made his way towards Iesha and Natalya.

He led her to them.

However, feeling that she might attack them if given a chance, he hesitated if he should take her to them.

'Well, it should be fine as long as I don't let her near them...'

He turned to look at her and asked.

"What about your fanatic followers?"

Nightveil narrowed her brows, wondering what he was asking before she understood.

“Hired darkness spirits who try to defame me while doing vile deeds.”

“Spirits plot too?”

Davis’s expression became amused while Nightveil smiled.

“We plot more than you could think. If you think we are still essences and elementals, then you’re dead wrong, little boy.”

“Then is this a plot to kill me?”

“You...! I didn’t mean it that way!”

“Haha.”

Nightveil clenched her teeth at him. He was just too carefree, causing her to become warier of him.

Before long, Ilesha and Natalya noticed a female spirit follow Davis. They instantly noticed as they were on the lookout and couldn’t help but narrow their eyes, wondering what had happened as he had gone to kill a female spirit.

“Davis, you...”

Natalya looked partly amused as she glanced at the both of them.

“It’s not like that. She is not a wicked spirit from what I can see with my eyes and stopped fighting.”

Natalya’s mouth parted as though she understood.

“So that’s why there were no undulations after that brief destruction near a bedrock...”

Davis nodded and further explained what he learned, “... and so, we established a deal out of it. As long as I protect her while she undergoes heavenly tribulation, we tend to gain. Besides, we get to see a glimpse of what we’re going to become.”

He reached out his hand and caressed Natalya’s face with love before turning to look at Ilesha.

“You should also see Nightveil’s heavenly tribulation and learn from it.”

“Yes.”

Ilesha nodded, but there was also a hint of demand in her eyes which Davis quickly perceived and pulled her into an embrace, kissing her forehead.

Nightveil’s eyes quickly widened as she saw a human be intimate with an ice spirit. She recognized Ilesha as a Frigid World Spirit as well, causing her to be dumbfounded. No imperial spirit would even let a human touch them as far as she knew, much less be this intimate.

Davis felt chill from Ilesha’s body, but it slowly turned warm, giving him a comfortable sense of pleasure. He could see that her icy-blue skin also had a red hue, making her reveal an otherworldly charm that couldn’t be seen on any human, for she was an ice spirit.

Ilesha felt glad and embarrassed at the same time. Her chill didn’t end up pushing him away as she thought it might.

He turned to look at Nightveil and moved his lips, "We'll wait till midnight. Choose a suitable location to ascend before then."

Nightveil didn't reply but stared at him, wondering who exactly he was and what kind of origin he possessed.

"Alright. I've already located a suitable spot in the Hades Spawn Abyss Territory. It is situated towards the northwest." She revealed, looking at his reaction with scrutiny.

Davis simply nodded, "You'll see me there then, or you could tag along and keep an eye on me if you think I'm going to escape."

"I'll take up on your offer."

"However, stay a hundred kilometers away from us. I don't know you enough to let you closer."

Nightveil smirked at his cautiousness before she nodded. She didn't think he had weaknesses when she battled him, but there were certainly two of them in her eyes now. With this, she felt more relaxed in case if things went awry.

In the end, Davis had Eldia rendezvous with them along with everyone a few moments later.

On the other hand, Nightveil was shocked to see Eldia's prowess that was similar to hers, and she could feel a sense of peculiarity from her black lightning, reminding her of the feeling of overbearingness from the skies. Nevertheless, she also saw the bevy of women and instantly branded Davis a scoundrel in her mind and took plenty of steps back from the already hundred-kilometer range she stayed away from them.

"Seriously, she looks like an undead but is so viciously gorgeous like a temptress from the underworld..."

In the distance, Mo Mingzhi clasped her hands together and placed them in front of her face as though she was looking through a telescope, watching Nightveil be seated on top of a mountain summit, carefully watching them before she backtracked with a certain type of disdain on her face.

"You're into necromancy or something?"

Mo Mingzhi grinned before she turned to look at Davis, who asked, "I love playing as a necromancer, especially female necromancers. Their flawless pale skin and the ability to invoke an undead army is so sexy."

She looked at him with excitement, causing him to chuckle.

"Unfortunately, she's not undead but a darkness spirit."

The others were watching them communicate, half understanding while wondering how Mo Mingzhi could play as this so-called necromancer which sounded like a ghost manipulator to them from regional legends.

"So she's going to encounter heavenly tribulation and ascend?"

"Yes, and I want all of you to see what it is like and learn."

Davis not only glared at Mo Mingzhi but looked at all of them as though he was their teacher. He had experienced a heavenly tribulation but had yet to see how ascendance looks like. Perhaps, he can gather some details that he hadn't noticed before and make preparations accordingly.

"It's time."

A melodious voice resounded from a distance, causing Davis to turn to look at Nightveil, who stood up and left towards the distance.

"Let's go."

Davis spoke to the others and concealed them all with his soul force using the Dark Concealing Shroud Art. After all, the Waning Twilight Phantasm Steps could only be used on himself and the people he was directly touching.

He brought everyone to the Hades Spawn Abyss and headed northwest.

After all, a chance to witness the heavenly tribulation was precious, but his intent was that they shouldn't be afraid of it. Almost all of his women had great reverence for the heavens, and he... disliked it. However, he didn't blame them for he too possessed reverence towards the heavens until he learned that it kept screwing with his fate somehow as it tried to repair Fallen Heaven's kneading, or so he assumed from what he had seen so far, for example, Fallen Heaven hiding from the heavenly tribulation.

During the heavenly tribulation, he was also aware that he would be vulnerable enough as he couldn't use Fallen Heaven in a three-kilometer range or more, but as soon as the heavenly tribulation leaves, things will change. That's why he was also not afraid of an immortal Nightveil. All he had to do was sacrifice an exorbitant amount of his soul essence to kill her, but in return, the gains were certainly high enough to cancel the risk factor.

However, he also hoped that she wouldn't betray him and attack, for he felt that she was a reasonable individual, just an awkward darkness spirit who didn't know how to communicate with clearness like he once was.

The Hades Spawn Abyss was shrouded in the hue of night perpetually, similar to the Twilight Shade Valley Territory's dark fog. Various spirits gleamed with a dark and ghastly hue and occasionally peeked at them before flying away in fright as they were no longer concealed. However, when these darkness spirits looked at Nightveil, they usually bowed with reverence until she left their sight.

Even strong spirits did the same.

Their whole way, it was really quiet, and Natalya and the others didn't like it as it made them even hear their own heartbeats, which only made them feel anxious for no reason. Finally, they reached a really quiet mountain summit where the sound was almost non-existent, making it blaring instead. There was no wind brewing, no sound of weather changes, and even the mumbles from their voice as though it was absorbed by something that they had to either raise their voice to talk or use soul transmission.

"I'm going to start."

Davis nodded towards Nightveil, who looked at him with determination in her eyes as though scrutiny had been long gone. Natalya took the others away as they traveled more than a hundred kilometers

away to watch the show as they knew that there was going to be receiving company. However, even with Davis's soul sense, they found no one tracking or pursuing them, so they were doubtful if anyone would even come to interfere.

Nightveil saw that everything was in place before she sat on the summit of the mountain. She felt that there were no words to be exchanged at the moment and solely wanted to ascend. Closing her eyes, her body began phasing in and out in a strange way as though she was merely a mirage in the water.

And then suddenly, she manifested as a dark hue began to glow from her body before it shot towards the skies.

Rumble!~

Tribulation clouds began to gather with a reverberating thunder resounding through the region, causing everyone's heart to palpitate. The pressure of the heavenly tribulation made them feel little, even in the radius of a hundred-kilometer range where Natalya and the others were hiding as they watched.

Through Davis's eyes, Evelynn was also watching, and even though she was so far, she could feel the overbearing and sanctimonious aura of the heavens!